

MACY. The Macys. Prof. Macy arrived Nov. 1, 1856. His father, a Quaker from near Indianapolis, went to Kansas expecting to migrate to that state but for various reasons came back and stopped at Lynnville and decided to settle there. With him were Jack Temple, Burling Stanley, and two others; Wm. and wife and two daughters, Asenith, after Mrs. L. Gause, and Esther who m. John Hiatt; Jesse and a school teacher named Isaac Harold. A brother of Henry Macy settled in Hardin county, and another, Nathan, in Cedar county, and Jonathan Macy moved to Prairie City. Hymenius Rayl married a sister of Prof. Macy and came to Sugar Creek in 1854. Jason Macy, another brother of Jesse, came to Sugar Creek later. When Mrs. Wm. Macy d. the family numbered 180 descendants. Two of Prof. Macy's sisters m. Merediths. The Macys were part of

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quite a colony of Quakers whose original home was North Carolina.

# Professor Jesse Macy, Educator, Author and Citizen, Is Dead

One of Grinnell's great graduates, in the opinion of many, Grinnell's greatest graduate, is dead. Professor Jesse Macy has "crossed the river and rests in the shade of the trees." Death came to end a long and painful illness on Sunday morning. Professor Macy was 77 years of age.

Closely identified with Grinnell College from his earliest manhood, Professor Macy has given his life to the up-building of the institution he loved and served with a whole hearted devotion. The honors and distinction both here and abroad which came to him we must believe to have been incidental to the great love of his active life, the welfare of Grinnell. He was one of three great men whose single hearted devotion helped bring the college through its years of early struggle, all of them now gone on before; Professors Parker, Buck and Macy.

Jesse Macy came of the famous group of Quakers who originated in Nantucket, went from there to North Carolina and thence to Indiana. In the latter state, in Henry county, Jesse Macy was born June 21, 1842, the thirteenth in a family of fourteen children. He was the son of William and Phoebe (Hlatt) Macy. His mother, in spite of her religion and her many family cares, found time to be active in the anti-slavery movement.

The family came to Iowa in the autumn of 1856 and located on a farm in Poweshiek county near Lynnvile, where Mr. Macy grew to young manhood. He came to Grinnell as a student in Iowa College Academy about December 1, 1859. The outbreak of the Civil War prevented the completion of his college course. A Quaker, and as such opposed to active warfare, he nevertheless was unwilling to stay out of the struggle and enlisted in hospital service where he gave himself unremittingly to alleviate the sufferings of the sick and wounded. He was with

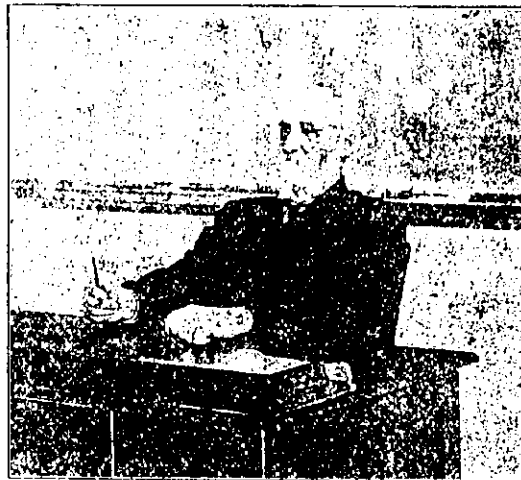
Sherman on his March to the Sea and at the close of his service was mustered out at Springfield, Ill.

Following the war Professor Macy returned to college and graduated with the class of 1870. He immediately entered upon his life long service, first as principal of Iowa College Academy, in which capacity he served from 1871 to 1885, and then as Professor in Iowa

degree from Iowa College in 1873. He was granted LL.D. degrees from Brown University in 1898, from Grinnell College in 1911 and from Oberlin College in 1915.

He was Harvard Foundation lecturer in French provincial universities in 1913.

He was president of the American Political Science Association in 1916.



JESSE MACY.

