

Chamberlain Association

... OF ...

AMERICA.



Report of General Meeting

HELD IN

BOSTON, AUGUST, 1899.



Cyrus N. Chamberlain

Chamberlain Association

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AMERICA



Report of General Meeting

HELD IN

BOSTON, SEPTEMBER, 1899.

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The Chamberlain Association of America.

ANNUAL MEETING OF 1899.

THE second annual meeting, reunion and banquet of this Association took place at the Parker House, Boston, on Wednesday, August 30, 1899.

The members of the Association began gathering about 10 o'clock, and the first hour was occupied with greetings and congratulations, and a conference of the various committees.

At 11 o'clock the members were called to order by the President, General Joshua L. Chamberlain, LL. D.

The Recording Secretary, Mr. Asa W. Chamberlain, read the record of the first annual meeting, which was approved.

The Corresponding Secretary, Miss Abbie M. Chamberlain, read her annual report, which is of great interest, both as to the encouraging facts contained therein, and the happy manner of its preparation. The report reads as follows:—

Nearly a year has rolled round since The Chamberlain Association held its first public reception and banquet in the Parker House, Boston. It was such a marked success socially that all voted to hold a reunion this year.

This Association had an honorable birth, in an unexceptionable environment, with worthy sponsors; for the first two meetings were held in the historic room thirteen of the A. B. C. F. M., in the old Congregational House on Beacon Hill, Boston. There were thirteen members met in that room thirteen, and, after listening to encouraging letters from distant Chamberlains, voted to form this society, with our noble President, General Joshua L. Chamberlain, at its head, supported by able Vice-Presidents. Like the Joshua of old, he has proved a most acceptable and successful leader, for in a little more than ten months, on September 8, 1898, we numbered one hundred on our roll-call of members. We have struck the note of progress this year by an increased membership; the society has not aimed at rapid growth, but to associate a body of men and women, congenial in aim, tastes and sympathies, who might enjoy social intercourse and unite in tracing out the Chamberlain genealogy.

We have found a pleasant comradeship in genealogical work, which has developed a kinship of thought and feeling along the same line. The

pendulum is swinging backward and the subject of genealogy is now coming to the front, since it is found that the study of patriotism and loyalty, in connection with ancestors, brings home those virtues with increased force and power, when they are our own "kith and kin," and it is not done to foster foolish pride and ambition. Military records, local histories and family traditions reveal the heroic character of many of the early Chamberlain settlers, and a large number of names are inscribed on our American Revolutionary records in New England, and are also prominent in later wars. Loyalty and Patriotism have been characteristic of the Chamberlain family as a whole.

We are indebted largely to two members of our society for the Report of the last Annual Meeting, and The Chamberlain Manual, containing the President's address, photograph, and a list of our members. Messrs. Asa W. and Montague Chamberlain are entitled to much credit for the able manner in which they accomplished the work. All will be much gratified to have the delightful address to peruse in their homes, while others can make the acquaintance of the President through his photograph. A copy of the Constitution and By-laws also has been sent to every member of the society.

On this year's roll we include members from two additional states, Alabama and Colorado, and are

becoming international through a link in India and a member born in Peru, South America, but now resident in Colorado.

We record with sorrow the loss of three of our members by death. Mrs. A. G. C. Clarke of Southbridge, Mass., sister of Mr. Montague Chamberlain of Cambridge, died on July 8th. All of our members will tender their kindest sympathies to the brother and aged mother of eighty in this bereavement, as well as to Miss S. Emma Chamberlin of Cleveland, Ohio, in the loss of her only brother, Mr. Charles K. Chamberlin of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, who died on May 14th. Upon July 18th, another member, prominent in this organization, passed away, Dr. Cyrus N. Chamberlain of Andover, Mass. He was a charter member, the first Moderator of the society and the Chairman of our Executive Board of Management. We all feel his death to be a personal loss and shall miss his wise counsels, encouraging words and kindly interest in this Association. Appropriate resolutions of sympathy have been sent to his wife, family, and brother, Dr. Myron Chamberlain of Boston.

We miss the presence of our esteemed Treasurer, Mr. Thomas Chamberlain, to-day, for he crossed the Atlantic ferry for a change of air and scene, but will soon return, we trust, with renewed health and strength. Our Assistant Treasurer, Mrs. Caswell,

has proved a remarkably good business woman, and brought out a good surplus again this year in our Treasury. She has done so well we shall have to make her service a life one.

The Chairman of our Genealogical Committee, Mr. Jacob Chester Chamberlain of New York, is planning a vigorous campaign, as will be seen by his report.

We sympathize with the Chairman of American and Colonial History, Dr. J. W. Chamberlin of St. Paul, for he writes that "he sits in sackcloth and ashes to-day because he cannot attend this meeting." We commend his motto, "*Spes et Fides*," to the society.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a beautiful volume entitled, "John Adams, the Statesman of the American Revolution, and Other Essays," by Judge Mellen Chamberlain of Chelsea, Mass., the Librarian of the Boston Public Library for twelve years and a Vice-President of this society, but unable to be present to-day on account of ill-health. All should visit the Chamberlain Alcove in the Public Library and see the American Historical collection presented to the Library by our respected colleague.

Mention should be made here of several publications received during the year—a booklet of poems by Mrs. Annie E. Smiley; short sketches of

General Joshua L. Chamberlain, of General Samuel E. Chamberlain in his old Barre home, and of Captain O. T. Chamberlin of Indiana; a history of the famous One Hundred and Fiftieth Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers by its leader, Colonel Thomas Chamberlin; a literary review by Mrs. H. P. Kimball; a leaflet on the Maine Indians and a Vocabulary of the Maliseet tribe by Montague Chamberlain; and the Memoirs of the late Mrs. Bloomer of Iowa by her husband, D. C. Bloomer, Esq.

We are glad to learn that so much interesting Chamberlainia is being issued by our members. The outlook for the future of the society seems remarkably hopeful.

We close with greetings to our distant members and a welcome for the new ones to this society and to old historic Boston.

Respectfully submitted,
ABBIE MELLEN CHAMBERLAIN,
Corresponding Secretary.

The financial report was presented by the Assistant Treasurer, Mrs. Sophia A. Caswell, a summary of which will be found on page 55.

The Committee on Genealogy, through its Chairman, Mr. Jacob Chester Chamberlain, presented the following report:—

This Committee has felt somewhat weighted with the responsibility that, mainly through its efforts, one of the objects of this Association must be carried on,—that of fostering an interest in the genealogy of the families surnamed Chamberlain (including all variations in the orthography of the name); and also, that it will be expected to present, from time to time, records and gleanings which may interest the members and also encourage further research.

Ours is a family which traces its origin in this country, not to any one immigrant ancestor or original settler, but to several who are known to have been immigrants; and it may be well to here give a list and brief statement of the earliest records relating to them.

FRANCIS CHAMBERLAIN came to Virginia, in 1621, on the ship "Marmaduke."

HENRY CHAMBERLIN first appears in Hingham, Mass., in 1638, having come there from Hingham, Norfolk County, England, on ship "Diligent."

RICHARD CHAMBERLIN is first known as of Braintree, Mass., in 1642, being referred to thus in Boston town records of that date.

THOMAS CHAMBERLAIN first appears at Woburn, Mass., in 1644, where on May 29th he was made a Freeman by the General Court.

EDMUND CHAMBERLAIN first appears at Roxbury, Mass., in 1647, where on January 4th he married Mary Turner.

WILLIAM CHAMBERLAIN first appears at Woburn, Mass., in 1648, where on January 6th he was admitted an inhabitant of the town.

The Committee have proposed to designate as heads of families or branches only those Chamberlains known to have been in this country before the end of the seventeenth century; also those who may have come here later, provided the records actually show them to have been the original settlers of that branch or family line.

We, however, find many of our members tracing their ancestry to others than in the above-mentioned list; such as,

JOSEPH, of Colchester, Conn., about 1700.

LEWIS, of Amwell (now Flemington), N. J., soon after 1700.

THOMAS, of Talbot County, Maryland, soon after 1700.

JACOB, of Roxbury, Mass., in 1714.

WRIGHT, of Eastern Pennsylvania, about 1780.

Some of these branches may have been traced to their arrival in this country, and as soon as we receive these records, they will be classed as among the heads of families or branches.

During the past year, the Committee have received the private Genealogical Records of those members of this Association who have filled out the usual application form, and many have been classified

under the heads given above; but in the absence of further dates and information, it has been a difficult matter to link the majority of members under any head. We find many trace their line back to the same ancestor, but of such comparatively recent date, and to such a part of the country, that he could not have been an immigrant; a comparison of the dates and places of residence has in several cases enabled the Committee to connect them to some family whose line has been carried further back one or more generations.

