

STANLEY: A BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICE

SIR HENRY MORTON STANLEY, G.C.B., LL.D., twice Gold Medallist of the Royal Geographical Society, and holder of the highest distinctions conferred by almost all the geographical societies of the world; the discoverer of Livingstone when Livingstone's strength and resources were at their lowest ebb; the intrepid newspaper correspondent in the wilder parts of North America, in Asia Minor, Cyprus, Persia, and northern Arabia, Abyssinia, and Ashanti; Stanley, the first circumnavigator of the Victoria Nyanza, the discoverer of Lake Albert Edward, and the Semliki Nile, of the Mountains of the Moon (Ruwenzori)¹; and—greatest achievement of all—the man who proved that Livingstone's Lualaba was the Congo and not the Nile; Stanley, who, without a doubt, so far as geographical achievements were concerned, was the greatest of African explorers, died on the 10th of May, 1904, at Richmond Terrace, Whitehall.

According to such accounts as are extant, he was born on the 10th of June, 1840, so that at his death he was nearly sixty-four years of age. His birth took place in or near the town of Denbigh, in North Wales. His parents were extremely poor, and when he was quite a little child his mother was obliged to place him in the Union at Denbigh, where he was brought up and educated. It is said that at one time

¹ Strictly speaking, the first European who sighted the snows of Ruwenzori was Mr. A. L. Mountney Jephson, who announced his extraordinary discovery to Stanley, the leader of his expedition; but although Stanley was incredulous at the time as to the existence of snow peaks on the verge of the Congo Forest, he himself camped at the base of the invisible Ruwenzori (which he called Mount Gordon Bennett) in 1875. In his book *Through the Dark Continent* he relates several times that the natives of Unyoro and of Uganda declared this mountain to have its summit covered with snow. Stanley also told the writer of this biographical notice, when they met on the Congo in 1882, that he thought a great snow mountain might lie to the south of Lake Albert Nyanza. He must have forgotten these impressions when he received, and for some weeks disputed, the accuracy of Mr. Jephson's observations in 1888.

Stanley's mother was toll-keeper at a turnpike gate. His parents' name was Rollant, but Stanley appears to have been entered at the poor-house under the name of James Rowlands. Although separated from his mother during part of his childhood and boyhood, he never lost sight of her, and as soon as prosperity came to him he showed himself to the end of her life to be a most filial son. But his life as a "pauper boy" (to quote an expression that he once used in allusions to his early life, in conversation with the present writer) seems to have been an unhappy one. He had a proud spirit, and such natural ability that even the education then given in a Welsh Poor House imbued him with ideas beyond his station. He rose to be something like a pupil teacher in the pauper school; but, becoming disgusted with his miserable condition, he ran away at the age of fourteen years, to Liverpool, where, after several misadventures, he succeeded in obtaining work as a cabin boy on a sailing ship. In this way he reached the Southern States of the American Union. At New Orleans, a year or two afterwards, he attracted the attention of a Mr. Henry Morton Stanley, who kept a large general store. This man took a great liking to the intelligent, high-spirited boy, whom he grew to treat at last as his adopted son, conferring on James Rowlands his own name—the name which the new Henry Morton Stanley was to make world-famous. But ill-luck still dogged the youth's footsteps. His benefactor died when he was about eighteen, and died intestate, without making any provision in his will for his adopted son. The younger Stanley then drifted into the army of the Southern States. He was captured by the Federals, but was eventually released, and worked his passage across the Atlantic back to England. No one, however, but his mother, particularly welcomed his return to the land of his birth, and his mother was hard put to it to get her living.¹ So Stanley once more returned to America as a seaman, and then entered the service of the now victorious North. He is stated to have conducted himself with considerable gallantry in the Federal navy. As

¹ All this account of Stanley's earlier life must be accepted with reserve as to its accuracy pending an authoritative biography compiled from Stanley's own papers.—H. H. J.

he grew towards manhood he began to write. At different periods during his struggling boyhood in America he had sold newspapers, and this first connection with journalism seems to have led him to try his hand at journalistic writing. Such of his letters as he wrote during the last year of the American Civil War attracted favourable attention, so that soon after the end of that year he was enrolled on the staff of the *New York Herald*, and as the representative of that paper he travelled in Indian locations, and out towards the Western States of the Pacific seaboard. His position as a newspaper correspondent assured, he was next despatched on a much more distinguished errand, as correspondent of the *New York Herald* on the Abyssinian campaign (1867-1868). It was on this campaign that he first met Sir Clements Markham, and several other distinguished geographers. It is a matter of history that during this period of his life Stanley was a somewhat bitter critic of all that was British and had to do with Britain; his heart still burned within him at the humiliations and miseries of his early years. He announced himself everywhere as an American, having indeed become an American citizen. No one doubted his nationality, for he spoke in those days with a decided American accent.