College. From 1883 to 1888 he was Acting Professor of History and Political Science in the College. In 1888 he entered upon his period of greatest influence and usefulness when he became Professor of Political Science, a position which he held until he retired from active teaching in 1912 with the title of Professor Emeritus.

Professor Macy received the M. A.

He was a member of Phi Beta Kappa Society.

Professor Macy's fame is securely based not only upon his accomplishments as a teacher but upon his achievements as an author. He wrote the following books:

Civil Government in Iowa, 1881.

Institutional Beginnings in a Western State, 1883.

Our Government, 1886.

A Government Text-Book for Iowa Schools, 1887.

Prepared Revised single volume edition of Bryce's American Commonwealth, 1896.

The English Constitution, 1897.

Political Parties in the United States, 1816-'61, 1900.

Party Organization and Machinery, 1904.

Political Science, 3 vols., (in The Woman Citizens Library), 1913.

Comparative Free Government, 1915 (joint author with Professor J. W. Gannaway).

The Anti Slavery Crusade, 1918 (in series edited by Professor Allan Johnson, formerly of Grinnell).

Professor Macy was also the author of many articles in reviews, magazines and newspapers.

July 25, 1872, Professor Macy was united in marriage with Maude M. Little, one of the Little family whose history is so closely linked with that of Grinnell. The married life then begun has been ideal. Mrs. Macy has been the gentle presiding genius of the home but she has also been an inspiration to her husband in his literary work. She survives her husband as does their daughter, Katharine, now Mrs. W. A. Noyes, of Urbana, Ill.

Professor Macy's high standing as a scholar is unquestioned. His fame as an author is international. He has been admitted among the small circle of great political economists. But for Grinnell he is more than all that. He is the man we have known every day; the man who has spent his life and done his work right here in Grinnell. It is not Macy the scholar or Macy the author who is mourned today, it is Macy the man whom all of us know.

The funeral is being held from the Congregational church as The Herald goes to press this afternoon.

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GRINNELL, IOWA, TUESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1926.

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## In Memoriam

(By Professor W. J. Rusk).

### PROFESSOR JESSE MACY

June 21, 1842.

November 2, 1919.

Man is not breathing and a little dust,  
He told us as we chatted by the way  
On one of those rare mornings ere decay  
As yet had found the body held in trust.  
Life is not breathing, life is to be just;  
But we, like petted children gone astray,  
Strive for a law in all this disarray,  
Instead of love that does the thing it must.

No man hath wisdom great enough to rule.  
Although his life go through the universe  
Touching the stars till they are young again;  
And he who would be teacher in God's school.  
He must forbear the fallen angels' curse,  
And show himself the servant of all men.

### MRS. MAUDE LITTLE MACY.

April 22, 1845.

January 16, 1926.

Gentle yet firm; one who envisaged life  
From the high mountain of God's artistry;  
Aware of discord, dissonance and strife,  
But certain of the higher harmony.  
The loving wife and mother. In the home.  
Quiet, pervasive,—like a perfume rare.  
Or recollection of the things that come  
Into men's lives to ease the sorrow there.

In the great world the gentlewoman, true  
To everything that served to draw mankind  
Away from things that merely harness time.  
Loving the tried, and yet aware the new,  
She fused the twain within her liberal mind  
Till there appeared a universe sublime.

Jesse Macy

## A LIFE WELL LIVED

11 - 5 - 1919  
Tributes Are Paid to Professor Jesse  
Macy at Funeral Service Tues-  
day Afternoon.

*See also report in index*  
HONOR THE MEMORY OF  
DISTINGUISHED SCHOLAR

Rev. E. W. Cross, Rev. E. M. Vittum,  
Pres. J. H. T. Main, Prof. J. D.  
Stoops and Prof Noble Speak.

