

abroad. In New Zealand, in Norway, in Finland where the first woman legislator took her seat the other day, the principle is firmly established, so that a Norwegian woman immigrant, for instance, renounces a political privilege when she takes passage for New York, as does the woman who leaves Denver to reside in Boston. In England the modified suffrage bill passed its second reading last week by a majority of 167—a vote of three to one; and it is by no means impossible that it will be finally passed by the Commons this year. In 1910 the so-called Conciliation bill passed its second reading by a vote of two to one. The present bill has been summed up by Mrs. Pankhurst as granting the vote to "women heads of households and only women heads of households," but the suffragists are ready to accept it as the half loaf that is better than no bread. At the great Albert Hall meeting, held late in March—at which \$25,000 was subscribed to the campaign fund, as an evidence of its earnestness—it was voted that,

This meeting condemns the dishonorable and unprincipled tactics employed by successive governments in order to defraud women of their right to the Parliamentary vote. The meeting demands the immediate cessation of these tactics, and calls for the enactment of the Conciliation bill in 1911. And, further, the meeting calls upon women to unite in determined militant protest against any attempt on the part of the prime minister to prevent this measure of justice being carried into law during the present session of Parliament.

From this, it is hardly to be inferred that the Ministers will be allowed to

Mayor Fails to Review Parade and So Misses the Enthusiasm.

Mayor and Mrs. Gaynor had declined the honor of reviewing the suffrage parade. The police at first refused to give a permit to march down Fifth avenue on the ground that the right of way must be held for the Marathon runners. After a sharp exchange of views Commissioner Cropsey said he would keep the avenue open for the runners till 4 P. M., and after that hour the suffragists could march over everything in sight.

A reviewing stand was offered by the Commissioner, but in view of the defection of the Mayor the suffragists declined the offer. There was one stand at Seventeenth street, from which Mme. Gregori, in a white serge suit with a green sash draped across her shoulder, led the band in a march she had written. Mounted men preceded the parade.

As division after division of the marchers turned into Union square those already assembled greeted them with shouts.

The enthusiasm was at its height when, with a blaring of "La Marsellaise," the crowning feature of the parade came into view. The 200 members of the Men's League for Woman Suffrage were hailed with a cheer that defied the lungs behind the brasses. The women rushed to greet their defenders. James L. Laidlaw, Vladimir Simkhvitch and Prof. John Dewey were bearing the standard.

Frederick Nathan, George Middleton, playwright; Max Eastman and dozens of others related to the paraders were in the forefront. Edward E. Kidder marched, too, but with them it was a personally conducted affair. He believes in suffragettes, but believes in having them escorted, especially when his wife happens to be in the question. So while Mrs. Kidder, who wrote a suffrage play in ten days, kept step

A charming figure was Miss Anne Miller of Geneva, N. Y., daughter of the veteran suffragist, Mrs. Elizabeth S. Miller, and granddaughter of Gerrit Smith.

Mrs. Archibald Alexander, sister-in-law of Mrs. Richard Stevens, who recently resigned from the New Jersey Equal Franchise Society because of the parade, marched at the head of that delegation. The banner of the Women Watchers at the Polls was carried by Miss Maud Ingersoll. Mrs. Wallston Brown, her sister, helped to carry the Peace flag in the Jersey group.

"Do you want speakers here too?" demanded Mrs. Blatch, turning around. A loud "Yes" was the response. Thereupon speakers took each one side of the stand, each addressing her own quota. Miss Cook and Mrs. Maude Bjorkman were talking at the same moment. Dorothy Fooks, "the Child Suffrage Phenomenon," told the assemblage, greatly to its delight, that women were like kittens, born with their eyes shut, while the men were the puppies.

More of the Ardent Ones.

Mrs. Frederick Howe, Mrs. Arthur Townsend, Mrs. Raymond Brown, the Misses Irene and Alice Lewison, Miss Mary Dreier, Mrs. Wendell T. Bush, Mrs. Lillian D. Wald, a delegation of physicians from Johns Hopkins, Mrs. Mary H. Page, Mrs. Elizabeth Osborn, her daughter and her granddaughter, three generations of Brooklyn suffragists; Miss Katherine Blake, Miss Marion Peters, Mrs. Schuyler Warren and Miss Mary Beard were among the many at the Square.

