

titled: "Across the Plains to Oregon and the Return Home by Cape Horn, 1832-1835."

Ahead of the Missionaries!

Yes, it is the same John Ball who came to the Oregon Country with Nathaniel J. Wyeth, the same John Ball who gathered the children together at Fort Vancouver and on January 1, 1833, began the first school in the Pacific Northwest.

Speaking of that school of half-breed boys Mr. Ball says: "Well, I found the boys docile and attentive and making good progress, for they are precocious and generally better boys than men. And the old doctor [McLoughlin] used to come in to see the school and seemed much pleased and well satisfied. And one time he said, 'Ball, anyway you will have the reputation of teaching the first Academy in Oregon'. And so I passed the winter."

Eleven valuable chapters tell about crossing the plains, the experiences in Oregon and the return voyage by way of San Francisco, Hawaii, Society Islands, Cape Horn and Rio de Janeiro. Westerners will delight in the possession of those chapters.

New Englanders will enjoy the pictures of his home life in the opening chapters. He was born in New Hampshire, November 11, 1794. Michigan people will prize "Book the Third" and all readers will enjoy the concluding chapters about the Civil War and about travels in America and in Europe.

The three daughters have certainly made of this book an enduring monument to the memory of their father's ninety eventful years of life.

Collectors will find an effective way of securing the book by corresponding with Miss Lucy Ball. R.R. 1, Grandville, Michigan.

EDMOND S. MEANY.

---

*We Must March*.\* By HONORE WILLSIE MORROW. (New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company, 1925. Pp. 427. \$2.00.)

The author has previously contributed several works of very acceptable fiction. She has now attempted to write fiction against a historical background and with less success. Aside from the fact that the story deals with the friendly struggle between the United States and Great Britain during 1826-46 over title to the Oregon Country there would be no occasion for mention in this

\* This book, *We Must March*, was reviewed in the January number of this *Quarterly*, page 72. Space is gladly made for this second review because it is written by Mr. T. C. Elliott, who, for many years has lived in Walla Walla, near the scenes of the Whitman labors and the Whitman massacre.

historical journal. The book will certainly not be listed by Miss Griffin in the 1924-25 editions of *Writings in American History*.

There appears at the beginning a very considerable bibliography of historical titles; and the text portrays the actions and words of men and women well known in Oregon history who had more or less to do with the migrations to Oregon from the East. This bibliography has misled the critic for the *International Book Review* (see January number), and no doubt will mislead others who base their historical knowledge upon casual reading only. The story follows a theory of Oregon history which has been exploded by the best historical writers, but that fact has not disturbed the author at all; she seems to have welcomed it.

The inside covers exhibit a map of the Oregon Country and the track of the traders across it from Canada. The map is palpably wrong. The text portrays customs of travel and contact with the Indians by those traders which are either untrue or highly exaggerated; also organized opposition to, or diversion of, immigration which has no foundation in fact. Prominent men among the American emigrants are caused to utter suspicions and antagonism quite impossible of them. This retwisting of the British lion's tail does not find a sympathetic historical audience now; and the making up of love scenes between Mrs. Narcissa Whitman and Governor George Simpson verges upon the repulsive in its suggestion that Mrs. Whitman was not one hundred per cent loyal to her husband. Putting of words and sentiments into the mouths and minds of actual historical personages is a difficult task at the best, and this author has allowed herself too much license in that regard.

T. C. ELLIOTT.

---

*"Uncle Dan" Drumheller Tells Thrills of Western Trails in 1854.*

By DANIEL MONTGOMERY DRUMHELLER. (Spokane: Inland-American Printing Company, 1925. Pp. 131.)

At 81 years of age this fine type of the real pioneer wrote some of his recollections which appeared as a series in the *Spokesman-Review*. These were collected by the family and published in a beautifully printed and bound volume which will undoubtedly prove a lasting memorial to a picturesque character and successful citizen of the Pacific Northwest.

The "Foreword" declares: "From Cariboo to Hermosillo, and from Bitter Creek, near the summit of the Rockies, on west to the