As one speaks of a beloved friend who has gone away for a time, leaving work behind which will ripen into fuller fruition with the years the speakers referred to Professor Jesse Macy at the funeral services held in the Congregational church on Tuesday afternoon. Those who spoke were Rev. E. W. Cross, Rev. E. M. Vittum, of Muscatine, for many years Professor Macy's pastor here, President J. H. T. Main, Professor J. D. Stoops and Professor Charles Noble. Each address had to do with some different phase of the rich personality which was commemorated but each reflected in its different way the lovable personality of Professor Macy and the gifts of mind and heart which bound to him all the men with whom he came in contact during his long and useful life.

As the funeral procession entered the church Professor E. B. Scheve at the organ rendered suitable music. The church was filled with a large assemblage of friends. Rev. E. W. Cross read from the Scriptures quoting the passage "to do justly, to love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God" as giving the outlines of essential religion. "We are here," he said, "in a spirit of triumph that here the victory is won and that a great, noble, Christian life has come to its crown. We honor Professor Macy as a great Christian and bear witness to our faith that he has gone on to be admitted into the higher service of heaven."

Rev. E. M. Vittum spoke of Professor Macy in his relationship to the church and the community. His talk, as were those which followed, was featured by a wealth of reminiscence and expressed an appreciation founded on long personal friendship which cannot be transcribed. Mr. Vittum termed Professor Macy one of the institutions of the community; one of the strong men and wise men of the church, upon whom the pastor could lean. His conception of the church was wider than any creed. In disagreement he was free to speak his mind without resentment, just as he himself received criticism without offense. He was not troubled so much by the fact that what he considered a wrong thing was being done as by the

fact that his friend was doing it. Sometimes he had struggles in his own thinking, struggles which left him exhausted when they were over; and in these struggles he was fighting our battles; the battles of the church, of the community, of humanity and of God. In this community he was a prophet and a prophet not without honor. He did not seek to be a leader. The fact that he asked no office, or honor added to his influence. He was every man's friend and every man was his friend.

He was no idler; he worked constantly and we cannot but feel that there will be work for his bright mind and his sympathetic heart in that country beyond the little gateway, that we call the grave.

Professor Macy's service to the college and to the cause of education was the topic ably dealt with by President Main. He said in speaking of Professor Macy, "Those who knew him best loved him most. He was one of the great discoverers in the realm of human relationships. He was a pioneer. All through his life he was a creative influence."

"Macy was a great man. I use the word in no conventional sense. In him were the elements of fundamental greatness. His heart went out to all the world. He went to the roots of the human soul in his teaching of politics and education."

"The sacredness of personality he felt transcended the letter of any instrument whatsoever. The constitution he conceived as a stepping stone to human progress along the line of human rights. He began the modern study of history as politics. In this he was a pioneer and made Grinnell a pioneer institution. He represents an epoch in his idea of education and government. That epoch had its central, radiating influence here in this town and this college. It is our glory here and the world owes him a debt of gratitude for what he has done. He went down through technicalities to the human core. Because his work was based on fundamental things, on human relationships, it will go on and on."

Professor J. D. Stoops spoke of Professor Macy as a co-worker and a friend. The address contained many personal anecdotes and was instinct

(Continued on Page Five)

11-7 A LIFE WELL LIVED. 1919  
(Continued from Page One)

throughout with sympathetic understanding. He referred to Professor Macy first as a cosmopolitan; as a man big enough to enjoy a story and the stories that he had himself told always had background that sent them home. Speaking of Professor Macy as a thinker and especially as a philosophical thinker Professor Stoops told a number of anecdotes of instances in which he had seen that rich mind at its highest pitch of attainment. "Those of us who are left," he said in conclusion, "must pick up the mantle that he has dropped and carry on the work in which he was a pioneer."

