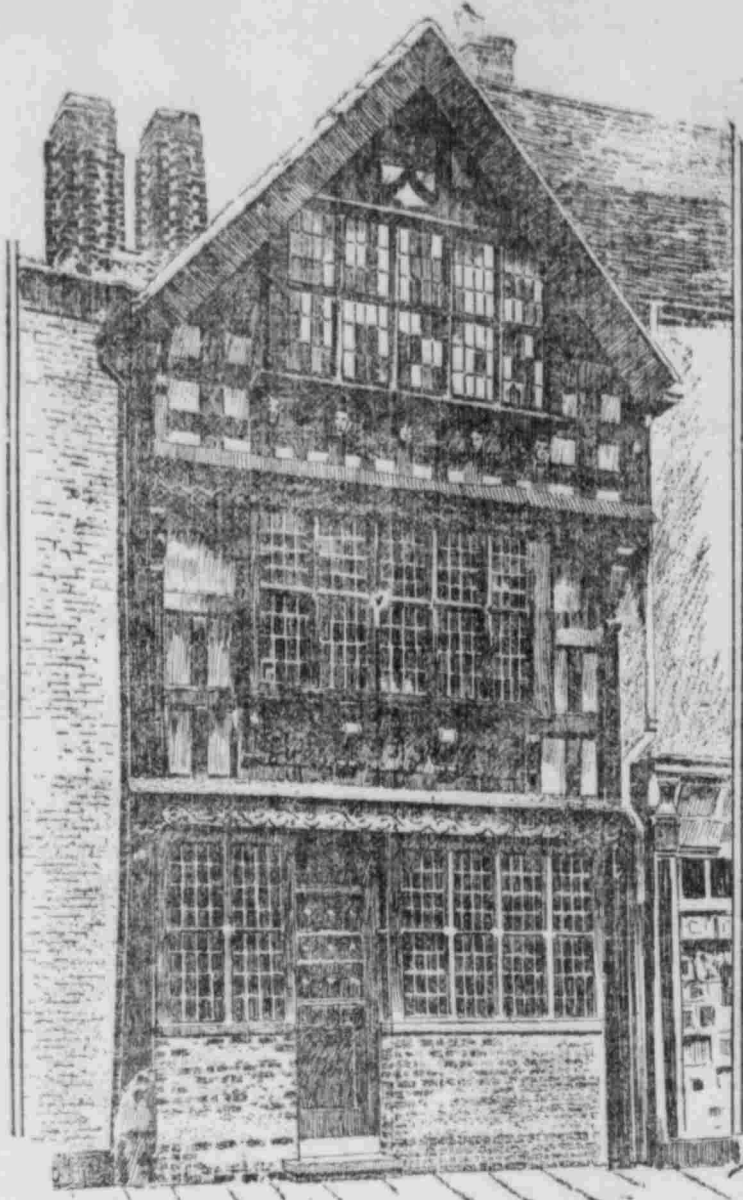


Another Important Centenary

Three Hundredth Anniversary of the Birth of John Harvard, Friend of America's First Institution of Higher Learning



Charles W. Eliot, President of Harvard University



Harvard House, Stratford-on-Avon



Statue of John Harvard at Cambridge, Mass.



college, was already in possession of twenty-three of the twenty-five colleges it has today. During its first seventy years Harvard had only four presidents—Dunster, Chauncy, Hoar and Mather. The first building was erected by Nathaniel Eaton, in 1637. Eaton also taught a couple of years and was then dismissed for misconduct.

In 1764 the first Harvard hall was destroyed by fire. It wasn't an especially fine piece of architecture, but it contained the founder's library, which was consumed with the exception of a single book. This catastrophe awakened sympathy for the institution and the colonies aided generously in the restoration of the hall. In view of its environment, Harvard was wonderfully liberal and independent from the very first. The class of 1783 was the first to take its degrees in house, and at that same commencement the degree of LL. D. was conferred on Washington.

Charles William Eliot, the present head of the university, was elected in 1869, and the institution as it now stands is due largely to his intelligent administration. He reorganized and consolidated the various semi-independent professional schools which had grown up about the college and converted the sum total into a university proper. CHARLES E. BROWN.

