

Increase in Homicides in This Country.

Figures for the United States and Canada show an increase in the homicide rate in 1923 when the ratio was 7.3 for every 100,000 persons as against 6.3 in 1922.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

What Is the Most Frequent Cause of a Woman's Downfall to the Lowest Level? Should She Be Pitied or Scorned? The Wife Who Is Jealous of Her Husband's Business Associate—What Can Be Done With a Man Who Won't Be Tidy?

Dear Miss Dix—Is a woman of the streets to be pitied or scorned, and what do you think is the cause, in most cases, her reaching this depth? A READER.



Answer: She is to be more pitied than scorned. God knows there is no other such misnomer as calling the downward path "the easiest way." It is only in fiction that primroses bloom along that road. In real life it is set with thorns and every step of the way is red with the blood, and silt with the tears of the poor unfortunates who tread it.

The Japanese have a truer vision of fallen women than we have. They call them "the sorrowful sisterhood." Well may we pity those who have bartered their birthright for a mess of pottage, and who for the sake of a passing infatuation, or for the gratification of their love of luxury and pleasure, have made of themselves outcasts among women and the playthings of brutal men.

There are many different paths that lead down to the hell of fallen women. One of these is misplaced love. Sometimes a woman loves not wisely, but too well, and becomes the victim of some conscienceless villain who betrays her. This does not happen very often. Nor does the woman who sins through love alone often reach the level of the streets. Nearly always she repents of her error in sackcloth and ashes and fights her way back to righteousness.

The chief of police in New York once told me that in a big city more girls go astray through loneliness than through any other cause. He said that the women of the streets were recruited from the country. Country girls came to town, allured by the bright lights. They got work in stores and factories and offices, but they lived in dingy and dreary hall bedrooms. They were lonely evenings. They had no companionships. They had no family restraint and they longed for fun and amusement.

So they went out and found it on the streets. They picked up acquaintance with the men who lay in wait for just such unsophisticated little girls as they. They were the ones who accepted a stranger's invitation to have a drink and go to a dance, or show, or who hopped in the automobile of the man who sang out, "Want a ride, girlie?" and took the joyride that ended for them in perdition.

My own observation is that the love of dress, the desire for fine clothes is responsible for the downfall of more girls than anything else. They literally sell their souls for a yard of chiffon and an evening in a cabaret. The poor girl who spends her days handling rich fabrics and selling costly garments to other women, not half as beautiful as she is gets obsessed by a mania for luxury. She can never hope to make the money herself to buy imported hats and gowns, and so she gets them in the one way that is open to her without counting its final cost.

And girls, rich and poor, are pleasure mad. They want the attentions of men and the good times that men give them, and when they find that men will only take them on wild parties if they are wild women, they have not the courage or the self-control or the high sense of honor that would make them refuse to pay the price.

So we may pity the women of the streets and scorn them—scorn them for the weakness that yields to temptation, and for the lack of intelligence that makes them throw away all that is worth having in life for nothing. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I am closely connected in business with a man whose wife has recently become unjustly suspicious of us. The man and I are very much interested in our work and have worked together for eight years, but no question of sentiment has ever entered into our relationship, and neither of us would do anything to worry or injure the wife in any way.

If I give up my work it will mean the loss of years of hard labor and study. I would have to change employment, which would be very difficult for me to do, as I am past forty years old. Also, it would take me away from my parents, who need me, and I should be very unhappy to leave them.

If I were younger I would attempt a new field, but I don't believe I should sacrifice myself by giving up so much when there is nothing but a groundless jealousy the matter. Yet I hate to think of another woman suffering through me. What should I do? WORRIED.

Answer: I should think the best thing to do would be to go and have a real frank heart-to-heart talk with the wife. Make her see that you have no designs upon her husband and that he is no gay office lothario. Make her see that she is cruel and unjust in her suspicion of her husband and your wife. Make her see that you and the man are two middle-aged people who are far more interested in making money than you are in making eyes.

Often it is only a little wind of common sense that is needed to blow away the cloud of jealousy in a woman's mind and make her see things clearly instead of through the murky mist of her own imaginings. If the wife has any intelligence she will be amenable to reason, but if she is a fool she will not listen to you, and you can do nothing with her. In that case deal with her according to her folly. Brush her aside as if she didn't exist.