When the Abyssinian campaign was over, Stanley represented his journal at the opening of the Suez Canal, and made other journeys, really remarkable as geographical feats at that epoch, through Asia Minor, Syria, Palestine, Mesopotamia, and Persia, to the borders of India. Prior to these Oriental explorations, however, he had been correspondent to the *New York Herald* in Spain during the revolutionary outbreaks that followed the expulsion of Queen Isabella. From Spain he was summoned to Paris, to receive from the younger James Gordon Bennett the commission, firstly, to make these journeys to Suez and through the Levant, and later on to proceed to Zanzibar, and from this point strike inland into the heart of Central Africa, to discover and relieve David Livingstone, whose death towards the close of the 'sixties had been asserted and denied and re-asserted.

It is scarcely necessary to recall to the members of the African Society the details of Stanley's famous journey to

Lake Tanganyika for the relief of Livingstone. He tried hard, but in vain, to induce that heroic explorer to return with him to Europe for rest and recuperation. Livingstone would agree to follow Stanley no further northwards than Unyamwezi. From this district to the south of the Victoria Nyanza Livingstone returned to Tanganyika and Bangweulu, with the idea of tracing what he believed to be the extreme Upper Nile, from the Nyasa-Tanganyika Plateau to Lake Albert Nyanza. Stanley's journey, at any rate, gave Livingstone another year of life and work.

Returning from this exploit, Stanley, on arriving in England, found himself to be a hero and a mystery. He held himself aloof somewhat coolly from British praise and friendliness, affecting to be an American, and merely a faithful servant of the *New York Herald*. But his worldly position being greatly improved by the splendid success of his achievement, his own filial feelings "gave him away." It was soon observed that he had brought his mother up to London, and that she was a Welsh peasant woman.

Stanley's reception in the geographical world was not entirely favourable, and for this his own manner at that period must be held to bear part of the blame. He was not conciliatory, and resented very strongly the doubts cast on his *bona fides*. Of course, it was asserted roundly in some quarters that he had never relieved Livingstone at all, or that Livingstone had relieved him. This was due in part to the mystery with which Stanley surrounded his original preparations for the expedition at Zanzibar. Many people were talking of relieving Livingstone at that time. Stanley wanted none but paid companions, and did not desire to share with anyone the glory of the achievement. Then, at that period everything connected with American journalism was in the minds of English people divorced from any adherence to truth. It was supposed that anyone representing an American newspaper would not hesitate to build up an elaborate fiction, if by so doing they could advance the temporary sale of the paper for which they worked. It took a little time before the examination of Livingstone's despatches could firmly establish the splendid way in which Stanley had conducted

his relief expedition, or show that, however unpleasing and bumptious Stanley might be in a sneering London, he had demeaned himself towards Livingstone with instinctive gentleness and courtesy. Her late Majesty the Queen was one of the first in her land to afford Stanley adequate recognition.

The Ashanti War was now (1873) in prospect, and Stanley was despatched to the Gold Coast as the correspondent of the *New York Herald*. He was well to the front, saw a good deal of fighting, and dared to criticise the conduct of the campaign. He returned to England to learn that Livingstone was dead, and to be one of the pall-bearers at his funeral when Livingstone was buried in Westminster Abbey. This conclusion of Livingstone's career, following so soon on his relief by Stanley, and Stanley's revelations of Livingstone's great discoveries, aroused the interest of the geographical world in the problem of the Lualaba—Congo or Nile? The Royal Geographical Society had already, after several disappointments in its selection of men, organised and despatched a great expedition under Lieutenant Cameron to meet Livingstone and enable him to trace the course of this mighty river in the heart of Africa. Cameron, however, soon after his departure from the coast, met the servants of Livingstone returning with their master's body. He pursued his journey to Lake Tanganyika, resolved at first to carry out his original programme of tracing the Lualaba. But when he reached Nyangwe, and the beginning of the great rapids, he was daunted by the obstacles that lay in front of him. The Arabs would not support him in an attempt to traverse some hundred miles of cannibal country along the banks of the great river. He therefore turned his face westward, to the much easier task of reaching the Atlantic through what is now the southern part of the Congo Free State and the Portuguese colony of Angola. Cameron was the first explorer to delineate with something like accuracy the features and the correct position of Lake Tanganyika. He also (though Livingstone had hinted at it) first drew attention to the possible outlet of that lake through the Lukuga River, and he produced evidence to show that Livingstone was wrong in his obstinate belief that the Lualaba was the Upper Nile; Cameron declared it to

