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A BELVA LOCKWOOD CLUB.

IT is the custom in every city and town of the United States, as election day approaches, to organize torchlight parades for the purpose of impressing upon an admiring world the resources of campaign clubs and the glory of the respective candidates. The streets for the past month have been alive with Blaine processions, Cleveland processions, and even Butler processions; but it seems to us that the women's candidate, Mrs. Belva Lockwood, has been unaccountably neglected—especially when the picturesque possibilities of a female torchlight procession are considered. But the fair sex do not like to set the example of staying out late o' nights; and, moreover, the bolt from the Lockwood ticket, headed by Mrs. Myra Clarke Gains, may be more serious than is generally supposed.

In this state of affairs, the young men of Rahway, N. J., have come gallantly to the front. They have formed a Belva Lockwood Club, numbering over one hundred members. Their uniform is appropriate and tasteful, consisting of a poke bonnet, a Mother Hubbard dress, and—excuse us!—striped stockings. Captain Chamberlain wears a shirred demi-train and fur-lined dolman. Each member carries a Japanese parasol. The association displays several lovely banners, all silk, with fine plaitings of *crêpe de Chine*, and bearing the embroidered mottoes, "Belva and Reform," and "No Night-keys." It was at first suggested that the members should parade on tricycles; but the proposition was voted down, as involving a needless expenditure of funds required for more important legitimate expenses of the campaign. A parade of the Belva Lockwood Club down the main street of Rahway is a sight which, once seen, is never to be forgotten. Witness our illustration.