Mr. Wallace has already communicated to the public, in various shapes, so many of the results of his travels in the Eastern Archipelago (he mentions in his preface having written since his Malayan divisions (that between the Malayan and Polynesian or Papuan races running somewhat more to the east). The great diminished by the somewhat prior publication of Mr. Bickmore's work, and whilst the veracity of the American traveller's observations, although only begun after the close of those of Mr. Wallace, is not to be questioned, the conclusions of the former are founded on slender data, and the results, therefore hold that all the islands east of Java and Borneo form a geographical and ethnological unity.

Mr. Wallace's merits as a naturalist are, however, so well known, that no one can doubt his right to be heard, especially as he was inclined to rate the luxuries of the Malay is of short stature, brown-skinned, straight-haired, bearded, and hairy-bodied. The Papuan is broader-faced, frizzly-haired, bearded, and hairy-bodied. The former is grave and seldom smiles; the latter is jovial and laughing—the one conceals his emotions, the other displays them.
evil hour he bought one himself, and here is the summary of his first voyage in his own boat:—

"My first crew ran away; two men were lost for a month on a desert island; we were ten times aground on coral reefs; we lost four anchors; the sails were devoured by rats; the small boat was lost astern; IV. were 38 days on the voyage home, which should not have taken twelve; we were many times short of food and water; we had no compass lamp, owing to there not being a drop of oil in Waigiou when we left; and to crown all, during the whole of our voyages, occupying in all 78 days, or only twelve days short of three months (all in what was supposed to be the favourable season) we had not one single day of fair wind. We were always close braced up, always struggling against wind, tide, and leeway, and in a vessel that would scarcely sail nearer than eight points from the wind."

Some of Mr. Wallace's observations are pregnant with grounds for reflection to the politician and the economist. Can there be a more remarkable fact than the one recorded in the following passage, relating to Dobbo, the emporium of the Aru Islands?—

"We were here 1,000 miles beyond Singapore and Batavia, which are themselves emporiums of the 'Far East'; in a place unvisited by, and almost unknown to, European traders. Everything reached us through at least two or three hands, often many more; yet English calicoes and American cloth could be bought for 8s. the piece, muslins for 15s., common scissors and German knives at three-halfpence each; and earthenware in the same proportion. The natives of this out-of-the-way country can, in fact, buy all these things at about the same price as our workmen at home, but in reality very much cheaper, for the produce of a few hours' labour enables the savage to purchase in abundance what are to him luxuries, while to the European they are necessities of life."

So that the result of the competitive system would seem to be that naked savages at the other end of the world are supplied with the products of our industry at the same price as the producers themselves, whilst Trades' Unions' Commissioners are gravely inquiring whether it should be lawful for these latter, without special let or hindrance, to combine for refusing to take less, or for asking more, for the labour of production. But here is another marvel:—

"I dare say there are now near 500 people in Dobbo of various races, all met in this remote corner of the East, as they express it, to 'look for their fortunes,' to get money any way they can. They are most of them people who have the very worst reputation for honesty as well as every other form of morality—Chinese, Bugis, Ceramese, and half-caste Javanese, with a sprinkling of half-wild Papuans from Timor, Babber, and other islands—yet all goes on as yet very quietly. This motley, ignorant, bloodthirsty, thievish population live here without the shadow of a government, with no police, no courts, and no lawyers; yet they do not cut each other's throats, do not plunder each other day and night, do not fall into the anarchy such a state of things might be supposed to lead to. . . . I sleep in a palm-leaf hut, which anyone may enter, with as little fear and as little danger of thieves or murder as I were under the protection of the Metropolitan Police."

And the conclusions expressed by Mr. Wallace in the last few pages of his work will be startling to most readers. Having lived with communities of savages in South America and in the East, who have no laws or law courts but the public opinion of the village freely expressed," where "each man scrupulously respects the rights of his fellow, and any infraction of those rights rarely or never takes place," he believes "it is not too much to say that the mass of our populations have not at all advanced beyond the savage code of morals, and have in many cases sunk below it," and that

"Until there is a more general recognition of this failure of our civilization—resulting mainly from our neglect to train and develop more thoroughly the sympathetic and moral faculties of our nature, and to allow them a larger share of influence in our legislation, our commerce, and our whole social organisation,—we shall never, as regards the whole community, attain to any real or important superiority over the better class of savages."

It should indeed be added that, by what seems to us an odd inconsistency, Mr. Wallace, for all the high character he gives to self-governed savagery, is yet an apostle for the compulsory culture system and trade monopolies of the Dutch.