BIG TIM'S FRIENDS KEEP BRAVE FRONT

In Spite of Their Professed Optimism, However, They Are Plainly Worried.

GONE ELEVEN DAYS NOW

Confidence Expressed That the Congressman Can Take Care of Himself.

The whereabouts of Congressman Timothy D. Sullivan was to all appearances as great a mystery to his relatives and friends yesterday as at any time in the eleven days since he eluded his nurses and disappeared at night from the Westchester home of his brother, Patrick H. Sullivan.

Years of association with the big man who once ruled the Tammany politics of Manhattan below Fourteenth street gave his close friends such confidence in his ability to look out for himself in any place and in any sort of situation that even in these days, when Big Tim is not the man in body and mind that he used to be, they insist that "he must be all right." Ex-Sheriff Foley, for example, gets a little gruff when anybody suggests that harm may have come to his old friend Sullivan.

"Forget that notion right away, son," said Big Tom. "Anybody who tries to roughhouse Tim had better have a life insurance policy for his family's sake. He may be sick, but he can handle at least two men right now. He doesn't drink a drop. Nobody could dope him. He knows the town as well as any man in it. On the level, I can't figure out that anything bad has happened to him at all.

Suicide Idea Scouted.

Suicide? That's foolish. Tim's a good churchman. Besides, he knows that he has been getting better, putting on flesh and looking at life more cheerfully. Take it from me, the big fellow got tired of having a lot of nurses and guards around him night and day. He didn't want to make a fuss over going, so he skipped when they weren't looking."

William B. Ellison, the attorney who handles the Congressman's property and countersigns all of his checks, was apparently as optimistic yesterday as he was on the day before. Mr. Ellison said that he had been in communication with Patrick H. Sullivan, Big Tim's brother; Lawrence Mulligan, a half-brother; Frank J. Farrell and Emanuel Blumenstein, members of the committee of the person that the courts named to safeguard the Congressman's property, and with others, and that there wasn't a scrap of news indicating where Sullivan had gone.

"The only news at all," said Mr. Ellison, "is that William Galloway, an old night watchman for the firm of Frank Bros. at 224 Fifth avenue, who lives at 35½ Greenwich avenue, came to my office this morning bringing word that he had seen Tim, in Fifth avenue on the afternoon of the day he disappeared. Galloway has known the Congressman for many years. A week ago last Sunday night, he says, he saw Tim strolling along the avenue. He spoke to him, received a friendly greeting and then talked with Tim for some time.

Asked Way to Hotel.

"Presently Tim asked the way to the Hotel St. George. Galloway guessed that he meant the Prince George in Twenty-eighth street just west of the avenue and he directed Tim how to reach the hotel, which was only a few blocks away. Tim, he says, started at once diagonally across the avenue in the general direction of the Prince George Hotel. However, nobody at the hotel seems to have seen him and he didn't register there. If he went there at all he dropped in for a few minutes, likely thinking he might run across an old friend.

"Honestly, I don't think it is time to get worried about the Congressman. I say that because I know he is so much improved physically and mentally that he can take care of himself. His mind is as clear as a bell. He still suffers from melancholy spells, but Big Tim is far from being non compos mentis, let me tell you.

"So far as we know, he had only a dollar or so in his pockets when he left the house up in East Chester road, but he may have had more. It was no trouble for Tim to get money and he may have received a check from some debtor. He has been getting such checks and turning them over to me regularly. But if he took a sudden notion to slip away he might have kept one to cash at his leisure. He could get credit anywhere, I suppose.

Ellison Not Worrying.

"No, I am not worrying and we have not sent out a general alarm, hired private detectives or done anything of that sort. We have merely asked everybody who knows Tim to look out for him and report to us."

There was no disguising the fact, however, that another day without news made the absence of the Congressman appear more serious to his friends. When he slipped away previously for a lark of his own he always called Larry Mulligan on the phone within thirty-six hours. Why he has let eleven days pass without a word to reassure his friends is puzzling. Moreover it is difficult for them to understand how a man so well known to the whole city and from his pictures so familiar to the country could conceal himself for upward of a fortnight and not leave a trace of his movements.

"You would have thought," said Larry Mulligan yesterday, "that somebody would have seen the Congressman when he was eating or travelling about or getting money. We simply can't understand it, but not one of us believes that he has made away with himself or that he has been injured or killed. Two to one he is sitting in some quiet place now chuckling over the newspaper stories about him and fixing up to josh us good when he comes back."

Unfounded Rumor Circulated.

There was a story in circulation early yesterday that Big Tim had been located at the Riverside Inn at Smithtown, Long Island. The rumor was that he was with Col. Mike Padden, an old friend and political lieutenant, and with ex-Water Commissioner John H. O'Brien. Manager Ballard of the hotel denied positively that Big Tim had been at his place.

"Mr. Padden was down here a few days with young Joseph Sullivan, the thirteen-year-old son of the late Timothy H. Sullivan (Little Tim)," said Mr. Ballard. "When people heard that there was a Sullivan here they jumped at the conclusion that it was Big Tim himself. Padden returned to the city to-day. Mr. O'Brien hasn't been here at all."

Col. Mike Padden, who hasn't been much in the public eye since he demonstrated how much fun could be had in running the Water Register's bureau, said he hadn't seen Big Tim.

