

Utah's Student Shopping at Harvard This Year.

THE last week of June is annually Harvard's gala week, but this year it was marked by several innovations, all of which added to the pleasures of the occasion. The festivities might be said to have begun with the Harvard-Yale baseball game, June 23, when Harvard won by a score of 5 to 3. However, the real day of commencement week, the day embracing so many cherished traditions of bygone generations of graduates, is class day, and the festivities of the class of '04 were the most enjoyable that have taken place for many years. One feature, without which all the outdoor exercises would have been a failure, was the ideal, balmy June weather lasting the entire day, and enhanced in beauty at night by a full moon, shining from a cloudless sky.

At 9 a. m. the seniors, in caps and gowns, assembled in front of the old dormitory. Known as Hasty Hall, and led by a band, marched slowly around the entire yard and thence to the Appleton chapel, where prayer was offered by Dr. Peabody, the dean of the Divinity school. Two hours later the regular, traditional literary exercises began in Sanders' theater. These were: prayer, class day oration, class day poem, and the ode. This is the ode in full:

How careless we came to they permanent home,
How thoughtlessly entered they life—
So innocent, and fond with the follies of youth,
With trifling and vanities rife.
Though our thoughts were caprice, we were welcomed by these,
To thy cloister's perennial peace;
The spell of tradition was over these walks,
And thy strength bade mutation to cease.

Still careless we've lived in they permanent home,
Thy cycle has turned since we came,
Thy years cannot alter thy vigor and truth,
But our hearts are no longer the same.
And lo, at the end, what thine influence wrought,
With what power they purpose could bless,
What maturity, Harvard, thy scope could impart,
Our poor hearts in amazement confess.

Next in order came the "tree exercises." In a secluded part of the college yard, enclosed on three sides by Holden chapel, and Holden and Harvard halls, respectively, stands a magnificent elm, which stood there over 100 years ago, as an old engraving proves. It is around this tree, known to every Harvard man as "the tree," that certain exercises, whose origin is shrouded in the dim past, occur every Harvard class day. Formerly the massive trunk was encircled by flowers, for which the seniors scrambled, but now facious presents, accompanied by humorous speeches, are made to various members of the class.

ANOTHER EVENT.
The next event was a new feature—so successful that it will probably become a permanent part of future class day exercises. It was decided to give the humorous "ivy" tree, which has been given as part of the literary exercises, in the magnificent new stadium on



YOUNG UTAH STUDENTS WHO ATTENDED HARVARD UNIVERSITY LAST YEAR.

Reading from left to right those standing are: Roy Bullen, Richmond; Christian Larsen, Logan; George B. Hendricks, Lewiston; George D. Keyser, Salt Lake City.
From left to right those sitting are: Osborne Widtsoe, Logan; Chester Snow, Ogden; Henry C. Parker, Wellsville; Niels M. Hansen, Jr., Logan; Bayard Mendenhall, Springville; George F. Taylor, Plain City; Freeman Tanner, Provo.

Soldiers' field, across the Charles river. Accordingly, at 4:45, nearly 15,000 people were grouped in the oval part of the vast amphitheater, and after music, cheering and singing by the glee club, the ivy oration was delivered with telling effect. Then there was more cheering for the president, the dean, the graduates, the ladies, the athletic teams, etc. The class colors of 1904 were then presented to the freshmen, the class of 1907, who, in turn, will present it to the freshmen three years hence. This feature was also introduced this year. The singing of "Fair Harvard" by the entire audience, was succeeded by the march of the seniors around the arena, and then began the most spectacular display of the day—the throwing of confetti and paper streamers. Over 150 bushels of this paper ammunition of all colors had been distributed among the spectators and at a given signal

the air was filled with colored flakes, while variegated streamers extended from every tier of seats to the arena. A slight breeze helped to distribute the airy material, and for some time there was scene of unparalleled beauty and splendor.

UNDER STately ELMS.
All afternoon there had been music from a number of hand stands in the yard, and gaily chatting parties had been promenading about under the stately elms. At 7 o'clock the illumination began, and as darkness came, the yard suggested a scene in fairy land. Thousands of colored lanterns shed a soft glow on the crowd of beautifully gowned ladies, which literally filled the lawn. At intervals colored fires gave to parts of the scene a weird brightness. The glee club, various bands, and the mandolin and guitar club, stationed at various points

filled the air with "touches of sweet harmony."
It is estimated that there were no less than 40,000 people in the yard at night and the vast crowd was constantly moving, circulating from place to place. In the extreme and in Memorial hall, both gaily decorated with evergreens and college colors, dancing went on from 8 till 11. From 7 till 9 President and Mrs. Eliot received the seniors and their friends, in the president's residence. At 11 there was a scramble for lanterns, which are much sought after for souvenirs, and in a few minutes the yard was in darkness, save for a few arc-lights, and the most successful class day Harvard has known was over.