be the Congo. Much of the results of Cameron's journey were not known at the time when the *Daily Telegraph*, under the inspiration of the late Sir Edwin Arnold, joined with the *New York Herald* (the Royal Geographical Society co-operating) in organising a huge and well-equipped expedition which Stanley was to command, an expedition which should seek to solve (as it did in its results) the leading problems of Central African geography. It was to decide, first of all, whether Speke or Burton was right; whether Speke's Victoria Nyanza was in reality a huge continuous fresh-water sea, or whether it was a scattered congeries of unimportant lakes; was Albert Nyanza the larger of the two lake sources of the Nile, as Baker suggested; did Tanganyika empty northwards into the Nile basin; and what became of Livingstone's Lualaba? Was it the Albertine Nile, or the main stream of the Congo? Had it any connection with the Welle, just discovered by Schweinfurth, or the mysterious rivers and lakes of which rumours had been brought back still earlier by Piaggia and Miani? Almost all these questions were settled by Stanley's marvellous explorations between 1875 and 1878. At the beginning of 1875 he started from Zanzibar a sturdy, black-haired, thick-set young man of thirty-four, with three English companions, mostly young men from East Kent, selected by Edwin Arnold. At the close of 1877 he emerged on the Atlantic seaboard alone, a prematurely-aged man—thin, haggard, and with almost snow-white hair. The first of his English assistants died on the southern shores of the Victoria Nyanza. The second (one of the Pococks) in the northern part of the same region; while the invaluable lieutenant, Frank Pocock, was to all but reach the goal, and to perish in the rapids of the lower Congo, not many days' journey from safety and success. In the course of these two years' explorations Stanley had: (1) circumnavigated the Victoria Nyanza, and proved it to be what Speke had guessed, a great continuous fresh-water sea, approximately 28,000 square miles in area; (2) arrived in time to save the partially civilised kingdom of Uganda from becoming a Muhammadan State, and, in consequence, a part of the afterwards-to-be-ravaged Egyptian Sudan, for he was directly instrumental in summoning Christian missionaries to Uganda;

(3) discovered (though he did not realise the importance of his discovery at the time, owing to the misty weather) Mount Ruwenzori, which he called, firstly, by its Uganda name, Gambaragara, and later, Mount Edwin Arnold; (4) placed on the map the present Lake Dweru, as "Beatrice Gulf," and, connecting it with the rumours of Lake Albert Edward beyond, imagined that he had proved the great southward extension of Lake Albert Nyanza—only half a truth; (5) completely demonstrated the detachment of Tanganyika from the Nile system and its connection with the Congo basin; and (6) resumed Livingstone's explorations of the Lualaba at Nyangwe, and from that point had forced his way through well-nigh insuperable obstacles along the course of the Congo until the rapids, beginning at Nyangwe, ended at Stanley Falls, and he was able to embark in great dug-out canoes and in his little boat, the *Lady Alice*, in which he paddled and sailed down stream along the lake-like river, through its mazes of islands; flying, though sometimes pausing to fight, before the attacks of one fierce cannibal tribe after another, until after leaving Stanley Pool he was faced by the most difficult feat of all, the conduct of his expedition, past two hundred miles of lower Congo rapids, through a country lacking in food, to the European factories and the ocean-going steamers at Boma.

So deeply did he feel his indebtedness to his Swahili porters for the way in which they had stuck by him through these terrible two years, that he repudiated the idea of quickly regaining England by a direct steamer from the mouth of the Congo. He travelled from the Congo to St. Paul de Loanda, and thence chartered a vessel to convey his expedition to the Cape of Good Hope. Hence, after a brief rest, and with the assistance of British ships of war, he once more reached Zanzibar, and from this point regained England.

