

Why not work up to it again? Then you really carried responsibilities day and night."

"You seem to understand me," said Happy Jack.

"There's thousands of the finest sort of sheep up Nacimiento way, in the Lynch region. There's a fine old Irish gentlemen, if there ever was one, and his wife just mothers everybody in that end of the county."

Happy Jack looked at the teacher a minute. "I see plainly that ye mean it," he said. "Ye know that at bottom I'm not much good, but ye don't seem to mind that."

The teacher laughed gently. "Sit down on this wayside rock." Out came his purse, and its contents were poured on the top of a stone. The teacher divided it on a socialistic basis. "That will carry you, Happy Jack. Go up to Lynch's. Start tomorrow. Tell him that the red-headed fellow who gets up spelling-matches sent you along. Tend their sheep and sing your way into their hearts."

By now they were in Cambria, so they stabled "El Hio Del Mar," the colt (Hio, for short, but his big name means "The Son of the Ocean"). Then they went into supper and Happy Jack was soon singing to all Cambria.

When morning came he took the moutain trail, with outward impudence, and the little world of the little town heard him explaining that he was "the jolly miller who lived on the river Dee."

Down at the ramshackle sawmill the owner lay on his back under the engine repairing it and hoping it might last the season out. Happy Jack's voice rang down the canyon from the winding trail. "I care for nobody and nobody cares for me."

"There is that insolent wild Irishman again!" cried the mill-man. "He is a son of perdition, but if ever I meet the rascal, I suppose I ought to pay him the fifteen dollars I owe him, even if times are so hard."

The teacher, too, riding up another trail heard Happy Jack's defiance to the world, and thought it good, knowing without being told that the lonely man who climbed the ridge towards the Lynch ranch went in mingled hope and humility.

CHARLES HOWARD SHINN.

BOOKS

ASPECTS OF WAR.

War and Waste. By David Starr Jordan. Published by Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. 1913. Price, \$1.25 net.

At a time when the public mind is actively, exercised and somewhat divided on the question of war, David Starr Jordan's conclusions appeal with peculiar force to both the advocates and opponents

of the Peace policy. Apart from the sentiment involved in this vital issue, we are given in "War and Waste" the unanswerable argument of facts and figures that may well quench the blatant enthusiasm of those who clamor for blood and sacrifice under the false claims of honor and patriotism.

In the movement of civilization toward the higher plane of justice and universal brotherhood it is true, as Mr. Jordan says, that "War is dying. It dies because it cannot pay its way. It dies because, through the spread of education and the demands of commerce, no part of the civilized world can be suffered to engage in a life and death struggle with any other part. The nations are no longer separate entities, but each is a part in a unified whole, to which international war is mischievous and hateful."

In the thirty-eight chapters that make up the interesting and convincing volume of "War and Waste," the unity of nations is vividly set forth as the only true ground of progress and civilization. Mutual interests everywhere demand the exercise of international friendliness and peaceful arbitration of all difficulties that are better settled by honorable concessions than by the horrors of war with its aftermath of slaughtered youth, bereft homes and financial burdens laid upon the necks of generations that experience no benefit from the mortgage imposed by war syndicates that "wax rich and powerful at the expense of a long-suffering people."

In the various papers which contribute to the interest of "War and Waste," our relations with other nations are pretty thoroughly, though briefly, canvassed, including the most important questions agitating our present body of law-makers, who would do well to consider the summary of facts tersely presented. In "The Last War of the World" H. G. Wells makes King Egbert say finely at the World's Peace Congress: "The greatest thing about me is my manhood—the least is myself." And princes, potentates and powers, ruled by that conviction, would soon put an end to "War and Waste."

A. L. M.

BOOKS RECEIVED

—A Theory of Interest. By Clarence Gilbert Hoag. Published by the Macmillan Co., New York. 1914. Price, \$1.50 net.

—Forty Years of It. By Brand Whitlock. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York & London. 1914. Price, \$1.50 net.

—Essays in Taxation. By Edwin R. A. Seligman. Eighth Edition, Revised and Enlarged. Published by the Macmillan Co., New York. 1913. Price, \$4.00 net.

—The State: Its History and Development Viewed Sociologically. By Franz Oppenheimer. Translated