COMMENCEMENT DAY.
Wednesday, the 29th, was Commencement Day. Honorary degrees were conferred in Sanders theater, and com-

mencement parts were delivered by representative graduates from the various departments. A Latin oration was one of the traditional features. The day closed with a meeting of the alumni association of Harvard university.

UTAH MEN IN THE '04 CLASS.
Utah had a somewhat stronger representation at Harvard this year than most of the western states, but only four of the number completed their courses and were permitted to wear the academic cap and gown at commencement. The following Utah men received degrees this year:
Douglas B. Kimball, Salt Lake City; Niels M. Hansen, Jr., Logan; Henry C. Parker, Wellsville, and George F. Taylor, Plain City.
Of these Messrs. Hansen, Parker and Taylor prepared for Harvard at the Agricultural college of Utah, Taylor being a member of the class of 1900. Mr.

Taylor and Hansen have each spent two years at Harvard in the department of civil engineering, and each obtained his degree at S. R. in this special line of work. Mr. Hansen has accepted a position as instructor in the engineering department of the Agricultural college of Utah. Both are members of the Harvard engineering society, of which another Utah student is president.

Mr. Parker has spent three years at Harvard perfecting himself in his chosen vocation of mining engineering. This line of study has involved much work in geology and practical work at the engineering camp—a sort of out-door summer school conducted in New Hampshire, by the engineering department. Mr. Parker has obtained the distinction of being elected president of the Harvard Mining society.

Douglas Brooks Kimball received his early training at the St. Paul's school and was also a student at Yale before entering Harvard in 1900.

OTHER UTAH STUDENTS AT HARVARD.

In addition to the four seniors, eight others have been at Harvard during the past school year. They are:
Roy Bullen of Richmond, a graduate of the Brigham Young college, Logan, where he was for a time, instructor in mathematics. He is a junior in the department of civil engineering and will be graduated with the class of 1905. Mr. Bullen was distinctly honored by being elected president of the Harvard Engineering society in addition to being given a place on the editorial board of the Harvard Engineering Journal, a magazine published by the engineering students and devoted to the interests of engineering in all its branches and architecture.

George B. Hendricks of Lewiston, likewise a graduate of the Brigham Young college, where he received his A. B. in 1903. He is in the graduate school working for an A. M., which he expects to receive in 1905. His special field of investigation is economic geology. Mr. Hendricks is attending the University of Chicago this summer.

George D. Keyser of Salt Lake City, a junior in civil engineering. Mr. Keyser was prepared partly at the U. of T. and partly at the University of Colorado. He is spending the summer at the Harvard engineering camp in the New Hampshire hills, doing work in surveying, etc.

Christian Larsen of Logan, a graduate of the A. C. U., in the class of 1896, instructor of English in the L. D. S. university, on leave of absence. Mr. Larsen is in the graduate school and his work is chiefly in the English and German departments. He hopes to get the degree of A. M. in another year. He is attending Harvard university this summer school.

Chester Snow of Ogden, a graduate of the Ogden high school, and for a year a student at the A. C. U. He is specializing in physics and hopes to win a degree in that line. Mr. Snow passed successfully not only all the entrance examinations but also the examinations admitting him to the sophomore class. Freeman Tanner of Provo, formerly a student at the Brigham Young academy and at the Agricultural college of Utah, was this year a special student in civil engineering but expects to specialize in mining engineering. Mr. Tanner is spending the summer at the engineering camp, Squam lake, New Hampshire.

George U. Wenner of Ogden, where he was a student at the high school. He was graduated from Yale in 1902 with the degree of A. B. and entered Harvard law school.
Osborne Widtsoe of Logan was grad-

uated in 1897 from the A. C. U. and was instructor in chemistry and physics in the L. D. S. university. He has since been in the engineering department of the University of Chicago, where he is specializing in the summer school. He will get his A. M. in 1905.

