and generous deeds by stealth, and if caught in the act would stand up and lie about them like gentlemen.

It must have been in those days that some of the habits of John Q. Packard were formed.

It was a remnant of one of those old ways of his still clinging to his soul, that kept him from being here tonight.

He wanted the people of this city to have this magnificent structure and it being only a matter of putting up a good many thousands of dollars, that was easy for him.

But to come here and hear me struggle to give him a good name and to receive the warm felicitations and thanks of all these people, that was too much for him; so he skulked and shirked his duty.

He has been doing such things all his life. He has had a few friends and those he has drawn to himself as with hooks of steel, but at the same time he has walked the earth mostly alone. He never asked any favors; he never wanted anything that he did not achieve for himself; he never broke a promise, but walked a straight path, believing in the omnipotence of earnest work and resting content in the consciousness of his own self-respect and the integrity of his purposes.

As to his methods, when he left Marysville, he went to Mississippi or Lousiana and bought some cotton or sugar plantations and went to work. Soon after the cholera broke out in the south in virulent form. When he heard of it he went to consult a great physician in New Orleans, got from him a full description of cholera symptoms in all the stages and the most approved remedies for its treatment. Then he bought a chest of those remedies and returned home. A few days later he was informed that a field hand on a near plantation to his had been sticken. He filled a case with medicines and rode away to find the man, and so he pursued the work until he was himself brought down with the disease, and so fierce was the attack that he soon sank in collapse and lay insensible for fifteen hours.

When he came to, he asked his overseer what had pulled him through. "Don't think you are the only doctor about here," was the reply. "I gave you your own remedies, only I doubled the doses."

When others fled before the disease, he remained and fought it. He did not think about the danger but only of what was duty, and his tenacious soul accepted the work as a matter of course.

He invested most of his money in Eureka Hill. He did not know much about mining, but the showing looked good. He woke one morning to learn that the ore body was well nigh exhausted. Then he went to work with a double purpose, to learn mining, and to find more ore bodies. He accomplished both, and never rested from that work for more than a quarter of a century.

He always seemed to try to make men believe he was less good than he is, but he never closed his ears to a worthy cause.

They built a beautiful school house in Tintic. First they went about and raised some money, Mr. Packard contributing generously, then they called for plans and specifications. Of the plans received two seeemd most desirable. One would cost several thousand dollars more than the other. The plans were carried to Mr. Packard. He looked them over, and tapping with his pencil the more expensive one, said: "I would build this one." "But," said one of the committee, "we have not the money for that, and do not want to run in debt." "No," answered Packard, "that would be bad, but still my advice is build the better house. You do not want anything shabby for the children."

The more costly house was built, but there was no debt made in doing so. He has built a beautiful library for his old home town of Marysville.

His life has been punctuated with charities that the world knows nothing of.

From what I know of Mr. Packard he cares nothing for the world's applause, but the thought when he planned to build this library was that by building it, he could do some good to his fellow-men, the thought that he could make that possible is what prompted his work, and the satisfaction that the act gives him is what he covets.

When he awakens in the morning, when he lies down to sleep at night, the whisper of his own soul that the work is good, that it is acceptable here, and will stand to his credit in the estimation of men and be posted to his credit in the great ledger of eternity, is what brings him peace.

It was natural for him to keep away from here tonight. He knew he would be praised and thanked, and he could not face that kind of a ceremony, because it was not of men's thanks or praise that he thought, when he ordered this structure built.

He was merely keeping faith with himself. He is a thorough America, proud of his country and her history. No man better than he understands and appreciates the genius of American institutions, the glory that has come because the fathers planned to open every opportunity to all the children of this land, to place no fetters on their honest efforts, to put no limitations upon the honors they might aspire to, to make sure that all their efforts should be rewarded.

He knows what free schools have done, he knows what many a young man and woman would have done better in school and entered upon their life's work with more courage, could they, while studying, have supplemented those studies with such references as a great library supplies.

He knows that every young man who is lured away from the haunts of dissipation to devote his time to a visit with the great masters who have left their words to the world, by the act perhaps changes his life from a worthless to a valuable one, perhaps begins the salvation of his own soul.

So to do his part as a citizen, to so far as possible make his own life valuable to his fellow-men, he made a habitation for this library that has been wandering about this City without any real home for a full generation past.

We dedicate the place tonight in honor of him, exulting alike in his generosity, in the splendor of this structure, and in the anticipation of the good his act will accomplish.

We the more rejoice because we know it was not for his own fame's sake, that he built it, but in his practical and exact mind he finally reached the conclusion, that if it was not a duty to this public, it was a duty that he owed himself, to fulfill his obligations as a man and a citizen of this great country.

So this fair structure has grown into form, almost as silently as the trees in spring put on their garments of emerald, it is opened for all who may desire to drink at the fountains of wisdom which it contains; it should be the pride of

(Continued on Page 12.)

We can fit ANY wall space by using our new ¾ size

GLOBE WERNICKE BOOK CASES

These new units allow of combinations that will just fill up your space.

The BREEDEN OFFICE SUPPLY CO.
Car Load Agents 60 W. 2nd So. Phone 729

Mind You—

This is the Strongest Clothes Shop in the State.

We mean by that the shop offering the best garments, the largest selection of fabrics and sizes. This is the only place in Salt Lake to secure H.S. & M. clothes and that fact should lead you here.

Richardson & Adams
At "The Sign of The Four." "A CLOTHES SHOP FOR MEN."
THIS
172 MAIN STREET