We propose, therefore, to suggest to the Association that the form for application to membership be a very simple one and that supplementary genealogical forms be devised, which will be sent only to those signifying their interest in such matters, and on which forms the family records can be so tabulated as to be used as clues in linking families together.

We have also to suggest the establishment of a Bureau of Genealogical Information, under an experienced genealogist, regularly engaged on behalf of the Association, to whom all members desiring information about their more remote ancestors, or desiring expert research in the Chamberlain line, can apply and have such work done at their individual expense,—the Association to have a copy of such results to go towards creating what may be called an Information Fund, which latter in time will be so complete and

carefully arranged as to require only the labor of transcribing in order to answer almost every inquiry about any member's remote ancestors; in other words, expert research for Chamberlain ancestors will be centralized.

Our growing membership and a desire for genealogical records may show us that such a central bureau of information can not only be self-supporting but will permit of the classification of the genealogical information in such a way as to bring together a number of what appear to be distinct families of our name, and in this connection it may be interesting to say, that, among the six heads of families or branches heretofore mentioned, two, Henry and Richard appear to be very closely related; and three, Thomas, William, and Edmund, are undoubtedly brothers; so we may expect to link together some of these branches and discover a common ancestor on the other side of the water, if not among the earliest immigrants.

Respectfully submitted,

THE GENEALOGICAL COMMITTEE,

J. C. CHAMBERLAIN,

Chairman.

A resolution was passed accepting the report of the Genealogical Committee and referring the suggestions contained therein to the Executive Committee.

The President very touchingly referred to the recent death of Dr. Cyrus N. Chamberlain, of Andover, Mass., the Chairman of the Executive Committee, and a committee was appointed to draft suitable resolutions in reference to the same. The committee subsequently reported the following, which was adopted by a rising vote:

“Whereas, It has pleased the Giver of life to remove from our sight a beloved and distinguished associate, Dr. Cyrus N. Chamberlain; and

“Whereas, We desire to express our affectionate regard and our appreciation of his high character and eminent service; be it therefore

“Resolved, That this Association cherishes with tenderest regard and holds in highest honor the character and service of our departed companion, Dr. Cyrus N. Chamberlain; we note also with pride his sterling personal qualities, his honorable career in private and professional life, and his eminent service to the country in the war for the Union. He has left us an inspiring example of what can be achieved of noble living, and we commend this to our successors.

“Resolved, That this resolution be spread upon the records of the Association, and that a copy of the same be sent to his family, with the assurance of our deepest sympathy.”

LAURA B. CHAMBERLAIN,
MONTAGUE CHAMBERLAIN,
ASA W. CHAMBERLAIN,
Committee.

The Committee on English Ancestry, represented by the Chairman, Rev. L. T. Chamberlain, D. D., reported that some work had been done, principally in the way of correspondence and some outlay of means, and the outlook for this branch of the work is most encouraging.

The name of "Committee on Colonial and American Revolutionary Ancestry" was changed by vote to "Committee on Colonial and Revolutionary History."

The entire Board of Officers and Standing Committees of last year were reelected for the ensuing year, with the exception that the Executive Committee was authorized to fill the vacancy upon that Committee caused by the death of Dr. Cyrus N. Chamberlain.

A meeting of the Executive Committee was held at the close of the meeting of the Association, at which action was taken looking to the establishment of a Genealogical Bureau, and the matter was placed in the hands of a committee consisting of Mr. Jacob Chester Chamberlain, Rev. L. T. Chamberlain, D. D., and Miss Jennie Chamberlain Watts. That committee at an adjourned meeting of the Executive made the following report:—

This special committee, after considering the suggestions in the report of the Genealogical Commit-

tee, at this morning's meeting, have to recommend the establishment of the proposed Genealogical Bureau, under the direction of that Committee, and that they engage a competent Bureau Secretary, who shall be an experienced genealogist; this Bureau to collect and classify all Chamberlain records received from members, and practically carry on the genealogical correspondence.

It is proposed to issue a circular as soon as practicable, explaining the working plan of this Bureau, and giving the most interesting facts relating to the earliest immigrants or heads of families as outlined in the report referred to. Any members desiring information along lines of their own in the Chamberlain families may therefore have this work prosecuted through this Bureau to such an extent and at whatsoever expense they may specify, the charges or fees for such work to be according to rules hereafter determined upon by the Committee; these fees to form a fund which shall be disbursed by the Genealogical Committee in the prosecution of researches by competent persons engaged for this purpose. The researches and investigations will be made in the earliest town, state and church records, especially along such lines as will result in obtaining information and data of interest to the greatest number among our members, and which may be published in the Annual Reports, and ultimately in a

volume comprising a Family History which we hope may be made a credit to this Association.

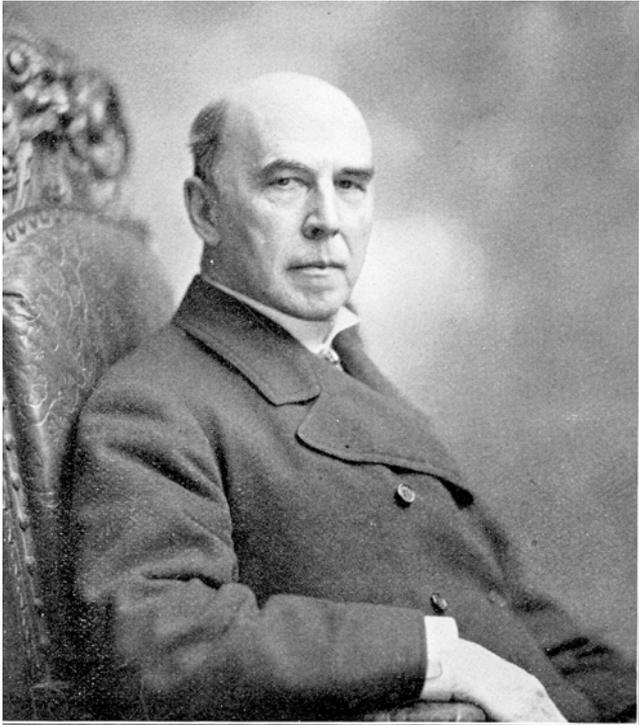
The funds for this work shall be derived, *first*, from such fees as may be received from members or other persons for information already obtained and in the possession of the Committee; *second*, from the appropriations which may be made from the funds of the Association by its authorized officers; *third*, from such donations as may be made toward such researches.

In this connection, this Committee have the pleasure to report that the Association is not now to be called upon for any appropriations, for a fund of \$300 has been generously placed at the disposal of the Genealogical Committee to inaugurate and develop the Bureau plan, which we hope will not only maintain but greatly increase the interest in this Association.

Respectfully submitted,

J. C. CHAMBERLAIN,
L. T. CHAMBERLAIN,
JENNIE C. WATTS.

The Executive Committee by vote accepted the report of the special committee and empowered that committee to proceed with the organization of the Genealogical Bureau on the plan proposed.



Leander T. Chamberlain

THE RECEPTION.

At three o'clock the company, augmented by many additional members and guests, assembled in the main drawing-room of the Parker House, where they were received by the President, General Joshua L. Chamberlain, assisted by General Samuel E. Chamberlain and Mrs. Chamberlain. Some two hours or more were spent in making acquaintances, which were facilitated by a corps of ushers, and in striving to unravel the mysteries of the family connection. Numbers of the clan were conspicuously proud of their ability to trace their line through generation after generation back to one of the earlier immigrants, while others were as conspicuously aware that they had no ancestors—they were nobody's great-grandchild.

This work of connecting the unattached with their proper branches is being pushed forward rapidly by the Genealogical Committee, and much interesting information is being gathered which will be published so soon as some tangles can be unravelled and a few loose ends united.

Yet while the topic of ancestry seemed to dominate the conversation, the prevailing sentiment was that social intercourse and fraternity and good fellowship made up the sum of the afternoon's enjoyment.

THE BANQUET.

After a recess, the company again assembled, this time in the “crystal” dining room, where, upon a fair white cloth, a goodly feast was spread.

Prayer was offered by the Rev. William Strong, and then the Chamberlain appreciation of the chef's skill was duly manifested.

Hunger being satisfied, with much flow of wit and humor and good fellowship to help on digestion, the company obeyed promptly the President's call to order, and settled themselves comfortably for the reception of the intellectual pabulum which was anticipated—and with which they were richly and generously served.

THE PRESIDENT.

We have much to congratulate ourselves upon at this time,—in fact that we have held this meeting! Amidst so many changes of date and confusions of convenience, we have actually held on to a date until you could all come to get it!

The trouble was that your Executive Committee, seeking for the most auspicious day for this meeting, found themselves tied fast by a By-Law,—and the Chamberlains are very obedient to the Laws,—fixing this on the second Wednesday in August.

