THE DESERET NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

No. 33. Salt Lake City, Wednesday, September 5, 1883. Vol. XXXII.

ESTABLISHED 1850.

THE DESERET NEWS: WEEKLY.

Copy, one year, with postage....$3.50
" six months, " 1.80
" three months, " 90

THE DESERET NEWS: SEMI-WEEKLY.

Copy, one year, with postage....$4.00
" six months, " 2.00
" three months, " 1.00

THE DESERET EVENING NEWS.

Copy, one year, with postage....$13.00
" six months, " 6.50
" three months " 3.00

—TERMS—IN ADVANCE.—

LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY, AUG. 28.

Arrived Home.—Presidents John Taylor, Geo. Q. Cannon and party, who have been on a tour in the north and east portions of the Territory, arrived home at six o'clock this evening.

FUNERAL CEREMONIES.

FULL ACCOUNT OF THE LAST OFFICES OF RESPECT OVER THE REMAINS OF BROTHER ANDREW H. BURT.

The funeral services over the remains of the late Bishop Andrew H. Burt were held this morning in the Tabernacle, according announcement. The casket was placed in front of the stand at 9 o'clock, and from that hour until 10 o'clock a living stream of humanity flowed into the building, passed by the remains and viewed the face of the dead. The body of the Tabernacle at the time the services commenced was completely filled, while a large number of people was also ranged in the gallery. The funeral congregation was among the largest that have assembled in this city.

On the stand were, of the First Presidency of the Church, John Taylor, Geo. Q. Cannon, Joseph F. Smith; of the Quorum of the Twelve, President W. Woodruff, F. M. Lyman, A. Carrington, F. M. Lyman, H. J. Grant; Counselor to the Twelve, D. H. Wells; the Presiding Bishopric of the Stake; the Presiding Bishopric and representatives of all the General and Local authorities; the municipal officials of the city, Mayor Jennings, the City Council and officers, and a host of the intimate personal friend of the deceased, many of them from distant parts of the Territory.

The family and relatives generally of the deceased were seated at a distance from the front of the stand, in the body of the hall.

The congregation was called to order by President Angus M. Cannon, by whom the ceremonies were conducted.

The choir sang:

My bosom, faithful tomb;
Take new treasure to thy trust,
And let these sacred relics room
To rest in the silent dust.

The opening prayer was offered by Apostle Franklin D. Richards.

The Saints, to Christ draw near,
Christ's gracious promise hear.

Sung by the choir.

President A. M. Cannon read the following request of the deceased relative to his funeral:

"In the event of my death, my desire is to be dressed, and properly dressed, in a plain stained coffin; my body to be at my own residence, if possible. I also wish that none of my family wear anything on that occasion as an emblem of mourning, especially anything of black. I desire that as many of my friends as can make it convenient attend as can make it convenient."

President Cannon family and friends of the deceased had learned of these wishes they had sought to carry them out.

President Cannon implored the divine blessing upon the congregation while the services were being conducted.

BISHOP JOHN SHARP.

The first speaker, addressed the congregation as follows:

Having been requested to make a few remarks concerning our departed friend and brother, I will do so briefly:

Andrew Burt and I grew up together from boyhood, and in May, 1847, I had the pleasure of baptizing him into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. This was in Scotland, the land of our nativity. In 1848 we left our home and came to this country, in obedience to the commands of God to us, in common with all members of the Church to which we belong, where we believed God had established His Church and Kingdom. From that time to the day of his death we were intimately acquainted with each other. Our earliest services in this country were performed in the mountains, quarrying rock for the erection of our public buildings.

We labored together not only as workmen, but in many other capacities. He was a policeman while I was captain of police of this city; and in that capacity as in all others I never knew a bad trait in his character. He was always ready on call to discharge his duty, and maintained that trait to the day of his death. He succeeded me as Captain of Police in 1859, in which office, with that of Marshal of the city, he fell a victim under the hand of death while in the discharge of his duty.

I do not desire to detain this large congregation in citing evidences of the worth of our deceased brother; this is not the place for that, and to do so would take up too much time.

To the sons of Brother Andrew Burt I would say, follow in the footsteps of your father in his faithfulness to the truth so that you may be prepared to share with him in the blessings and glories of His Kingdom.

I pray God to bless the family who are now called upon to mourn, and enable them to bear this great calamity so suddenly fallen upon them.

