

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

The special services held in the Tabernacle yesterday morning on the occasion of the burial of Elder David Hoagland Cannon, son of President George Q. Cannon, in memory of all the missionaries who have died while engaged in the mission field, were of a very unique and impressive character. The congregation was one of the largest ever seen within the walls of the spacious building, not only the floor, but every available space in the galleries being filled.

Among those present were many persons belonging to the various religious denominations in the city. The entire front of the stand, extending from gallery to gallery, was draped with white crape, as was also a portion of the organ, while upon the ledges of the stand as well as around the structure were a number of magnificent shrubs, flowering plants and palms. At either end of the sacrament table—which was likewise covered with white crape—large bunches of pampas plumes were placed, and between these the casket, flanked by numerous floral tributes, rested during the service. The whole of the seats on the floor in the center of the building were reserved for the mourners—the bereaved ones who had lost relations under circumstances similar to those of the family of President Cannon. The two front benches on the north side were occupied by the Utah University cadets, who wore their regimental dress; President Cannon and his family were seated immediately behind the casket, at the foot of the speaker's stand.

The funeral cortege left the Farm, the residence of the deceased's father, at ten o'clock, and was met at the Tabernacle gates by the University cadets, of whom the late Elder Cannon was formerly a member. Through the battalion's open ranks the casket was borne, and they followed it into the building; at the conclusion of the services they preceded the remains with measured tread, to the south gate where the procession formed.

While the mourners were taking their places Prof. J. J. Daynes played a selection of solemn music upon the organ.

The services were conducted by Apostle Franklin D. Richards, under the direction of President Wilford Woodruff, and there were among those also on the stand: President Joseph F. Smith (of the First Presidency), Apostles Moses Thatcher, John Henry Smith, F. M. Lyman, Heber J. Grant, and Counselors Joseph E. Taylor and Charles W. Penrose.

The solemn ceremonies began with the choir singing the hymn on page 385, the opening verse of which is:

Cease, ye fond parents, cease to weep,
Let grief no more your bosom swell;
For what is death? 'Tis nature's sleep;
The trump of God will break the spell,
For He, whose arm is strong to save,
Arose in triumph o'er the grave.

Prayer was offered by Apostle F. M. Lyman.

The choir sang the hymn on page 247:

When shall we all meet again?
When shall we our rest obtain?
When, our pilgrimage he o'er?
Parting sighs be known no more?

When Mount Zion we regain,
There we all may meet again.

PRESIDENT WILFORD WOODRUFF

Next arose and said on the funeral services on this occasion not only embraced the death of Brother David Hoagland Cannon, whose tabernacle now laid before the congregation, but a great many other Elders who had yielded up their lives while preaching the Gospel to the nations of the earth, an endeavor had been made to publish these cases as far as they had come to the knowledge of the authorities, and Apostle Richards would therefore read to those assembled the list already furnished. After this Brother Grant would read one of the last letters written home from abroad by the late David H. Cannon.

APOSTLE RICHARDS

explained that all the names in the list did not contain the same amount of information, the time having been too short to obtain as much as desired; but when more complete details came in they would be published. Brother Richards then read the list which appeared in Saturday's News, and which appears, corrected, in another column.

APOSTLE HEBER J. GRANT

next read the last letter written by Elder David H. Cannon to his sister six days before his death.

The anthem, "Not dead, but sleepeth," was afterwards rendered most effectively by the members of the Tabernacle Harmony and Conductor's class.

The words were as follows:

They shall awake again in the presence of th
living God.—Amen.
Mourn not, oh, weep not, for death has no power.
'Tis but a change to the angel's bright bower.
Christ on the cross suffered pain and death for
us all.
'Tis not death, but sleep; they shall awake
when the Father calls.
Come unto me all, I will give you rest,
For the Kingdom now is thine;
The Love of God is everywhere.
Glory to God. Glory now on high.
Weep not for the loved ones gone
For the soul can never die.
Not dead, but sleepeth. Amen.

PRESIDENT WILFORD WOODRUFF,

After quoting the words, "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth, yea saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors and their works do follow them," said those present had already heard quite as good a sermon as he himself could preach in the letter just read from their departed brother whose tabernacle was before them, and whose spirit had entered upon its mission on the other side of the veil. To President George Q. Cannon, his family, and the relatives of all those dead ones whose names had just been read in their hearing, he would say, if the veil were removed and they could see their departed ones in the spirit world, they would rejoice with every sentiment of their heart at having had the privilege of being the parents, brothers and sisters of those who had entered upon their labors and were at work therein today. He would not attempt on that occasion to talk about any of their brethren in particular who had left this sphere of action and entered

upon their ministerial labors beyond. Those who died in the Lord hardly tasted of death. When the spirit left the body it entered into the presence of the righteous. There was a work on the other side of the veil belonging to this dispensation as well as to all others; and our Savior Himself spent but a very short time in the flesh—only three and a half years—after he began his ministry before He laid down His life, when He was crucified and His blood was shed for the redemption of the world. He then entered immediately upon His work, preaching to "the spirits in prison," and when His body was resurrected He ascended to His Father. The Savior's work had never ceased from that day until now. That was an example to all men under heaven who had received the Gospel of Jesus Christ, who had received the Priesthood and been called to labor for the salvation of the world.

He (the speaker) had listened to the reading of several letters from their departed brother, one of which had been read that morning. Those to his father concerning his mission were deeply interesting to them all, as showing the position the deceased occupied, his great zeal, and his desire to save the souls of men. Brother Cannon's mission extended over but a few months, from the time he entered the Master's vineyard until his spirit left its tabernacle. But during that brief period he performed an excellent work; he opened a good many doors and brought souls into the Kingdom. The speaker thought that if those whose sons and daughters died in the Lord and were taken from among them could comprehend the work laid out for them by our heavenly Father, they would feel thoroughly satisfied. There was a great amount of work to be done on the other side of the veil by those who lived in the flesh and labored in this great work upon the earth from the time of Joseph Smith down to the present. Temple work for the dead was an important duty in which a good many of the Latter-day Saints were engaged, and more or less had to be done in this respect in every age when the Lord had a people on the earth. In these last days this same duty rested upon us. Our fathers who had died without a knowledge of the Gospel had gone into the spirit world, and we should labor for them here. This they would all learn when they, in their turn, reached the other side of the veil and the books were opened. A number of the Latter-day Saints were taken away in the prime of life, and sometimes it seemed that the very best of our boys on earth were called to depart hence. He did not know that they were actually better than those who were left; but certainly they had remained faithful to the end.

As to him whose tabernacle now laid before them, he felt that all was right. He was a good and faithful boy, a true Elder in Israel; he labored diligently in the Master's cause up to the last hour that he dwelt in the flesh, and he rejoiced today in the spirit world among the Lord's anointed, the righteous that dwell there. He felt that Brother George Q. Cannon and his family, the brothers and sisters of the deceased, and the relatives of all