

long journey, and on their return we meet them with increased joy.

Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna to Almighty God, that rays of light begin to burst forth upon us, even now. I cannot find words to express myself. I am not learned, but I have as good feelings as any man.

O that I had the language of the arch-angel to express my feelings once to my friend! But I never expect to in this life. When others rejoice, I rejoice; when they mourn, I mourn.

Apostle Richards went on to remark that when on his second mission to England in the year 1850 permission was obtained to exhume the body of Brother Barnes and also that of Brother Wm. Burton, who died at Edinburgh, Scotland, on March 17th, 1851, and the missionaries having contributed the necessary funds they were brought to Salt Lake for interment in the midst of God's people. The bodies of quite a number of other Elders who had died abroad since then had also been brought over for the same purpose. An application, however, for permission to exhume and bring home the remains of Brother Flanigan from Birmingham, England, was met with a refusal. He had died of smallpox, and the authorities deemed it prudent not to run the risk of any possible spread of the contagion.

The Prophet Joseph Smith entertained the deepest interest in having the remains of the brethren who died abroad buried in the land of Zion—the gathering place of the Saints, and had a vault constructed in which it was his intention to have the bodies of the members of his own family deposited. This was erected on the south side of the Temple Square in the city of Nauvoo. While visiting that place, however, a few years ago, Brother Richards said he found the vault itself was still preserved intact, but it had been covered in and was then used as a wine cellar.

He thought the remarks made by the Prophet Joseph in the sermon to which he had just before referred were equally as consoling today to President Cannon and his family as they were to the friends of Brother Barnes at that distant time. Everything contained in the Holy Gospel was calculated to give us comfort and to cheer our hearts in the tribulations of this mortal life. We needed the Lord's strength to overcome all the trials and sorrows of these latter days. Some five or six of our missionaries had been buried in the mighty deep, but the day was coming, as we were told, when the sea shall deliver up its dead. Some of the Elders while engaged in preaching the Gospel had been persecuted, while others had been shot down by the assassin; but these would wear the martyr's crown in the Master's kingdom and would receive a full recompense at His hands. The crown of the Gospel martyr was the most glorious and brilliant that could be obtained, and there was no man who had laid down his life in God's service but would find his full reward in the world to come—life everlasting. The joy and gladness to be found in the holy Gospel should lift us above the momentary afflictions of this evil world, and if we but realized this more clearly than we did, we should not be nearly so downhearted as we sometimes were. The powers of

darkness were permitted to crowd around us in order that our faith might be tested by God. He prayed the Lord to dispense His gracious blessings upon the mourners there that day, and prepare us all for the society hereafter of those noble ones who had already laid down their lives in His cause, from the day of the Prophet Joseph until now.

The choir sang the anthem, "Prayer," the words of which are here given:

[SOLO.]

When thy soul is sad and weary,
Seek relief in prayer;
When the way is dark and dreary,
Still there's comfort there.

There's a healing balm that prayer
Can alone impart;
And a comfort sent from heaven
To the seeking heart.

When thy dearest hope is blighted,
Like the autumn flowers;
And despair takes hold upon thee
In thy trying hour;

And in vain thou lookest round thee
For some friendly aid;
Turn to heaven in supplication;
Ask, nor be afraid.

Then a heavenly consolation
Will relieve the heart
Of its burden of vexation,
And its aching smart.

And thy trust in God will lighten
All thy deep despair;
While thy way through life will brighten
By the aid of prayer.

The solo was feelingly sung by Brother H. S. Ensign, Jr. Both the words and music of this selection are by Brother Evan Stevens.

The benediction was pronounced by Apostle John Henry Smith.

This concluded the services in the Tabernacle, which occupied just two hours. The congregation, by request, remained seated until all the mourners had emerged from the building.

The interment took place at the city cemetery, the dedicatory prayer at the grave being offered by President Joseph F. Smith. There was an immense concourse of spectators, and the sidewalk along South Temple street for a number of blocks was also lined with people. The funeral cortege, en route to the cemetery, was headed by the Utah University cadets, who walked four deep. When near the place of burial the ranks were parted and the whole procession passed through.

The casket containing the body of their deceased comrade was conveyed upon the undertaker's wagon, in the same manner in which it was brought from the Cannon residence to the Tabernacle, it being too large to admit of accommodation within the ordinary hearse. It was very massive and of elaborate workmanship, weighing nearly 500 pounds.

Eight brothers of the deceased acted as pall-bearers. These included Elder Hugh J. Cannon, who accompanied the remains from Germany.

Bishop N. A. Empey and assistants had direction of the seating of the audience in the Tabernacle, and of the funeral procession; and Joseph E. Taylor was the undertaker in charge.

IN PAYSON.

Memorial Services for the Late Elder Adolf Haag.

Memorial services were held yesterday in Payson in honor of Elder Adolf Haag, who died on his mission to the

orient. Addresses were made in the morning in the German and in the afternoon in the English language. There were large assemblies present at both meetings, of friends and relatives from Payson, Salt Lake City, Provo, Ogden and other places.

The first speaker in the morning was Elder C. C. Schramm, who baptized Elder Haag. He gave a short history of the deceased's conversion to the Gospel, his emigration, ordination to the different grades of the Priesthood and his final call to the mission. Elder L. T. Moench dwelt on the virtues of the departed, his faithfulness in the work of the Lord and noble cause for which he laid down his life. Elder Arnold Schultness endorsed the remarks of the previous speakers. Elder Richard Haag related several touching incidents of the friendship and brotherly love which had united them in life.

In the afternoon memorial services were held in the Payson Tabernacle. The first speaker was Elder L. F. Moench. He was followed by Elders Arnold Schultness, Samuel Worensoroff, David Lant and C. C. Schramm.

The letter addressed to the First Presidency of the Church by Elder Don C. W. Musser, announcing Elder Haag's death was read. Many consoling remarks were made by the speakers mentioned. The fact was emphasized that the departed had shown himself willing to leave everything for the Gospel's sake, and that he died in the act of faithfully serving his Master.

Resolutions of respect were passed by the German branch over which he presided before he took his departure, and also by the Seventies' quorum of which he was a member.

A committee was also appointed to draft resolutions, expressing the appreciation of the people of Payson of the kindness and attention shown by the German consul and other authorities in Halle during the illness and funeral services of the deceased Elder.

A ROLL OF HONOR.

1842.

Dec. 20. LORENZO D. BARNES, at Bradford, England.

1843.

Nov. 3. KNOWLTON F. HANKS, of Nauvoo, on the ship *Timoleon*, on the way to the Pacific Islands. Buried at sea, lat. 21.34 n., and longitude 26.11 west of Greenwich.

1848.

April 20. MEMPHIOSHETH SIBBINE, of consumption, on the steamer Niagara, near the mouth of the Ohio River, on his way to St. Louis, Mo.

1849.

May 5. ELIJAH MALIN, of Winter Quarters, of cholera, at St. Louis, returning from Pennsylvania.

1851.

Jan. 29. JAMES HENRY FLANIGAN, from Winter Quarters, of smallpox, at Birmingham, England.

March 17. WILLIAM BURTON, of Salt Lake City, of bilious or chill fever, at Edinburgh, Scotland.

1853.

Aug. 21. WILLARD SNOW, of Salt Lake City, on the steamer *Transit*, on the German Ocean, coming from