

# SUFFRAGE ARMY OUT ON PARADE

Perhaps 10,000 Women and  
Men Sympathizers March  
for the Cause.

**STREETS PACKED FOR THEM**

Cheers for the Women and Some  
Good-Natured Jesting at  
the Men.

**AGED LEADERS APPLAUDED**

They Rode in Flower-Bedecked Car-  
riages—Women on Horseback and  
"Joan of Arc" Win Plaudits.

*Part IX. of this morning's Times consists of four pages of pictures of yesterday's suffrage parade.*

Ten thousand strong, the army of those who believe in the cause of woman's suffrage marched up Fifth Avenue at sundown yesterday in a parade the like of which New York never knew before. Dusty and weary, the marchers went to their homes last night satisfied that their year of hard work in preparing for the demonstration had borne good fruit.

It was an immense crowd that came out to stand upon the sidewalks to cheer or jeer. It was a crowd far larger than that which greeted the homecoming of Theodore Roosevelt and the homecoming of Cardinal Farley. It was a crowd that took every inch of the sidewalk from Washington Square to Carnegie Hall, that filled all the steps and crowded all the windows along the line of march. It was a crowd that stood through the two hours of the parade without a thought of weariness. Women, young and old, rich and poor, were all banded into a great sisterhood by the cause they hold dear. Clothed for the most part in simple white, the line of march was gay with bright colors and bright sashes and bright pennants. A perfect weather blessed the undertaking.

Women who toiled in the earliest and most unpromising days of the cause, years and years before such a demonstration as yesterday's would have been possible, were not forgotten in the hour of celebration. Julia Ward Howe, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, and Susan B. Anthony are dead, but their names, written large on huge banners, were carried reverently by another generation of suffragists.

There were close to a thousand men in yesterday's parade. Jeered from the sidewalks but unabashed in their convictions, they marched four abreast with such men in their ranks as Oswald Garrison Villard, Hamilton Holt, Rabbi Stephen S. Wise, James H. Laidlaw, Prof. J. E. Spingarn, Dr. Algernon Crapsey, and Richard Le Gallienne. And a cluster of college sympathizers brought up the rear.

Carnegie Hall seemed a very small and inadequate auditorium when the parade was capped off by an enthusiastic meeting there, and that the message might fall on still more of the freshly stirred ground, flying squadrons of speakers were organized to speed over the city in automobiles and hold overflow street corner meetings till late into the night.

## The Start of the Parade.

Promptly at 5 o'clock, as the late afternoon shadows were beginning to slant across the green of Washington Square, the order to start the parade came. Sharp whistles from the traffic policemen were followed by a muffled cheer from the spectators packed thick upon the sidewalk and banked high up the steps of all the houses. A ripple of anticipation passed through the groups of suffragettes assembled in the cross streets. Then a company of women on horseback trotted smartly around the east side of Washington Arch, and the great suffrage parade had begun. At 7:20 o'clock, with the streets ablaze with the flare of shaking torches, the scarlet-banded Socialist division, chanting the Marseillaise with such fervor that its strains were caught up by the densely packed crowd of spectators, marched by Carnegie Hall and disbanded. The great parade was over.

For it was a great parade. There is probably no one in this city to-day who knows just how many persons swung into line on Fifth Avenue yesterday in the cause of woman suffrage, but one estimate, arrived at by counting sections of the parade, put the number at 10,000.

A military man, accustomed to estimating the number of persons in a body of marchers, was sitting in the window of a Fifth Avenue Club yesterday afternoon, and his count of the suffrage parade makes the number of those marching a little less than 8,000, which is considerably lower than other estimates. The number of women in line he put at 6,004, the number of women on horseback at 54, the number of men at 838, and the number of bands at 26. Estimating the bands at 40 men each gives a total of 7,926 persons in the parade.

It took the entire line one hour and fifty-five minutes to pass. There were times when fifty files of four women each would walk by in the space of sixty seconds. There were long pauses when nobody came at all and the spectators would start to scatter to their homes, when the faint sound of music far down the street gave promise of more marchers to come. Then distant banners would be sighted and the parade would continue.

## Sharp Contrasts Among the Marchers

It was a parade of contrasts—contrasts among women. There were women of every occupation and profession, and women of all ages, from those so advanced in years that they had to ride in carriages down to suffragettes so small that they were pushed along in perambulators. There were women whose faces bore traces of a life of hard work and many worries. There were young girls, lovely of face and fashionably gowned. There were motherly looking women, and others with the confident bearing obtained from contact with the business world.

There were women who smiled in a pre-occupied way as though they had just put the roast into the oven, whipped off their aprons and hurried out to be in the parade. They were plainly worried at leaving their household cares for so long, yet they were determined to show their loyalty to the cause. There were women who marched those weary miles who had large bank accounts. There were slender girls, tired after long hours of factory work. There were nurses, teachers, cooks, writers, social workers, librarians, school girls, laundry workers. There were women who work with their heads and women who work with their hands and women who never work at all. And they all marched for suffrage.

The weather was perfect. The May sunshine made it pleasant to be out of doors, and a cool breeze kept the marchers from being uncomfortable.

"It is truly a suffrage day," vowed

