

er's 'Dream in a Desert'; the woman falls prone, under too great a burden made up of little nagging things; the human race cannot go forward as it ought until men and women are in all respects co-workers."

"Yes," Madam Wilton said, "it's there, and in ten thousand other books. But we need never fear that love and marriage, home and companionship, will mean less than they do now." Spoke one of the young women who sat in the circle, sat so close to the older woman that the strong brown hand was clasped over the thin, white, blue-veined one, "Yes, dear, yes. They'll mean more, a thousand times; they will lie on a bed-rock foundation." She laughed a little. "It's just give and take; it's to make less of the material items and more of the spiritual ones. It isn't to do like the Randall girl, up on Mission Peak. They say she took the other route; said she wanted French pastries for dessert every night and got them by mail from a confectioner's. She told poor Jim that he ought to eat them with her, or be mean. He stood it for the honeymoon, and then things broke. She went home 'cross lots with her sunbonnet in her hand, and he went home to his mother's for some doughnuts, apple sauce and beefsteak."

"Yes, I know," said Mrs. Wilton. "She and her mother came here afterwards, with his mother, and we talked it over. The poor child had never had 'French pastries' at home and but once or twice anywhere else. She had really grown sick of them herself when the trouble came, but did not know how to stop gracefully. Then Jim came over, too, and they made it up right here in this room. He had sold out and moved into another county, and the trouble was kept out of the newspapers. They write me every now and then, and send me pictures of the baby. It's a very nice little girl, but—" The eyes lit up, the old face shone with a merry look—"she has a very plain name to carry through life."

"O, Grandma Wilton!" the girls cried as they rose to say good-bye, for the nurse was at the door to "shoo us off," as they said. "We can guess that! Dozens of nice babies have been blest by being named after you, you dear old peacemaker!"

CHARLES HOWARD SHINN.



### THERE, THERE, LITTLE TRUST!

Ellis O. Jones in Life.

There, little trust—don't cry!

They have made you dissolve, I know;

And the wicked laws

Have made you pause,

And struck you a brutal blow:

But the price of your stock is soaring high;—

There, little trust—don't cry!

There, little trust—don't cry!

They have changed you about, I know;

They stormed and cursed

Till your bonds they burst,  
And they gave you a mark to toe:  
But you still hold tight to things we must buy;—  
There, little trust—don't cry!

There, little trust—don't cry!

They have torn you apart, I know;

The law has said

You must hide your head

Away from the passing show:

But raise your prices with never a sigh;—

There, little trust—don't cry!

## BOOKS

### CONSERVATIVE RADICALISM.

**A Primer of Political Economy.** By Alfred Bishop Mason. Published by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago. Price, 50 cents net.

Radical conclusions are not usually expected in a work on political economy which defines wealth as "anything for which something can be got in exchange," including land and labor in the category; which accepts the wage fund theory and which is strictly orthodox in its presentation of the money question. Yet a work of this kind is furnished in "A Primer of Political Economy" by Alfred Bishop Mason. For this reason it will probably not prove entirely satisfactory to any class. If no distinction is to be made between land and other material possessing exchange value, conservatives and radicals alike may question the validity of the author's final conclusion in advocating a limited form of the Singletax. The treatment of the wage question is similar to the manner of some orthodox writers and would probably fail to arouse the interest of one to whom a satisfactory solution of that problem is all important. The chapter devoted to the Singletax, in spite of its advocacy of that principle, is liable to be criticized by most of those who have followed the reasoning of Henry George. The parts devoted to the money question make one wonder why the author—before endorsing the artificial gold standard—did not give some consideration to what kind of a system would result were natural laws allowed free play, unhampered by man-made restrictions. Mr. Mason's work is a fair example of one that is neither altogether radical nor altogether conservative. For those who favor middle ground it may fill a long-felt want.

S. D.



### AN ECONOMIC INQUIRY.

**Cost and Price of the Product and the Market.** By Isaiah Skeels. Published by the David Gibson Company, Cleveland, O. Price, \$2.00 net.

Mr. Isaiah Skeels has produced in "Cost and Price," a book that clearly shows many existing