

HON. J. B. GRINNELL.

[There have been so many calls for last Friday's paper which we couldn't supply that we reprint to-day the outline of Mr. Grinnell's life as it appeared in that paper.]

Hon. J. B. Grinnell was born in New Haven, Vt., Dec. 22, 1821. He was left an orphan at ten years of age. He had the usual experience of the bright young fellows of his native state as teacher in the country schools. He was educated at Middlebury college Vt. and Oneida Institute, New York, graduating at the age of 21. He received the honorary degree of A. M. two years later. He studied theology at Auburn, N. Y., receiving his diploma in 1846. He served a church three years at Union Village, N. Y., and then one year at Washington, D. C. Another three years was spent in New York state. While in Washington he preached the first anti-slavery sermon ever heard in that city. He was an outspoken abolitionist, ever ready to stand for the oppressed slave—or the oppressed of any land or nation. He came to Iowa in the spring of 1854, following Horace Greeley's advice to "Go West." It proved a good venture. In March 1854 he took up 6,000 acres of land in what became Grinnell township, and soon after in conjunction with Dr. Holyoke and others planted the city of Grinnell. He brought from the east high ideas of what constituted the best in education and religion, and in planting the town gave the two best corners, one for a church, the other for a school-house. His temperance principles were the fundamental influence in making Grinnell what the town has ever been, a town noted far and wide for its unalterable opposition to the saloon.

A throat difficulty compelled Mr Grinnell to give up preaching. But he did not stop serving the people as a public man. He early became identified with the interests of Iowa and in 1856 was elected state senator and helped to pass our free school laws. He became a regent of the State University and here his broad and liberal views were an influence in favor of co-education. He was a member of the convention that nominated Lincoln in 1860. He was elected to congress in 1862 and re-elected in 1864. He held numerous positions under the federal government between 1860 and 1870. Aside from his life as a legislator, he has been interested in railroads. He was at one time a director of the Rock Island, and afterwards the first president of the Iowa Central. He also served as president of the G. & M. for a period of years. In later years he has been interested in agricultural pursuits, especially in the raising of fine stock, and wherever the farmers were gathered together his voice was heard in favor of a higher standard in the growing of grains or the breeding of stock. He has traveled extensively and few men in the country are better acquainted with men and places than he. He was mayor of Grinnell in 1880, and has served his city in various ways, aiding by his persuasive powers and enterprise, to secure our railroads, our colleges and endowments as well as everything which helps to make Grinnell what it is to-day. He was married Feb. 5, 1852 to Miss Julia A. Chapin of Springfield, Mass., from whom the Chapin House received its name. Besides Mrs. Grinnell, he will leave to mourn his loss two daughters, Mrs. R. D. Jones of Normal, Ill., and Mrs. D. O. Mears of Worcester, Mass.

Mr. Grinnell was a man of delicate sympathies, of a generous nature, without anything of selfishness. It was his joy to divide his pleasures with others. He was a public spirited citizen, proud of his little city of Grinnell and her college; proud of Iowa, her broad and fertile acres and her intelligent people; and proud of his country, its freedom and spirit of progress.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

work. He had more energy, more push than any ten men in the town at the time. He made the town a working community. Then followed incident after incident to illustrate his energy, his impulsiveness and above all his humanity and integrity. Some remember the days before the war when Mr. Grinnell seemed inspired. His heart was full of humanity as if inspired by a great desire to see all God's children treated as children. When speaking of human slavery, his countenance would shine and his eyes flash, it was impossible to argue with such a man at such a time. He would go into a proslavery community, invite his opponents out to hear him speak and convert them to abolitionism. Mr. Cooper had worked with Mr. Grinnell before and during the war and wanted Mr. Grinnell to go to the senate as a fitting crown to a life of work and honor. And when Mr. Grinnell lost the place by three votes, all because he would not desert a friend, the Col. was very much dejected. But Mr. Grinnell seemed elated and on his way home said, "Just what my wife will be glad to hear. She has always wanted me to give up politics." Mr. Grinnell could not bear to have an enemy, and was as true as steel to his friends and his God.

