

riotous carelessness in his nature, and he gave of his immense wealth without stint. Many of us who knew him not as a technical scholar but as a friend were often overwhelmed by the vastness of his treasures. But those who were wise listened, remembered a bit of it, and pondered. And then came the light.

In the broad, undogmatic sense, Dr. Chamberlain was an essentially religious man. His reverent attitude toward life, his passionate devotion to his ideals, his intense desire to serve, his unhesitating response to the call of "Duty, that stern daughter of God," his willingness to suffer with those who suffer, were evidence of his own high faith. He had a firm and absolute conviction in personal immortality. This did not rest with him on any scientific investigation, but on the intuitions of his own soul. He lived and felt that he would always live.

Personally I am under a debt to him that can not be expressed in words. How many times have I thought him extravagant and unreasonable, only to find on reflection or in after years the great truth he was giving me.

The world seldom appreciates the genius. Professor Chamberlain hungered for that appreciation. He wanted to be known, understood and loved. He knew that in the midst of sympathetic and understanding friends he could do his best work. But these never were necessary to him. Understood or misunderstood, he pursued his way with an inflexibility of purpose that gave evidence of the man within the boy. His large interests, his deep sympathy, his wide and varied learning, his devotion to truth,