The athletic division of the parade was made up of Columbia girls from the Physical Education Department. Mrs. Leigh French of New Rochelle was the woman of the sedan chair.

Miss Maude Malone had a lone parade

that the ministers will be allowed to forget that there is a "conciliation" bill before the House, however misleading its title.

So, in the most unexpected quarters, this radical revolution in the history of the suffrage goes on apace. Even in countries like Austria-Hungary, and in Germany, where the force of tradition is greatest and the mediæval idea of woman as merely a household drudge has longest held sway, there is a remarkable stirring among women—such as has foreshadowed elsewhere in its social and educational demands the plea for political enfranchisement. It all adds richness to this most interesting old world, ever grappling as it is with fresh desires for human equality, for fair play and no favors. We quote as quite applicable to Saturday's scenes these words of James Douglas on viewing—and surrendering to—a great London suffrage parade:

The eyes of the marching women were set on the fair future. They looked forward to the clear day of peace and human fellowship. The gay banners, emblazoned with wisdom and tolerance, were not the gonfalons of a Joan of Arc, sworded and in arms. They were the symbols of something stronger than physical strength and mightfuler than weapons of war, the conquering thought and the triumphing ideal. The names wrought upon the delicate silk were the names of women whose power was the power of the intellect, and whose strength was the strength of the soul.

suffrage play in ten days, kept step bravely, Kidder, close to the sidewalk. kept his eyes on her.

Prophecy for Mrs. Nathan.

"It is the women only who stand in women's way," says Edward E. Kidder. He saw many of the "antis." One was Mrs. Annie Nathan Meyer, who was in a group of pushing men near Fiftieth street. She beheld her cousin, Mrs. Frederick Nathan, looking every inch a soldier as she strode along at the head of her Fifteenth Assembly District delegation. An excited man cried to Mrs. Frederick: "You'll be President some day!"

Mrs. William W. Penfield, at the head of the woman's party, wore a white tailor costume and sailor hat. She was preceded by Mrs. Frederick Stratton, carrying the enormous banner of the party. Behind her were Mrs. James L. Laidlaw, Mrs. Ecob and Mrs. Fisk, representing Manhattan, Brooklyn and the Bronx respectively. The Fifth Assembly District had a triumph, for it was this group's leader, Miss Florence King, who had borrowed the two babies in perambulators.

Veterans in Cause Cheered.

The Rev. Anna Shaw walked with the college women the entire distance and said she never had felt better. The carriage of the Rev. Antoinette E. Blackwell and Rev. Anna Garlin Spencer was hailed all the way down the avenue. Men lifted their hats and the two aged women bowed and smiled. Mrs. A. C. Hughston, marshal for the Woman Suffrage party, had a proud moment at the close of the parade when several women, who had refused to march because their husbands objected, offered their names for next year's parade.

Mrs. Thomas Seton, one of the organizers of the Greenwich, Conn., league, deserted it to marshal the writers. Miss Fola La Follette was at the head of the actresses. Mrs. Frederick S. Green carried the standard of the motorists.

"And she's proud to be doing it," said her husband to an inquirer.

Miss Maudie Malone had a lone parade on the sidewalk, arrayed in her suffrage pinafore. She, too, marched for a principle.



MRS. ROBERT ELDER

The Women's Parade

It was an interesting and ladylike parade that the woman suffragists had in New York last Saturday. And it was politely observed. Some people who were distressed at the prospect of it must have discovered, we take it, that whether American women walk on the sidewalk or in the middle of the street they are still the same women, and excite in the minds of men who watch them much the same sentiment of interest, concern, and respect. The parade started on time, and had about three thousand marchers in line. It was pretty, and many thousands of spectators watched it, some with amusement, many with sympathy, few with hostility, none with disorder, and all with lively interest.