THIS has been a great year for centenaries. First came the elaborate and very costly celebration of the landing of the gallant Captain Newport and his small company on the banks of the James river and the foundation of the earliest Virginia colony. Almost coincident with this vital event was the translation of the English church to American soil, and its tercentennial has been observed with proper dignity by its lineal descendant, the Protestant Episcopal Church in America. Most recent of all was the recognition in an unostentatious manner of the birthday, Nov. 23, 1607, of John Harvard, whose name is connected so inseparably with the beginning of higher learning in the colony of Massachusetts Bay.

About John Harvard himself there is little to be said. His personality is so overshadowed by the outcome of the one recorded noble impulse that it is but a dim and rather shadowy belonging of the dead past. There are numerous individual worthies of Biblical times whose personal record is fuller and whose characteristics are better comprehended than are those of this humble nonconformist English preacher of three centuries ago. The one act that made his memory a precious thing to Americans was done at the close of his life, and it was not esteemed enough to give him a place among the heroes that were making

every day. His fame is cumulative; it will expand as the years roll on. Shrouded in Obscurity.

Of course we should like to know a great deal about him, about his early life in England and especially about what happened during his short career of fourteen months in America. The history of his time is tolerably explicit, but it makes little mention of John Harvard. The baptismal record book of the parish of St. Saviour's church, Southwark, contains this entry: "1607 November 29 John Harvard S. of Robt. a Butcher." That is the earliest record of the John Harvard who gave his name to America's most ancient seat of higher learning.

His father was a butcher, and John was the son of a second marriage. There were brothers and sisters and a half sister by a former marriage. The second wife, John's mother, came into a considerable estate, and she resolved that her son, who was studiously inclined, should go to college. This excellent woman was Puritan and evangelical in her religious belief, and she wanted her son to grow up in that way. So she sent him to Cambridge, then under the domination of the radical reformers, rather than to Oxford, which still maintained the apostolic succession and various other doctrines that were an abomination to the good mother of John Harvard.

After his second marriage Robert Harvard went to live at Stratford-on-

Avon, which was the native place of Katherine Rogers, the young woman who became his second wife. The Stratford of that day was little more than a village containing less than 2,000 inhabitants. There is not a hint in the records of the time to warrant the assumption, but it is entirely possible, even probable, that Mrs. Harvard may have known the Shakespeares, who were living there at the same time.

The Harvards did not remain at Stratford. They settled in Southwark, where Robert resumed his trade of butcher and soon began to prosper. In time he became one of the most substantial citizens of that thriving London suburb, one of the governors of St. Saviour grammar school and a petty magistrate. It was at that flourishing period in the affairs of the Harvard family that John was prepared for Cambridge.

Misfortunes came later. Robert Harvard overreached himself in business effort and failed, dying almost immediately afterward. Within a few days the plague took off five victims from this once happy home. Only Katherine Harvard and two sons, John

and Thomas, remained. Before five months had elapsed Mrs. Harvard married John Eliotson, a prosperous cooper, who lived only five months. This time the widow was left in very comfortable circumstances, which were presently made still more so by the receipt of a legacy from her family.

Two months later Mrs. Eliotson became Katherine Yearwood, her new husband a grocer of St. Saviour's parish. John went to Emmanuel college, Cambridge, and Thomas bound himself as an apprentice for eight years to a rich cloth worker. Shortly afterward Mr. Yearwood died, leaving his wife the handsome house in which they had lived and other property. John was twenty years of age when he matriculated at Emmanuel, and he remained at Cambridge seven years, which was the prescribed period for candidates for the degree of master of arts.

Westward, Ho!