A UTAH INSTRUCTOR AT HARVARD.

Frederick William Reynolds of Salt Lake City, who was graduated from the University of Utah in 1895, and from Harvard as A. B. in 1900, and as A. M. in 1902, has had the great good fortune of being an instructor in the English department of Harvard for several years. The mere fact of his securing the position is the best of testimony to his ability and qualifications, as only the very best and most promising students in the department are considered as candidates for instruction. Further proof that Mr. Reynolds' ability has been appreciated is the fact that the English department is men in having him remain. However, Mr. Reynolds has accepted a position with the University of Utah for next year, although he will remain at Harvard this summer as an instructor in the summer school. Mr. Reynolds, who has been attending Harvard, was graduated this year with the degree of A. B.

THE DEPARTMENTS IN WHICH UTAH IS REPRESENTED.

The three most important departments of Harvard university are the law school, the Lawrence scientific school, and the graduate school, all three under the immediate control of the faculty of arts and sciences. The college confers the degree of Bachelor of Arts, the scientific school, that of Bachelor of Science, while students in the graduate school may attain any one of the four degrees: Master of Arts, Master of Science, Doctor of Philosophy, or Doctor of Science. Other departments of the university are the medical school, the law school, the divinity school, the dental school, the Bussey institute and Radcliffe college. Utah has had, during the past year, six students in the scientific school, four in the graduate school, two in Harvard in the Radcliffe college, making a total of 14.

When phoning 65 for the correct time, ask about Lyon & Co. jewelry at wholesale.

Leyson
JEWELERS
236 MAIN ST.
SALT LAKE CITY

MONTEVIDEO.

Sights of a Luxurious Capital—A Proud and Peculiar People.

MONTEVIDEO, Uruguay, May 30.—Let us devote this beautiful morning to seeing the sights of Montevideo; and, by the way, let us first learn to correctly pronounce its name. In the schools of Yankeeedom we were taught to say Mon-te-ve-di-o, with the accent on the third syllable; but here on the spot, where the people certainly ought to know, it is called Mon-tay-vay-dee-oh, accenting the fourth syllable and remembering that the letter which in English is rendered "e" is called "a" in the Spanish language, and "i" is pronounced "e."

It is nearing mid-winter now on this side of the equator, you know, and these late May days are the most delightful of the year—absolutely perfect in point of weather, the heat tempered by ocean breezes, and dry, pure wind blowing down the great Rio de la Plata from uninhabited seas. The happy Ricos (aristocrats) sit all day on their balconies strumming guitars, smoking cigarettes and sucking meat through silver tubes, while the Pobres (the poor)—equally careless of tomorrow if only there be "bite and sup" today—loiter in the sunshine, more thoroughly contented than any being in his gilded palace; and in the balmy evenings all the local world, rich and poor together, he themselves to the plazas to enjoy music and moonlight to the top of their bent.

Let us begin our sight-seeing with that central point, the Plaza de la Constitución, which—after the manner of all Spanish-American towns—was laid out before the rest was fairly planned, and was the nucleus around which everything grew. For many years it was known as the Plaza de la Matriz, until in 1830, when the constitution of the new-born republic was formally proclaimed in that square, after which it was solemnly rechristened. One side of it is occupied by the great Cathedral de la Matriz, with its high dome covered with blue, green and yellow tiles and its two tall towers, in one of which is a clock that tells the hours, halves and quarters and is illuminated at night. Modern Montevideo is much given to stucco, stunning facades, and general freakishness of architecture, in contrast with which this plain old-fashioned church of the Martyrs, grim gray and massive with its air of steadfastness and indestructibility, appears doubly impressive. It was dedicated more than a century ago, but time and revolutions have made little impression upon it. Inside we find the usual coldness that distinguishes other South American sanctuaries, the smell of candle smoke and long-imprisoned incense—a tomb-like atmosphere that receives no ventilation except from the carefully screened main entrance.