Taking Vacation, Says Padden.

"The last thing he would do is to bump into any of his cronies," said Col. Mike. "He's after a vacation from nurses and doctors. Tim knows a lot of people up in St. Lawrence county. It wouldn't surprise me if he was up near the border somewhere having a good time. No, I don't think he has come to any harm."

A search of the woods for miles around the house in East Chester road amounted to nothing. The guards who let Big Tim get away are in danger of losing their jobs. They turned out and combed the countryside without finding so much as a shoestring.

The news of yesterday, or lack of news rather, came down to this: that the friends of Big Tim, having no information of any sort, are hoping that the Congressman will return unharmed, although there were various stories that some of his friends know perfectly well where he is and have been keeping silent for reasons of their own. Mr. Ellison and others said with apparent frankness that nobody knows less about Big Tim's whereabouts than the people who know him best.

L. A. THOMPSON HAS NO WIDOW.

Scenic Road Builder Is Alive; Auto Victim Not His Wife.

THE SUN unfortunately stated yesterday in the account of the accident which caused the death of Mrs. L. A. Thompson of Caldwell that Mrs. Thompson was the widow of L. A. Thompson, the builder of scenic railways.

This was an error. Mr. Thompson is still alive, as is his wife, and they are now in Europe. The Mrs. Thompson who was killed in the automobile accident is not related to them at all.

The identity of Mrs. Thompson is a mystery in Caldwell. She was young and beautiful, and her sister, Mrs. E. Doyle, with whom she lived, said she was divorced, but wouldn't say further. Mrs. Thompson formerly lived at 15 East Tenth street, Manhattan. She took a fine house in Caldwell in April under an agreement to purchase it on October 1. The Caldwell credit agency who looked her up reported to the merchants that she went into bankruptcy on January 29, but her bills in Caldwell were always paid promptly. She is said to have lived at the rate of $1,000 a month, and there was local speculation that this was the amount of her alimony.

Frank Doyle, Mrs. Doyle's husband, lived with them. Another sister lived in Orange. The funeral will be on Friday.

DECREE FOR MRS. BROKAW.

Justice Kelly Approves Referee's Report and Alimony Continues.

Supreme Court Justice Kelly in Brooklyn yesterday approved the report of ex-Judge William H. Wadhams, the referee in the marital troubles between William Gould Brokaw and Mrs. Mary Blair Brokaw, recommending the granting of an interlocutory divorce in favor of the wife and $15,000 a year alimony.

Counsel for Mr. Brokaw made a motion before Justice Kelly on Tuesday to have the report sent back to the referee so that the alimony award should be reconsidered in view, as he claimed, of the shrinkage of Mr. Brokaw's fortune.

The court asked both sides to submit briefs and its approval yesterday of the report of the referee as a whole, without any accompanying memorandum, shows that Mrs. Brokaw will continue to draw the $15,000 alimony she has been receiving during the two years of separation as well as getting her decree of divorce.

DR. PHILLIPS FIGHTS DISMISSAL.

Members of State Normal School Alumni to Help Him.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 10.—An injunction restraining the trustees of the West Chester State Normal School from appointing a new principal will be applied for to-morrow by Dr. George M. Phillips, who was asked yesterday to resign as head of the institution.

Friends of Dr. Phillips declare that the demand for his resignation was prompted by a spirit of revenge, although ostensibly based on the report of an investigation committee which found that Dr. Phillips had knowledge of the alleged relations between Harry I. Johnson, the missing steward of the school, and Ruth A. Wolfe, a nineteen-year-old graduate, of Beaver Brook, Pa.

The school alumni, members of which are scattered all over the United States, are backing Dr. Phillips against the trustees who voted to oust him and will hold a meeting in the chapel to-morrow night to protest against the action of the board.

ASSISTANT FOR DR. HILLIS.

The Rev. Dr. Tenney Joins Plymouth Church Staff.

The Rev. Dr. William Wallace Tenney has accepted the appointment of assistant to the Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, pastor of Plymouth Church in Brooklyn. He will preach his first sermon on Sunday next, when the church will be reopened after extensive repairs.

Dr. Tenney was educated at Oberlin College and Harvard University and was a pastor for eight years in North Adams, Mass. He served as secretary of the American Missionary Association in Chicago and later became pastor of the Lowry Hill Congregational Church in Minneapolis.

Cardinal Farley at Mount Clemens.

MOUNT CLEMENS, Mich., Sept. 10.—Cardinal Farley of New York arrived here to-day for a rest. A reception was given for him by the parishioners of St. Peter's Church. The 650 children of St. Mary's School received his benediction.

SALES BY AUCTION.

BY order of Horace Waters & Co. will sell Sept. 11th, 1913, 9 A. M. at 134 5th av., Manhattan, Gilmore piano No. 74056; Coombs piano No. 73328; Scherer piano No. 75572. I. BERNSTEIN, auctioneer.

MOE FRY, auctioneer, sells Japanese goods, evenings, Sept. 11th, 12th and 13th. BOWERY, Coney Island.

LOST, FOUND AND REWARDS.

LOST—Bank books Nos. 532258, 520121, Seamen's Bank for Savings, 74 and 76 Wall st., New York; payment stopped and cancellation applied for; please return to bank.