

in all his works upon the earth. We pray, also, that his name may be remembered amongst the people, and his virtues emulated. Guide us throughout our lives; and may we seek to leave a record behind us such as Thy servant has left, acknowledging Thy hand in all things and leaning upon Thee in the hour of trial. Wilt Thou not desert us, but help us to remain faithful unto the end, so that we may be worthy to receive celestial glory. We ask it through Jesus Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

The choir sang the hymn:

Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb;  
Take this new treasure to thy trust.

#### ELDER JOHN NICHOLSON

said he had been requested to address the large congregation which had assembled for the purpose of paying a tribute of respect to the memory of Francis Cope. He presumed that the reason of his being selected as the first to speak was that he was one of the oldest acquaintances of the deceased present, besides being an intimate and confidential friend of his.

Brother Cope was possessed of a remarkable combination of qualities—such an association of ability and virtue as is seldom found in one person. Having been so closely acquainted with him, he was in a position to know his good qualities, both of the head and the heart. He first became acquainted with the deceased in the town of Birmingham, England, in the year 1865, while laboring as a missionary of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Brother Cope was not at that time connected with it. The speaker explained that he visited the house of the deceased's father-in-law, Brother Howells, who was among the mourners now present. It was there that first he met Francis Cope. His general appearance, the modesty of his demeanor, in fact everything about him, attracted him towards the deceased at once. He soon afterwards attended a meeting of the Latter-day Saints, and he (the speaker) was the first Elder whom Brother Cope ever heard give an explanation of the doctrines of the Church. Subsequent to that Brother Cope attended a social gathering of the Saints, and the religious and social elements combined so attracted him and convinced him, that he was shortly afterwards baptized into the Church. He, in the capacity of an Elder, confirmed him a member. The deceased had great solicitation to obtain a personal testimony regarding the step he had taken, in order that he might know that what he had done was in accordance with the mind of God. It did not come to him all at once; but a few days after his confirmation he received the witness, and from that time his feet had been planted upon the rock of ages. He was from home when his soul was filled with that evidence of the divinity of the work with which he had identified himself, and so great and inexpressible was his joy—as he afterwards several times declared—that he immediately bent his way homeward—feeling as though his

feet barely touched the ground as he went—in order to communicate the glad tidings to his beloved wife.

The speaker had been associated with their departed friend and brother in conditions which bind the hearts of men together in a way that is not easily broken. In the year 1879 Brother Cope was called to devote his time to ministerial work in his native land, and he (the speaker) was then engaged in the same labor. The deceased displayed the largeness of his soul in the disinterested way in which he worked for the cause that was nearest to his heart. His labors were mostly of a business character, and in the discharge of them he showed just the same assiduity as when operating for his own personal advantage. He had stood beside Brother Cope in the public thoroughfares, parks and halls of Liverpool and other towns and cities, and there heard him with Bible in hand, declare with great boldness what he understood to be the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

His was one of the most active minds that he ever came in contact with, and its activity was shown in every position that he filled. This community was conversant with the ability which he exhibited in all the affairs of life, and his promotion, step by step, in his profession, was a just recognition and reward of his ability and faithfulness. One remarkable feature of his career was the universal esteem in which he had always been held by those with whom he associated, both in public and private life. He was, indeed, one of the most genial and kindly men in this part of the country. His heart overflowed with the "milk of human kindness" and to be within the reach of his influence was like being within the radius of the warm sunshine: it melted every species of asperity before or under it.

Having cited one instance in particular bearing upon the deceased's earnestness in the cause of humanity, Elder Nicholson remarked that the whole Territory of Utah was filled with the friends of Brother Cope, while there were many outside of it. It was impossible to entertain for him any other feeling than that of love and esteem. His co-religionists now wept with the bereaved family, for their hearts were full of sympathy for them. But they all had this comforting assurance: there was no doubt in relation to the destiny of their beloved friend. To entertain the thought that his future could be other than that of bliss and glory would be equal to attributing injustice to the Great Father of us all.

He could not conclude without again expressing the sympathy which they all felt for the bereaved family. He knew how their deceased brother loved those who composed his domestic circle. It had been his frequent theme in conversation. It was a pleasure to him also to speak affectionately of his friends. To Bishop John Sharp he had especially heard him frequently refer in the most affectionate terms as would a son regarding a kind father. Brother Cope never pursued the phantom of wealth; self-

aggrandisement was not his purpose; but his whole energies were directed to the duties of the moment before him and their faithful performance. For some time there had evidently been a premonition in his mind, that he was not long for this life. For the last four years—though his friends generally were not aware of the fact—his health had been impaired, and yet he fought against the destroyer like the brave, resolute man that he was.

Might the spirit of peace fall upon his sorrowing family like the gentle dew of heaven, and comfort them in their affliction. If they but followed in the footsteps of him who had gone—and who was still their head—the promise of God would be realized; He would be a husband to the widow and a father to the orphan.

#### APOSTLE JOHN HENRY SMITH

said he felt, as he presumed many present did concerning themselves on that occasion, that his place was among the mourners. His acquaintance with the deceased extended from the year 1875. He had worked under him, and followed his directions, as an officer in the employ of one of the railway companies in this place; and he could not call to mind anything whatever of an unpleasant nature having ever occurred between them. On the contrary, his association with Francis Cope had always been of the most agreeable character. He had always known him as an honest, truthful and upright man. Indeed he was a remarkable man in many respects—one who in the Providence of God was designed to bridge many chasms, even amid the strife and contentions which frequently prevailed among the human family. There were connecting links which held men together. Francis Cope was one whose influence in this direction was great, one who could lead men to respect and even love him. The steadfastness of his faith no one who thoroughly knew him could for a moment question; his honesty in the acceptance of that faith no one could doubt. The labors which he performed in this community in the interests and well-being of the people were known to all who were intimate with him.

In the early days here, when an effort was made to establish what was known as a Mutual Aid Society, through which railway employees might receive, as members, a certain allowance in the event of sickness or accident, the deceased was one of the most zealous and earnest workers in the cause, strongly urging those who appeared to be thoughtless in the matter of making this provision to avail themselves of the advantages which the society offered.

He loved Francis Cope as a brother. He had enjoyed his confidence to a considerable extent, and felt keenly the shock which his death had occasioned. Probably the last time he was out prior to his late illness he met Brother Cope on the street and was led by his changed appearance to remark to him, "Frank, you look almost like a dead man; it seems to me you