His American citizenship was wearing thin, despite the enthusiasm with which his work was always greeted in America, and the slight rancour that still subsisted between self-assertive Stanley and a few superfine British geographers, who were dissatisfied with his lack of scientific knowledge and exasperated at his giant success, *quand même*. But even his critics had to admit that in these latest explorations he had

mastered the difficulties of taking astronomical observations for latitude and longitude; and no subsequent work has shown Stanley to have been gravely at fault in his geographical delineation, excepting only where he missed features by some chance, such as the island-hidden gulfs of the Victoria Nyanza. It may be admitted that there was little of scientific importance in the work he wrote to describe his rescue of Livingstone; but his "Through the Dark Continent" is a mine of trustworthy observation for the student of Africa. It contains the first revelation of the Bantu languages of the northern Congo basin. Stanley's zoology was generally at fault, and, like so many travellers of the same epoch, he alluded to "humming-birds" instead of sun-birds, and "toucans" instead of horn-bills.

Stanley told the present writer that when he reached Marseilles in the early part of 1878, he was met by an agent of the King of the Belgians, inviting him at once to Brussels to discuss the results which might follow from his great discoveries. He was too worn out, however, in mind and body, still too sad at the death of Frank Pocock, to care for any subject of discussion. So he buried himself for a while in Switzerland, and tried to regain vigour among the Alps. Then, his enthusiasm for the Congo reviving, he went to England, and addressed audiences in Liverpool and Manchester in the hope that he might stir up the merchants of those parts to favour a scheme, already pressed on the British nation by Cameron, for the development of the Congo basin. Cameron, indeed, had concluded treaties on behalf of Great Britain in the southern lands of the Congo, and Stanley seems to have hoped that any movement beginning at Liverpool or Manchester for the commercial development of the Congo basin might influence the British Government to accord its protection to some great Chartered Company. As it was, the British Government had, ever since 1815, stayed the hand of Portugal whenever the Portuguese were desirous of occupying in force the Congo coast along the Atlantic seaboard, and in the early 'seventies British naval expeditions, sent to chastise the pirates of the lower Congo, had ostentatiously opposed any idea of Portuguese suzerainty north of Ambriz and the River Loge.

But Liverpool and Manchester only laughed at Stanley as they had derided Cameron; so Stanley, disgusted once more, became cosmopolitan instead of British, and went to lay his schemes before the King of the Belgians. By the latter they were taken up with avidity. The King had already cast an eye over the development of Africa as a field in which Belgian possessions might be founded through indirect means, Belgium, by her European guarantors, not being allowed to possess colonies ostensibly. The King had already founded at Brussels an "International" Association for the exploration and development of tropical Africa. After Stanley's arrival at Brussels the "Comité d'Etudes du Haut Congo" was founded as a branch of this international undertaking, and funds were invited from all sources to support Stanley's work. Subscriptions were sent by a few philanthropists in England, but the King of the Belgians and several of his subjects furnished the bulk of the funds placed at Stanley's disposal. It is said—the writer cannot vouch for the truth of the statement—that in subsequent times, when the trend of this Comité d'Etudes became purely Belgian in its sympathies, the subscriptions of the British philanthropists who had presided at the foundation of the Congo Free State were returned.

Stanley started for the Congo by way of Zanzibar (the Mediterranean and the Straits of Gibraltar) in 1879, and towards the close of that year commenced his ascent of the river from its mouth. He found two or three British trading-houses established on the Lower Congo, but the Dutch House was the most powerful of these merchant groups, and the Dutch House at first showed itself almost hostile to any opening up of the Congo by Stanley's expedition. Then Germany took a hand, and certain German explorers became associated with Stanley's work; but he caused them to withdraw when he saw that their aims were to secure the Congo region for Germany. Meantime, the French explorer, De Brazza, acting under the guise of a French "International" Association, made a splendidly courageous march from the upper waters of Ogowe to the Upper Congo, a journey perhaps only less remarkable than Stanley's own. De Brazza certainly had the gift of making

himself liked by the Africans, and he and his Senegalese won over some of the tribes on the right, or north, bank of the Congo to the French cause; so that whilst Stanley was pegging away at the Lower Congo rapids, and earning for himself the widespread name of "Bula Matadi,"¹ De Brazza was making treaty after treaty for France on the Congo above Stanley Pool. In spite of his disappointment at his treatment by Liverpool and Manchester, Stanley could not forget that he was British-born, and he had a strong predilection in favour of Englishmen as his associates. Although he started with a few Belgians, his tendency was to select his expeditionaries in England, or, if he was reminded of the supposed international character of his enterprise, then in Scandinavia and Denmark. Down to the close of 1883 Stanley, in common with the writer of this article, was of opinion that the King of the Belgians was really aiming at a great philanthropic undertaking in Central Africa for the benefit of European commerce and the civilisation of the negroes, which should be preserved through the influence of England from the fetters which Portugal might put on its development by occupying the Congo coast line, and which, if it needed a European protector, should look to Britain to supply that place.

