THE BISHOP'S FUNERAL.

THE RIGHT REV. JOHN LOUGHLIN LAID TO REST.

Imposing Ceremonies in the Old Jay Street Cathedral—The Body Placed Temporarily in a Crypt Under the Altar—Cardinal Gibbons Prevented by the Storm from Witnessing the Ceremonies.

The old Catholic Cathedral of St. James, in Jay street, Brooklyn, which was erected in 1822, was the scene yesterday of the most impressive funeral ceremonies ever held in the City of Churches. Despite the rain, which fell in torrents, many distinguished Church dignitaries, hundreds of priests, and thousands of other people assembled to pay the last tribute to the memory of the Right Rev. John Loughlin, Brooklyn's first Bishop, and the man who made the diocese one of the most prosperous in the United States. Cardinal Gibbons came from Baltimore to attend the services, but the weather detained him in New York. Bishop Sullivan of Mobile also remained in this city and did not brave the storm. Two Archbishops and seven Bishops participated in the services.

THE CATAFALQUE.

St. James's Cathedral is one of the plainest edifices in Brooklyn, but during yesterday's ceremonies it had an air of grandeur. Friday afternoon Bishop Loughlin's body was placed in the cathedral, and from that time until midnight thousands poured into the place and viewed the remains. At 5 o'clock yesterday morning the doors were opened again, and about 300 men and women, who had been waiting in the street for an hour, were admitted. Until 7 o'clock people were allowed to view the body. Then the doors were closed, and were not opened again until half an hour before the beginning of the services.

The body, attired in a Bishop's robes, in a plain rosewood cofin, rested on a black, cloth-covered catafalque, which stood at the head of the middle aisle, just in front of the altar. Of the head was a white mitre, and the hands were joined at the breast around a golden chalice. A canopy of purple covered the catafalque. The altar and the body of the church were draped in mourning. At the right of the sanctuary stood the vacant throne of the dead Bishop. An open book of white roses rested on it. Across the pages in purple flowers was a Latin inscription which meant: "Enter thou good and faithful servant into the blessings of the Lord."

A body of Sisters of St. Joseph were the first to enter the cathedral. They occupied seats in the side aisle to the left of the catafalque. Members of other sisterhoods came after them. In the side aisle to the right of the catafalque sat a party of Christian Brothers and Franciscan Brothers. The seats on the middle aisle were occupidd by priests in black cassocks and white-lace surplices, the pall bearers, members of the Common Council and of the Board of Supervisors, and other city officials. Among the clergy, and just opposite the head of the Bishop, sat Father Sylvester Malone, the only survivor of priests who welcomed Bishop Loughlin to Brooklyn thirty-eight years ago, when he was made Bishop. On the other side of the aisle were Mrs. O'Keeffe, the 78-year-old sister of Bishop Loughlin, and a few other relatives. In the other parts of the cathedral were men and women who had obtained tickets of invitation. The galleries were crowded to their fullest capacity, and every foot of space in the body of the church was occupied. It was calculated that there were 2,000 persons in the church. Three times that number stood in the streets of the neighborhood, apparently regardless of the pelting rain.

At 10 o'clock a procession, headed by a priest bearing a large golden cross, emerged from the sanctuary. After a number of Bishops and Monsignors in purple robes came the priests who were to assist Archbishop Corrigan in the celebration of the pontifical mass of requiem. The Archbishop walked last. He wore a black cope and a white mitre. The assistant priests wore black vestments. The Bishops and Monsignors took seats in the sanctuary. Among them were Archbishop Ryan of Philadelphia, Bishop McQuaid of Rochester, Bishop Foley of Detroit, Bishop Rain of Wheeling, Bishop O'Hara of Scranton, Bishop Wigger of Newark, Bishop O'Farrell of Trenton, and Bishop Ryan of Buffalo. Mgr. Farley, Vicar-General of the New York archdiocese; Mgr. McDonnell, Archbishop Corrigan's secretary, and the Very Rev. Thomas F. Walsh, Vicar-General of the Ogdensburg diocese, were also in the sanctuary.

ARCHBISHOP CORRIGAN AND ASSISTANT CLERGY.

Archbishop Corrigan was assisted in the celebration of the mass by the Very Reverend Michael May as assistant priest; the Revs. Thomas Taaffe and Martin Carroll as deacons of honor; the Rev. J. M. Hartnett, President of St. John's College, deacon of the mass; the Rev. P. J. McNamara, subdeacon, and the Revs. J. Brosnan, M. J. Harrigan, and T. J. Lyons, masters of ceremonies. The Revs. T. McCaffrey and W. Kirby and J. Mallon and J. Cork, who as boys used to serve Bishop Loughlin's mass in the old cathedral, acted as acolytes and censer bearers.

The choir, under the direction of Organist Meehan, rendered Cherubini's requiem mass in C minor. The quartet was Mme. Marie Salvatini, soprano; Mrs. Helen O'Donnell, contralto; Mr. Harrill, tenor, and Mr. Emilio Coletti, baritone. The chorus was made up of members of the choirs of St. James's Cathedral, St. Patrick's Church, St. Agnes's Church, St. Francis Xavier's Church, the Church of the Assumption, and St. John's Chapel. During the mass Miss Salvatini sang "The Lord Chord," and at the services Mrs. O'Donnell sang Schubert's "Last Greeting."

After the mass the clergy left the sanctuary and took their places in the aisles, while the remains of the mass and the violation in their robes made an imposing group in the sanctuary.

After the mass the Rev. Frederick W. Wurzbacher, of the Redemptorist Fathers' Church of St. Alphonsus, in South Fifth avenue, delivered the eulogy. He appeared in his white robes, but in place of the usual black cope and a full crozier, he wore a plain black cassock, and a full crozier, called the pastoral. Bishop McQuaid of Rochester was to have been the preacher, but he did not feel strong enough to undertake the task. Father Wurzbacher's text was: "I have fought a good fight; I have finished my course; I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of justice which the Lord the just judge will render to me in that day." He said the sentiments which actuated every heart must be heavy at the death of a man who had spent the prime of his life in the service of his fellow-creatures, who had so lived that they were the very treasures of humanity, who had so lived that they were the very treasures of humanity, who had so lived that they were the very treasures of humanity