This cut short all debate on their part; but it opened a very free one from those who received this notice. Much forensic talent was exhibited in this debate and much spirit in this “recessional”—from the 9th to the 16th, the 23d, and finally the 30th instant. I assure you it was no very pleasant thing for any of us to have to arrange adjournments and renew appointments as one and another unexpected obstacle had to be overcome. Now, however, you have this matter all fixed for the future, having “suspended the rules,” and unanimously selected the “middle of September” as your crowning day.

I sought last year to entertain you with some pleasantries on the etymological origin of our name. From the tone of some of your letters this year, I expected to be asked to show the identity of elements in the first syllable of our name with chance and change. But I assure you there is not a syllable of truth in it. We are keepers, not changers, by name and by nature. Still let us not turn a cold shoulder upon those words. Change, from the strangely made up low Latin “*cambiare*,” implies a certain facility in flank movements, in getting around obstacles we can't get over. Of this, certainly we have had some experience. And chance,—“*cadentia*,”—even if carrying some suggestion of instability, or even a tendency to tumble down,—yet stands for cheering proximity to the

keynote—a pleasing cadence—a triumphant close. This, also, is well in evidence here. So we need not fear the alliterative charge, from the ranks of old French “*cha.*”

There are changes, however, not of our ordering, before which we bow with supreme trust. Two whose words were among our brightest greetings at our last meeting, have been called to their place in other “sweet societies” to which they ever belong. President Bartlett's voice now swells the full symphony on high. Dr. Cyrus Chamberlain lives in other lives into which he has poured the richness of his own. We may greet him even as here.

“Nor count me all to blame if I
Conjecture of another guest
Perchance, perchance, among the rest
And though in silence, wishing joy.”

I ask Miss Laura Chamberlain to read the resolutions adopted at our business session.

“*Whereas*, It has pleased the Giver of life to remove from our sight a beloved and distinguished associate, Dr. Cyrus N. Chamberlain; and

“*Whereas*, We desire to express our affectionate regard and our appreciation of his high character and eminent service; be it therefore

“*Resolved*, That this Association cherishes with tenderest regard and holds in highest honor the character and service of our departed companion, Dr. Cyrus N.

Chamberlain; we note also with pride his sterling personal qualities, his honorable career in private and professional life, and his eminent service to the country in the war for the Union. He has left us an inspiring example of what can be achieved of noble living, and we commend this to our successors.

“Resolved, That this resolution be spread upon the records of the Association, and that a copy of the same be sent to his family, with the assurance of our deepest sympathy.”

God grant us all so sweet a remembrance!

We are happy in winning the favor of so distinguished an associate as our orator, to whom we will now give delighted attention. I present the Rev. Dr. Leander T. Chamberlain of New York.

DR. LEANDER T. CHAMBERLAIN.

Mr. President and Members of the Association:

I thank you, Mr. President, for the very kind words in which you have introduced me, and you, kinsfolk, for the approval which you have so cordially expressed. It appeared to me that the invitation of this Association was not an ordinary invitation, even as the Association itself is not an ordinary Association. You remember that the visiting Englishman said to the American, “Then you have no House of Lords in this country?” “No,” was the reply; “this is a nation without a

peer." Similarly, we can say that this is an Association without a peer! And still it includes some very clever people. You know Dr. Holmes said, "The axis of the earth sticks out visibly through the center of each village."

And the introduction by our honored President reminds me of our first interview. I saw, at a glance, that he bore distinct resemblance to my own father who died many years ago; but to make sure that I might count myself his kinsman, I asked him if he knew anything about his great-grandfather; for, hitherto, no true Chamberlain has been supposed to know his forbears of even the third generation. Our President admitted that his genealogical lore did not, at that time, go back so far. And then he told me a characteristic anecdote of his grandfather Chamberlain, in whose possession were a presumably historic sword and gun. It appeared that our President, then a mere lad, eagerly asked his grandfather about those relics. A few brief facts were stated in reply, and then the old gentleman said impressively, "My son, it is of much more consequence how we comport ourselves in our own day than that we be informed about our ancestors."

With that typically Chamberlain sentiment I substantially agree. He was not far from right who said, "When a man talks mainly of his ancestors, you may know that the best part of his family is

under ground." And yet, even if that does suggest the potato, probably there is no special merit in resembling the orchid, which is all branches and no roots. Moreover, almost anything may be put to some use. The dweller in the flat said to his friend, "The one trouble is that we are terribly cramped for space." "Is that so?" "Yes. We even have to use the family skeleton for a hat-rack." And enthusiastic Mrs. Newrich also had an eye to the utilities, when she confessed her great disappointment in not being able to get the shades of her ancestors for her parlor windows!

Yet nowadays the genealogical enthusiasm is spreading, even if an occasional Mrs. Kelley doesn't fully approve. They say Mrs. O'Brien asked her neighbor, Mrs. Kelley, if she had any ancestors. "And phwat are ancistors, Mrs. O'Brien?" "Why, people you've sphrung from." "Lishten to me, Mrs. O'Brien. Oi come from the stock of the Donahues, phwat sphrings from nobody; they sphrings *at 'em.*" The genealogical enthusiasm, I say, is spreading, though there still are some who don't fully understand and appreciate. Said the young lady, "It was my good fortune that my ancestors came over in the Mayflower." "May flour!" exclaimed her friend. "Our folks made their fortune in September wheat!" And that, by the way, reminds me of the little girl who was asked who

the Apostles were. "Oh," she answered, "they were those who followed the Saviour, and when He died they landed at Plymouth!" She doubtless was a New England girl, who had been taught the honor of descent from the heroes of 1620. And speaking thus of some who don't quite understand, I recall the lady who was showing a friend over her beautiful, spacious grounds. Said the friend, referring to a somewhat rare plant, "Doesn't this plant belong to the Bignonia family?" "To the Bignonia family!" was the excited answer. "Certainly not. It is ours, and always has been."

Doubtless there are those who are inclined to say concerning genealogy, as the pupil, in his geography lesson, wrote concerning the Arctic Ocean. He wrote, among other things, "The Arctic Ocean is used principally for purposes of exploration." And I dare say that the mark of a true genealogist is that he enjoys the pursuit itself, somewhat as philosophers enjoy the quest for truth, or as the born fisherman enjoys the art and the article of fishing. But for all that, there are likely to be various feelings roused, and some curious experiences encountered, in genealogical researches. It is usually understood, I believe, that the proper use of genealogy is to deepen reverence for those who have gone before, and to inspire a spirit of emulation such as Themistocles confessed, when he said, "The trophies of

Miltiades will not let me sleep." But it would be quite too much to expect that the effect should always be just that. It is more than possible that though we should confine our explorations to the family tree, we should still be led, now and then, to think we had caught glimpses of an arboreal ancestry, and to sympathize with the man who thoughtfully declared, "I am prepared to believe that there are those who are descended from monkeys; and that, in some cases, it has been considerable of a descent." He who looks up his progenitors is not unlikely, in some cases, to adopt the rendering which the Professor gave to the words *Requiescat in pace*. "Pa, what is the translation of *Requiescat in pace*?" "Well, my son, Please stay dead, is near enough." Probably the granddaughter was not sufficiently old to be a member of a genealogical association, at the time her grandmother put her to bed unusually early by way of corrective discipline. Yet it was presumed by those who knew the child, that she would make a remark or two, at the breakfast table the next morning, and they were not disappointed. In a pause in the general conversation, she quietly announced that she had dreamed of going to the place which is not Paradise. She said, "I knocked. Satan opened the door and asked, 'Who is it?' I answered, 'A naughty little girl.' 'Walk in,' he said, showing me into a very hot little room in which

was a sofa covered with black hair-cloth. I sat down on the sofa, but Satan said, 'Get up instantly.' 'Why can't I sit on the sofa?' 'Because I am reserving that for your grandmother!' And that granddaughter must have been akin to the boy who, looking at himself in the mirror, said to his father, "Father, did God make you?" "Yes." "Did he make me?" "Yes." Well, God has been doing better work of late, hasn't He?" And that will do as an offset to an account which a friend gave me the other day, of a play once devised by the German Ambassador in Italy, who had been annoyed by the persistent attempts of his Italian acquaintances to make a German the butt of ridicule.

In the play to which the Ambassador lavishly invited his Italian friends, and the scene of which was laid in Rome, a man approaches a Roman café, very late at night. Striking a match, he looks at his watch, and says, "It is already past one o'clock; I don't much mind retiring; I think I will enter the café, and while away the time reading my Cicero." Thereupon the shade of Cicero, who is supposed to revisit Rome once in a thousand years, enters, and looking over the shoulder of the reader, says, "What wonderful handwriting!" "That is not writing, but printing from movable types." "Ah, that then is one of the great discoveries of the modern Romans." "No, it is a German invention." "But you drew

the lightning from your pocket as you entered; that must be a Roman device!" "No, it is German." "But you looked at something in your hand and, in the absence of both sun and stars, you declared the time of day. That surely is a Roman contrivance!" "No; it, too, is German." "Well! If the wild German tribes whom I used to know have thus advanced, what must my own Romans be?" The man turned and, pointing to an Italian with a hand-organ and a monkey, said, "There is a sample."