In any event, hold on to your job. There is no reason why you should throw away all that you have worked for so long because a silly woman sees ghosts. If you and the man were in love with each other it would be a different story. Then it would be your duty to leave, but inasmuch as you are both entirely innocent it would be foolish to break up a good business connection to please a woman who would be still more jealous of a younger woman employed by her husband. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—We have quite a lot of trouble in our house in regard to my husband's carelessness about himself and his clothes. He always used to look so nice before we were married, but he has grown so indifferent to his appearance that he never brushes his shoes or his clothes or keeps himself shaved, or does any of the things that a woman admires about a man. What can I do? DISGUSTED WIFE.

Answer: It is a pity that men do not realize that a woman hates a slovenly man even more than a man hates a slovenly woman, and that a man with a two-days' bristle of beard on his face is no more kissable than a woman with cold cream on hers.

Perhaps if you would tell your husband just how repulsive he looks to you he would do a bit. You can keep his clothes cleaned and pressed if you are willing to take that much trouble, and you can turn the hose on him if he doesn't bathe often enough, but I know of no way to get an unshorn man to shave. Certainly "safety first thing in the morning" should be the slogan of every man who wants to retain his wife's affection. DOROTHY DIX.

SIR W. MULOCK ELECTED NEW U. OF T. CHANCELLOR

Canadian Press Despatch.
Toronto, April 28. — Sir William Mulock, chief justice of Ontario, is the new chancellor of the University of Toronto, succeeding the late Sir Edmund Walker. He was elected unanimously to the office at a meeting of the senate of the university tonight on the motion of Rev. Father

Carr of St. Michael's College, with Dr. E. R. Cameron of Ottawa as second. Prof. Baker also spoke, joining in the high tribute paid to Sir William's work for the institution.

FRUIT ADORNS VEIL.

New York, April 28. — Pears, peaches, grapes and strawberries made from flat bits of velvet, are strewn in the border of a spring veil. The veil itself, of wide, coarse mesh, is dark blue.

PERSONALS

Miss Harris, Eldon House, is visiting in Ottawa.

Miss Audrey Chapple of Hamilton is guest with Mrs. W. A. Mace, Hellmuth avenue.

Miss Phyllis Walker of Detroit is a guest with Miss Shirley Johnston, Colborne street.

Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Griffith have returned home after visiting in Hamilton and Ancaster.

Col. W. J. Brown and Mrs. Brown, who have been visiting in the south, have returned home.

Mrs. Gordon Wright is going to Wallaceburg today, where she will address the W. C. T. U.

David Wolf is leaving shortly for England and the continent, where he will spend the summer months.

Mrs. Diprose of Toronto is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Nelson George, and Dr. George, Dufferin avenue.

Mrs. Harley Brown and Miss Margaret Harley Brown were visitors in Hamilton last week with the Misses Hobson.

Mrs. Frank Asplund was the hostess of the regular meeting of the Hugh Niven Chapter, I. O. D. E., yesterday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Marr Grant, formerly Miss Orma Macdonald, have returned home after spending a few days in Toronto and Detroit.

Mrs. W. Courtis, Wortley road, south, will be the hostess of the next meeting of the Alma Daughters, which will be held Tuesday, May 13.

Owing to the illness of her daughter, Miss Erma Drake, who is training in Grace Hospital, Detroit, Mrs. G. B. Drake has been called to that city.

Miss Leah Lewis, who has spent the past three months visiting in Los Angeles, Cal., and Phoenix, Arizona, and other American cities, is expected home next week.

Mrs. Charles Sweet is entertaining at the tea hour tomorrow in honor of Mrs. Ed. Waller, who is leaving the end of the week for Ottawa, where she will reside in future.

The annual meeting of the ladies' golf committee of the Highland Club, is being held Friday afternoon at the club. The election of officers will be among the important business coming up.

Miss Una Rannall, whose marriage takes place shortly, was recently pleasantly surprised when the staff of the L. & P. S. freight office, presented her with a handsome set of table linen.

Mrs. Cundiff of Madison, Wis., is in town the guest of her daughter, Mrs. A. F. Nash, and Mr. Nash, Wortley road. Mrs. Cundiff visited her daughter, Miss Hannah Cundiff, in West Virginia, before coming to London.

Miss Kathleen Hyndman, who has been spending the past few months with her sister, Mrs. A. H. Aitken, Dufferin avenue, has returned to her home in Sherbrooke, Quebec, owing to the illness of her mother, Mrs. D. W. Hyndman.

Mrs. A. E. Miller is in Hamilton, where she attended an executive meeting of the Provincial Chapter, I. O. D. E., yesterday. This was a preliminary to the annual, which opens there today. Mrs. Miller is provincial councillor.

