

successfully his own transition from cheechaco to sourdough. Observant always but critical never, outspoken, very, but supplying no sordid details, he notes the many social and economical aspects of that unbelievable life under the Northern Lights. Solitude and aloneness had been unattainable for him.

He sought neither romance nor adventure but found a-plenty. This first part of his particular-but-never-garrulous tale fairly bubbles over with his own sourdough yeast of human kindness, and with sympathetic understanding of what "crowding, herding, massing will do—to the human soul." Witness his comments on the "gold-diggers of the wrong sex."

Very plainly evident throughout is the genuine sourdough atmosphere of this book which Mrs. Davis releases as her fourth and best effort. Not overdrawn yet teeming with bald facts it presents a poetic, unjaundiced viewpoint that is refreshing in the extreme—to northerners especially. The relative value of beans or rice as trail grub? The strange cycle of the fur trade? The cadastral facts and the rival claims as to the international boundary? The three sketch maps and the many photographs contribute the last touch of realism.

He "panned his pay from the bedrock of his own experience" and won his long-sought "real sourdough gold of living wisdom." Wedged in, not too much at a time, is his philosophical contentment, the outcropping from that refining crucible and spiritual assay of his extended communion with nature. Mystical but quite logical was that Dawson aftermath—his quest and conquest of the Yukon.

JESSIE M. CLEGG

Meriwether Lewis of Lewis and Clark. By CHARLES MORROW WILSON. (New York: Thomas Y. Crowell Company, 1934. Pp. 305. \$3.00.)

The author signs and dates his preface at Fayetteville, Arkansas. He is quite proud of being a native of the Ozarks, a farm-raised but well-educated man, twenty-nine years of age. He has written much for newspapers and magazines. He discovered that, while many books have been written about the Lewis and Clark Expedition, a full biography of the leader seemed to be needed. In preparing for his task he diligently sought the published sources and, going beyond them, found a harvest in manuscript letters and Government documents. His twelve chapters will be accepted en-

thusiastically by the general reader seeking the record of a hero and adventurer. The historian will also appreciate the volume for its real worth and for the numerous letters and documents to augment the evident authenticity of the entire work.

The book is well made, beautifully illustrated and carries an adequate index.

Memaloose. By FREDERIC HOMER BALCH. (Portland, Oregon: Privately printed by Myron Ricketts and Thomas Binford, 1934. Pp. 35.)

Alfred Powers wrote the introduction and the notes. The little book is really a memorial to Frederic Homer Balch, famous as the author of *The Bridge of the Gods*. The loved novelist died in 1891 at the age of thirty. There are here collected three of his poems and two prose sketches, "A Visit to Memaloose Island" and "Notes for a Lecture on the Whitman Massacre." These prose items were never before published. The two publishers are students and did the work as a printing assignment in the School of Journalism, University of Oregon.

Legend of the Klickitats. By CLARENCE ORVEL BUNNELL. (Portland, Oregon: Metropolitan Press, 1933. Pps. 64. \$1.00.)

Mr. Bunnell was born in Klickitat County. He has gathered legends from the Indians since his early boyhood. He served twenty-eight months with the Engineering Corps in France and is now right-of-way and claim agent for the Pacific Power & Light Company. From notes and his memory he has compiled this interesting book divided into eight episodes. It is an attractive addition to the growing list of western books issued by the Metropolitan Press.

A Life Against Death. By KENHELM WINSLOW. (Seattle: Lowman & Hanford Company, 1933. Pp. 292. \$3.00.)

Doctor Kenhelm Winslow, a well known Seattle physician, has here produced an autobiographical record of an unusually busy life in his chosen profession. Many adventures will interest the general reader, but physicians and surgeons will follow the pages with a greater eagerness.

Memories of My Mallie May. By REUBEN W. JONES. (Seattle: Privately Published, 1933. Pp. 44.)