And this leads us to the truth that the genealogical zeal which is at all worthy, is a zeal which keeps in effective relationship with the current life and, despite the fondness for dates and lineages, maintains a clear perception of merit and demerit, progress and decline.

In the founding of this Association I took a deep and serious interest, for the reason that it appeared worth while to do what promised not only to intensify the sense of kinship, but also greatly to broaden its horizon. I thought then, and I think now, that if it is natural and useful to cherish the bonds of the immediate family, it cannot be either foolish or futile to cherish the not dissimilar bonds which include remoter ancestors, and which relate even the outcomes of widely separated centuries and widely separated lands. This also is part of that *commune vinculum* which unites the race, and of that *amor*

humanitatis which invests each member of the race with somewhat of affection and esteem.

That, Mr. President, is not an idle sentiment which makes us quick to note the mention of our line, and causes us to care whether the mention is with praise or blame. I submit that there is calculable value in whatever, so to speak, enlarges our personality; and that there is available power in whatever tends to centralize in us those good influences which are varied and remote. The merit of genealogical research is akin to that of other historical studies; and the almost unequaled excellence of historical study is in the fact that it not only acquaints us with the general lessons which the annals of events are fitted to teach, but also gives us, in effect, a part and place in the events themselves. I shall never forget the hour when "Plutarch's Lives" came into my boyish hands, and I read the stories of Theseus and Romulus, Lycurgus and Numa, Demosthenes and Cicero, Solon and Valerius Publicola;—catching thus some glimpse of "The beauty that was Greece, the grandeur that was Rome." It was almost as if I were partner in the founding of States and the making of laws; in the leading of armies and the subduing of kingdoms; in the pronouncing of the orator's discourse, and the framing of the sage's maxims. Accordingly, from that hour to this, I have pitied him who did

not enlarge and supplement the days and years of his own brief existence by living, more or less, in the times and the scenes to which history gives access and welcome. One's own lot may be never so humble, but if his converse, his companionship, is with the priests and prophets, the philosophers and princes, the poets and philanthropists, the adventurers and discoverers, the martyrs and saints, who already have lived and loved, he is favored and blest. In comparison with the citizen of to-day who grossly takes the modern material comforts, saying in act, if not in words, "Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die," one might be pardoned for admitting with Wordsworth,

"I'd rather be a pagan, suckled in a creed outworn,
So might I, standing on this pleasant lea,
Have glimpses that should make me less forlorn;
Have sight of Proteus rising from the sea,
Or hear old Triton blow his wreathed horn."

It is a goodly thing to breathe the air which is truly circumambient, and to drink of the waters which, flowing ever seaward, yet take their rise among the cloud-capped heights. Meannesses and mendacities are plainly not in keeping with the measure of the ages and the march of the peoples.

It stands, then, that the true mission of an Association like this, is not to nourish pedantry or sanc-

tion petty pride. Its office is to remind us by the ties of an enlarged yet personal consanguinity, that God has made of one family all dwellers on the earth, and that, by the same infallible token, all are brethren. Its deep purpose is to render lucid and vivid to us the fact that,

“There is no caste in blood
Which runneth of one hue; nor caste in tears
Which trickle salt in all.”

And I speak thus earnestly and frankly, because it is more than a theoretical danger which confronts us. Who has not seen, now and then, a superciliousness which fed its hollow pretensions on the fact that somewhere, at some time, somebody of the family name had attained to position and renown. A vacuous vanity, so ridiculous as to bring to mind the remark of the little girl who, walking with her mother, saw a typical dude. “Mamma, what is *that*?” “That, my child, is what they call a dude.” “Did God make him?” “Yes.” “Well, then, God likes to have fun sometimes, doesn't He?” Or the remark of the frontiersman who somewhere encountered a similar specimen,—“I say, Bill! What things a feller does see, when he hasn't his gun with him!”

I should like right well to know how many worthy men and women there are whose surnames, or whose

descent, I share. And I should also like to know their dwelling-place, and by what paths life is leading them. Not, however, that I may embellish myself with their decorations, nor hide my own vulgarity under the tokens of their just distinctions. So far from that, I crave the knowledge, that I may be led to emulate their nobility, and to recognize my relationship with all the true and good.

The day of the tribe has gone by. The family abides, for the reason that the family is the unit and the germ. The family is the earthly fountain and source, *fons et origo*, of both institutions and laws. Therefore the duration of the family will be coeval with that of either Church or State. But the makeshift, the scaffolding, of tribal relations has already fallen away, with the coming of the grander ideal of the oneness of mankind. Similarly, distinctions national, and even racial, are more and more to be modified, as the true ideal prevails. The divinely ordered gravitation is toward a recovered unity, even as it is toward a regenerated life.

And I care to mention national distinctions as destined to be less and less forceful, in at least their restrictive, divisive sense and working, for the reason that I have in mind that imperfect, inconsistent patriotism with which, just now, many of our countrymen are so greatly enamoured. That faulty, though current patriotism, which practically asserts

that love of one's native land sometimes necessitates the forgetting of moral distinctions, and may, on occasion, demand the setting aside of conscience' claims.

Be assured, however, that I am not proposing to mar the amenities of an occasion like this, by any discussion of "Expansion," or "Imperialism," or "Party Policy," nor yet of those "Wars of conquest" which President McKinley has emphatically characterized as "*criminal aggression*." I shall cast no slightest reproach on that love of country, which makes sacrifice and death, in the country's rightful service, sweet and glorious.

In my own day, I have carried the flag, and I have kept faithful step to the "music of the Union." I still say with Addison, "There is no greater sign of a general decay of virtue in a nation, than a want of zeal in its inhabitants for the good of their country." I aver with Shakespeare, "Had I a dozen sons, each in my love alike, and none less dear than thine and my good Marcius, I had rather had eleven die nobly for their country, than one voluptuously surfeit out of action."

Yet I am moved to mention national sentiment, national distinctions, as destined to be more and more modified, in at least their divisive sense and working, and distinctly to raise the issue here and now, for the three-fold reason, that this is an audi-

ence competent to judge; this a center where of old the equitable view prevailed; and that precisely here, at this heart of my native Commonwealth, there has been the recent, public announcement of the doctrine which, I think, deserves denial. Here, accordingly, let me speak certain words, as Heraclitus of Ephesus said of the words of the Sibyl, "solemn, unsweetened, unadorned."

I am told, it is on record, that the other day a vast Boston assembly boisterously cheered the catchword, "My country, right or wrong," as it fell from the lips of a distinguished soldier; and I recently had in my hand the printed, lauded statement of Boston's "First Citizen," to wit, "I hold it to be the duty of the citizens of any nation to support the government as against other nations, and to trust in the authorities of the country, to whom is confided the administration of the nation's affairs."

Still observe, I pray you, that my protest is on grounds moral, ethical, universal. And therein, permit me to say, I am encouraged and supported by the word of Abraham Lincoln, "Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it."

In the light, then, of ethical principle, how insensate is the statement, "My country, right or wrong!" A statement which, in its very terms, destroys the moral basis of both Society and the State, and

stupidly mocks the righteous government of God. I can conceive a madness which should say, "Whatever my country does, *is* right"; but certainly it is not easy to appreciate the intellectual as well as moral idiocy which shouts, "My country, right or *wrong*." As well announce that God is God, except as He fails to sanction my country's course; or to aver that right is right, save as it opposes my country's desire. It is, in terms, declaring that the first commandment is not, "Thou shalt love the Lord with all thy heart," but "Thou shalt do as thy government bids." It is, in terms, proclaiming that the second commandment is not, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself," but "Thou shalt follow the flag." It would seem that that palpable, silly blasphemy might, at last, be permitted to become obsolete.

And how better is the statement, "I hold it to be the duty of the citizens of any nation to support the government as against other nations"? That unqualified statement fairly means, although I can hardly believe that its distinguished author had fully in mind its evil purport, that the cause of one's own nation is to dominate the cause of any and every opposing nation. It means that it is the duty of each good citizen to uphold his country's wars, though they be wars of cruelty and oppression. It means that all subjects whose ruler is Philip II, and

the majority of whose fellow subjects are Philip's supporters, should heartily lend their aid in crushing the Free Netherlands; that all faithful Russians, Prussians, and Austrians should support their governments in the dismembering of Poland; and, by inference, that all Turks should help the Sultan in slaughtering the uneasy Armenians. It means that the prophets were unworthy citizens in their foretelling, with approval, of the deserved captivities of their own Israel; and that our Saviour himself was unpatriotic in publicly predicting the deserved breaking down of the Jewish national rule. It means that Burke and Pitt and Fox, in their support of our claims of independence, were renegade Englishmen; and that our Quakers are, to this day, guilty apostates from the true civic faith. Assuredly that doctrine is false and foul, and the statement that bears such an import, deserves condemnation.

