

competently edited Motte's manuscript, which the author had revised, obviously for publication, in 1845.

"Journey Into Wilderness" is a valuable sourcebook on army life in the discouraging campaigns against the Seminoles and a good reflection of contemporary white attitudes towards the Indians. Motte had few kind words for the foe ("Indeed, there was too much sympathy extended upon these treacherous, murderous savages"). He describes vividly the intense physical discomforts of campaigning in the swampy wilderness, the delights of all-night waltzes with the lovely ladies of St. Augustine, and the lush beauty as well as the squalor of the peninsula. His journal, despite romantic literary embellishments, makes delightful reading today. The book contains fine illustrations, good maps, and excellent editorial notes.

—J. M. E.

WHITE MEN VS. RED: The University of Oklahoma Press's uniformly excellent Civilization of the American Indian Series is graced by a worthy addition: R. S. Cotterill's "The Southern Indians: The Story of the Civilized Tribes Before Removal" (\$4). Mr. Cotterill here tells, in detailed, clear narrative, of the unhappy relations of the five major Indian tribes of the southeastern United States with the advancing white settlers. He tells how Americans, Englishmen, Frenchmen, and Spaniards manipulated the Indians for national purposes, involving them in successive wars. Whoever won, the Indian lost.

Here is the stuff of epic drama. Land hunger impelled the deceit, trickery, and bribery which whites practised upon the red man. White settlers, buttressed by a technology and government superior to anything the Indians could muster, demanded increasing parcels of Indian territory until naught would suffice but the complete removal of the tribes across the Mississippi. Each treaty the Indian signed was "permanent" until whites chose to break, renegotiate, or ignore it. It is not a tale in which Americans will take much pride. Few of the great men of our early national history extended their humanitarianism to include the Indian tribes.

Mr. Cotterill is one of the few scholars who could so clearly have guided the lay reader through the maze of events, dates, and names. He has constructed an imposing narrative, admirably assembled, impressively documented. The author's expertness in the field lends weight to his conclusions.

The reader, often selfish by nature, may seek more than the almost completely political picture which Mr.

WHY has the foreign policy of the U. S. —adopted in 1937 to "keep this country out of war"—so far involved us in two shooting wars and one cold war, at a cost of \$750,000,000,000?

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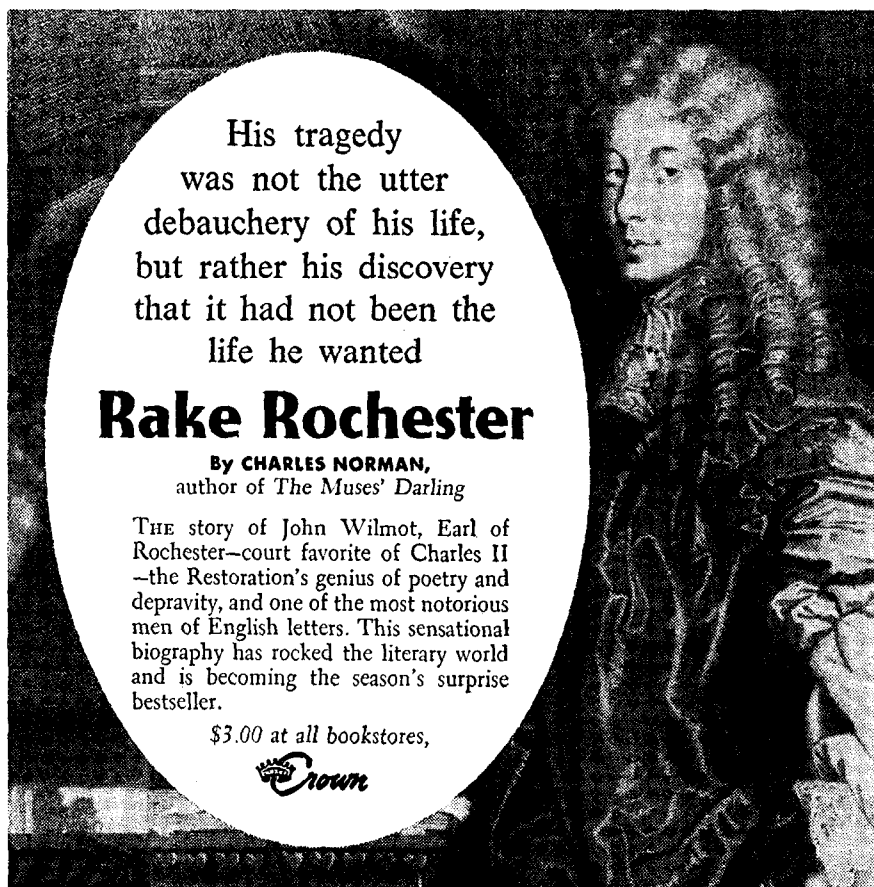
His tragedy
was not the utter
debauchery of his life,
but rather his discovery
that it had not been the
life he wanted

Rake Rochester

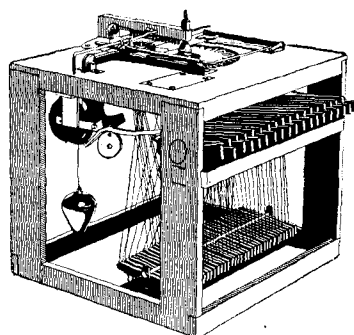
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BETTMANN ARCHIVE



■ It hardly looks like one, but this is a typewriter — the model that was patented by its inventor in 1868, a year after he had shown that a true typewriter could be made. As you would suppose, this maze of pulleys, weights, and wires made a pretty clumsy machine.