Hon. U. G. Little first met Mr. Grinnell in Maraballtown in 1806, while on his way to Grinnell. On learning of Mr. Little's destination, Mr. Grinnell, who was soon to go to Washington, proposed that the former drive his team to Grinnell while he started to Washington over the C. & N. W. But he didn't. Then followed incidents illustrating again the generous nature of the stirring man who was influential in Congress as soon as he entered because of his intimate acquaintance with the leaders of the abolition movement. He had a heart as tender as a woman's and was always a willing listener to suffering, his pocket book as open as his heart.

Rev. J. M. Chamberlain spoke of Mr. Grinnell from an acquaintance of 25 years in college work. Mr. Grinnell made more helpful and wise suggestions than all others. He was so quick to appreciate the situation and so ready in expedients. He had a woman's intuition. Was always alert to remember a favor or expression of kindness toward the college and was prompt in a recognition of such favors. Often he was impatient of delays, and always of obstructive precedents. Whatever was right was the wise thing for him. He lived for the future and wanted the past to take care of itself.

J. P. Lyman spoke a few words for the younger men and the high opinion he had early formed of Mr. Grinnell, and the great esteem in which he had always been held. It hardly seemed that a man so active and so full of vigor could be dead.

Prof. Macy said it was a privilege for him to say a word of Mr. Grinnell's personal influence on the younger people. He was so earnest, so enthusiastic, so thoroughly in sympathy with the young that he always had a strong hold upon them and much of what has been called the "Grinnell spirit" came from his personal influence.

R. M. Kellogg said he first met Mr. Grinnell on a boat at Burlington in June 1855. Then followed interesting incidents of his trip, up the river and finally to Grinnell. In 1856 he attended the first state republican convention where Mr. Grinnell was a great influence. Such men as Gov. Grimes, Senator Harlan and Hiram Price were present. Probably more of the really great men of Iowa were there than have ever assembled in convention since. He related how Mr. Grinnell's enthusiasm, ready wit and ceaseless energy enabled him to carry thru the measures he wished in the face of strong and heated opposition.

Mr. ——— Clark, a son of one of the early settlers, had a word to say. He told of his personal love for the man he had not seen for 23 years and how he had hoped to come to Grinnell that he might grasp again the hand of the good old man he loved so dearly in early youth. Ex-president Magoun very beautifully prefaced his remarks by a quotation from Thiers, "Since man was created for ne-

Mr. Gates, returning from out of town, found Mr. Grinnell sitting on his piazza, panting for breath, he would have to stop and tell him what had been accomplished for the college. An often between the hard drawn breaths, he would speak of some new friend won to the college by his written or spoken word, his thought seemed to be, "My time is short, I shall not pass this way again. What I can do for Iowa College must be done quickly." For such loyalty there is always a reward, and no words can be uttered here which will too greatly acknowledge Mr. Gates' appreciation. From out his earthly life has gone a friend and counselor; but his place in the heart memory will remain.

A. E. Everest then read the following resolutions adopted by Gordon Granger Post:

HEADQUARTERS GORDON GRANGER POST No. 64, DEPT. OF IOWA, G. A. R. Grinnell, April 3, 1891.

