

at home than at other parts of his work. This may lead us to say that the viewpoint of the author is that of a man of the world with a sense of the humorous, a slightly cynical veil over a deeply earnest and conscientious and truly sympathetic spirit. The halting information now and then, as in the matter of Chinese religion, is the more remarked that usually the author betrays a truly encyclopaedic knowledge of humanity in all parts of the world. One moves in an atmosphere of rich knowledge gathered from extensive travel, wide reading, close observation and splendid training. In his sentences it is surprising and delightful to see the words, on their way to express the main idea of the sentence, disclosing a wealth of all sorts of collateral and incidental information, while at the same time never losing you in a confusion of generalities or incidentals. Language could hardly be more richly employed than in some parts of this volume.

The author's worst fault is that which besets every writer about India or China—generalizing what is particular. Take for example his title for the very first chapter: "Daily Life of Foreigners in China" holds us almost exclusively through two-thirds of its seventy-four pages in Hong Kong, where the foreigner is not truly in China at all. For the rest of the chapter we do not get beyond Canton and its close environs, and a short excursion up the West River. Only incidental reference, by way of comparison, is found to other parts of China in this chapter with its general heading. Elsewhere we do see other cities and sections. But when all is said it remains that no one has given us a livelier, more fascinating or more instructive work, especially if we chance to know somewhat of China already.

W. O. CARVER.

Menandrea. Ex Papyris et Membris Vetustissimis. Editit Alfredus Koerte. Editis Major. MCMX. B. G. Teubner, Leipzig, Germany. S. 259. Pr. 3M.

The Menandrea papyrus from Aphroditopolis is here used with all other known Menander manuscripts (Oxyrhynchus and Petersburg). There is a Preface and an Index Verborum.

Variations in the text are noted also in the notes. Thus an excellent apparatus is presented for the understanding of the extracts from this author. The text is printed in both the uncial and the cursive style. It is neatly and accurately done, as is to be expected with the Teubner imprint.

A. T. ROBERTSON.

The Autobiography of Sir Henry Morton Stanley. Edited by His Wife, Dorothy Stanley. With Sixteen Photogravures and a Map. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., New York. 1909. Pages 556. Price \$5.00 net.

Lady Stanley has done her work with great skill and delicacy. The first part of the book was well written out by Sir Henry himself and he left notes for the rest. The book is massive and impressive, as is the figure of Stanley, a figure that will grow greater with the years. Since the days of Columbus no one event has meant more to the expansion of the world than the opening up of Central Africa, the real Africa. The names of Livingstone and Stanley are forever linked with that of Africa. Stanley came to feel that he was the agent of God in this matter. Was he not right? His early life was fruitful in its severity. His father died when Stanley was only a few weeks old and he was not reared by his mother. He received only rebuffs at every turn. But the hardness made him able to endure Africa. He was a citizen of England, of America, of Africa, the three lands that concerned him most. One of the bitterest cups that Stanley had to drink was the suspicion with which he was received on his return from Africa. He never recovered fully from the injustice of that. The book is a thrilling, inspiring one. The undercurrent of sadness is lost at last in the mighty current of the world movements in Africa, the torrent of the Congo. Stanley felt impelled to tell his story for the benefit of hapless lads like himself who might be spurred to high endeavor by the recital of his struggles. It is one of the greatest stories of earth.

A. T. ROBERTSON.