Stanley's business during the three years which followed 1879 (his health obliged him to pass considerable intervals of this time in England) was to connect the lower navigable Congo with Stanley Pool by means of a rough road or track, along which steamers in sections could be conveyed to the navigable Upper Congo at Stanley Pool. Stations were to be founded at intervals, which would give proper support to the transport parties. In 1882, the present writer visited the Lower Congo, after an exploration of Southern Angola with the Earl of Mayo. He had tried, whilst Stanley was still in Europe, to travel past the Congo rapids with his own expedition, but had been stopped by the difficulties put in his way, owing to the suspicion with which some of the German officials

¹ Bula Matadi, in some of the lower Congo dialects, means, "He breaks stones." This name was applied to Stanley when he blasted with gunpowder the rocks at Isangila which came sheer down to the river bank, and prevented his carrying a road past the rapids.

who were at the head of affairs during Stanley's absence, viewed any British exploration in that direction. Stanley, however, returned from Europe, and gave the writer every facility for travelling up the Congo, enabling him thus to go as far northwards and eastwards as the district of Bolobo. In 1883, the writer, on his return from Bolobo, was Stanley's guest at Léopoldville (Stanley Pool).

Early in 1884, the British Government of the day endeavoured to settle outstanding differences with Portugal by the conclusion of a treaty which would have secured for British influence an even more extended British Central Africa Protectorate than now exists, and have transferred to Great Britain the Portuguese rights over the coast of Dahome. In exchange, the coast belt of the Congo region would have been handed over to Portugal; but the navigation of the River Congo would have been placed under something like a joint British and Portuguese commission, leaving the whole of the interior basin of the Congo open to the work of the King of the Belgians, which it was assumed would be carried on under some kind of British Protectorate or international guarantee. But these objects were by no means palatable to King Leopold, who at once brought the matter before the notice of Bismarck. Bismarck was already looking out for the means of creating a German Empire beyond the seas. His own projects over the Congo having been baffled, he had begun to turn his thoughts towards East Africa and the Nyasa region, and though willing to do a "deal" with Portugal, he was resolved to oppose, if he could, any further extension of British influence. Nevertheless, the Anglo-Portuguese Treaty only awaited ratification, and had this been accorded by the House of Commons it is doubtful whether we should have abandoned such an excellent arrangement before the threats of Germany, especially as it carried with it the means of acquiring Delagoa Bay for Great Britain. But the late Jacob Bright, together with a few other short-sighted persons in Liverpool and Manchester, attacked the Government from its own side, and the Congo Treaty, so ably negotiated and devised by Sir Charles Dilke and the late Sir Robert Morier, was abandoned. Bismarck then proposed a conference on African affairs in Berlin, which

Stanley attended as an American, and as representative of an enterprise which was now going to be distinctly Belgium, and not British. England secured a grudging acceptance at the Berlin Conference of her rights over the Lower Niger; but she lost all chance of establishing any control over the Congo basin; while Portugal obtained nearly all the Congo coastland she had asked for, and, therefore, owing nothing to Great Britain, revived her determination to hold Delagoa Bay, and even withdrew from any recognition whatever of British rights in the direction of Lake Nyasa. At this Conference, the work of the Comité d'Etudes du Haut Congo became recognised as the Congo Free State, with the King of the Belgians as its sovereign. Stanley, however, did not return to resume control over this work, though his place was taken by two English Governors or Commissioners in succession—Sir Frederic Goldsmid and Sir Francis de Winton.

In 1885, Stanley resided chiefly in London, occupying rooms in New Bond Street. It was at this period that he made the acquaintance of the lady whom, later on, he was to marry. By 1886 several things had happened which were likely to lead Stanley back to Africa. The writer of these lines, following in the track of the explorer, Joseph Thomson, and acting under instructions from Sir John Kirk, had concluded treaties with the native chiefs on Kilimanjaro and along the eastern base of that mountain. On these was founded the beginnings of the Imperial British East African Company, under Sir William Mackinnon (the Chairman of the British India Steam Navigation Company), Great Britain had secured a partial recognition of these claims from Germany, and Sir William was anxious that a British sphere of influence in that direction should extend to the Victoria Nyanza and Uganda, where British missionaries had been for nearly ten years at work. Coupled with this was the news of Emin Pasha's attempt to preserve the dominion of the Egyptian Government over the Equatorial Province. It was felt that a relief expedition should be sent to Emin, either to enable him to retire, with the other Egyptian officials, or to assist him in maintaining his province against the attacks of the Dervishes. Several leaders were proposed for this expedition,