WHEREAS, The Supreme Commander and Ruler of armies and nations has called from our city its founder and most prominent citizen, Hon. J. B. Grinnell, up to that city that hath foundations, whose maker and builder is God. And although he was not a member of our order his relations to the union army as a member of congress during the war was very intimate and important. Like the lamented General Logan, whom president Lincoln called home for special service as a citizen, he was more needed at home and in congress than at the front. He was never lacking in expressions of his sympathy and esteem and encouragement for the soldiers, from whose ranks he was debarred, and upon whose valor he knew that the life of the country was suspended. He never spoke of the soldiers as hirelings, or thought that money could compensate them for leaving their wives and children and periling their lives upon the field of battle. In spirit he was always with us and for us. And now our hearts go out in sympathy to his bereaved wife and children, feeling ourselves also bereaved by the removal of one whose life-long, unselfish devotion to the interests of us all, made him a sharer of our joys and sorrows. The fighting for the union was not all done at the front. There were enemies in the rear and the moral conflict was not less than the physical. But for such noble men as Mr. Grinnell who not only "stayed by the stuff" but met face to face our slanders and defamers who called us "Lincoln's hirelings" and spoke "words of discouragement" just when we needed a cheer to help us win victories—but for him and others like him, our long weary marches, sick, wounded, fallen comrades and battles would all have been in vain. So we deem it fitting now that he has gone, to remind each other and our fellow citizens, of our brothers faithfulness and patriotism and to leave on record for our children our high appreciation of true moral heroism and christian nobleness; therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of Hon. J. B. Grinnell, the Grand Army of the Republic has lost one of its best friends, who was ever true to our principles—our country, our flag, and fidelity, love and loyalty to our American Union.

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved wife and children our deep sympathy and condolence praying that the Captain of our salvation may impart to them his grace to sustain them in this trying hour with the assurance of a reunion in the grand army of the redeemed in heaven.

By order of the post, J. C. G. CAVENDISH, Sr. Vice-Com., A. FORD, Jr. Vice-Com., A. E. EVEREST, Chaplain.

R. P. WATSON, Adjutant. L. J. PARKER, Commander.

It was impossible to get into Friday's HERALD even an outline of Dr. Magoun's address but all agreed that he was at his best. We reprint the report given in the Register: Dr. Magoun alluded briefly to his acquaintance and friendship with Mr. Grinnell. He said it was in 1818 that he first met Mr. Grinnell. He was introduced to him at Dubuque while a Fourth of July celebration was in progress. He was at that time as he always was a demonstrative, enthusiastic man. He grasped every situation and made the most of it. His young heart was buoyant and full of hope. In the employ of the American Tract Society he was the most useful man ever engaged by that great truth-distributing organization. He could see more people and say more in a day than any man he ever knew. He was a herald of light and truth to the early villages of Iowa and Wisconsin. It was at that time and while riding over this western country that he first

side of the house, who lost no opportunity to make him an object of attack. In the winter of '57, one day during a lull in business, a member from Kentucky, who had served in the rebellion arose and proposed that to relieve the tediousness of the hour "our pastoral brethren from Iowa be invited to sing an abolition song." Mr. Grinnell was on his feet in a flash, with the retort, in his hurried, effective way, "I'm not a good singer myself, but I'll propose a verse from Watts and request the member from Kentucky to do the singing." He then repeated the familiar verse from Watts:

"And are we rebels still alive, And dare we yet rebel? And is it not amazing grace That we are out of hell?"

It is needless to add that the retort brought down the house and that no particular member never again sat to the right of Mr. Grinnell to sing.

Another story was told in which the joke was rather on Mr. Grinnell. As he was a minister in Washington, Hiram Clay was one day expected to give a speech—one of the greatest efforts of his life. Mr. Grinnell wanted to hear him. He went to the doorkeeper who asked him for his ticket. He had none. "How do you expect to get in then?" Mr. Grinnell explained that he was a minister of the gospel. "In what church?" Mr. Grinnell reverently pointed upward toward the heavens. "Well," said the doorkeeper, "this nation hasn't had any communication with that government for a long time. If you are a messenger from there I'll admit you." The speech proved to be the last great public effort that was made, and Mr. Grinnell's name will be remembered in connection with it.