About the time of his graduation his mother died, leaving him her principal legacy. Two years later he married Ann Sadler, sister of his college chum, and ten months after his marriage the

young couple set sail for the new world, toward which their eyes had been turned longingly for some time. None of the colleges of Cambridge contributed so liberally to the ministerial ranks of New England as did Emmanuel. That foundation was essentially Puritan in spirit, and those of its sons who had found religious liberty in the new world lost no opportunity to advertise their happiness among such of their brethren as were still in bondage. During his student life Harvard must have been in close and constant touch with the latest news from the happy refuge in which the theological despotism of the state religion was inoperative. Harvard had been licensed, and it is likely that the prospect of religious freedom of speech attracted him toward the new world.

When they sailed and when they landed are equally unknown. It was some time in 1637, and that is the most that may be affirmed. They settled in Charlestown, which was enjoying a boom at that time, and Harvard became a "freeman" and assistant pastor of the first church. He had been suffering from pulmonary symptoms for several years, and the climate from which he had hoped so much brought matters to a speedy climax. He died in about fourteen months after landing.

Among all the strange and novel enterprises that were under way in the

colony there was one which appealed so forcibly to the physically wrecked and mentally alert young English minister that it dominated all other considerations. About a year before his arrival the general court of the colony had made an appropriation of \$2,000 to found a school of higher learning. The organization of this institution was in progress when John Harvard died, and about that time it was opened at New Town, later renamed Cambridge in honor of the great English university from which so many of the scholars in the colony had been graduated. The dying Harvard was profoundly interested in this project and as an earnest of his faith in it he willed the new college \$2,000 in money and gave it his library, consisting of about 200 volumes.

A Posthumous Fame.

A year after the young man's death, in grateful recognition of his benefaction, the name of Harvard was conferred on the institution.

Although we know so little of the man Harvard, we know a great deal about the university which bears his name. It is a long story, part of it pleasant reading, but having some disagreeable chapters. It did not spring at once into the high prosperity that characterized its great English prototype, which after an existence of only forty-three years, the period when Harvard was a student at Emmanuel

AN ELECTRICAL MILLENNIUM.

Electricity is still in its infancy, according to the great inventor Edison. Although he has been studying it for many years, Edison confesses that he knows little more about it than he did at the start. He expects to see at an early date the direct generation of electricity from coal by a cheap process.

"Imagine," says the wizard, "what will be the consequences then. Look, motives will be thrown on the way heap, all trains will be run by electricity, no longer need coal be transported in cities, but there will be great power plants established at the mouths of rivers, from which electricity will be sent out over the country by wire. There will be no horses in the streets, no stables, no flies, no mosquitoes, no insects, no vermin, no flies, no lighted entirely by electricity, for it will be so cheap that it can be used by the humblest tenement dweller. Steam will no longer be driven by steam. Electricity will be their motive power, and then it will be possible to cross the Atlantic in three days.

PLAY FOR GROWN-UPS

THEY've given the kids an outing and taken my wife and the baby to a mother's camp, now what's to become of grandpa and me?"

The big beam intended this remark as a joke, after he had exchanged remarks on the weather with the housekeeper at the backdoor and had fitted the lid of the refrigerator neatly over the hundred pounds of fat that he had carried up to the fourth floor flat. That evening the same housewife went on a hunt for a lambshead and met her beam again, smoking his pipe before his door beside a helpless old man in his eighties. His other companion was a convalescent street carrier, not long out of the hospital and still carrying a broken arm in a sling.

The beam lived in a narrow street off a North Side thoroughfare. It was a respectable neighborhood and fairly clean, yet the street was so narrow that the sun reached the pavement only a few hours during bright days. The walls of the flat buildings arose abruptly from sidewalks on which three could not walk abreast with comfort. Here and there an old-fashioned wooden house, converted into flats, divided the brick buildings and boasted the advantage of front steps. In one of these frame structures the beam lived. Not a tree or a blade of grass found an inch of earth to grow in, and the block-paved street was the play ground of four-year-olds.

The beam, his grandpa and his convalescent neighbor are the last persons to be thought of in making play grounds.

