for myself," writes Mr. Quaife, "I have undertaken no thorough-going study of this controversy, but so far as I have gone into the matter my impressions coincide with the conclusions of Chittenden, and until a new and abler critic of *Astoria* shall appear I am content to accept his seasoned judgment in the premises."

The latest addition to the *Lakeside Classics* will be appreciated for its readability and for its convenience. This book will fit into one's coat pocket and will make an agreeable companion for a week-end trip, or will afford more than one evening of real entertainment at home.

I. ORIN OLIPHANT

"A Scrap of Paper." By W. T. Dovell. (Seattle: Privately Published, 1924. Pp. 19.)

Not long before his death, Mr. Dovell read a paper before his associates of The Monday Club giving his recollections of the treaty broken with the Nez Perces and the remarkable leadership of Chief Joseph in the war that followed in 1877. Mr. Dovell's boyhood was spent in Walla Walla, not far from the beginning place of that war. He says that he and his boy friends were easily terrified by mention of Chief Joseph's name. How the judgment of manhood looked upon that broken treaty may be felt from this paragraph:

"We have called it the 'Nez Perces War'—perhaps because the conquerors chose to dignify the mighty effort it cost them by that name. It was not a war; it was a single flight; and in all history no hegira swifter, bolder, or, in one view, more pathetic."

The author carefully assembled dates and facts from documents to fortify those held so vividly in his memory.

After the author's death, one of his law partners, Mr. Otto B. Rupp, had this beautiful pamphlet published as a tribute to the one "who had gone on before."

To Oregon by Ox-Team in '47. By Fred Lockley. (Portland, Oregon: The Author, 1243 East Stark Street, 1924. Pp. 16.)
Mr. Lockley is a newspaper man. He starts his booklet with

Mr. Lockley is a newspaper man. He starts his booklet with an interview with Jeptha T. Hunt, County Commissioner of Marion County, Oregon, whose father, G. W. Hunt, crossed the plains in 1847 and who went from Oregon to California in 1848 to participate in the gold mining rush. Jeptha T. Hunt asked the newspaper man to condense the story in his own words. The last two-thirds of the work is a compact story well worth saving