The Grinnell family have been the recipients, the last few days, of a very large number of letters of sympathy from friends all over Iowa and the country at large. Among them are the following from ex-Gov. Larrabee:

CLEMONT, Ia., April 3, 1891. Mrs. J. B. GRINNELL, Grinnell. Dear Madam:—While it was not altogether unexpected, I was pained to learn by last evening's mail of the death of your dear husband. His loss will be mourned by a very large circle of friends. Among all of the early settlers of the state there is no one to whom we owe more for the proud position that our state occupies to-day than to him. His instincts, impulses and motives were all in the right direction, and his impression upon Iowa will long be felt in promoting the welfare of our people. His energy was wonderful, and your own and little city is a fit monument to his memory.

Mrs. Larrabee and our family con-join with you in your great bereavement. Yours respectfully, Wm. Larrabee.

Everybody went to the funeral of Mr. Grinnell. But the older men and the early settlers were those especially who had admired him the most, because they had seen more of his life than others. Among the old men in the audience, beside the pall-bearers, were four whose white hairs tell us they were over the olden times, and who have been out but a few past few weeks. These men were Dr. E. A. Leitch, Wm. Buck and Darwin Forbes. Friends of Mr. Grinnell, and interested in his work for humanity, they joined the throng of mourners. It is pleasant to be honored by the young, whose growing lives are burning with enthusiasm and whose eager hearts recognize a kindly man when they look into his eyes. But it is vastly more to have the aged—the men with whom one has labored for years, and who know his failings as well as his virtues, to stand by his grave and give the testimony. "He was a good man." Of all the honors paid to Mr. Grinnell's memory, none was more touching or beautiful than the tribute of these men whose benediction is the outpouring of the heart after years of experience of useful and honorable lives.

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with men and places than he. He was mayor of Grinnell in 1880, and has served his city in various ways, aiding by his persuasive powers and enterprise, to secure our railroads, our colleges and endowments as well as everything which helps to make Grinnell what it is to-day. He was married Feb. 5, 1852 to Miss Julia A. Chapin of Springfield, Mass., from whom the Chapin House received its name. Besides Mrs. Grinnell, he will leave to mourn his loss two daughters, Mrs. R. D. Jones of Normal, Ill., and Mrs. D. O. Mears of Worcester, Mass.

Mr. Grinnell was a man of delicate sympathies, of a generous nature, without anything of selfishness. It was his joy to divide his pleasures with others. He was a public spirited citizen, proud of his little city of Grinnell and her college; proud of Iowa, her broad and fertile acres and her intelligent people; and proud of his country, its freedom and spirit of progress.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

The memorial services to Mr. Grinnell Sunday afternoon called out a good house, but not near the number that would have been present had a wider notice been given. A large photograph of Mr. Grinnell stood on the platform and beautiful flowers were tastefully arranged on the table behind it. Mr. Tenney, who presided, read a few selections from scripture, after which prayer was offered by T. G. Brainerd. The choir then sang an Easter anthem. Mr. Tenney then announced that all had assembled for a "memorial service,—not for mourning, but for rejoicing. It ought to call out rejoicing, our sense of his present participation in a larger and happier throng, could only be the occasion for joy. He can not return to us, but we can look forward to a life such as he is now enjoying." Mr. Tenney then announced that all might be free to speak, as the meeting was to be informal, just as Mr. Grinnell would have such an occasion.

Mr. Brainerd spoke first. He first saw the town of Grinnell in July, 1856. Came to Grinnell via Marshalltown where he happened to be visiting. Was looking for a college where he might educate his boys. Came to Grinnell. Visited college classes and was pleased with his visit. Went home to Mass. and returned with his family in Nov. First met Mr. Grinnell at the close of a Sunday service, and was given a very cordial welcome which led to a friendship no cloud had ever darkened.

