

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.

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