

MR. HENRY M. STANLEY,
of the New York *Herald*.

The likeness we now produce from a photograph by the London Stereoscopic Company is the best we have yet seen amongst the many which have been published. Mr. Stanley is a short, active, well knit man, conveying the idea of great muscular spring and energy, swarthy complexion on which the African sun has left its tinge, a somewhat suspicious, tiger-like eye, which becomes in friendly conversation full of good natured fun. On the platform he has a good bold carriage, fluent expression, and sonorous voice. He speaks in short, clear jerky sentences, which convey no suggestion of prior consideration, and his style, which would naturally be humorous and buoyant, becomes quickly sensitive, sarcastic, or cynical, when he observes dissent in his audience.

The writer heard him tell his story at Brighton, in the presence of the ex-Emperor and Empress of the French, the handsome and thoughtful looking Prince Imperial, and some two thousand enthusiastic hero worshippers, but more closely at his elbow some thirty, cynics and critics, and geographers. The impression made upon the writer's mind by his public statements and private conversation is that Mr. Stanley is a truthful and honourably minded man, who is more disposed to be reticent upon certain unpleasant facts within his knowledge, than to exaggerate his own achievements or to harrow the feelings of those who have failed, by dwelling upon his own success. That he is perfectly astounded at the cold incredulity of the geographers and a certain section of the English press, is obvious enough; but we are disposed to think that he has come out of his moral ordeal with even more credit to himself than that redounds to his single handed and most praiseworthy geographical achievement. Stanley went to Africa to find a man—he found his man—but more—he found a friend and a brother—and his lan-



HENRY M. STANLEY, THE DISCOVERER OF DR. LIVINGSTONE.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY THE LONDON STEREOGRAPHIC COMPANY.

guage now might well be the motto of his knighthood—

"I stand by Livingstone."

Replying to the various incredulities expressed at Brighton by the Geographers, Stanley concludes a letter to the *Daily Telegraph* thus:—

"I think myself that Dr. Livingstone is far happier pursuing the noble course he has taken, than he would be in England exposed to the taunts levelled at him by some of the 'scientists' of the Royal Geographical Society, and such arrogant champions of it as the *Spectator* and the *Saturday Review*. Moreover, I think he has done perfectly right in not exposing his journal, his discoveries, and geographical information to the captious emendations of easy-chair geographers. I know well that I am giving mortal offence to those for whose benefit this letter is written; but I shall not cry *Peccavi*. I stand by Livingstone.

"Yours, &c.,

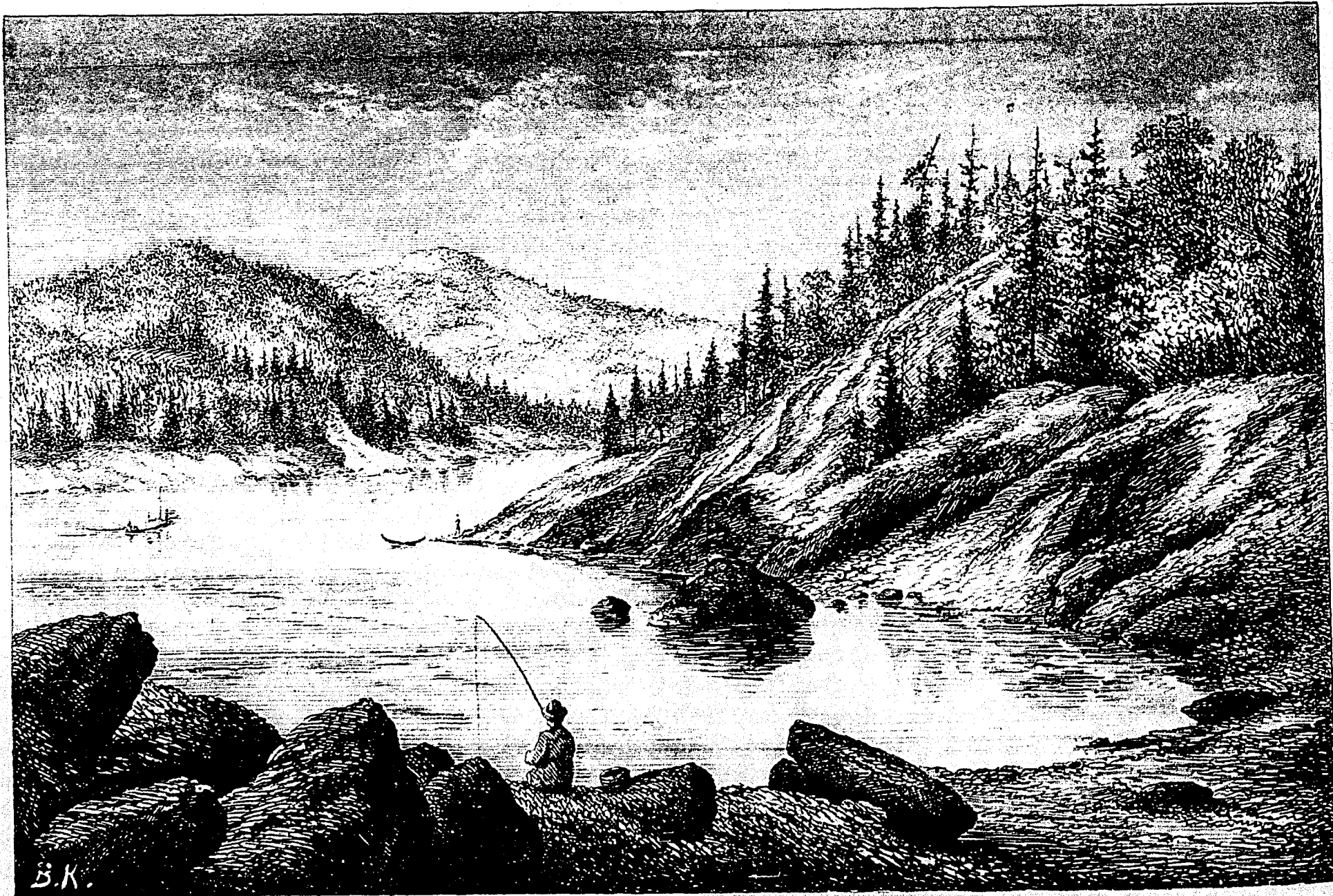
"HENRY M. STANLEY.

"Aug. 26.

"Post-scriptum. — You are probably not aware that I had two parties in the Royal Geographical Section at Brighton to please, viz., those who, like Mr. Galton, desired nothing but technical geography, and those who, like a friend of mine, also a F.R.G.S., did not care one whit about the unpronounceable names of Central Africa, and only wished a few more incidents connected with their friend, Dr. Livingstone. All honour to those men! They humanized me; for I was beginning to think that the Royal Geographical Society did not care whether he was dead or alive, but only desired to acquire possession of his geographical discoveries. What do you think cared that large body of English men and women who came to hear me read my paper about the 'northern head of Lake Tanganyika,' compared with what they thought I would have to tell them about Livingstone, their countryman? Why did they applaud? Were they thrilled with the geographical facts?"

"H. M. S."

The above paragraph gives the correct clue to Stanley's enthusiasm. He is a Livingstoneite! He may be



VIEW OF MOUTH OF THE RIVER SAGUENAY.—FROM A SKETCH BY W. O. C.