Col. Cooper then told reminiscences of his own experience. He first reached Grinnell in March 1856. Was advised to stop at the house of L. C. Phelps which stood on the ground now occupied by the Merchants National. It was as muddy then as now. The journey from Iowa City by stage had occupied about 23 hours of continuous driving. The first man he met as he alighted from the stage was J. B. Grinnell, "whose manner was extremely drawing." He always had a warm welcome for a stranger. It was Mr. Grinnell's way always to see the pleasant side of things—he always made people laugh. Col. Cooper then told how Mr. Grinnell pressed him into the choir the next day, and then into teaching in the Sunday school. His way with the people work—not compelling by his powers of attention Grinnell accomplished a foreboding talent, but by hard

1855. Then followed interesting incidents of his trip, up the river and finally to Grinnell. In 1856 he attended the first state republican convention where Mr. Grinnell was a great influence. Such men as Gov. Grimes, Senator Harlan and Hiram Price were present. Probably more of the really great men of Iowa were there than have ever assembled in convention since. He related how Mr. Grinnell's enthusiasm, ready wit and ceaseless energy enabled him to carry thru the measures he wished in the face of strong and heated opposition.

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Ex-president Magoun very beautifully prefaced his remarks by a quotation from Thiers, "Since man was created for action, he lives most who acts most." Mr. Grinnell had lived a long life because his was one of ceaseless activity. Mr. Grinnell was a providential man, a man prepared to do what he did here; not a profound scholar, because he couldn't be both a man who spent his life in a library and one of action. Mr. Magoun rejoiced that in Mr. Grinnell's last written word to his family, while he had called Jesus Christ "Exemplar, Captain, etc., he had not forgotten to call him Savior."

R. D. Jones, in speaking for the family, said that for about 18 years he had been with Mr. Grinnell more than with any other man and considered him the most unselfish man he ever knew. He was a thorough disciple of Abou Ben Adhem, one who loved his fellow-men.

Rev. D. O. Mears spoke of Mr. Grinnell's love for Iowa and his little prairie town. He had said, "Massachusetts is a great state but Iowa is a greater," and again "Boston is a great city but Grinnell is a better." There wasn't anything good in the east that couldn't be eclipsed in Iowa. He then spoke of Mr. Grinnell's years in congress and gave illustrations to show why he was intimate with so many of the great men of his time. Dr. Mears thanked the Grand Army Post for the honor they had done a civilian in acting as escort, and thanked the citizens for their many expressions of regard which had helped to make the last few days "not a cloud but a rainbow."

Mr. Tenney read the following paper from Mrs. President Gates: It has seemed fitting that some words should be spoken here from President Gates, as a tribute to the memory of Mr. Grinnell. So many voices have been heard that it would be a special grief to him to remain silent, though so far away. When Mr. Gates first came to this city, a stranger to the people and new to his work, Mr. Grinnell extended to him the hand of friendship. That friendship has known no break. He gave, however, not only this friendship, but he took a special fatherly interest and affection in his work, his cares, his burdens, so that the friendship grew into tender love and regard. No one knows better than he the loyalty of Mr. Grinnell to Iowa College. It could be said of him, as said a French soldier dying in the hospital, "Cut a little deeper and you will hit the Emperor." If human eyes could have seen into the heart of Mr. Grinnell, they would have found "Iowa College" written there. Many nights in summer, as

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It was some time until he met Mr. Grinnell again, but afterwards he saw much of him, and it was his good fortune to become intimately associated with him in carrying out some of his great life thoughts. He had often thought that in that first meeting he had learned to know Mr. Grinnell as well as he had known to know others in years of acquaintance. The frankness and spontaneous nature of the man, nothing hidden after that, to him, a memorable meeting.

After giving these facts, Dr. Magoun paid a beautiful tribute to the noble Christian life of his friend and fellow worker. It was full of eloquence and pathos, and left a deep impression upon the audience.