PRESIDENT JOSEPH F. SMITH

was the next speaker. He said the people had not assembled to hear particularly of the career of Brother Burt, whose history was already written in the hearts of thousands, and nothing that could be said would add to his lustre. He was faithful, unassuming, efficient, kind-hearted and devoted. He was always at his post in preserving the peace of this city, full of discretion and good judgment. The speaker felt sad that the community had lost the services of so good a man and so true a Saint. President Smith had been requested by his associates of the City Council to speak on the occasion, but as had already been stated, he would prefer perhaps to speak in reference to those glorious principles of salvation to which Brother Burt had been true as a man of God from the day that Brother Sharp conducted him into the waters of baptism for the remission of sins. There was no speck of doubt that he would reap the reward of a faithful, unimpeachable earthly mission. It was a comfort to his relatives and friends to know that a crown of righteousness was laid up for him, and that he had gone but a few moments before to prepare a place for those he had left behind. He had laid a foundation that would enable him to become like his Heavenly Father. These things had been made known to the Saints and they were not in the dark in regard to them. From 1847, when Brother Andrew Burt embraced the Gospel, he had been unflinching and true, and having received all the necessary keys of power and the blessings of Abraham having been pronounced upon his head, to his increase there would be no end. He had secured to himself by eternal laws wives and children, whom he would possess for ever, so long as they continued faithful. He had done nothing to forfeit any blessing that had been promised to him. He had conquered death; he had lived not in the fear of the grave, because he knew that when it should be laid down he would again take his body up never more to be subject to pain or suffering or death. All that we had to regret was that he was not here to continue a useful career, but others would be raised up who would be faithful and true as he had been. Brother Burt had always implored the divine blessing when entering upon any hazardous duty. He was warned in a dream of his fate, and perhaps if he had heeded more closely the suggestions of the Spirit, especially when he saw the dark visage of his assassin, he might have been permitted to remain a little while longer. Yet the speaker recognized the hand of God, who would overrule the sad event for good. The speaker then exhorted all to heed the admonitions of the Spirit, that they might be preserved from danger. He uttered the following words:

One more thought I desire to express, and that is in behalf of the guardians of the peace, of the rights and of the liberties of the people. There is not a man who is called to perform the duties of a policeman, who does not carry in his hand his life every hour that he is in the discharge of his duty. We live in this western country; we are surrounded by mines and by miners—not that miners are all bad by any means; but a class of people gather in here, and in the wilds of the Rocky Mountains, who are reckless of life and of everything else. We live in this country, and it is often-times the rendezvous of the off-scourings of the earth, and of the worst characters that walk upon the earth. They gather here from time to time, and Salt Lake City is seemingly a very attractive place for this class of characters. They come here to spend a few days, imbued with the idea that a "Mormon" has no rights that an American citizen is bound to respect, and consequently that to shoot down a "Mormon," even though he may be an officer of the law in the discharge of his duty, would be applauded by the world, and that a man in so doing would gain honor and credit thereby. This makes it more dangerous for these noble men whom we have selected, and upon whom we have imposed the duty of watching our rights and our liberties, and my prayers have ever ascended in their behalf, that they might be assisted in the discharge of their perilous duties, and hitherto it has been marvelous in my eyes to observe the extent to which the Lord has protected and delivered them from danger, from the power of the destroyer, and from a death such as our beloved brother has met at last; and I hope and trust and pray that my brethren of the police force of this city will be cautious in the discharge of their duty, and that they let this terrible occurrence prove a warning to them in this respect. And when God speaks to you, my friends, by means of a dream, or by the influence of the Holy Spirit, let it not pass out of your memory. Keep your eye upon the mark, and when you go forth to discharge your duty, remember what the whisperings of the Spirit has suggested to you, and seek to preserve your lives; for your lives are far more precious to the people of this city than a thousand such lives as the worthless creature who was the instrument in the hands of the devil, the destroyer, in taking away the life of one of the best men that ever lived. Thousands of such creatures—well, there is no comparison; you can make no comparison; nothing in that line can compensate for the loss of the life of one good man. Save your lives, then; be cautious and prudent, and when you meet danger seek to look out for your own protection and for the protection of the people whose guardians you are." The speaker concluded his remarks by offering appropriate words of exhortation and consolation to the family and friends of the deceased.

PRESIDENT JOHN TAYLOR

Addressed the congregation. He said:

I have just returned from quite a lengthy trip through many of our settlements, and was a long distance from here when the news reached me of the event which has stricken so many hearts with grief and sadness. There are some things I wish to speak about. All perhaps has been said that is necessary in regard to the personal character, of the honor, faithfulness and integrity of the man whose body lies before us and whose spirit has passed to another state of existence.