Not far away from this narrow street is a public play ground for the children of that locality. Find the beam, I hear you are going to make good this game of tag boys by keeping them away from the saloons and giving them play grounds, but what are you going to do with them when they're grown up to his or herings and beards? They've got all their time in the saloons, and after work. You can't expect them to be contented leaning out the kitchen window while the girls are visiting the dishes. If I want to see a man or hear the news the only place I can go to is the saloon. The children are too thick in the house to get 70 minutes straight talk. Not that I care for the saloon, as I'm not a drinking man, but they're all and country people around here and they're sitting in a summer garden as a table talking these women girls. They're used to doing it at home, but we know that drink is not good for you and my wife was a country girl and can't get used to it. Her mother's club at the settlement has gone to the country for two weeks and she's the only one with the kids. As they couldn't go any other way, I let them have the fun. Grandpa and I must stay at

home. My neighbor has to hang around until his arm is well."

The beam was thrifty and hard-working, yet his weekly wages would not permit his moving to a more open neighborhood far from his wagon. His children went to the public schools and his wife did all the family work and sewing. The summer vacation turned five lively youngsters upon the streets for two months, and when the heated term settled down on these neighborhoods early in July the stagnant atmosphere seems to lie over the houses like a blanket keeping out every breeze until frost comes with September.

The beam considered it a stroke of good fortune that brought his wife and children into the circle of summer outings to give them a sight of the country and a fortnight of fresh, invigorating life. When the beam had talked about it all last winter, and he had brought new ideas and good habits among the youngsters. While they were away he had spent his evenings in the thick atmosphere of the city, keeping company with nodding grandpa.

Anyone who has contributed money for playgrounds and summer outings has not given to a frolic, but has truly paid a tax for better civic conditions. Just as he has paid for paved streets, fire and police protection, schools, etc., he now gives money to help the health and well-being of a portion of the city's population.

The vacation school fund and the summer outing funds are institutions wherein benevolent citizens have recognized needs and have given from their abundance to help the children of their neighborhood. The playgrounds of the South Park are rare examples of a recognition by a civic body of the rights of all to recreation. In these the man and the woman have a place in the evening as well as the child, and their excellent qualities cannot be verified too often, because by remembering the city may be able in times of great parks and fishhouses in other crowded neighborhoods.

While we are looking after the growing child, the grown man and woman should not be forgotten. The adult of 40 and 50 years and even the aged, need opportunities to cheer their spirits after work.

If they give their industry to make the prosperity of the city, surely the privileges of 20 and 30 should be theirs out of working hours. The inviting coffee-house and reading room, with music, will keep many boys and girls and men and women from dissipation and idleness. The open park, where a man can smoke his pipe and listen to the music after supper, is a safe place for men, and may become the center of a neighborhood where friendships are made.

When Jacob Hill was asked to give his views regarding the use of the city fund, he made a strong plea for homes for the aged who had some natural lives and were condemned to pass their last years in squalid tenements, deprived of pleasures and any form of cheer. In a recent number of Co-

RANDOLPH. PIONEER PASSES AWAY.

William Norris Closes Long and Honored Career at 87.

Special Correspondence.

Randolph, Rich Co., Dec. 2.—William Norris, an aged veteran and pioneer of Bear River valley, passed away Thursday, Nov. 21. Having reached the good old age of 87 years and 11 months. Funeral services were held in the ward tabernacle, the speakers being Elders Wm. Rex, John Snowball, A. B. Snowball, W. J. Smith and Bishop J. C. Gray. All spoke in glowing terms of the worth of the deceased and of his devotion to the latter-day work, and ministered words of comfort to the bereaved. Deceased was born in Old Stratford, Northamptonshire, England, Dec. 13, 1819. He married Caroline Tyrrell in 1840, of which union nine children were born. He joined the Church in 1849, and later in 1866 emigrated to Utah. He first settled with his family in Morgan, Morgan county, Utah, where he remained for about four years, whence he removed to Bear River valley, becoming a pioneer and early settler of that valley at Randolph, where he has since resided. He leaves three sons and one daughter, 41 grandchildren and about the same number of great grandchildren.

HATFIELD CAN MAKE IT RAIN.

