



"THE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF SPORT," published in monthly numbers, has reached the middle of the alphabet and end of Vol. I. Its merits increase with every installment issued. No sportsman, in whatever land he may live or whatever department of sport he is interested in, but can find in a moment all that is needful upon his particular subject; and, more, he can know upon whose authority he is relying, for each important contribution is from the pen and over the signature of a world-wide known and recognized authority. No such an "Encyclopedia of Sport" has been attempted for fifty years, and it will be long ere such another venture is undertaken, for it will be unnecessary. [G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, N. Y.]

"THE OLD SANTA FÉ TRAIL," by Colonel Henry Inman, is a book of stirring adventure. From Coronado's time till the iron horse supplemented the horse that wore a saddle, there gathered about this famous old highway of the plains legends of battles fought and blood spilled, of brave deeds done by Spaniard, Saxon and Indian, and legends it seemed they would remain—an Iliad waiting for its Homer, the Chronicles looking for Froissart. But when young Henry Inman left his home in New York forty years ago and went to the West, the legends found a chronicler, and the thrilling life of the Trail's last quarter of a century a graphic historian. One can imagine the impression which the wild life of the plains must have made on the receptive soul of this son of Henry Inman, one of the greatest portrait painters of his time. He had been reared in a home that was a center in the literary and artistic New York of two generations ago, where he had heard often from Irving's own lips the tales of Sleepy Hollow, and from Fitz Greene Halleck and the rest, stories, that have become part of our literature. It was from such an environment, in the fifties, that Henry Inman the second, in look, with his great black eyes and waving hair, more a poet than pioneer, went to the plains. For twenty-five ears he was up and down the Santa Fé Trail from the Missouri River to far-off New Mexico times without number, fighting Indians at Pawnee Rock, as an army officer establishing military posts, campaigning with Sheridan as his chief of staff, coming to know Kit Carson, Bent, Maxwell, and, later on, Buffalo Bill; absorbing the lore that had been floating over the Trail, like a mirage, for three centuries; and now, out of this fullness of experience and knowledge, he writes his book. It was a book that needed to be written, and Colonel Inman was the one man to write it. In a flowing style, admirably suited to the stirring narrative, he

gives the story of the Trail from the Spaniard Cabeça, very early in the sixteenth century, to the completion of the Santa Fé Railway in 1880, when, with the smoke of the first through train, the Trail became a memory. The text has been finely illustrated with eight full page pictures by Frederick Remington, and a number of pen and pencil sketches by Thomson Willing.

[THE MACMILLAN CO., N. Y.]

"Shrewsbury," a romance by Stanley J. Weyman, just issued, is one of a series that has given pleasure and profit to a large circle of readers. "Shrewsbury" deals in a very interesting and enlightening manner with a somewhat intricate and exciting period of English history—the years between the death of Charles II, and the accession of Queen Ann. To those who know the main incidents, and to those to whom they are unknown, Mr. Weyman performs the double function of the story-teller and the historian. His reputation as both needs no advocacy to-day.

[LONGMAN'S, GREEN & CO., N. Y.]

"THE HABITANT AND OTHER POEMS," from the pen of Dr. William Henry Drummond, marks a distinct advance in Canadian literature. For years the author has closely studied the simple, sturdy French-Canadian at home, and his accuracy of dialect and description could be secured in no other way. Dr. Drummond has grown to love the characters he portrays, and he writes of them truthfully, sympathetically, and with a vigorous originality which at once commands attention. As runner of an unblazed trail in literature. Dr. Drummond has done a distinct service to Canada, to "the habitant," and to lovers of clean, wholesome writing.

[G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, N. Y.]

"AN OREGON BOYHOOD," by Rev. Louis Albert Hanks, takes its readers into scenes and adventures of boyhood and youth in that far Western country. The youth of the present day who knows that the journey to Oregon is only a six days' ride in a palace car can hardly realize that the author's father crossed the country in 1852 in a "prairie schooner" drawn by oxen, and consumed six months in the journey from Arkansas to the banks of the Willamette, where he settled. The hunting and fishing instinct is early developed, and many exciting adventures which could take place only in such a country are recorded.

[LEE & SHEPARD, Boston, Mass]