"ON THE OTHER SIDE."
On another side of the plaza is the Cabildo, where, outside the plazuela, as indicated by the label across its front—"Representacion Nacional." On the other side is the far-famed

Uruguay club house, with its magnificent facade of white marble, one of the most luxuriously appointed places of its kind on the continent. Nearly opposite is the English club house—an institution dear to the hearts of exiled Britons, though plainly housed and conducted with an eye to the solid comfort of members and their guests rather than to ostentatious display. In the middle of the plaza is a superb white marble fountain, with many basins and much carving, its base inscribed with patriotic sentiments and dates commemorating the political history of the country. From this central point paths radiate like the spokes of a wheel, each path flanked by acacias and Egyptian-then bushes covered with blossoms but pruned and so tended that one pities their crippled condition. There is a pretty little kiosk, where a fine military band plays every Sunday morning after mass, and on most evenings of the week. Stone benches outline the paths, set under the thorn trees, and the rest of the plaza is strewn with smooth, reddish gravel upon which small tables are scattered about, where, lemons, lemonade, etc., are served. On summer evenings all upper-class Montevideo may be seen here, out on dress parade, in their choicest jewels and finest clothes (mostly imported), showing all the latest fashions of fickle fashion. It is the "beauty show" of the section, patronized by all the ladies, old and young, and therefore, as a matter of course, diligently guarded by their mothers and aunts, slowly promenaded up and down the paths, or rather they toddle, with more or less grace, on their extremely high-heeled slippers—the marketable females with downcast eyes and coquetish mien, their chaperones marching with bold front, like veteran soldiers, glaring severely at the double rows of ogling men whose attention they have come out on purpose to attract, while the latter, unabashed, stare into the faces of the girls with audacious comments on their beauty and style, after the accepted fashion of Spanish-America.

Here and there in the crowd one sees an Indian face, but the native Guaraní type is more rare than the negro; and dashing mulattoes and negresses are common—the latter generally extravagantly dressed in the extreme of style, almost invariably wearing white or pale blue, those most unsuitable colors which the race wherever found seem to affect.

LISTEN TO THE BUZZ.

Sit awhile on one of the benches and listen to the buzz of conversation as the brilliant throng files by, and you will hear as much French, Italian, English and German spoken in Spanish, for Montevideo is a cosmopolitan town and fully one-third of its population are foreigners. You will readily comprehend that the social life of the aristocracy is very gay; that a high degree of education is the rule; that money is plenty—easily gained and freely expended; in short, that society here is fully up to that of any European city of equal size. Just outside the plazuela groups of hackney coaches stand waiting for customers, who seldom come. We will have none of them, for in

Montevideo it is eminently the fashion to ride in tram cars. Street railways, running the city cross-roads in every direction, and in their clean though crowded coaches one can study Uruguayan life and character to much better advantage than when shut up by oneself in a private carriage. There are upwards of 60 miles of tramway in Montevideo, and that everybody patronizes them is proved by the fact that they carry something over 10,000,000 passengers a year—a high average for a city of only 120,000. The tariff is from 2 to 7 cents, according to the length of your trip, and the spick-and-span new cars, all made in New York, are certainly excelling anything that the jolting, bug-infested hacks. There is but one drawback to the tram car, viz., that their jolly drivers, one and all, carry cow's horns and toot to one another continually, executing shrill, prolonged trills with might and main, and out of pure facetiousness making a din that is almost deafening.

A GORGEOUS COLORED CITY.

It does not take long in our peregrination to discover that Uruguay's capital is a city of stucco and tiles and gorgeous coloring, of fine shops and handsome houses, of magnificence, wealth and luxury, of noise and clatter, of goods—though nobody bustles and hurries as in the north of the continent. The town is laid out on the usual chess-board plan, with long broad streets that run up one hill and down another, as straight lines can be drawn, with clusters of telegraph and telephone wires overhead and double rows of tramway lines below. Owing to its situation on a granite promontory, almost surrounded by water, Montevideo is admirably washed clean by rains that fall about 75 days out of the 365. The buildings are all flat-roofed, of two or at most three stories, and the materials that enter into their composition being mostly brick and stucco, tiles, marble, iron and very little timber.

The general plan of the private houses is the American vestibule, with floor of marble and daisies of alabaster or blue and white Talavera tiles, double doors of massive iron or carved wood, always wide open by day, disclosing a tall inner gate of openwork wrought iron or steel, through which one can see the flowery patio, embellished with palms and statuary and fragrant shrubs growing in boxes; and often a second, and even a third patio beyond, making a charming vista.

MUST RING TO ENTER.