I sincerely trust that wherever a Chamberlain is found, in either name or blood, there there will be found one who, in theory at least, loves God supremely; and one who believes, without reservation, that the highest welfare of the great brotherhood of man is to be regarded as at least equal to the temporary victory of his own possibly wilful or mistaken country. Certainly I, for one, shall continue to think that we have fallen on evil times, when right is controllingly conditioned by earthly

affiances, and when the path of personal honor is dictated by the trend of national, political preference.

In other words, I trust that wherever this Association has a member, there there will be a patriot who stands, in all things, for what is righteous and genuine and useful.

And saying that, let me also hasten to say that I am not, as you are not, averse to the gracious, the beautiful, the freely joyous. It takes nothing from the strength of the pillars, that lily-work encircles them, or that their capitals are carved with acanthus leaf and involute scroll. I confess that, as against the mad haste which strides through beds of flowers as through bog and fen, and as against the wasteful utility which demands that everything shall be reckoned by tables of profit and loss, I have a veritable sympathy with the story of the brook,—

“The little shallow brook that ran
Between low banks scarcely a child's leap wide,
Feeding a foot or two of bordering grass
And, here and there, some tufts of water-flowers
And cresses, tall sedge, rushes, and reeds.
And where it bubbled past a poor man's cot,
He and his household came and drank of it,
And all the children loved it for its flowers,
And counted it a playmate made for them.
But, not far off, a sandy arid waste
Where, when a winged seed rested, or a bird

Would drop a grain in passing, and it grew,
It presently must droop and die athirst,—
Spread its scorched, silent leagues to the fierce sun.
And once a learned man came by and saw,
And “Lo,” said he, “what space for corn to grow,
Could we send vivifying moistures here;
While, see, this wanton, misdirected brook
Watering its useless weeds.” So had it turned,
And made a channel for it through the waste.
But its small waters could not feed that drought,
And in the wide, unshadowed plain, it lagged
And shrunk away, sucked upwards of the sun
And downwards of the sands. So the new bed
Lay dry, and dry the old. And the parched reeds
Grew brown and dwined; the stunted rushes drooped;
The cresses could not root in that slack soil;
The blossoms and the sedges died away;
The greenness shriveled from the dusty banks;
The children missed their playmate and the flowers,
And thirsted in hot noon-tides for the draught
Grown over-precious, now the mother went
A half mile to the well to fill her pail.
And not an ear of corn the more was green!”

Good friends, the stress, the rush, which gives no space for mirth and music, and has no use for smiles and laughter, is not the gift of God. It is the device of foolish, sinful men.

At the same time, there is a work to be done; for the sad world is to be comforted, the suffering world is to be relieved, the sinning world is to be

set right. That means both prayer and toil, and it puts one in the mood of Mrs. Browning, in "Aurora Leigh,"

"Who has time,
An hour's time,—think—to sit upon a bank
And hear the cymbals tinkle in white hands?
When Egypt's slain, I say, let Miriam sing.
Before,—where 's Moses."

It calls to mind the words of gifted, grand old William Blake,

"Bring me my bow of burning gold,
Bring me my arrows of desire,
Bring me my spear. O clouds, unfold.
Bring me my chariot of fire.

"I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In all this green and pleasant land."

It thus comes home to us that, under the inspirations of this fellowship, within the bonds of this alliance, we are to consecrate ourselves to the genuine and the useful, along with the beautiful and the pure. We are to bear in mind the word of Goethe,

"Like the star that shines afar,
Without haste and without rest,
Let each man wheel with steady sway
Round the task that rules the day,
And do his best."

Success, then, to the Chamberlain Association. Let its plans be perfected, its efforts redoubled, its progress be put on helpful record. Let it be devotedly cherished by each member, and let its membership be constantly enlarged. Let us take as our motto the words of George Eliot, "It is ever to be borne in mind that the end of all learning, of all science, of all life in fact, is that human beings should love one another better."

Then shall we, in our organized relation, be a worthy part of the still larger fellowship, even of the universal brotherhood. One good deed will incite to another, one worthy thought will inspire a second, one noble life will encourage its still nobler counterpart, and the federation will be immortal. For it is the wondrous privilege of the children of light that their elect kindred are to be found everywhere and in all periods of time.

"Ah, strange the bond that in one great life binds
All master-moments of all master-minds!
Strange the one clan that years nor wars destroy,
The undispersed co-heritage of joy!
Strange that howe'er the sounding ages roll,
From age to age shall soul encounter soul,
Across the dying times, the world's dim roar,
Speak each with each and live forevermore!
So have I seen in some deep wood divine,
The dark and silvery stems of birch and pine;
Apart they sprang, rough ground between them lay

Tangled with brambles and with briars, but they
Met at their summits, and the rushing breeze
Inlocked the topmost murmur of the trees.”

THE PRESIDENT.

Now we turn to the church militant. It was one of the honors of my life to have assigned to my command in 1864 the Brigade made up of regiments like the splendid 150th Pennsylvania, which on the first immortal day at Gettysburg had snatched garlands of glory from the gates of death. I now greet here, that companion of heroic days, then a field officer of that Regiment,—since, its commander,—Colonel Thomas Chamberlin of Philadelphia.

COLONEL THOMAS CHAMBERLIN.

With no anticipation of a call to speak, I fail to have a “neat little impromptu” stored in the recesses of my memory, duly seasoned for this occasion.

Indeed, in coming to Boston, my object was to keep eyes and ears alert for any good thing in the air, leaving to others the agreeable task of talking. It seemed highly improbable that anybody would care to hear from one living near the confines of Berks County, Penn'a,—that delectable region where Andrew Jackson continues to be the standing

candidate for the presidency; and as to entering the lists for a friendly tilt of words with people whose daily fare is supposed to be "salt cod," and plenty of it,—the thought never occurred to me. The mind of the Pennsylvanian works slowly in some directions. It has a keen appreciation of a joke—when it catches the "point" of it; but the absorption and enjoyment of a bit of humor is often so belated that the attendant "guffaw" creates a doubt of the laugher's sanity. In our endless struggle with material things, we are apt to neglect the development of our higher mental powers, from which it results that New England outshines us, possibly, in pulpit and forum, and Pennsylvania is to-day without a representative in the national Congress capable of saying the fitting word, in a fitting way, for the second most populous and important State of the Union.

In matters political we follow the lead of the "Boss," and of that particular "Boss" who shakes the largest and most luscious "plums" into our lap. But make no mistake about it. *We are too busy to have time for politics.* Our energies are employed in extracting from the earth the mineral wealth with which a generous Providence has stuffed our hills and valleys, and from this our State has grown rich and populous and muscular, with ample store of patriotism, and such resources of fighting material

for our army and navy as would have driven our Quaker founder to a premature grave.

But my thoughts are apparently out for a holiday, and must be brought to order. Permit me to say that I regard it as a very great honor to have been named as one of the Vice-Presidents of this Association, whose work, already fairly begun, promises to be both interesting and important. Before the stone was quarried for its foundation, in a correspondence with people of our name in various parts of the West, I was made aware that a goodly portion of the family was gifted with bright mentality, which flashed like electric light through all its letters. Whether this is a happy inheritance from an ancestry of superior intelligence, or the result of a discovery of fish-ball mines in the Western States, by which the New England monopoly of brain food has been broken, is a problem whose solution is left to others. Suffice it to say that wherever Chamberlains are found we need not be ashamed of their mental endowment.

At the time of the Revolution our particular branch was a little less numerous in the northern counties of New Jersey than the locusts of Egypt, but it formed a productive, not a destructive, class, being mostly hard-working farmers. The name was *Chamberlain*, as shown by the archives of New Jersey, and confirmed by the recollections of their

numerous descendants. My grandfather shared the common ambition of the family—to be the owner of a grist-mill,—and held such a piece of realty in Amwell Township, Hunterdon County. Being in need of a branding-iron with which to mark his flour-barrels, he had one made by a neighboring blacksmith, who, by some oversight, allowed the “a” to drop out in forging the final syllable of the name. A pardonable piece of “forgery,” my grandfather seemed to think; for with flour on hand ready for the market, he chose not to wait for a new brand to be made, or the defective one corrected, but accepted the “botched job,” and from that day—about 1770—his barrels, billheads and books bore the name “William Chamberlin.” His many successors (for the virile old colonel was married four times and had twenty-three children!) are, therefore, fully entitled to the additional “a,” if disposed to adopt it; but regarding the manner of spelling the name as largely a matter of individual fancy, they are content to spell it with as little waste to the alphabet as possible.