Mrs. Allan McLean of Toronto, formerly of London, is visiting Mrs. W. H. Fox, Waterloo street. A number of charming parties have been arranged in her honor, and yesterday afternoon Mrs. Fox entertained at the tea hour complimenting her guest.

Following the opening performance of the Drama League production, "Three Live Ghosts," last evening, Col. F. B. Ware, president of the league, and Mrs. Ware, entertained the members of the league, and the executive at a supper party at their home, London North.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Lerner entertained at dinner Sunday in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Agranove, who accompanied by their children are leaving shortly to reside in Detroit. Covers were laid for thirty guests, and the guests of honor were presented with a handsome clock following dinner.

Among the Londoners who are attending the meeting of the Provincial Chapter, I. O. D. E., being held in Hamilton, are: Mrs. E. H. Johnston, who is representing the Municipal Chapter; Mrs. R. L. Thomas; Mrs. G. L. Robertson, Mrs. W. F. E. Jarvis, Mrs. F. J. Greenaway, Mrs. B. E. Hookway, Mrs. W. H. Line, Mrs. E. J. Ram and Mrs. F. W. Lecky.

Meeting yesterday at the home of Mrs. J. S. Niven, in Colborne street, the members of the Lord Roberts Chapter, I. O. D. E., made plans for a bridge to be held in June at the residence of Mrs. W. J. Robinson at the Ontario Hospital. Mrs. E. H. Johnston presided over the meeting, and at the tea hour Mrs. Niven noured.

Miss Vale Genge was the hostess today of a charming luncheon given at the Highland Golf Club in honor of Mrs. E. Waller, who is leaving shortly to reside in Ottawa. Covers were laid for eight, the guests including Mrs. Waller, Mrs. T. H. Purdom, Mrs. Van Gordon, Mrs. W. G. Wright, Mrs. Seale Holmes, Mrs. W. J. McLean and Miss Kathleen White.

A number of parties are being arranged for the Ontario Hospital Nurses' Alumnae dance being held this evening in the assembly hall at the hospital. Music will be supplied by Ronnie Hart's Orchestra, and the committee in charge of the arrangements includes Miss Ethel Currie, Miss Nina Scott, Mrs. Stanley Grosvenor, Miss Edna Reed and Miss C. Sutherland.

Mrs. M. Millson, Askin street, was the hostess last week of a miscellaneous shower given in honor of her niece, Miss Olive Mann, a bride-elect of next month. Golden daffodils and pussy willows were arranged throughout the rooms, and the attractive gifts were presented to the guest of honor in a basket gaily decorated in yellow and white. The guests numbered fifteen, and later in the evening a dainty supper was served by the hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. J. French, 31 Josephine street, Chelsea Green, entertained recently in honor of Mrs. C. Aldridge, who is leaving shortly for England. Euchre was played, the prizes going

WOMEN and THE HOME

Jerry Muskrat Is Forced To Move When Mistress Spring Arrives

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Sweet Mistress Spring had not loitered on her way up from the Sunny South this year. She had been in a hurry to arrive. Gentle South Wind had done her very best to melt the snow and have it out of the way before the arrival of sweet Mistress Spring. But there hadn't been time enough. You see, there had been a great deal of snow, a very great deal. So when sweet Mistress Spring arrived there still was a great deal of snow in the sheltered place in the Green Forest. Right away she started in to help gentle Sister South Wind melt that snow.

Now, just as usual, Jerry Muskrat had spent a most comfortable winter. It hadn't mattered to him in the least how much snow and ice there was. For all he cared the snow might have reached the tops of the trees in the Green Forest. Of course it didn't. But if it had it would have made no difference to Jerry. Jerry simply ate when he was hungry, slept much of the time in his comfortable house, and when he wanted exercise swam about under the ice. He could always find places where he could get fresh air. So while many of his neighbors were worrying and suffering, Jerry was entirely comfortable.

But now Jerry was beginning to



"I guess I shall have to move," muttered Jerry.

Worry. You see, when snow is melted it becomes water, and that water must run off somewhere. Sooner or later most of it reaches the Laughing Brook, and goes down the Laughing Brook to the Big River, and down the Big River to the Great Ocean. When the water does not come in, as it trouble. But when it pours in, as it was doing this spring, the banks of the Laughing Brook are not high enough to hold it all. From the time the ice had disap-

Prefer Buses to Undergrounds.

London traffic is said now to be the slowest in the world. Although once it was the swiftest, it now moves at only four or five miles an hour. One reason is that people prefer riding on buses instead of underground.

