

FUNERAL PROCESSION PASSING THROUGH STREET IN WHICH "LITTLE TIM" SULLIVAN LIVED.



COFFIN ENTIRELY HIDDEN BY BANK OF FLOWERS.

BURY "LITTLE TIM"

THROG AT FUNERAL.

Mayor McClellan Leads Pro- cession Down the Bowery.

"The widow and the orphan will miss him, and there remain among us those who will call him blessed, for he was always ready, not only at his material expense, but also at the cost of his health and life, to aid the needy and distressed. Men who are in public life are hardly placed. The good they do we seldom see, while the magnifying glass of public opinion is ever upon them."

These words were spoken by Father Myhan over the bier of "Little Tim" Sullivan from the altar of St. Ann's Roman Catholic Church, in East 12th street, yesterday. To the great mass of bareheaded men and women and children who stood along the space of a block that lies between the church and the dead leader's house this would have meant only reiteration of what they had long accepted as truth. So those whom he knew and those whom he befriended were content to stand bareheaded in the streets while his friends of higher place and public reputation filled the places where they would have liked to have been.

So it befell that the church itself yesterday was filled with men in high public places. The Bowery, which, to meet the loose usage of those who refer to it as something firmly and unholily gripped in the hands of the Sullivans, may be stretched to cover a large part of the New York that lies below 14th street, both east and west of Broadway, was there too. But it showed the behavior which "Little Tim" often and warmly asserted that it really and always possessed. It was content to stand where it could along the line of the funeral procession, to say that it had been there and at least to have seen the body pass to its resting place across the river in Calvary Cemetery.

"Little Tim" would have been proud of it and would have expected it of them. There was no turmoil, even though there was a crush that was made by the thousands of persons from all ranks of life in the pilgrimage to East 12th street. Inspector Daly and his hundred-odd policemen whom Commissioner Baker had assigned to the task of handling the crowd had an easy time. The mood of the crowd lacked the spirit of curiosity, much less that of combativeness. The policemen's main work was in clearing the way in East 12th street and down the Bowery through Delancey street to Williamsburg Bridge, the route taken by the procession.

St. Ann's is hardly more than a block from the house at No. 22 East 12th street into which "Little Tim" and his family moved just a year ago. Along this short stretch the body was carried on the shoulders of the leader's intimate friends through the throng which was packed solidly back to the walls of the buildings on either side of the street. Prominent men in both political parties, including Charles F. Murphy and Timothy L. Woodruff, were among the honorary pallbearers, and Mayor McClellan was in the church when the body was carried up the centre aisle to its place before the altar.

Among the honorary pallbearers were J. Sergeant Cram, Justices McCall, Erlanger, Gerard and Giegerich, of the Supreme Court; President McGowan of the Board of Aldermen, John F. Ahearn, Andrew Freedman, Felix Isman, James B. Regan and Abraham L. Erlanger.

A list of those who attended the church services would include almost every prominent Democrat in the city, among the number being Mayor McClellan, Foster Crowell, Assistant Corporation Counsel; Thomas F. McAvoy, William J. Wright, Percy Nagle, Maurice Featherston, Ross Williams, Magistrate Kernochan, Police Commissioner William F. Baker, Rhineland Waldo, Thomas F. Rush, Joseph I. Berry, "The" McManus, William Lee, Senator Frawley, Nicholas J. Hayes, John J. Dietz, "Marty" McCue, Peter Acritelli and Julius Harburger, coroners; Magistrate Hermann, John T. Meehan, Senator Robert F. Wagner, Senator Owens, Congressman Riordan, John F. Cowan, Abraham Levy, Frederick Goldsmith, Daniel F. Cohan, Louis Haffen, George Considine, Justice Zeller and William H. Edwards, Street Cleaning Commissioner.

After the service Mayor McClellan and President McGowan led the long procession down the Bowery, where the funereal black and white was as frequent as the Christmas red and green, and perhaps more expressive of the day's mood of the thoroughfare. Nor will that mood be entirely dissipated to-day, as "Little Tim" expressly wished it to be, when the homeless and the outcasts of the East Side gather for their annual Christmas dinner at the rooms of the Timothy D. Sullivan Association, at No. 207.