While heartily endorsing the social feature of our organization, I trust the main purpose of its formation will be kept constantly in view, which is—I take it—to trace back the various family lines as far as possible towards their English or Continental sources, and ascertain what relationships, however

remote, exist between our several American branches. When this is done, the Genealogical Committee can gather the results into a book, which, when published, will be the crowning work of our Association.

THE PRESIDENT.

It is said there was war in Heaven,—Michael the Archangel fighting the great dragon. We have with us one who fought the dragon—not exactly in Heaven,—in fact quite far from it. We have the Massachusetts *man* called to be South Carolina's Governor in the grave crisis of the Country's restoration, whose heroic effort to establish honor, truth, and the rights of manhood in the administration of human affairs, will ever brighten the pages of his country's history, and do honor to his name and ours. Here stands before you the Hon. Daniel H. Chamberlain, one of the most brilliant of men—the best farmer of Massachusetts!

HON. DANIEL H. CHAMBERLAIN.

Mr. President and Brethren of the Chamberlain Association:

Our President's words of introduction embarrass me. I am sure they are undeserved; but I cannot help thanking him for uttering them and you all for receiving them so cordially.

Our President needs no eulogium from any of us. The world knows and honors him. Scholar, soldier, statesman, he has filled out a career of varied service to his generation such as few other men have achieved; and it may be added that but for the ill conditions of political advancement in his own State, he would still be in active public life, adding constantly new lustre to his own fame and fresh honor to the Chamberlain name. I can assure him that one of the chief pleasures I anticipated in attending this meeting was that of meeting him.

But I am not here for purposes of eulogy, however well deserved. I am here because I deem it a privilege as well as a duty to be here; for our object is to promote our knowledge of our ancestry and of those who now represent our name. It is becoming more and more clear to all minds, that men and women are largely, very largely, what their ancestry has made them. The mould of our being, the type of our character, the current of our life, has been fixed almost beyond change by the character, the moral and spiritual lineaments, of those from whom we have sprung. In thinking of this I am often reminded of the words of our most brilliant American historian: "The present and the future are clay in the hands of the past." This is true of nations and of individuals, of races and of families. But it is especially true of us all in respect to our family

relations. If we are distinguished by our race, and by our nation, much more are we marked by our family, by the immediate line of family descent through which we come. The greatest of all modern words is evolution. It denotes the universal law of development. We spring from the past. We come dowered with a good ancestry, or burdened by a poor. But be it good or poor, we cannot escape its influence. We may largely overcome or increase ancestral tendencies but none of us can escape them, struggle as we may. Our life comes to us charged with influences which run back far into the past. The type of character is stronger, more ineffaceable, than the type of feature. Moral likeness is more certain to appear from generation to generation than physical likeness.

The ancestral influences are to some extent irregular. They certainly are, as Galton has expressed it, saltatory. They leap; they pass over generations; but they are persistent. They re-appear in all their vigor in due time.

Well, if we do come charged and fashioned by a past, by a long and unbroken line of influences which make us what we essentially are, then who can hesitate to feel that it is wise to study those influences, to study them in the lives, the history, the character of our strict family ancestors? We are all Chamberlains. We cannot change that fact, if we would;

we are Chamberlains not in name merely, but inevitably in character. Differences of environment, of experience, of location, have distinguished us from each other; but who doubts that there is a Chamberlain type? Into that type enter many influences, some good, some doubtless not so good, some probably bad. But if we would do what we can to promote the good, to reform the less good, and to root out the bad, we must know our ancestral influences deeply and thoroughly.

Here to me lies the value of our association. Not over fond, by nature or inclination, of genealogical studies, I know the value to me of familiarity with my family ancestors. If there be traits I would cultivate, I must know them. If there be traits I would repress, I must know them. It was not of my own volition I came into this life. I came by the will of others. I came stamped with an image and a superscription,—the image of my ancestors, the superscription of Chamberlain. The image of my ancestors I must carry in my face and form, in my character and spirit. If I would elevate my family, if I would work together with all good ancestral influences, I must realize who the Chamberlains have been, what they have been, how they have met life, where they have succeeded, where they have failed; for it is of the essence of evolution that good tendencies may be cultivated, and bad tendencies may be repressed.

Great public questions have been discussed here to-night. With the sentiments expressed I am in full sympathy; but I shall not say more on those topics. To our country we owe our best services at all times, and at some times even our lives. We who were in our youth or prime thirty-five years ago can never forget or cease to glory in the great days we then saw, the great dangers we then faced, and the great triumphs we then beheld. Glorious memories! Fadeless recollections! But the days crowd upon each other. New occasions bring new work. I can hardly conceive of a situation in which I could feel it to be my duty to refuse to support my country. Certainly the crisis must be one so clear, so strenuous, so commanding, that the path of duty cannot be mistaken.

But I come back to the thought which most deeply interests me now,—the thought of the influences, the weal or the woe, which are surely descending upon us all from the whole long line of those who have borne our name and have made us what we are. Into the study of those influences, I feel inspired by this meeting to enter more deeply and more ardently than ever before. I desire to cherish and cultivate a well-founded family pride. I deem it one of the chief supports of life to be able to turn with pride to one's ancestors, to fortify one's own failing resolutions by reverting to the heroism or self-sacrifice

of those whose blood flows in our veins, whose name we bear, and whose virtues and honors we would illustrate and advance by our own lives.

THE PRESIDENT.

When the Lord chose Joshua to deliver his people out of Egyptian bondage he commanded him to be strong. It would have been of no use so to command a weak man. He had first made him strong; he chose him because he was strong: he commanded him because he could be. One of that name and nature is of us,—still leading people out of darkness to light. We know him well: the Rev. Dr. E. E. Strong of Boston, editor of the “Missionary Herald.”

Dr. Strong congratulated the Association upon its satisfactory and encouraging condition and rejoiced that he was connected with such a flourishing and brilliant family.

THE PRESIDENT.

Last year I proved to you how much obliged to me our genial friend here, Mrs. General Samuel Chamberlain, was for my being the man who took on himself that mortal wound reported to have been received by her brave husband. Now I want to show you that I had good reason for it. He had had his share, and you will see which way he was fac-

ing when he took it,—the Colonel of your splendid First Massachusetts Cavalry, General Samuel Chamberlain!

General Chamberlain said he was a man of action rather than of words, but he must take friendly issue with the orator of the evening. It is, he considered, the duty of every loyal citizen to support the Government when that Government, acting on the best information obtainable, determines upon a policy which it believes is for the best interest of the country.

THE PRESIDENT.

Leander swam the Hellespont merely to get near a Hero. Our Leander swam all the oceans for four years in our great war to find himself a hero. Your hearts still vibrate under his massive eloquence. I now present Leander T. Chamberlain, an officer of the United States Navy.

Dr. Chamberlain told the story of his being offered a position in the navy on leaving college, and of his four years of service.

THE PRESIDENT.

I do not wish to waken vain regrets, nor stir up bitter jealousies in the hearts of you men here; but

there is a girl among you who can beat you to death whistling! Your whistling is a mere reflex action of the nervous system when you are passing a graveyard at midnight, or when you are at a loss what to do next: but this girl commands the music of the spheres. She knows how to turn the palpitations of the air into palpitations of your hearts,—Miss Ella Chamberlain!

Miss Chamberlain entertained the company with several pieces of delightful music rendered in her inimitable way.

THE PRESIDENT.

I recall the story of an excellent gentleman who was a guest at a festive occasion like this, and with wise forethought desiring to reinforce his powers of judgment in a possible future crisis, pinned his card of address in the inside of his hat. Some wag in the course of the evening, observant of present tendencies, removed this label to a hat of much smaller dimensions. Our hero among departing guests, relying chiefly at that time on his written signature, took up a hat which bore this token, but still did not altogether suit him. When he tried it on, he himself was much tried, wondering how he had become so considerable an expansionist ; but he was disposed to be a little lenient towards his general consciousness, rely-

ing solidly on his sober written declaration. He called a friend. "Will you tell me what the name is, in this hat?"—"Why, yes, it is William Smith."—"Well, then, that's my hat!" Acting vigorously in this belief he found the discrepancy certainly no less, and turning desperately to the by-stander, he exclaimed, "Now, sir, will you please to tell me who I be?" We have a psychical genius here, who can do that for us, under all circumstances. Even when we don't know ourselves, he can tell us who we are,—Mr. Jacob Chester Chamberlain of the Genealogical Committee.

Mr. Chamberlain read portions from the reports of the committees having charge of the genealogical work.

THE PRESIDENT.