In the audience near the door at the funeral were two traveling men, interested listeners. They asked of one of our young men if Dr. Magoun was to speak. He replied probably not. "Well," said one, "we stayed to this funeral hoping to see and hear him. We could have gone on sooner, but we had heard so much of the eloquence and power of Dr. Magoun that we stopped because we tho't he'd surely speak at so important an occasion as the funeral of Mr. Grinnell." When, near the close of the services, Dr. Magoun arose, and they were told the man they wanted to hear was about to speak, they became all attention at once. After half a minute one burst out with, "He's the finest looking old man I ever saw!" As the eloquent ex-president proceeded, his unusual pathos, matchless narration and beautiful suggestion evidently took hold of the two commercial men and at the close one said, "I have heard a great deal of Dr. Magoun, and had high expectations, very high expectations, but he is better than I'd painted him." And the two young men went on their way more than repaid for their afternoon of delay.

Among the incidents in Mr. Grinnell's congressional career, Mr. Little recalled one that illustrated well his aptness at repartee. Mr. Grinnell's uncompromising attitude toward slavery made him many bitter enemies from the southern

In Professor Parker's address was a suggestion of a monument to the memory of the deceased founder of the city. A movement has already been started with that end in view. A monument to him in the park would be a lasting testimony that he was honored by those whom he had honored in his life. Shall it be built? Are there not friends of Mr. Grinnell all over the west who would esteem it a privilege to add their mites that the memory of such a man may be perpetuated in stone? He lives in the hearts of thousands. A marble tower would be but an outward symbol of that sacred whiteness, truly ex-



J. B. Grinnell



Founder



No such chronicle as this would be complete without mention of the founder, Josiah Bushnell Grinnell.

Any attempt to compress Mr. Grinnell's abundant vitality and far flung interests into one short chapter is difficult. For those who would like to know about him more in detail, two books are available: his own autobiography, "Men and Events of Forty Years," written during his last sickness, and a comprehensive biography, "Josiah Bushnell Grinnell", written by the late professor Charles E. Payne of the Grinnell college faculty, which is probably as authoritative an account as could be secured.

In addition to being a town founder. Mr. Grinnell was a minister, a lawyer, a farmer, a railroad builder, a wool grower, a state senator, and a member of the United States Congress for two terms during the Civil war years. Aside from all this he held numerous important government and state appointments. He was eloquent in the florid style of his time and he wrote profusely and readily.

J. B. Grinnell was essentially and above all else a promoter. To quote Professor Payne, "His strength lay in moral fervor, generosity, energy and will, rather than in intellectual keenness or power of analysis."

Josiah Grinnell was born December 22, 1821, the son of Myron and Catherine Hastings Grinnell in New Haven, Ver-

mont. The family was of Huguenot derivation, the original family name having been Grenelle. He was brought up in an atmosphere of hard work, poverty and a sternly religious training. At an early age he broke away from the farm in order to secure an education, supporting himself by teaching school. He prepared to enter Yale, but found the surroundings there too light minded for his taste and instead entered Oneida Institute, a hotbed of the radicalism of the day. The ideas which he absorbed there had an important bearing on his later life. Although he completed the course at Oneida he did not receive a college degree, since the regents of the state of New York had refused Oneida the right to confer degrees because of its extreme radicalism.

After leaving Oneida, young Grinnell went to the newly opened territory of Wisconsin as a representative of the American Tract Society, and to recover his health which had been impaired by his Spartan way of life at Oneida. He loved the prairies and began to dream of founding somewhere in this new western country a religious, moral and educational community.

Returning to the east, he graduated from the Theological Seminary at Auburn, New York, in 1846. His first pastorate was at Union Village, thirty miles north of Albany but in 1851 he

went to Washington, D.C., as pastor of Trinity church, raising money for the purchase of the church property by selling pews.

Grinnell's forthright preaching against slavery aroused so much opposition that he left Washington and went to New York, and on Feb. 2, 1852, he married Julia A. Chapin, daughter of an old and distinguished family of Springfield, Mass. In New York he began a three year pastorate, but his throat, always weak, failed him as a result of too much outdoor speaking. In his discouragement he consulted Horace Greeley, who gave him his famous advice, "Go West, young man, go West. There is health in the country and room away from our crowds of idlers and imbeciles." Although this statement has been challenged, there seems no doubt that Grinnell was the one to whom these words were addressed. He relates the incident in his autobiography.