The frail-looking gate, with its lace-like pattern, though it affords no obstruction to the view, is securely fastened inside, and to gain admission one must ring a bell, similar to those on our doors at home, which summons the servant to unlock it. The facades of the better houses are adorned with much marble and stucco, and before every window are iron bars, gilded perhaps and highly ornamented, but nevertheless as secure as those of the common jail in Montevideo it seems that the wealthier a man is the more does he ring a bell, similar to those on our doors at home, which summons the servant to unlock it. The facades of the better houses are adorned with much marble and stucco, and before every window are iron bars, gilded perhaps and highly ornamented, but nevertheless as secure as those of the common jail in Montevideo it seems that the wealthier a man is the more does he ring a bell, similar to those on our doors at home, which summons the servant to unlock it. The facades of the better houses are adorned with much marble and stucco, and before every window are iron bars, gilded perhaps and highly ornamented, but nevertheless as secure as those of the common jail in Montevideo it seems that the wealthier a man is the more does he ring a bell, similar to those on our doors at home, which summons the servant to unlock it.

ers that those are human bones, of people who were killed in the thirty-years war. At any rate the effect is gruesome, and in the extreme and in Memorial hall, both gaily decorated with evergreens and college colors, dancing went on from 8 till 11. From 7 till 9 President and Mrs. Eliot received the seniors and their friends, in the president's residence. At 11 there was a scramble for lanterns, which are much sought after for souvenirs, and in a few minutes the yard was in darkness, save for a few arc-lights, and the most successful class day Harvard has known was over.

LONG AND BROAD.

It is an imposing parallelogram, very long and broad, crossed by paved paths lined with benches, and surrounded by lofty colonnades in the Doric style, such as we have seen in the capitals of Peru, Chili and Mexico. On one side is the government building, which in local parlance is called a "Palacio," though it bears no resemblance to a palace, being an exceedingly plain affair. In it are the offices of various cabinet ministers, and in front stands a queer little sentry box (which we at first mistook for a barber's sign) painted in blue and white stripes, with simulated curtains tied back with golden cords done in red and yellow paint. The barracks are fronted by one of the arcades, under which the corps de grade (mostly negroes) loiter all day long on a bench smoking cigarettes and exchanging comments upon passing ladies.

By the way, have you ever seen the flag of Uruguay? In my opinion it is the prettiest in the world, next to the Stars and Stripes of "God's Country," and the sky-blue and white stripes of Argentina. This is also in alternate stripes of blue and white, with a full sized golden sun in the upper corner nearest the staff, in the place where the square of stars appears in the American banner.

FANNIE B. WARD.

THE KOLITZ SPECIAL

To Ogden Sunday, July 10.

Leaves Salt Lake 10:00 a. m. Forty-five minutes later you will be in Ogden. The interim is a panoramic delight of grassy meadows, green trees, softly murmuring brooks that bear you swiftly away from business cares. Pay us one dollar for a ticket. We do the rest.

Strick & Zeldler Pianos.

Are still the admiration of all beholders. BEESLEY MUSIC CO., sole agents.

BLOOD

On account of its frightful hideousness, Blood Poisoning is commonly called the King of All Diseases. It may be either hereditary or contracted. Once the system is tainted with it the Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatic Pains, Strips of Rupture on the Face or Body, Little Ulcers in the Mouth, Falling out of the Hair or Eyebrows, and finally a Leprosy-like Decay of the Flesh are yours. You have any of these or similar symptoms, get BROWN'S BLOOD CURE immediately. This treatment is practically the only one that cures blood poisoning. It is a powerful purgative, and it contains no dangerous drugs or injurious medicines of any kind. It forces out every particle of impurity from the system, and the blood, the flesh, the bones and the whole system are cleansed and purified and restored to perfect health, and the patient prepared anew for the duties and pleasures of life. BROWN'S BLOOD CURE, \$3.00 a bottle, lasts a month. Made by DR. J. C. BROWN, 230 Arch St., Philadelphia. For sale in Salt Lake City by F. C. Schramm, First South and Main Sts.

POISON

Refrigerator SALE!

FOR ONE WEEK COMMENCING

MONDAY, JULY 11th, 1904.

OUR ENTIRE LINE OF REFRIGERATORS.

ICE ECONOMIZER.

PERFECT CIRCULATION.

Will be Offered at **30 % Reduction.**

Consolidated Wagon & Machine Company,

STATE STREET.

Joseph F. Smith, President.
Melvin D. Wells, Secretary and Treasurer.
Grant Hampton, Asst. Secretary and Treasurer.
J. Fred Odell, Sales Manager.
GEO. T. ODELL, General Manager.