He Never Fails to Open the Heavens Whenever it Pleases Him to Try

Out in southern California is a young farmer who boasts that he can beat old Dame Nature on the rain proposition, says The Delinquer for November. Whether Charles Hatfield is really responsible for the rainfall in various parts of his native state and also in Oregon, the ranchmen, the stockmen, and the miners who reward him for his operations cannot tell with certainty.

For six months of the dry season of the last three years, Hatfield has held a contract to "deliver" rain. In each instance there has been a down-pour of soft, refreshing rain that has benefited crops, permitted the stock to be plentifully watered and increased the flow in the streams so that the miners had sufficient water for their needs.

In the fall of 1904, southern California was in the throes of the great drought it had experienced in 40 years. It was at this time that Farmer Hatfield elected to become a professional rain-maker. He entered into an agreement with the farmers to furnish during the ensuing six months 15 inches of rain. Under his next contract, 5 inches more was given in which to prove his claim. He was allowed one week in which to make it rain. At the expiration of the stated time, four and one-half inches of water had fallen, and there was in this amount sufficient to fill the largest reservoir.

A powerful electrical apparatus Hatfield insists, is his system of rain-making. The people of California do not know the process the young meteorologist employs, nor are they positive that he is responsible for the rainfall. They have never failed, however, to heavily compensate him for his success in making the heavens weep at his behest.

All printing specially attended to at the Deseret News Office. Estimates promptly furnished.

SMITHFIELD. DEATH OF PROMISING YOUTH.

Charles Law Falls a Victim of Typhoid—Missionary Socials.

Special Correspondence.

Smithfield, Cache Co., Dec. 4.—Last Monday morning Elder William Cantwell left here for a mission to the northwestern states. Before leaving, two socials were given in his honor and a good purse presented him in each case.

The many friends of S. Charles Law will be pained to hear that he departed this life last night about 8 o'clock. He had been critically ill with typhoid fever for about a month, but the latter part of last week he seemed to be much improved. Last Sunday he took a relapse, but last evening was thought to be much better and his death came as a surprise to all attending him.

The deceased was the oldest child of Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Law, Jr., and one of the most promising young men in town. Until the time he took sick he had been working in the creamery here in Faust & Company. He was about 22 years of age. The family have the sympathy of all.

RAYMOND, CANADA. DOMINION FINANCES.

Plenty of Money Across the Border—Prodigious Crops—Well Boring.

Special Correspondence.

Raymond, Alberta, Canada, Nov. 20.—The promise of great crops, which

early threshing gave expectation to is being daily verified by the excellent yields from all through the district. Land bought for \$6 per acre three years ago has yielded this year a net profit of \$20 per acre, and in many instances recently in excess of that figure. The season up to date has been not only open but mild, the ground being as yet not at all frozen, and hundreds of acres of plowing is being done by farmers who are before-hand with their work. The harvest is well over and most of the crop is in the factory sheds, the run is about half through and will be concluded by Christmas.

The sugar company is making preparation to put down a well a couple of thousand feet, which it is expected will give one or more of four commodities: Oil, gas, water or coal, any one of which would be worth many times the cost of the well.

The equipping of the town with electric lights has been greatly delayed owing to the failure of apparatus manufacturers to live up to their contracts, but it is expected light will be turned on by new year's, which splendid achievement will be immediately succeeded by a depreciation of Standard oil stock as a result of Raymond's having quit the use of coal oil.

The Ellison Milling and Elevator company, which has large mills in Raymond and Magrath, has just completed one in Lethbridge, the neighboring railroad town, of a capacity of 500 barrels daily.

Property has not ceased to smile upon us here as prices for all kinds of produce have been good with plenty of money to carry on business.

CANADIAN FINANCES.

The Canadian banks have ample money for all commercial purposes as they are permitted to issue currency to the amount of their paid up capital, which in the case of the Bank of Montreal a branch of which we have here, is \$14,000,000; in addition to their own currency issues they have government currency to the amount of 40 per cent of their capital, which is secured by gold or accepted securities. In times of money scarcity the banks issue in limited only by their capital, and in the case of their capital being insufficient it is increased by bondable investors until they have all the currency they want. As the demand decreases they withdraw the money from circulation, and lock it away in their vaults or destroy it. It is a theory which according to financial authorities here is also perfect in practice. There has been no semblance of a panic here except that bank loans have been confined to commercial necessities, no money being available for speculative purposes. The most noticeable direction in which the United States financial conditions have affected us, is that land seekers have been cut off from investment because of their inability to get money from their local banks.

