

---

**DEAN FARRAR'S NEW WORK**


---

# The Life of Lives

## Further Studies in the Life of Christ

Cloth . . 444 pages . . Price \$1.50, postpaid

**F**OR twenty-six years Farrar's "Life of Christ" has been before the public, and has enjoyed a widely popular sale. It has been translated into many languages, and has been circulated throughout the whole world. It is, therefore, with no small pleasure we announce the publication in a Canadian edition of a work supplementary to the "Life of Christ," dealing not so much with the incidents of that matchless life as with subjects of high importance which the Gospels suggest, and designed to deepen the faith and brighten the hope in Christ of all who read it.

---

**WILLIAM BRIGGS, PUBLISHER**

29-33 Richmond St. W., Toronto

---

It provides for the record of a congregation of 250 families for five years, without the necessity of recounting the names from year to year, and would serve equally well for one-half as large a congregation for twice as long. It is furnished with an alphabetical thumb-index for names of families, an index to districts, pages for names of officers, with date of ordination or appointment and number of district, lists of single persons not connected with families, with ample space for recording names of the sick and dates when visited, baptisms, admissions to full communion, marriages and deaths. The arrangement is admirable, the paper good, the binding elegant, and the size of the book very convenient,  $5\frac{1}{4}$  by  $8\frac{1}{4}$  inches, and  $\frac{5}{8}$  in. thick.

**London to Ladysmith via Pretoria.** By Winston Spencer Churchill, author of "The River War," etc. **The Copp, Clark Co., Toronto.** 496 pages, with maps; price, paper, 75c.; cloth, \$1.25.

**From Capetown to Ladysmith.** By G. W. Steevens, author of "With Kitchener to Khartoum." Same publishers, 180 pages, with map. Price, paper, 75c.; cloth, \$1.25.

These two Khaki books have had a great "run", and the run continues, for both are by remarkable writers, who were eye-witnesses of stirring scenes of present interest.

Poor Steevens, indeed, "is not," for death, slow death by fever, overtook him before the siege of Ladysmith was raised, but his description remains as the most vivid which the war has produced or is likely to produce. What can exceed this, for example, for lurid picturesqueness? The bombardment is proceeding.

"Then the tearing scream . . . horror! it was from Bulwan.

"Again the annihilating flash, and not ten yards away. A roof gaped and a house leaped to pieces. A black reeled over, then terror plucked him up again, and sent him running.

"You come out of the dust and stench of the melinite, not knowing where you were, scarcely knowing whether you were hit—only knowing that the next was rushing on its way. No eyes to see it, no limbs to escape, no bulwark to protect, no army to avenge. You squirm between their fingers. Nothing to do but endure."

It seems likely that to Winston Churchill will fall the honor of the final and complete history of the South African war. Meanwhile, this story of his personal experiences—and they were sufficiently varied, on shipboard, at the Cape, on the armored train, capture by the Boers, imprisonment, escape, the relief of Ladysmith—is given as a foretaste of what we may look for. The account is eminently fair to foe as well as friend, and is as readable as a romance.