Fashions By Wire

TULIP YELLOW SHOWN.

Paris, April 28.—Tulip yellow is a sports shade which looks especially well in the flannel costumes so much in vogue today. It is a strong, deep yellow, which makes the paler tints of the earlier season look a bit insipid.

DECORATION PLAQUES.

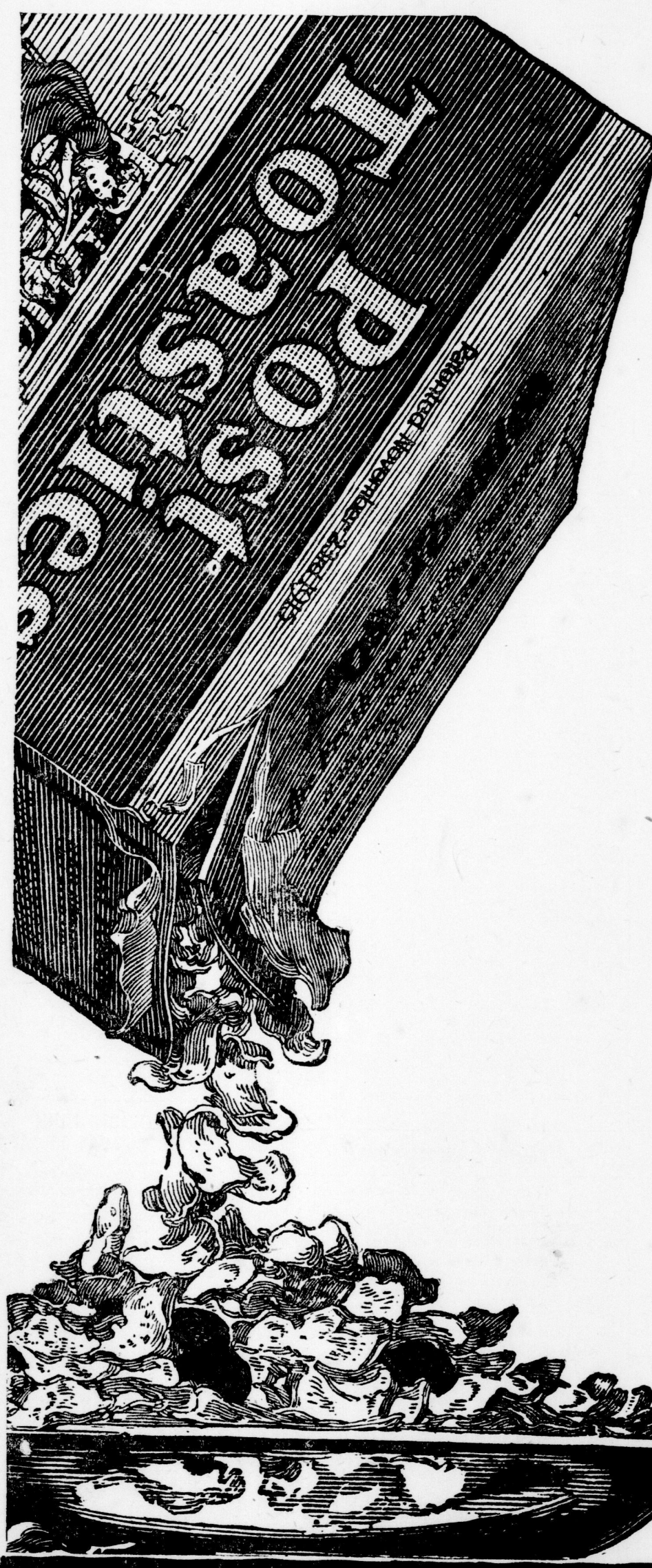
Paris, April 28.—Old Assyrian kings have been hailed forth from oblivion to decorate the modern hats, the half girdles and the hosiery. The picturesque features and brilliant head-dresses of Assyrian rulers are used as decorative plaques or motifs, the result being odd but effective.

ORIENTAL JEWELRY.

London, April 28.—Old fashioned jewelry of the Oriental sort is seen rather frequently now. Big slabs of turquoise matrix set in silver, or moonstones alternating with garnets, are two of the combinations most liked.

DEEP ORANGE POPULAR.

New York, April 28.—A stroll along upper Fifth avenue among the exclusive little shops indicates what a strong grip the deep orange tints have on the mode. Wraps and frocks and hats in these shades are a matter of course, but there is even some beautiful lingerie in radium silk, which is burnt oranges and ivory.



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