

• The three wives of the deceased, Presidents George Q. Cannon and Angus M. Cannon and General John Q. Cannon in carriage.

Other carriages containing relatives. Quartette. Patriarchs. Presidents of Seventies' quorums. Presidents of Stakes and High Councilors.

Presidents of High Priests' quorums. Presidents of Elders' quorums. Presiding Bishopric. Bishops and counselors. Presidents of Teachers' quorums. Presidents of Deacons' quorums. Presidents of Relief, Primary and Improvement Associations and Superintendents of Sunday schools.

Deseret News employees. Juvenile Instructor employees. Civic and other bodies and organizations.

Children.

In all the process in w e over a mile in length and all who participated in it were earnest in their reverence for the noble dead.

It was after 5 o'clock when the cemetery was reached, and the grounds were packed with people anxious to see and take part in the last services.

Gathered around the grave were the family and relatives of the deceased, and when the casket was lowered a quartette, composed of Mrs. Lizzie Thomas-Edward, Mrs. Ethel Pike, Mr. H. G. Whitney and Mr. Andrew Peterson sang "Rest, Rest for the Weary Soul," the words for which were composed by Henry Nelsbitt and the music by George Careless.

When the last chord of the beautiful hymn had been wafted away on the cool breeze, Elder F. M. Lyman offered the dedicatory prayer, after which the grave was filled in, and soon a mound of earth, grass covered and flower strewn, marked the spot where the body of the deceased had been deposited.

Elder Heber J. Grant extended the heartfelt thanks of the family to all who had assisted them in their hour of crushing bereavement and a moment later the grief-stricken thousands who had followed the cortege to the cemetery were wending their way homeward conscious of the fact that they had looked upon a wise counselor and friend for the last time in mortality.

WORDS OF CONDOLENCE.

FILLMORE, July 25, 1896.

I by previous arrangement went down to Kanosh yesterday. Before leaving the place I had understood that the usual Pioneer day celebration would generally be dispensed with, owing to the death of our universally beloved brother, Elder Abraham Hoagland Cannon.

When we arrived at Kanosh, my home, we found the festivities being enjoyed by the people as usual and the Pioneer train had gone into camp upon the public square, too late now to make any suggestion in the line of our previous understanding. We therefore waited until the program had been rendered; then, by permission of the marshal, George Crane, went to the stand, and said he offered no apology for his seeming intrusion before that audience, as he knew that every heart present would beat in harmony with the resolution he would offer. He spoke briefly of the life and character

of the deceased Apostle, whose words he likened to the crystal drippings from a hidden fountain—one always felt that there was an inexhaustible volume at its source; he also likened the deceased to a mighty rock being hewed by the artist mason—every chip and spawl that contact with the world threw off produced a grander sympathy, more fitting for the work of the Master, who had taken him higher to place him with the great ones who had gone before. The speaker was jealous of the good name of Kanosh, and lest a misunderstanding should go abroad, he offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That we, the citizens of Kanosh, Millard county, in mass meeting assembled, to do honor to the Pioneers, who by their faith and sacrifice made it possible for us to reap the rich blessings from God which this day surround us, and not unmindful of the great loss sustained by his family, the Church, and the world, in the death of Apostle Abraham H. Cannon, and by our uplifted hands attest our love and honor for our departed brother, friend and safe counselor in life; and we hereby offer our sincere condolence in their affliction, to his wives and his children, and pray God to guide them in the footsteps of their husband and father, that his name may be honored in them throughout all eternity.

Every hand and every heart in that great assembly spoke in response to this resolution; for nowhere in the mountains are the people more loyal to the good and the great than in the little town of Kanosh. A. BIRD.

AMONG THE NEBRASKANS.

BUTLER Co., Nebraska,
July 15th, 1896.

A little over sixteen months have passed away since I left my home in the "everlasting hills," Morgan county, and came forth, as an ambassador of divine truth, to labor as a missionary in the Iowa conference of the northern states mission. Today as I ponder over my experience I feel to exclaim, Thank God I was born and reared in the "tops of the mountains," where the mountain of the Lord's house is established, where I could be more fully taught in the ways of the Lord, and listen from time to time to the voice of inspiration.

My first year was spent in Missouri, where I labored with Elders Whitlock, Bodily and Calvin, in Atchison and Holt counties, making our headquarters with Sister Lydia Lewis and Brother C. W. Jackson, the former living in Atchison and the latter in Holt county. Sister Lewis is a sister of the late Apostle Erasmus Snow, and has been a faithful Latter-day Saint for about fifty-five years; she was well acquainted with the Prophet Joseph Smith and other men of God who were associated with the Church in early times. Brother Jackson entered the fold about seven years ago. His mother, also, has been a member for many years, and his wife was baptized by Elder Whitlock in February, 1895. These were all the Saints living in those counties at the time I went to labor there. Since that time I have had the happy privilege of leading three honest souls into the waters of baptism, with good prospects for others following in their footsteps. Our treatment there

was generally good and we made many warm friends. However, the indifference of the people on religion is to be regretted, though nearly all claim to be orthodox.

At our last March conference I was assigned to labor with Elder W. C. Hudson, just from Grantville, Utah, to open up a new field in Butler county, Nebraska. Since March we have been laboring here, making our headquarters with Brother A. W. Sabine, formerly of Utah. The latch on the door is at our disposal, and any and all times that we wish to pull it we have a good house to come to. Since we have been laboring here we have had some opposition and a great deal of prejudice to combat with, but a much better feeling prevails where we have traveled than when we came, and we have met those who are willing to grant us the privileges they would ask for themselves, and who would give us a bed to sleep in and food to eat. The church houses are barred against us, but many of the school houses are opened for us. On one occasion when we were refused a church building a man came forward and hired a hall for us to speak in one night.

Some time ago we went to Bellwood to listen to a Methodist divine preach a memorial sermon. He spoke of evils in the land; two of these he said were Catholics and Mormons. He said illiterate foreign immigration should be stopped in Italy, the home of the Pope, where, he said 72 per cent of the people were illiterate. He referred to other Catholic strongholds. He said that in China 50 per cent of the people were educated, that the Catholics were worse than the Chinese—there were nine million of them in this country. After paying his respects to the Catholics he turned loose on the Mormons, making a sort of comparison. He received his information from the Presbyterian's report of Utah. He said the Mormons didn't believe in the atonement of Christ only for the original sin; that they unchurch all other churches, etc. He also said there was danger ahead, as the Mormons had possession of Utah, nearly all of Idaho, and were fast spreading out in all the western states. He asserted that they claimed that they were going to govern the United States; also stated that a Mormon Bishop had said so. Much more was said about the Mormons. Did he succeed in turning the people against us? The following will show: Very soon we found out we had more friends than ever, and even many of his own flock thought his attack was uncalled for. Many wished to have us speak, and I saw the chairman of the city fathers and obtained Bellwood Park to speak in, himself offering to loan us plank for seats. At the time appointed for the meeting a large crowd was present. If any expected us to abuse the minister they were disappointed. We spoke from a Gospel standpoint, showed that we believed in the atonement of Christ, spoke of His organized Church and what it was, then referred to the eleventh article of our faith. We were not trying to crush another people, but were willing to give them the agency their Heavenly Father gave them; showed the per cent of education in Utah, and how we compared with the