1758, a newly discovered Lewis Evans map of the Walking Purchase which is admirably reproduced in color facsimile, and an easily readable map of the Western Country redrawn from Thomas Hutchins' original of 1765. Dr. Boyd contributes a lengthy, informative introduction which should be provocative of new studies of Indian affairs in provincial Pennsylvania. Thomas Penn, for instance, has obviously been maligned by the common view that the new Proprietor scuttled William Penn's policy of humane, peaceful dealings with the Indians. Calling Professor Volwiler's George Croghan "nearest to a scholarly account of Indian affairs" within its chronological limits, Boyd bespeaks "a painstaking and thorough examination of the original sources."

If such examination should produce another book as impressive as this, we are indeed fortunate.

*University of Pittsburgh*

E. Douglas Branch


This is the story of a strong, enduring woman concluding her autobiography at eighty. Miss Tarbell says: "Here, then, is the record of my day's work still unfinished."

First and last, Ida Minerva Tarbell has been a worker, one of those steady, persistent workers who push gates open instead of soaring above them. It was fortunate that one so thorough and dependable happened to be born in Erie County, Pennsylvania, in 1857, on the edge of the first "oil country" soon to boom through Drake's discovery near Titusville. The relative newness of that whole region is dramatized by the fact that though Baby Ida was born in a log cabin, this dwelling indicated neither extreme poverty nor commonplace-ness. In her line were proud Scotch and English blood, with Seaburys and Welleses of New England in direct ancestry.

In October, 1860, Franklin Sumner Tarbell drove his little family "over the Allegheny foothills some forty miles" where he began making oil tanks for the infant industry. Miss Tarbell saw the oil towns boom and slump. From the standpoint of a youthful onlooker whose father, now an oil producer, was being hurt by combinations and rebates, she witnessed the march of capital into the oil fields. John D. Rockefeller, the South Improvement Company, and the Standard Oil Trust were living and malevolent forces in her life. Out of this background flowed in due course her outstanding work, *The History of the Standard Oil Company*. 
Looking backward one can see that publication of that book in 1904 marked high tide for Miss Tarbell as a contributor to public thought, and low tide for American business in public estimation. Also the date roughly bisects the author’s life as a thinking being.

By way of preparation for the most important of her many tasks, Ida Tarbell went to public school, became a convinced suffragist, plowed resolutely through Allegheny College, taught school, and then entered on her true life work by way of Chautauqua. While a staff editor of *The Chautauquan* Miss Tarbell began to write, and after leaving that magazine she was able to support herself in Paris by free-lance writing while “majoring” on her life of Madame Roland. The Paris interlude, delightfully done, shows the graceful maturing of a mind that took on culture without losing the capacity for hard work.

Recognition came, at first slowly, then with a rush, to reach full bloom with the author’s discovery by the dynamic S. S. McClure, then pushing *McClure’s Magazine* to new circulation highs. Then followed Miss Tarbell’s rediscovery of America, her residence in Washington, four years’ work on *The Life of Abraham Lincoln*, and then *Standard Oil*. The relationship between Miss Tarbell and Henry Rogers during the writing of the latter book, here fully revealed, seems to this reviewer to be an outstanding piece of intimate reporting.

Miss Tarbell’s life spans an epoch. She belongs among the elders of a critical generation, among the first to question capitalist salvation. With stout heart she waded into the muck and did her share of raking, but emerged to play a forceful role in constructive programs. No writer of her time has sought more diligently for truth; and no woman has wrestled more valiantly for the immortal soul of this reckless and stubborn America of ours.

*New York City*  

**ARTHUR POUND**


The author of this monograph has strong sympathies with the extreme Ukrainian nationalistic movement and this hampers him in concentrating objectively on the subject. Dr. Halich, who is of “Ukrainian” extraction, tries hard to speak as a neutral American but his cultural make-up prevents him from doing so. For instance, he combines all the Slavic groups inhabiting