Not long ago I received from the author a very remarkable little book modestly entitled "*Maliseet Vocabulary*." This book not only showed long, patient industry in collecting words, but reached back to the laws of thought—the way in which things and their relations appear in a primitive condition of the human mind. It is a result also of a generous interest on the part of its author in a noble race of men whom we have displaced on these New England shores. You will be glad of one more word from Mr. Montague Chamberlain.

MR. MONTAGUE CHAMBERLAIN.

Mr. President and Colleagues :

I must thank the President for his kind words of introduction and for the complimentary terms in which he has referred to my little book; but it must seem to you like a far cry from the clan Chamberlain to the Indians; though perhaps if I tell you that my grandfather, Theophilus Chamberlain, was adopted as a son by a Penobscot brave who captured him during the fight at Ticonderoga, you may find more connection between the Chamberlains and the Indians than is apparent on the surface.

I will accept the opportunity to say a word in behalf of my Indian friends who have been much maligned by our writers. The older historians made monstrous blunders when writing about these Wapanaki tribes,—the circumstances under which they gathered their data rendered accuracy impossible,—and the more recent writers have followed their accounts, blunders and all. The nobility of the Indian life, before that life was disturbed by the European invasion,—their chivalry, their high sense of honor, their courtesy and kind consideration of others, the high moral plane upon which their plan of life was laid, the strictness with which they followed such religious light as had been granted to them, their downright honesty, their clean, healthy manliness—of these things the early New Eng-

landers knew little or nothing. Study their traditions and at the same time study the remnant of the people who are yet with us, and you will, I am sure, support my conclusion, that the Indians of those early days lived better lives—better according to the highest standard — than did the mass of the Puritans by whom they were maligned.

Miss Bertha Chamberlain, of Medfield, Mass., then played some selections on the piano, and short addresses were delivered by Mrs. Smiley, of Marblehead, Mass., and Mrs. Capron, of Winchendon, Mass.

Following these, by a standing vote, the company sent a message of kind sympathy and of cheer to the wife of the President, who was prevented by illness from being present.

A vote was also passed expressing fraternal good will for the Association of the Pennsylvania branch of the family, which met on September 8th.

The hour being late, the meeting adjourned.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

MRS. SOPHIA A. CASWELL, IN ACCOUNT WITH THE
CHAMBERLAIN ASSOCIATION.

1898.	DR.	
Sept. 1.	Balance on hand, . . .	\$58.30
	Membership fees, . . .	\$38.00
	Life Member, . . .	25.00
	Subscriptions, . . .	100.00
	Sale of Reports, . . .	1.75
	Postage paid,10
		<u>164.85</u>
		\$223.15
	CR.	
Sept. 22.	Printing,	\$4.85
Oct. 18.	Paid Treasurer, . . .	25.00
Dec. 10.	Deficit of Banquet Account,	10.00
Dec. 15.	Envelopes,	1.00
Jan. 2.	Printing By-Laws . . .	17.00
Aug. 7.	Printing Reports, . . .	27.50
Aug. 16.	Printing Invitations, . .	4.50
	Postage, post cards, . .	11.85
	Secretary for postage, etc.	4.79
	Record Book75
		<u>\$107.24</u>
	Balance in hands of Asst. Treasurer,	\$115.91
	In Treasurer's hands,	25.00
		<u>\$140.91</u>
	Total balance,	\$140.91

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President.

MAJ.-GEN. JOSHUA L. CHAMBERLAIN, LL. D., Brunswick, Me.

Vice-Presidents.

HON. MELLEN CHAMBERLAIN, LL. D., Chelsea, Mass.

HON. DANIEL H. CHAMBERLAIN, LL. D., West Brookfield, Mass.

MAJOR-GEN. SAMUEL E. CHAMBERLAIN, Barre, Mass.

COL. THOMAS CHAMBERLIN, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. E. E. STRONG, D. D., Boston, Mass.

PROF. T. C. CHAMBERLIN, LL. D., Chicago, Ill.

MYRON L. CHAMBERLAIN, M. D., Boston, Mass.

COL. SIMON E. CHAMBERLIN, Washington, D. C.

Corresponding Secretary.

MISS ABBIE M. CHAMBERLAIN, January to May, inclusive, Washington, D. C.; June to December, inclusive, Box 218, Braintree, Mass.

Recording Secretary.

MR. ASA W. CHAMBERLIN, Jamaica Plain, Mass.

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MR. THOMAS CHAMBERLAIN, State National Bank, Boston.

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MISS LAURA B. CHAMBERLAIN, Cambridge, Mass.

MR. MONTAGUE CHAMBERLAIN, Cambridge, Mass.

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Genealogical Committee.

MR. JACOB CHESTER CHAMBERLAIN, *Chairman*, 1 W. 81st Street,
New York.

COL. THOMAS CHAMBERLIN, Philadelphia, Pa.

MR. HERBERT B. CHAMBERLAIN, Brattleboro, Vt.

J. W. CHAMBERLIN, M. D., St. Paul, Minn.

MISS JENNIE CHAMBERLAIN WATTS, Madison, Wis.

JOSEPH E. N. CHAMBERLAIN, M. D., Easton, Md.

Committee on Colonial and American Revolutionary History.

J. W. CHAMBERLIN, M. D., *Chairman*, Endicott Building,
St. Paul, Minn.

MR. WILLIAM S. BOYNTON, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

MRS. H. H. BURNHAM, Putnam, Conn.

MRS. HELEN GUILFORD, Minneapolis, Minn.

MRS. O. A. FURST, Bellefonte, Pa.

MISS S. EMMA CHAMBERLIN, Cleveland, O.

MR. PRESCOTT CHAMBERLAIN, Boston, Mass.

Committee on English Ancestry.

REV. L. T. CHAMBERLAIN, D. D., *Chairman*, The Chelsea,
New York.

REV. N. H. CHAMBERLAYNE, Monument Beach, Mass.

MRS. HARRIET P. KIMBALL, Dubuque, Iowa.

REV. JAMES A. CHAMBERLIN, Newark, N. J.

MR. HENRY R. CHAMBERLAIN, London, England.

LIST OF MEMBERS.

August 30, 1899.

(Those in heavy-faced type are "charter" members; those marked with an asterisk are dead.)

ACTIVE MEMBERS.

Col. H. H. ADAMS,	New York, N. Y.
Capt. A. P. ANDREW,	La Porte, Ind.
Mrs. MARTHA E. AUSTIN,	Roxbury, Mass.
Mrs. E. S. BARTLETT,	Evanston, Ill.
Mrs. Ellen E. C. Blair,	Dorchester, Mass.
Mr. D. C. BLOOMER,	Council Bluffs, Iowa.
Mrs. S. M. BODWELL,	Clifton Springs, N. Y.
Mr. William S. Boynton,	St. Johnsbury, Vt.
Mrs. J. M. Brant,	East Weymouth, Mass.
Mrs. GEORGE M. BROWN,	Hartford, Conn.
Mrs. J. S. BROWNE,	La Grange, Ind.
Mrs. Mary C. Burnham,	Putnam, Conn.
Mrs. CARRIE M. BUTTS,	Newton Centre, Mass.
Mrs. EMILY A. CAPRON,	Winchendon, Mass.
Mrs. Sophia A. C. Caswell,	Cambridgeport, Mass.
Miss Abbie M. Chamberlain,	Washington, D. C.
Mr. A. C. Allen Chamberlain,	Winchester, Mass.
Miss ALICE CHAMBERLAIN,	Hyde Park, Mass.
ALLEN H. CHAMBERLAIN, M. D.,	Foxcroft, Me.
Mr. ANSEL E. CHAMBERLIN,	Dalton, Mass.

Mr. Asa W. Chamberlin, Jamaica Plain, Mass.
 Mr. BURR C. CHAMBERLIN, Dalton, Mass.
 Mr. CHARLES A. CHAMBERLIN, Westford, Mass.
 Mr. CHARLES E. CHAMBERLIN, Roxbury, Mass.
 Mr. CHARLES H. CHAMBERLIN, Dalton, Mass.
 *Mr. CHARLES K. CHAMBERLIN, Pittsburg, Pa.
 (Died May 14, 1899.)
***Cyrus N. Chamberlain, M. D.,** Andover, Mass.
 (Died July 18, 1899.)
 Mr. CHARLES W. CHAMBERLAIN, Dayton, Ohio.
 Mr. C. W. CHAMBERLAIN, Boston, Mass.
Hon. Daniel H. Chamberlain, LL. D.,
 West Brookfield, Mass.
***Hon. Daniel U. Chamberlin,** Cambridgeport, Mass.
 (Died June 15, 1898.)
 Mr. DWIGHT S. CHAMBERLAIN, Lyons, N. Y.
Mr. Edward Watts Chamberlain, Louisville, Ky.
 Mr. EDWIN A. CHAMBERLIN, Trenton, N. J.
 Miss ELISABETH CHAMBERLIN, Torresdale, Pa.
 Miss ELISABETH E. CHAMBERLAIN, Providence, R. I.
Miss Ella J. Chamberlain, Cambridge, Mass.
 Mr. ELVORD G. CHAMBERLAIN, Montclair, N. J.
 Mr. EPHRAIM CHAMBERLAIN, Medfield, Mass.
 Mr. EUGENE C. CHAMBERLIN, Chicago, Ill.
 Mr. EUGENE TYLER CHAMBERLAIN, Washington, D. C.
 Gen. FRANK CHAMBERLAIN, Albany, N. Y.
 Mr. FRED W. CHAMBERLIN, Detroit, Mich.
 Mr. F. W. CHAMBERLAIN, Three Oaks, Mich.
 Mr. GEORGE R. CHAMBERLAIN, New Haven, Conn.
Mr. George W. Chamberlain, Weymouth, Mass.
 Miss GERTRUDE CHAMBERLIN, Boston, Mass.

