

## FUNERAL OF DANIEL H. WELLS.

From nine o'clock on Sunday morning, March 29, until the body of General Daniel H. Wells was taken from the house where it lay (140 A Street) to the Tabernacle, a great many friends called to take a last look at the face of the respected dead. Owing to the large number who availed themselves of this opportunity, the family, the pall-bearers and others who formed the escort of the body, did not take up the line of March as soon as expected. However, the remains and those who composed the procession reached

## THE TABERNACLE

close upon the stroke of noon.

For nearly two hours before then a continuous stream of people poured into the mammoth edifice, until the time arrived for opening the services. The great gallery as well as the main body of the building, was thrown open. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, which could scarcely have been more disagreeable, the structure was well filled, there being probably from 6000 to 7000 people present. Had the weather been fine it is doubtful if the Tabernacle would have held the people who could have turned out to testify, by their presence, their respect for the departed and sympathy for those more immediately bereaved by his demise.

The interior of the building had a beautiful appearance, especially to those who were in the auditorium. There was no aspect of gloom, which is too frequently characteristic of occasions of this kind. The impression conveyed by the picture presented was such as is made by an exhibit of the emblems and real presence of peace, purity and beauty. The stands were decorated. They, including the breast-work and stairways leading to them, were draped with exquisite taste and skill, but not a vestige of black was visible among the embellishments. The drapery was formed by a wealth of delicate white cashmere cloth, festooned with bows of white satin ribbon, while white tassels hung gracefully at appropriate intervals. The fronts of the pulpits were neatly relieved with sprigs of evergreen, while at every available point were living flowers, which seemed to smile in their native beauty as they posed gracefully over their respective vases, which were also clothed in spotless white. The committee who attended to the decorative department of the occasion (their names have appeared on the programme heretofore published), could not well have done their work with greater skill or more refinement of taste.

Of the General Authorities of the Church seated on the stands there were, of the First Presidency, Wilford Woodruff and George Q. Cannon; of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, Lorenzo Snow, Franklin D. Richards,

Francis M. Lyman, John Henry Smith, Heber J. Grant, John W. Taylor, Anton H. Lund, and Abraham H. Cannon; Patriarch, John Smith; of the First Seven Presidents of the Seventies, Jacob Gates, Seymour B. Young, C. D. Fjeldsted, John Morgan, B. H. Roberts, and George Reynolds; of the Presiding Bishopric, William B. Preston, Robert T. Burton and John R. Winder.

There were also, of local authorities, President Angus M. Cannon and Counselors Joseph E. Taylor and Charles W. Penrose, besides a large number of Presidents of Stakes and other leading brethren from various parts of the Territory. Almost the entire body of workers in Manti Temple who had been associated in that capacity with Brother Wells, were among those present.

As the body, escorted by the family and carried by the pall bearers, entered the tabernacle, the great mass of people arose and reverently remained standing until the casket was placed on the table connected with the lowest stand, and the family were seated adjacent to and in front of it.

The casket was in harmony with the decorative drapery, being pure white, beautifully mounted with silver. Over and around it were a number of elegant floral emblems, in a variety of forms. Among them were that of a harp, a crown, and a cushion, on which was the word "Rest." But the most striking of all was a tastefully arranged bouquet surmounted by a snow-white dove. This was placed immediately over the casket.

Simultaneously with the appearance of the remains at the entrance of the building, the organ, under the capable manipulation of Prof. J. J. Daynes, rolled out, with deep solemnity, the requiem of the dead. It should also be mentioned that the front of the magnificent instrument was draped in the prevailing color, and immediately over the seat of the performer hung a life-like portrait of Brother Wells.

## THE SERVICES.

The services proper were opened by President George Q. Cannon, who announced that the choir would sing the hymn commencing:

Thou dost not weep, to weep alone;  
The broad bereavement seems to fall  
Unheeded and unfelt by none;  
He was beloved, beloved by all

The opening prayer was offered by Elder William C. Dunbar.

The choir then sang that most beautiful production from the pen of Henry W. Nelsbitt:

Rest, for the weary soul,  
Rest, for the aching head,  
Rest, on the hillside, rest  
With the great uncounted dead.

President Wilford Woodruff.

spoke as follows:

In the providence of God we are again called to pay our last respects and to attend to the burial of another one of the Apostles of the Lamb of God, raised up in the last dispensation and fullness of times. In the few remarks which I shall make this morning I shall not attempt to enter into the history or life, particularly, of Counselor Wells. This has already been

presented through the press, and will be fully perhaps by those who may follow me. It is sufficient for me to say that Brother Wells has been in this Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints over forty-five years. He has been closely allied and connected with all the Prophets and Apostles that have been identified with this Church during that period of his life. He has been true and faithful to the Church, to the Kingdom of God, to the inhabitants of the earth, to the Presidencies of the Church and to the Apostles during this period of his life. It is known to the Latter-day Saints—many of them, at least—of the diligent labor which he has been called to pass through during his sojourn in the Church and Kingdom of God.

This Church has been organized sixty-one years the sixth of the coming month. During that period the Lord has raised up Prophets and Apostles, Elders and Saints, many of whom have laid the foundation of the Church and Kingdom of God on the earth and have labored therein. But time has called them to the other side of the veil. After finishing their work here in the flesh, the Lord has called them home; and when they pass to the other side of the veil their missions are not closed; they have a work to perform there, as well as they have while tabernacled in the flesh on the earth. For some cause or reason unbeknown to me, I have lived to attend the funerals and follow to the grave a great share of the Prophets and Apostles and many of the Saints who have labored in this Church in their day and generation.

I will express myself here to my friends, as I have done on many occasions, with regard to funerals, with regard to death, and with regard to going into the spirit world. I have never felt to mourn in my spirit to follow any Prophet, any Apostle, any Saint of the living God to the grave who has been true and faithful to God, who has been true and faithful to His covenants, who has received the Gospel of Jesus Christ and the ordinances thereof, and the holy Priesthood. Such men and women have filled their mission here upon earth with honor, with labor, with love, until they have been called home. They have died in the faith, and they will receive a crown of glory. Those have been my feelings in the death of President Young, Brother Kimball, Brother Taylor, the Twelve Apostles, and all men who have received the Gospel of Christ and been true and faithful in that mission. There is an eternal reality—which the whole world will find out—in life. There is an eternal reality in death. There is an eternal reality in the resurrection, and in the future judgments, and in God's dealing with all men in the future according to the deeds done in the body; and when a man or a woman who has entered into covenant with the Lord, who has received the Gospel and the ordinances thereof, and been true and faithful in his or her day and generation, has been called home into the spirit world, where is the man who comprehends these principles that can mourn for that brother or sister? Here lies before us the tabernacle of Counselor Daniel H. Wells. His death has been sudden to us. I did not know that he was sick, or that he was in the city,