

Transcription, March 2015:

*Cambridge Independent Press* (18 March 1904): 6 (anon.).

[p. 6]

A lady friend, writing from Parkstone, tells me of an interesting call paid to the great scientific thinker and writer, Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace. She says:—"About my visit, on March 14, to Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace—We had tea with him and Mrs. Wallace in their charming little house on the moors two miles from here. They have a long stretch of moorland view in front of them. The Doctor took me into his wee conservatory, and showed me his glorious Natal purple lily, which flowers all the year round. In his garden he has all kinds of quaint foliage plants, which he has planted in the crannies of his rockery. When we arrived he was planting, in his own mapped out garden, snowdrops and primroses—as busy a gardener as you could see. He spoke of his latest book, 'Man, his place in the Universe,' and how convinced he is that our planet is the only one which is peopled with human beings. Then he showed me his revised edition, illustrated, of 'The Wonderful Century,' and went on to speak on his strong subject, anti-vaccination. He is sure that cancer is the result of 100 years blood poisoning by vaccination, and produced strong facts to show this. We had tea in his study. It has windows on two sides, with wide country views, and one felt to be living on the moors, even inside the cosy room, for light, and air, and sunshine just enveloped us. As he sat in his brown velvet coat—his exquisitely chiselled face and beautiful thick silky white hair—he made a picture I can never forget."

[\[Return\]](#)

*The Alfred Russel Wallace Page*, Charles H. Smith, 2015.