The founding of Grinnell, told of in a later chapter, was the immediate result of this conversation.

From this time on, until his death on March 31, 1891, Josiah Grinnell's main and abiding interest was in the settlement which bore his name, although his unstinted energy carried him far into many forms of activity and into public life. He went first to Congress in 1863. He had won the nomination

after fifty ballots from Samuel A. Rice of Oskaloosa and owed his election to the soldier vote. He was reelected to the 39th Congress in 1865. During his term, occurred an incident which received wide publicity at the time. Grinnell became engaged in a heated debate with Congressman L. H. Rosseau of Kentucky, during which both men descended to personalities. A few days later Rosseau stopped Grinnell on the steps of the Capitol and demanded an apology. When none was forthcoming he attacked the Iowan, using, says Prof. Payne, a light rattan cane. Grinnell made no defense, stating later that he believed that Rosseau wanted him to return the assault in order to have a pretext for assassinating him. After an investigation Rosseau was publicly reprimanded in the House.

Mr. Grinnell treats of this incident at some length in his autobiography, explaining his attitude of non resistance, which led to considerable criticism back home. The incident was largely blamed for his defeat for renomination by a margin of six votes.

Grinnell never held public office again but his energy found an outlet in a variety of ways.

During his entire public life Mr. Grinnell was largely interested in two issues, abolition and prohibition. He was also a strong advocate of arming the Negroes to serve in the Union armies during the war. During his service in the state senate he was also an earnest and successful advocate of free education.

During his declining years he was more and more interested in the college, always his pride and joy.

His death on March 31, 1891, was due to a recurrence of his old enemies, asthma and bronchitis. At the time of his funeral, the roads were impassable and the members of Gordon Granger Post, G.A.R. carried the casket on their shoulders all the way to the cemetery, a distance of nearly a mile.

Possibly his life may best be summed up in the words of a toast by John W. Cheshire, given on the occasion of the 25th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Grinnell on Feb. 5, 1877. Mr. Cheshire's toast, as

given in the autobiography, was as follows:

"Here is to the citizen who gave a town for education, ground for a 'college green' and a cemetery for the dead; a preacher without pay; a university and bank president without salary; president of the State Society of Wool Growers, with the honors of a competitive sheep shearer at the festival and paying the awards; of the State Horticultural Society chief officer, gathering by proxy the fruits of the orchard, securing the national medal and award for Iowa, and meeting the bills; a lawyer waiving fees to make settlements and

friends of litigants; lecturer and occasional orator as a merry pastime; projector and president of railroads—only reward given, cheers, resolutions and an occasional walking cane; spurning combinations to put him in the national Senate or a governor's chair; liberal orthodox in church; an enigma in politics; a devotee of pure blood in animals; a pardonable weakness for the fair and a teetotaler in habits. From silver goblets on this silver wedding day, here's to your health in the cloud-distilled, fashionable beverage of Grinnell."

Such a man, in brief, was J. B. Grinnell, our founder.

Grinnell's Home



Pictured is the old J. B. Grinnell home, which stood on Park Street just north of the present site of the Hotel Monroe. A spacious lawn stretching south to Third Avenue and embracing all of the present hotel site lent dignity and beauty to the home.

One of the main features of the spacious lawn was the historic elm tree known as the Henry Ward Beecher elm and said to have been planted by Horace Greeley. The elm has been marked with a plaque by the D. A. R. In a heavy windstorm some four years ago, the elm was blown down.

Many famous guests were entertained in the home, including Beecher, Greeley and John Brown. In the cellar was a recognized station of the Underground Railway transporting slaves from the south to Canada.

An attempt was made at one time to secure the home as a Grinnell museum but failed because of insufficient financial backing. A portion of the home is now located just south of York Lumber Company on Broad Street.