years in China, and the greater portion of that time in the capital. He has been honored by the Government of China with the Presidency of its Imperial University. He was through the siege, and was one of those whose courage and address saved the day.

As is to be expected, the story of those dreadful weeks in Peking, with their multiplied horrors, is vividly told. One realizes afresh that "the tender mercies of the wicked are ruelty." But the book is more than a narrative of a unique situation and experience. It contains a calm and masterly presentation of the condition of the Chinese Empire, the causes of the outbreak, and the basis on which a permanent settlement is to be sought. Students of contemporary politics and of missions will do well to follow Dr. Martin's discussion. The many illustrations and the rush of the style—the very "smell of fire" is upon it—make the volume easy reading.

From the same publishers.

Arnold's Practical Commentary on S.S. Lessons for 1901, pages 233, price 50c.; much excellent matter; and

The Gist of the Lessons. A vestpocket exposition of the same, 25c.

Among the Farmyard People. By Clara D. Pierson; illustrated by F. C. Gordon.

The Copp, Clark Co., Toronto. 245 pages, cloth, gilt top, 12 full-page illustrations,

Among the Forest People. 220 pages, cloth, gilt top, \$1.00. Author, illustrator and publishers as above.

The author of the charming Meadow People loses none of her brightness amongst the people of the farmyard and forest. "I have a letter," she says, "from one little boy, who wants to know if the meadow people really talk to each other. Of course, they do. And so do all the people in these stories. They do not talk in the same way as you and I, but they have their own language which they understand just as well as we do English," "The Swaggering Crow," "The Red headed Woodpecker Children," "The Little Bat Who Wouldn't Go to Bed, ' "The Haughty Ground Hog," the author's "oldest friend amongst the forest people," by the way, "The Lamb with the Longest Tail," "The Lonely Little Pig," "The Chicken who Wouldn't Eat Gravel," "The Goose who Wanted Her Own Way," are all here, not to speak of various other entertaining creatures, great and small. The little five-year-old will give no rest to mother or nurse until all the stories have been read through, and even the twelveyear-old, who has long since thought himself too big for baby books, will find it hard to stop before seeing "the whole procession."



OUR

## Winter Term

is now in full swing, but you may enter at **Any Time**.



A few months spent under the direction of our **Twelve** Experienced Teachers, with our splendid equipment and unexcelled courses of training, will go a long way to qualify any young man or woman for a more successful future.

Write for our New Catalogue and let us give you particulars.

We can now give splendid courses by Mail if you cannot manage to leave home to attend College.

Central Busines College.

Cor. Yonge and Gerrard Sts., TORONTO. W. H. SHAW, Principal