

which was the inscription "Honest Abe;" near it lay a beautiful floral heart, sent by Mrs. M. M. Barratt, and next was a lovely bouquet from the chief of the fire department, James Devine. An elegant star, from Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Meyer; a handsome wreath from Susan Young Gates; a magnificent broken column about four feet high, from the employees of the DESERET NEWS, also had place at the south end of the platform, with lovely floral designs from the family residence, one being a Gates Ajar, three feet in height, with the word "Rest" on it; another an elegant harp, and still another a large pillow, the ground work being in clear white bloom, inscribed with the word "Papa." At the other end of the platform was a beautiful piece of floral work in the form of a broken wheel, from Mr. F. H. Auerbach, president of the Chamber of Commerce; of which the deceased had been first vice president; next was a lovely wreath, from the German Club; a spray of roses from Mrs. Brown, wife of Senator Arthur Brown; a white wax star and crescent from the Relief society of the Fifth ward; and floral tributes from the family, among them a large anchor, and a standing crown, of white and tinted bloom. Also at the north end of the platform was a magnificent piece of the florist's art in the form of a broken wheel, over two feet in diameter, the offering of the Juvenile Instructor employees.

The great organ also was decorated in harmony with the four stands, the oleander and other plants in bloom combining with the ornamental plants in producing a most pleasing effect. In the center and on the front of the organ, emerging from the top of the floral decorations was a magnificent life-size bust portrait of the deceased, draped in white.

The whole scene presented by the decorations was one of surpassing loveliness, bearing that peaceful, quiet influence so characteristic of the deceased in his associations in life, and emblematic of the reward that comes to one so faithful to the cause of truth. No ornamentation previously attempted in the great building has equalled that of the present occasion in beauty and elegance.

#### THE SEATING ARRANGEMENTS.

In the seats reserved for organizations, to the right of the center aisle in front, were the employees of the Juvenile Instructor office, employees of the DESERET NEWS company, Mayor Glendinning and the City Council of Salt Lake City and other city officials, directors of Zion's Co-operative Mercantile Institution, directors of the Bullion-Bank company, directors of the Utah Loan and Trust company, Ogden, officials of the Salt Lake and Pacific and Utah and California railways; members of the Deseret Sunday School Union Board and others, to the number of nearly two hundred.

At precisely 2 o'clock the funeral cortege from the family residence entered at the northwest door of the Tabernacle and proceeded along the aisle to the platform in the center, where the pall-bearers, consisting of Presidents Wilford Woodruff and Joseph F. Smith and the Council of the

Apostles, placed the elegant white casket containing the remains of the deceased in the center of the front platform between the floral emblems. On the top of the casket were laid three beautiful wreaths.

The family and relatives, following President George Q. Cannon, father of the deceased, then took the places assigned to them, in the front seats to the left of the center aisle. As they moved forward, their faces indicated the deep sorrow they had undergone, and their resignation to the Divine will in their great bereavement; but in their clothing there was no ostentatious display of mourning—the older members of the family were clothed in black and some of the younger ones were attired in white, all being neatly and plainly dressed as though in attendance at sacred worship—there was no display of crepe and veiling; it was unnecessary to thus portray their grief at the departure of one they loved so well and loved them in return.

The stand of the first presidency was entered by Presidents Wilford Woodruff and Joseph F. Smith of the First Presidency, Patriarch John Smith, President Lorenzo Snow and Elders Franklin D. Richards and Heber J. Grant of the Council of the Apostles, and the next stand by Elders Brigham Young, John Henry Smith, Francis M. Lyman, George Teasdale, John W. Taylor and Marriber W. Merrill of the Council of Apostles, and by Elders Joseph E. Taylor and Charles W. Penrose of the Salt Lake Stake presidency, while the family were taking their seats; a few moments later Elder Moses Thatcher came in and took his seat in the second stand. On the third stand were members of the presiding council of Seventies, presidency of the High Priests' quorums and others; and on the fourth stand the presiding Bishopric and others. Elder Anthon H. Lund, the remaining member of the Council of the Twelve, was not present, not yet having returned from his mission to Europe.

Outside of the stand and the reserved seats, which were filled as described, all the rest of the vast building, gallery, choir seats and all, was fully occupied by the large congregation, and very many were unable to obtain seats or gain ingress to the building, so great was the attendance, which included people from nearly all parts of the State and some from neighboring states.

#### THE SERVICES.

The funeral being conducted under the auspices of the quorum of Twelve Apostles, President Snow presided. Precisely at 2:10 o'clock Elder Heber J. Grant announced the opening hymn, the first, fifth and sixth stanzas of which were sung by the choir as follows:

When first the glorious light of truth  
In this last age burst forth,  
How few they were, with heart and soul  
Could feel its real worth?  
Yet of those few how many  
Have passed from earth away,  
And in their graves are sleeping  
Till the Resurrection day!

And here in this sweet, peaceful vale,  
The shafts of death are hurled,  
And many faithful Saints are called  
To find a better world  
And friends are often weeping  
For those who've passed away,  
And in their graves are sleeping  
Till the Resurrection day.

Why should we mourn because we leave  
These scenes of toil and pain?  
O happy change! the faithful go  
Celestial joys to gain;  
And soon we all shall follow  
To realms of endless day,  
And taste the joyous glories  
Of a Resurrection day.

A very comprehensive prayer, appropriate to the occasion and full of eulogy for the dead, was offered by Elder Franklin D. Richards, after which Mrs. Nellie Druce-Pagaley, in a voice full of expression and sympathy, sang the ever popular soprano solo from the Messiah:

I know that my Redeemer liveth,  
And that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth;  
And though worms destroy this body,  
Yet in my flesh shall I see God.  
For now Christ is risen from the dead,  
The first fruits of them that sleep.

#### PRESIDENT SNOW.

President Lorenzo Snow said he desired the attention, faith and prayers of the large audience present in order that he might give expression to such thoughts as would be appropriate to the occasion. He said he had been intimately acquainted with Apostle Cannon for more than ten years. Since his ordination to the Apostleship the acquaintanceship had become more and more intimate. He had observed with a great deal of interest the course pursued by Brother Cannon as a son of God. A single blot or blemish could not be found on his character. Everything he did, every motive he had was distinctly understood. All his obligations were honestly and thoroughly discharged. The speaker felt that he could with perfect propriety repeat the immortal prayer of David of old when he called upon God to search his heart for He knew his thoughts and ways were right. The speaker had been told by Brother Abraham's father that he was most obedient in all things; that he had never created the least disturbance or caused the least trouble. On the contrary he sought in every way to advance the interests of his father. Not every parent could say that of a son but in this case it could be said with perfect truth and force. The son practiced it to perfection. In the beginning the Lord sent men into the world to prove them. Those who kept their second estate were entitled to all the blessings, power and exaltation that God had promised those who would serve Him in righteousness. That was a mighty consolation to the Apostle Paul, who suffered martyrdom, who fought the good fight. That might seem a singular expression. But Paul fought on principles of virtue and integrity; he suffered persecution and never allowed himself to get into a spirit of anger. He fought the good fight; he finished his course; he kept the faith. He felt that Apostle Abraham H. Cannon could have said the same. Brother Cannon was not dead. His body lay before us. His voice had often been heard in the great hall in which thousands were now assembled to do him homage. We had been charmed by his words as they fell upon our ears and pierced our hearts. We had been instructed by the voice that was now silent. But he lived today more than ever. He was occupying a place which was perhaps the same as he occupied before coming here. The prospect before man was