But it was gradually improved: Mark Twain found that his 1874 model piled “an awful stack of words on one page.” In a few more years the typewriter began to resemble — in principle at least — the sleek and efficient machines we have now.

How all this happened is not commonly known, and yet it is a dramatic story: the inventor’s long hours in a Milwaukee machine shop; the vital role of the promoter in creating a market; the surprising coolness and even distrust that later developed between the two men.

The story is told in *The Typewriter and the Men Who Made It* (\$3.50), by Richard N. Current. The 28 illustrations include photographs of the first crude models and drawings from the Patent Office files.

■ In a word association test the words linked with *Puritan* would undoubtedly include *prim* and *humorless*. And that’s a pretty fair description of the typical Puritan. But it doesn’t apply to a many-sided enthusiast who is the subject of a biography by Raymond P. Stearns: *The Strenuous Puritan: Hugh Peter, 1598-1660* (\$7.50). That isn’t to say that Peter was a reckless libertine, but his jovial, robust personality made him no ordinary Puritan.

He had quite a career in both England and America: successor to Roger Williams as minister of the church at Salem; promoter of several industries in the Bay Colony (ships, glass, fur, and fish); a founder of Harvard College; chaplain in Cromwell’s army. He was hanged by order of King Charles II in 1660.

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS PRESS
Urbana, Illinois

Cotterill has drawn, may ask for a sense of the passion, a touch of the exultation, a realization of the frustration which must have marked these tragic events. But granting the scope of this volume, the author has created a work of the first importance.

—HAROLD M. HYMAN.

THE YEN FOR FLORIDA: In the Napoleonic era East Florida was a pawn in world conflict, a strategic bait for which many nations hungered, a territorial necessity to the new United States. Rembert W. Patrick’s *“Florida Fiasco: Rampant Rebels on the Georgia-Florida Border, 1810-1815”* (University of Georgia Press, \$5) tells the tale of the American intrigues in a highly literate fashion.

What a tale it is! Recurring international exacerbation, professional and amateur espionage, formal battles and guerrilla warfare—all find a place in this complex account. Empire builders and land speculators merge, statesmen and politicians become indistinguishable, patriots and speculators join forces. A cosmopolitan cast of characters—white, Negro, Indian, American officers of French nativity, Spanish officials named Clarke and Craig, classical scholars, and unlettered pioneers—all are here.

America’s southward drive to the Floridas was marked with devious machinations which included the secret sponsorship of an abortive revolution. American citizens and officials resorted to force and chicanery in order to subvert a province from a weak, friendly nation. That these attempts failed, that they involved the United States in a near-tragic imbroglio, that the final acquisition of East Florida was by negotiation rather than by force—these are lessons which form an essential part of our national experience.

Mr. Patrick has written this complicated story with a scrupulous regard for fact, and a keen eye for humor and drama. —H. M. H.

JEFFERSONIAN IN MICHIGAN: Augustus Brevoort Woodward is a name unknown to most American historians. Those who have studied Michigan history know him as an eccentric pedant who loved tongue-twisting words like *catholepistemiad* and *anthropoglossica*. Yet Frank B. Woodford demonstrates, in *“Mr. Jefferson’s Disciple”* (Michigan State College Press, \$3.75), that this forgotten man deserves some honor for his contributions to law and learning.

In the years 1805-1824, when Woodward served as a judge and legislator in Michigan Territory, he helped to displace French legal and social institutions by Anglo-American and to advance the region towards statehood,

while functioning under a territorial system that was almost unworkable. His greatest work was the plan he devised for the University of Michigan. But his personal peculiarities and inability to get along with his associates lessened his influence and finally led to his retirement by President Monroe, who believed the charges made by Woodward’s opponents that the judge was a drunkard. (Monroe later learned that the accusations were false and appointed Woodward to a judgeship in the Territory of Florida, where he died in 1827.)

Mr. Woodford, who a few years ago wrote a biography of Lewis Cass, tells an interesting story, based upon sound research. His overuse of long quotations may have been necessary to make a book out of a short manuscript. Apparently he made little effort to find out about Woodward’s career in Florida, and his frequent assertions of a close association between Woodward and Jefferson are not well buttressed.

—J. M. E.

TEXAS IN THE RAW: Francis C. Sheridan was a young Irishman in the British diplomatic service. There was a certain amount of preciseness about the young man, and his approach to Texas was in the best striped-trousers tradition of European diplomacy. Before he landed on Galveston Island in 1839, however, he discovered that Texas was not Europe—it was hell. Sheridan’s visit to Texas came at the moment when the British Government had a profound interest in the affairs of the struggling republic, and his job was to keep a close eye on everything that happened and to report his observations to his government. In writing about Texas the young Irishman looked on frontier society with a certain amount of disdain, yet he seems to have made a remarkable adjustment to its raw and undisciplined ways. There is little or no acid in the journal he kept and certainly a lot of meat. It is now published as *“Galveston Island or A Few Months on the Coast of Texas,”* edited by Willis W. Pratt (University of Texas Press, \$3.50).

Over the years an amazing number of journals and personal observations have come to light dealing with the early history of Texas. Likewise a veritable mountain of newspaper material is still largely unexploited by Texas historians. That Texas civilization was raw in the beginning is an undisputed fact. When a Texas newspaper editor issued the blanket invitation to the “bruised reeds” of American tyranny to come to Texas where “no proud bum bailiff pollutes this hallowed soil,” he was speaking a language which every debtor on the