My heart was moved with feelings of sympathy and affection when I heard of this melancholy affair—and I heard of it a very short time after it occurred. I felt sorrowful that an event of that kind should have transpired in our peaceful city. I felt sorrowful for the manner in which so good and valuable a man had met his death; and then I felt sorrowful for the circumstances which transpired in connection with it. Not that these things are uncommon in the world, but they ought to be so. Since then, a man has been hung in Park City, as the unfortunate was here. But there is very little said about that. Such things frequently occur in the surrounding country. But it is the circumstances associated with these things that make them unpleasant. It makes little difference whether our lives are short or long here, if we are walking in the right paths and are prepared to meet our God. The unfortunate individual who met his death at the hands of the mob here; I am sorry to say, met it in a manner that is prevalent to a great extent in this western region, and is carried out very extensively throughout the land. There seems to be a carelessness, a recklessness of human life that is spreading and growing. There appears to be a breaking up of those kindly and fraternal feelings that ought to cement man to man, and unite neighborhoods and communities in the interests of the common weal and these things assume various shapes in different places in this nation, and other nations. A general disintegration is gradually progressing both in communities and nations. In Russia for instance, which is a government entirely dissimilar to that of ours, life, liberty and property have been held for a long time by a very precarious tenure. In England, Ireland, Austria, Italy, France, Spain, and other European nations, the same element is progressing, and the existence of communities in many districts is threatened, and the same kind of spirit seems to prevail in this country, which is emphatically called the land of the free, the home of the brave; and the asylum of the oppressed. In the national legislature the principles of constitutional freedom are being tampered with and seriously ignored; and disorder and confusion are entering into all the ramifications of society. All kinds of irregularities are being introduced. There seems to be a general laxity of public morals, a general lack of confidence one in another in a variety of shapes, political, social, religious and otherwise, and men are entering into secret associations and combinations for aggression and protection. There are, for instance, very strong combinations of labor against capital and capital against labor that are threatening to undermine the social foundations of this nation. This is of a more serious nature than many suppose it to be. Confidence is lacking, and these fraternal feelings that ought to exist as between man and man, neighborhood and neighborhood, city and city, are more or less broken up and every man seems to be in pursuit of an object of his own, and combinations are entered into for the accomplishment of political, social, and other purposes.

When we speak of a man like the assassin, he is an unfortunate man that has given himself away to evil, of whom there are a great many of his class. We do not expect much of a man of that kind; we no not expect any degree of morality, of honor, of truth, of integrity from such a man. Unfortunately such men prowl around like wild beasts, tearing and destroying whatever comes in their way. There is no particular animus in the actions of a man of that kind. He knew nothing, probably, about the deceased; but as a wild animal would do when brought to bay, he sought to destroy those who followed in pursuit. It was under such circumstances that our beloved brother met his death.

Then followed a scene which I could have wished had never transpired here, but which did take place at the time

our people and some others—frenzied, all feeling the common instincts of humanity, being horrified at the atrocious deed which had been committed, sought to wreak summary vengeance, and hung the assassin. That was not a matter of much importance. It would save the mockery of justice which is so often exhibited in the case of criminals. But men ought not to let their passions control them; they should reflect before engaging in such operations. It may be said that it was an act of violence. True; it may be said that here was a violation of law and principle. True; but it is better for us living in a land that professes, at least, to be governed by law, equity and justice, to await the decision of the proper tribunals before interposing any action of ours, as individuals. This was what made me feel sorrowful, that any of our people especially, or any others should have perpetrated such an act in our city. We are emphatically the defenders of human rights; we, above all others ought not to be swayed by unruly passions, which often incite men in other places to acts of frenzy. It is for us to be conservators of the peace, to maintain and sustain the laws of the land. This position we assume and this position we should maintain. It is for us then to ponder well the path of our feet, and to act with due deliberation. You may say, "We have had a great many provocations. True, we have been misrepresented, vilified and belied; true, we have had to endure every kind of calumny, reproach and falsehood that have been circulated about us through men in our midst, and sometimes by corrupt officials. What of that? Because others do wrong, should we do likewise? No. God, having revealed to us principles of a higher and more exalting nature, expects us to move on a higher plane. The life and property of everybody ought always to be protected, no matter who the man may be or of what race or color, religion or creed. If anybody is to be condemned, let the law and the institutions of our country act in the premises. If the morals of men do not conflict with law, we have nothing to do with such persons. Although men frequently assume to interfere in matters that pertain solely to ourselves, it is not for us to follow their example. It is required of us to do good to all men; yes, and to render good for evil, to bestow blessings for cursings, to seek to promote the happiness of humanity. There is no need of our stepping outside the barriers laid down by law to accomplish this object. And as to people speaking evil and lying about us, I would say, Let them lie on. Gentlemen of prominence of this and other nations who have called upon me have, in conversation, remarked, because of such a flood of misrepresentation both from the press and pulpit, that it is impossible to arrive at any just conceptions concerning this people. We are well aware of this, but we cannot do any more perhaps than we are doing to correct the evil. But shall we do wrong because others do? No. It makes but little difference whether a man lives long or not, so that he is prepared to go hence. Those who did this deed must be answerable, as well as those unprincipled men in our midst who ought to know better who have been striving to pervert the truth, stir up the unruly passions of men and strangle the principles of liberty, for it has been truly said that those who sow to the wind shall reap the whirlwind. Shall we endure contumely, reproach and falsehood of every kind? Yes! for virtue, honor, integrity and righteousness though opposed, vilified and maligned will ever maintain their own status. "Truth crushed to earth will rise again." It may be doomed for a while by the misty elements of calumny, vilification, abuse and falsehood, but like the rising sun in the heavens, it will dispel these murky forces; and will burst forth in all its native glory and shine resplendantly the admiration of all beholders. Truth like all things in nature,—the sun, the