Professor Charles Noble closed the addresses with a personal tribute to his friend of many years. He referred first to Professor Macy as a co-worker, always ready to take his share of the burden. Professor Noble said that he had tried to find one word or phrase to characterize his friend and that the nearest he could come to the idea he wished to convey was the word "independence." He could not hang upon any person or group or system or previously formulated idea. He must think things through and so determine his belief and his course and his teaching. His independence went along with a wonderful companionableness. He was a gentleman through and through; a true gentle man. He was a laboring man too; a man who labored with his head and his hands and his heart. He never could assume an academic attitude. He was human and his spirit of humor was one of his most noticeable characteristics. But the real essence of his manhood was his religion, the special quality of which was this same reality and genuineness. His religion was his life, and his life was his religion. He was a man who walked with God; a man to trust and to love; a man of kindly deeds and of whom one could think that whither he was bound one could surely go.

At the conclusion of Professor Noble's remarks Mr. Cross read the formal obituary notice and then the audience was given an opportunity to look upon the face of the departed friend. Interment was in Hazelwood cemetery. Mr. Cross conducted the services at the grave. The pall bear-

ers were Professor F. I. Herriott of Des Moines, Professor J. W. Gannaway, Professor P. F. Peck, Dr. S. C. Buck, Dr. E. S. Evans and A. L. Frisbie.

Prior to the service at the church Rev. E. W. Cross conducted brief services at the home.

Those present from out of town were Professor and Mrs. W. A. Noyes, of Urbana, Ill.; Mrs. J. H. Harwood of Des Moines, R. E. Sears of Marshalltown, Miss M. C. Brace of Waterloo, Rev. E. M. Vittum of Muscatine, Professor F. I. Herriott of Des Moines, C. O. Macy and E. B. Macy of Lynnville, Mr. and Mrs. David Meredith and Harlan Meredith of Lynnville, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Rayl of Oak Grove and Mr. and Mrs. Stanley of Oak Grove.

#### College Memorial Service.

Professor F. I. Herriott, of Drake University, Des Moines, a graduate of Grinnell in 1890, a former student of Professor Macy and acting professor of Political Economy in the college here for a year during Professor Macy's absence in Europe, was most fittingly the speaker at the memorial service held at the college chapel exercises Wednesday morning. Professor Herriott's remarks were suitable and appreciative. He said that Professor Macy had attained the ideal of every teacher, that his students shall be glad to have met him either in the class room or on the campus. "Golden memories crowd upon me as I think of him," continued Professor Herriott. Professor Macy was a student of human nature first, last and all the time. He was a maker of books, but not a bookish man. In his classes you thought of the man who taught and not of the book from which he taught. He was an interesting combination of the realist and the idealist."

Numerous anecdotes illustrative of the points brought out by the speaker embellished his excellent address.

President Main spoke briefly in introducing Professor Herriott and said in part: "Professor Macy was an institution; a national influence and an international. Everything he did was characterized by simplicity, modesty, and graciousness. He was so simple in his every day virtues that his life to his friends was as the sunshine; a gentle, warming influence but none the less instinct with power. We honor him and we love him."

The music of the morning included

11-2-1919 Jesse Macy  
Biographical Sketch

The thirteenth child in the large family of William and Phoebe Macy was born on the beautiful farm which they owned near Knightstown, Indiana. He was a descendant of the eighth generation from the first American ancestor, Thomas Macy, an immigrant to New England from Wiltshire, England, about the year 1654. The pronounced and determined character of this family progenitor is well set forth in Whittier's poem, "The Exiles." Here Goodman Macy, though not a Quaker, is shown to have incurred the disfavor of the Puritan authorities by giving shelter to Quaker violators of the harsh colonial laws of the time. He escaped punishment by fleeing with his family to the island of Nantucket, where, a few generations later, his descendants became adherents of the despised faith.

Transplanted in the eighteenth century to the more kindly climate of the southern states, these liberty-lovers from the North found themselves ill at ease under the laws and institutions of the slave state of North Carolina; and early in the nineteenth century William Macy and his wife took the long, slow journey over the mountains, through forests and across rivers to central Indiana, where human bondage was not an institution recognized as above the eternal laws of humanity and justice.

