



**"General" Jones Speaks.**

"General" Jones spoke in front of the suffrage headquarters, in F street, to a crowd that fairly packed the broad thoroughfare from curb to curb. "Gypsy" Freeman also spoke, and she didn't spare the leaders of the stay-at-home suffragists the least bit. She accused them of rank jealousy and said they lost their heads and sense of decency as soon as they saw little Rosalie Jones "hiking her way into the hearts of the whole country."

"Some of us don't want suffrage. Some of us are in it for the advertisement, and if some one gets more than another it makes some one else sore. It sure does. There was no excuse on earth for that letter being taken from the 'army' and turned over to the Congressional committees of the National Association.

"Personally, I think some one got a grouch because they saw 'General' Jones' name in the paper every morning, while their own, if mentioned, was 'among those present.'

**No Use Fooling, She Says.**

"But forgive me; I'm no knocker, though it does make me awfully peevish to have any razzle-dazzle like that pulled off on me. If the women are going to let petty jealousies disrupt them, there's absolutely no use fooling around with this suffrage stuff, you know."

And the crowd just roared. The brilliant assemblage which turned out—a great, shifting, changing kaleidoscope of flashing sunlit color—whooped it up for "General" Jones and "Gypsy" Freeman. They are for them all the way and Washington is more than a little angry, throughout the rank and file of mere men, at the idea of "General" Jones' honors being stolen at the last moment.

The suffragists say they are going into the parade on March 4, not as the suffragists of any particular movement, but as the hikers who have proved their fitness to rule by their splendid care of themselves and the newspaper men on the long grueling trip.

The army, flanked by a crowd of skirmishing small boys, left historic old Bladensburg shortly after 9 o'clock this morning. Fully 200 Washingtonians had come out to greet them in machines, on foot, in buggies and wrapped in that dear suffrage rig.

**Like A Carnival.**

When they turned from the pike into H street from Fifteenth North-east there was hardly room for the hikers to pass single file, so deep were lined the automobiles along the sides of the street. The cheering was deafening when "General" Jones, with that smile of hers, came slashing into Washington at the head of her cohorts.

They continued in H street to First, where they veered South and turned into B street to flare suddenly from there with banners flying and bugles in full blast, into Pennsylvania ave-

**HIKERS CLAMOROUS,  
SAYS GIBBONS, WHO  
OPPOSES SUFFRAGE**

**Cardinal Also Refers to His Suffragist Visitors as Noisy and Spectacular.**

**HE DENIES WORDS OF CHEER**

**General Jones and Army Nurse Aches and Indignation in Washington Beds.**

Baltimore, March 1.—"Noisy, clamorous and spectacular," were the terms used by Cardinal Gibbons in describing the recent visit of the hiking suffragists to this city. He was speaking before the Women's Auxiliary of the St. Raphael Institute here.

Members of the auxiliary are engaged in the task of providing clothing for poor children. After an entertainment by the children, the Cardinal let it be known that he wanted to say a few words.

"I wish to say a few words of unstinted praise in behalf of the noble and modest women who have devoted their lives to the sisterhood and the service and uplift of the poor," said the Cardinal. "Here we have true women, women who know their place.

"Then look at the other picture in contrast. On one hand we see good accomplished in a quiet, modest way. On the other we see the noisy, clamorous and spectacular way of other women, and as an example of this I point to the hikers who were among you a few days ago."

When seen at his home the Cardinal added that he had been much annoyed by the reports that in receiving the hikers he had indorsed their cause.

"I am not in favor of suffrage now, nor was I when I received the hikers," said the prelate. "I did not say on any occasion that they reminded me of Joan of Arc, nor did I compare their sacrifice with that of the noble woman of France.

"It seems that they have let it be understood that I urged the National Congress to hear their plea. I said nothing of the kind. I did say that 'if the National Congress should give them a 'hearing,' with a decided accent on the 'if.' Press reports to the West seemed to have left out the 'if.'

"Do you think the hiking method has aided the cause of woman suffrage?" was asked.

"Oh, I am sure it has not," replied the Cardinal.

**"GENERAL" GETS LETTER BACK.**

Washington, March 1.—The suffrage hikers were feted and lauded to-day and General Rosalie Jones, smiling and friendly as becomes a victor, appeared at headquarters and received back the famous letter to President-elect Wilson which was taken from her by headquarters officials. If the regular suffragists see the presentation of the letter it will be as onlookers.

In striking contrast Mrs. Oliver Jones, mother of General Jones, is living in a palatial suite at one of the big hotels while her daughter remains with her comrades in an unpretentious little frame house on Fourth street, N. E. Every morning General Jones will hike to her mother's splendid apartments to greet her—a distance of some three or four miles.

To-day she took luncheon with Mrs. Arthur Dodge, president of the Antis, and her mother, who is also an Anti-General Jones said that she could visit her dearly beloved enemies without being swerved from her convictions.

To-night the pilgrims were the guests of honor at a big banquet. Rev. Anna Shaw, president of the national organization, arrived in the city in time to attend this function, thereby discrediting the rumors that there was friction between General Jones and the national committee. For the first time in weeks all but one of the hikers appeared in ordinary costumes and discarded their pilgrim garb. Colonel Ida Craft clung closely to the picturesque brown robe and even carried her faithful staff.