Public health conditions are excellent as this climate is particularly productive of robust longevity.

COWLEY, WYOMING. TOWN INCORPORATION.

Nominations for Town Board—Building Boom—Typhoid Convalescents.

Special Correspondence.

Cowley, Big Horn Co., Dec. 2.—There is only one new case of typhoid fever in Cowley, that of Mrs. Robert Allen, who is very ill. She is reported slightly improved today.

The other cases are all improving.

Cowley is soon to enjoy the benefits of an incorporated town. An election to incorporate was held Tuesday and there was not a dissenting vote. A primary was held last night, and the following ticket was nominated: Mayor, Jesse W. Crosby, Jr., councilmen, Chas. A. Welch, John Hinkley, Clarence Panther and David Lewis.

Mr. L. J. Willis returned from the east lately with a car load of thoroughbred Jersey milk cows, which have been purchased by the people of Cowley.

Regardless of high prices for materials the building boom is on in Cowley. The fine brick residences of Bishop Partridge and Mr. John Black are nearing completion. Messrs. David Lewis, Rufus Snell and Lewis Meeks are improving and adding to their homes. Mr. D. C. Sanford will erect a fine hotel.

The people of Cowley are pleased to have Dr. Croft located here. He will build a drug store in which he proposes to place a first class stock of goods.

President Chas. A. Welch returned Friday from an extended trip to Omaha, Lincoln, Denver and Cheyenne. "What a beautiful weather!" is a very common remark to be heard among the busy, happy people of Cowley.

EDUCATIONAL PROGRESS IN RUSSIA.

According to an account published by the Kherson rural administration, writes Connel T. E. Heenan, of Odessa, there were in that Russian province in 1904, including the Odessa and Nikolayev prefectures, 1,531 primary schools, of which 1,297 were in the villages, 128 in the smaller towns, and 206 in Odessa and Nikolayev. Of these schools 595 have been built and are maintained by the rural administration. In these schools there were instructed 157,000 children, and besides these there were 19,650 pupils in the higher schools classed as gymnasia. A fair proportion of the youth thus instructed are females. Of the entire population 55 per cent of the males and 34 per cent of the females are illiterate. This shows the necessity for more schools. By comparing the figures with those for 1903 the report proves that there is a satisfactory rate of progress and that a better aspect of public instruction can be hoped for at an early date.

Report of the condition of THE UTAH NATIONAL BANK

At Salt Lake City in the State of Utah at the close of business December 3, 1907.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$1,212,500.00
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	1,000.00
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Real estate, mortgages, etc.	1,000,000.00
Patents, copyrights, etc.	1,000.00
Other real estate owned	1,000.00
Clearing houses	1,000.00
Other checks on hand	1,000.00
Due from national banks	1,000.00
Due from state banks	1,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents	1,000.00
Checks and other	1,000.00
Notes and bills on hand	1,000.00
Exchanges for clearing	1,000.00
Notes and bills on hand	1,000.00
Fractional paper currency	1,000.00
Legal tender notes	1,000.00
U. S. treasury 5 per cent of circulation	1,000.00
Total	\$1,000,000.00
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid up	1,000,000.00
Surplus profits, less expenses	1,000.00
Reserve fund	1,000.00
National bank note	1,000.00
Due to other national banks	1,000.00
Due to state banks	1,000.00
Due to trust companies	1,000.00
Due to approved reserve agents	1,000.00
Dividends unpaid	1,000.00
Individual deposits	1,000.00
Subject to check	1,000.00
Demand certificates	1,000.00
Time certificates	1,000.00
Deposits on hand	1,000.00
Cashier's checks out- standing	1,000.00
Clearing house fund	1,000.00
Other checks issued	1,000.00
Total	\$1,000,000.00

Now Ready