While they felled the forests, built their home and reared their children, they also labored earnestly to build into the formative life of their community, state and nation the foundation principles of justice and freedom. The cause of Anti-slavery called for energetic devotion, and in this family the mother was found to possess the gift of persuasive speech. As a "Quaker preacher" she went

forth, usually upon horse back, here and there within the limits of her accessible small world, to use her powers for the promotion of the religious and humanitarian objects which were her chosen field. She could reach and influence with her voice how few! But the general attitude of their parents respecting the relative values of the things of life did deeply influence every one of their children. They learned to place the betterment of mankind, the relief of suffering, the removal of injustice and wrong, above the seeking of gain for themselves, above comfort and material well being.

But the impulse of the pioneer led the family still farther westward, and in 1856 another long, slow journey brought them to Jasper County, Iowa, where they found an abiding dwelling at Lynnville.

Here Jesse, the youngest son, shared happily with the rest in all the practical home cares and labors, eager to pit his young strength against the stubborn forces of nature and make them minister to man's stronger will. But daily tasks did not absorb his brooding, questioning mind. He found that the plowing of the long, straight rows in the field, the cultivation of the tender spears of springing grain and the gathering of the abundant crops, gave opportunity not only for study of the devious ways of nature, but also for those "long, long thoughts" of youth, "those thoughts that wander through eternity"--from which might later come a richer harvest.

An imaginative, thoughtful nature may find stimulus and development no less from nature's quiet moods than from her more turbulent, exciting ones. Not all our great men have passed their lives amid Alpine snows nor in sight of the terrors of Vesuvius.

At seventeen the boy sought at Grinnell, with its young, ambitious college, something more of edu-

callon than was afforded by the schools and academies of the region. Interrupted by the Civil War, in which he served as a non-combatant, the completion of college studies was deferred until 1870. After his graduation, his own college desired his services as a teacher, and his hold was never again relaxed, until, at seventy years of age, the farmer-boy, now a white-haired man, sought retirement in 1912, after forty-two years of loyal devotion to Grinnell College.

During these years of teaching, Professor May had never ceased to be a student, and at different times, through college "leave", he took a year or more for "graduate study". Three times in Europe. One year he spent in Washington, D. C., and the eastern states; many months upon the Pacific Coast; while vacations were always utilized for his special purpose. That was, to fit himself for teaching, and then to teach that which he believed the world to need.

This purpose led him to become a writer. He felt that the teachers needed to be taught, and at first he wrote for them. But the field broadened with the passage of the years.

He was never a voluminous writer, for with him it was always true that "A great deal of living goes to a very little writing," and his compact sentences were crowded with thought. A few volumes, many articles in reviews, magazines and newspapers represent his published "works." The work, of which the world may make little account, is a worthy record for even his long life.

After his marriage, in 1872, the early years of home life were deeply saddened by repeated bereavements and heart-breaking sorrows. Five beautiful children--a daughter and four sons--were given only to be snatched away after a few bright years or months with the hopeful, happy

parents. One daughter came to remain and to bless all the after years as the constant, almost inseparable, companion of father and mother, their comfort and stay, even after her marriage in 1915 took her from the daily life of the old home.

Something of deeper, more thoughtful tenderness may have come into the father's heart from the sore experiences of the heavy years; something more of reserve, a little less readiness to respond, less to outward calling; but to the conscious observer the gentle, chastened character showed no change, and the life purpose was only more clearly more definitely directed to its ends.

Occasional honors were bestowed as years went by. Professor May never sought them for himself. His plans in life left no time for that. Any possibility to enter upon a "larger field of useful work" had now and then to be considered. Hence the questions were decided with first attention to the interests of others than himself. It was reward, indeed, publicity, notoriety, did not attract him. Academic titles, though well earned, he cared little for except an indication to some measure of service in his chosen way. Moreover, something of quietness and peace in daily living was perhaps necessary to his efficiency.

On he lived on in Grinnell; and there the tale of his years was told. He laid down his pen one October day after finishing some long-sought aid to a friend, an author, not to use it again in the service that he loved. A few weeks of critical illness without severe suffering, and then for him the earthly race was run.