Miss HELEN CHAMBERLAIN,	Hyde Park, Mass.
Mr. HENRY R. CHAMBERLAIN,	London, England.
Mr. Herbert B. Chamberlin,	Brattleboro, Vt.
Mr. I. C. CHAMBERLAIN,	Dubuque, Iowa.
Miss ISABELLA S. CHAMBERLIN,	Washington, D. C.
Rev. JACOB CHAMBERLAIN, D. D.	Madanapalle, India
Mr. Jacob Chester Chamberlain,	New York, N. Y.
Rev. JAMES A. CHAMBERLIN,	Torrington, Conn.
Mr. JAMES ROSWELL CHAMBERLIN,	Rochester, N. Y.
Miss Jessie C. Chamberlin,	Boston, Mass.
Mr. JOHN C. CHAMBERLIN,	Dalton, Mass.
JOSEPH E. N. CHAMBERLAIN, M. D.,	Easton, Md.
Maj.-Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain, LL. D.,	
	Brunswick, Me.
Mr. J. D. CHAMBERLIN,	Toledo, Ohio.
J. P. CHAMBERLIN, M. D.,	Boston, Mass.
J. W. Chamberlin, M. D.,	St. Paul, Minn.
Miss Laura B. Chamberlain,	Cambridge, Mass.
Miss Lizzie F. Chamberlain,	Cambridge, Mass.
Mr. MARTIN H. CHAMBERLIN,	Rutland, Vt.
Miss MARY CHAMBERLIN,	Torresdale, Pa.
MCKENDREE H. CHAMBERLIN, LL. D.,	Lebanon, Ill.
Hon. Mellen Chamberlain, LL. D.,	Chelsea, Mass.
Mr. Montague Chamberlain,	Cambridge, Mass.
Myron L. Chamberlain, M. D.,	Boston, Mass.
Mr. Newell Chamberlain,	Cambridge, Mass.
Miss N. A. Chamberlain,	Auburndale, Mass.
Rev. N. H. CHAMBERLAYNE,	Monument Beach, Mass.
Capt. ORVILLE T. CHAMBERLAIN,	Elkhart, Ind.
Mr. PRESCOTT CHAMBERLAIN,	Chelsea, Mass.

Miss PHCEBANNA CHAMBERLAIN,	Orange, N. J.
Gen. ROBERT H. CHAMBERLAIN,	Worcester, Mass.
Mr. ROLLIN S. CHAMBERLAIN,	Wilkesbarre, Pa.
Brig.-Gen. Samuel E. Chamberlain,	
	Barre Plain, Mass.
Miss Sarah P. Chamberlain,	Salem, Mass.
Col. Simon E. Chamberlin,	Washington, D. C.
Miss S. Emma Chamberlin,	Cleveland, Ohio.
Mr. S. T. CHAMBERLIN,	Derby, Conn.
Prof. T. C. Chamberlin, LL. D.,	Chicago, Ill.
Col. Thomas Chamberlin,	Philadelphia, Pa.
Mr. Thomas Chamberlain,	Hyde Park, Mass.
Mr. THOMAS E. CHAMBERLIN,	Brookline, Mass.
Mr. WILLARD N. CHAMBERLAIN,	Watertown, Mass.
Prof. WILLIAM B. CHAMBERLAIN,	Oak Park, Ill.
Mr. WILLIAM B. CHAMBERLIN,	Torresdale, Pa.
Mr. William Carlton Chamberlain,	Louisville, Ky.
Mr. WILLIAM JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN,	Denver, Col.
Major WILLIAM N. CHAMBERLIN,	Washington, D. C.
Mr. WILLIAM PORTER CHAMBERLAIN,	Knoxville, Tenn.
Mr. WILLIAM S. CHAMBERLAIN,	Cleveland, Ohio.
Mrs. T. EATON CLAPP,	Albany, N. Y.
*Mrs. Alice Gertrude C. Clarke,	Southbridge, Mass.

(Died July 8, 1899.)

Mrs. MARY L. C. CLARKE,	Andover, Mass.
Edward Cowles, M. D.,	Waverley, Mass.
Mrs. CORYDON CRAIN,	Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Mrs. T. W. DALE,	Auburndale, Mass.
Mrs. AMIE WHITING DAMON,	Reading, Mass.
Mrs. A. E. DICK,	Andover, Mass.
Mrs. KATE C. DILLINGHAM,	Denver, Col.

Mr. HARRIOTT A. FOX,	Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. Caroline W. Furst,	Bellefonte, Pa.
Miss M. E. GROVER,	White River Junction, Vt.
Mrs. Helen Guilford,	Minneapolis, Minn.
Mrs. O. H. HARDING,	Allston, Mass.
Miss Louise H. Hinckley,	Cambridge, Mass.
Miss LIDA HOOPER,	New York City, N. Y.
Mrs. H. T. C. HUGHES,	Mobile, Ala.
Mrs. CLEORA E. JEFFERDS,	Foxcroft, Me.
Miss CHARLOTTE A. JEWELL,	Hartford, Conn.
Mrs. ANNIE B. CHAMBERLAIN KEENE,	Woodsford, Me
Mrs. Etta F. C. Kendall,	Auburndale, Mass.
Mrs. Eliza M. C. Kennedy,	Watertown, Mass.
Mr. Horace Kennedy,	Watertown, Mass.
Mrs. Harriet P. Kimball,	Dubuque, Iowa.
Mrs. HELEN M. C. LLOYD,	Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. C. B. MCLEAN,	Pittsburg, Pa.
Mrs. FLORENCE CHAMBERLAIN MOSELY,	New Haven, Conn.
Mr. JOHN CHAMBERLAIN ORDWAY,	Concord, N. H.
Mrs. Carrie A. C. Oxford,	Eliot, Me.
Mr. George Herbert Perry,	Cambridge, Mass.
Mrs. Minnie A. C. Perry,	Cambridge, Mass.
Mr. Ralph Dana Perry,	Cambridge, Mass.
Mr. JOHN S. RINGWALT, Jr.,	Mt. Vernon, Ohio.
Mrs. C. W. Seymour,	Hingham, Mass.
Mrs. ANNA EUGENIA SMILEY,	Marblehead, Mass.
Rev. E. E. Strong, D. D.,	Auburndale, Mass.
Miss Jennie Chamberlain Watts,	Madison, Wis.
Mrs. MARTHA C. WILSON,	Woodsford, Me.

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS.

Mr. GEORGE M. BROWN,	Hartford, Conn.
Mr. George B. Caswell,	Cambridgeport, Mass.
Mrs. ALICE RHEA CHAMBERLIN,	Torresdale, Pa.
Mrs. ANNA GARLAND CHAMBERLAIN,	Andover, Mass.
Mrs. Asa W. Chamberlin,	Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Mrs. EMMA B. CHAMBERLIN,	Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. FANNIE E. CHAMBERLIN,	Philadelphia, Pa.
Mrs. M. A. CHAMBERLIN,	Greenville, N. H.
Mrs. Newell Chamberlain,	Cambridge, Mass.
Mrs. ROBERT H. CHAMBERLAIN,	Worcester, Mass.
Mrs. SAMUEL E. CHAMBERLAIN,	Barre Plain, Mass.
Mrs. SAMUEL M. CHAMBERLAIN,	Cambridge, Mass.
Mrs. THOMAS CHAMBERLAIN,	Hyde Park, Mass.
Mr. ALBERT C. CLARKE,	Southbridge, Mass.
Mr. CHARLES DAMON,	Reading, Mass.
Mr. James H. Kendall,	Auburndale, Mass.
*Mr. Frank W. Perry,	Cambridge, Mass.
(Died June 20, 1898.)	
Mrs. WILLARD CHAMBERLAIN,	Watertown, Mass.

LIFE MEMBERS.

Mrs. LUCY P. CHAMBERLAIN,	Medford, Mass.
Rev. L. T. Chamberlain, LL. D.,	New York City, N. Y.