

Transcription (from hardcopy), May 2015:

*Light* (London) 33 (15 Nov. 1913): 545 (anon.).

[p. 545]

‘The Interment of Dr. Wallace’s Body.’

On Monday last, in the presence of about a score of relatives and friends of Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace, the Bishop of Salisbury conducted the Burial Service at a little cemetery on the moorland above Broadstone. It was Dr. Wallace’s own wish that the funeral should be ‘of the simplest possible character.’ At the interment the final words were spoken by the Rev. James Marchant, Dr. Wallace’s old friend and biographer.

The ‘Daily News and Leader’ says: ‘Instead of the mountain of flowers so often seen at a great funeral, there were no more than a dozen formal wreaths, and of those all except two or three were from close relations. Only one came from a public group—a beautiful wreath of Madonna lilies and white chrysanthemums, sent by the Spiritualists’ Society of Bournemouth. A spray of white roses was “in token of love for a very dear friend, whose passing is a loss to the cause of humanity, to which he gave his brilliant talents.”’

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