but it was desired by Sir William Mackinnon and other British supporters of the enterprise, that relief for Emin Pasha should be in some way combined with a further assertion of British influence over Eastern Equatorial Africa. There is little doubt in the mind of the present writer that if this task had been entrusted to Joseph Thomson without seeking in any way for Government support, and without reference to the jealous objections of the Germans, Emin Pasha would have been promptly relieved, and the Uganda Protectorate of to-day might have been anticipated by several years. But the British Administration of that period was morbidly afraid of offending Germany. On the other hand, things were not going well in the Congo Free State since Stanley had quitted that region, and the Arab slave-traders were rapidly regaining power and influence, so that it was a moot question whether they would not, in the long run, destroy the infant Administration. Stanley accepted the commission of the Emin Pasha Relief Committee; but desired to combine the enterprise with a journey through the Congo Forest, in the course of which he might arrange some pact with the Arabs which would give the Congo State a chance of existence. His plans were agreed to, and the results are sufficiently well known not to be discussed here in detail. Emin Pasha did not want to leave the country to which he had given his heart. Stanley, however, had realised that his continued tenure of power was impossible; while his own exhausted expedition could not furnish a new garrison for Equatoria. Emin, and those of his followers that showed any appearance of loyalty, were removed from the Mountain Nile, and the north end of Lake Albert, and were either conducted to Zanzibar, or to Egypt, or were allowed to settle away from Dervish influence, among the forest tribes to the west of the Albert Nyanza. In the course of this great expedition Stanley brought home to us, as no one else had done previously, the extent and the density of the Congo Forest, the existence of the Pygmies,¹ and of the

¹ Stanley did not "discover" the Congo Pygmies. Their existence had been rumoured or circumstantially related from the days of Herodotus onward. Under the name of Akka they were first accurately described by Dr. Schweinfurth. Stanley himself made constant allusions to them in the book describing his first journey down the Congo.

Mountains of the Moon, the separate existence of Lakes Albert Edward and Albert Nyanza, with the connecting Semliki, and other geographical features of minor interest.

Emin Pasha viewed his rescuer almost as an enemy at the end of the expedition, and soon after he had reached the coast at Zanzibar in 1890 he joined the German service, and returned to the heart of Africa, first of all with the idea of recovering his abandoned ivory (which he did not succeed in doing), and then of continuing his geographical explorations of the northern basin of the Congo, without much heed of whether they were or were not connected with his work as a German official. He was killed by a Manyema slave-trader in 1894.

Stanley's return to England in 1890 was the acme of his career, perhaps the supreme moment being his marriage to Miss Dorothy Tennant in Westminster Abbey, though this was somewhat marred by an attack of gastritis, a malady from which he suffered at intervals. He had told the present writer, when entertaining him on the Congo in 1883, that his own greatest ambition was to be a member of the British Parliament. He attained this ambition in 1895; but, like so many other peaks once surmounted, the prospect seen from it proved disappointing. He spoke but little in the House, and was perhaps too weary and too contented to struggle for a political career. For nearly fourteen years he led a perfectly happy life with a wife to whom he was devotedly attached. Except for these occasional attacks of gastritis he seemed rather to regain than to lose vigour as middle age drew towards old age. In 1897 he visited Africa for the last time, going as the guest of the British South Africa Chartered Company, and seeing the Victoria Falls of the Zambezi.

Having no child of his own, he had, in 1900, adopted a little boy, Denzil Morton Stanley—the son of a relation in Wales. This boy's education, and the development and adornment of a charming pleasance at Pirbright, in Surrey, gave him happy occupation during the opening years of the new century. In the spring of 1903, however, the first blow fell. Whilst superintending the hanging of pictures at his London residence in

Richmond Terrace, he was struck down by paralysis, due to a clot of blood on the brain. From this stroke, however, he began slowly, but surely, to recover, under the assiduous nursing of Lady Stanley. In the spring of the present year it almost seemed as though Stanley were going to be himself again, but a chill, caught by driving out in the Surrey lanes during a bitterly cold day at the beginning of May, brought on an attack of pneumonia. He was removed to London, but died after a few days' illness at his house in Whitehall.

Stanley's funeral service was conducted in Westminster Abbey; and there undoubtedly his monument should be placed, though his bones may at present rest in the country churchyard at Pirbright. It would be only fitting to his place in British history that the work of this great explorer should receive some national recognition in Westminster Abbey.

H. H. JOHNSTON.