
THE G.O.M. OF SCIENCE.*

AN artisan remarked the other day, "Whilst we work, we think, for our labour is largely mechanical. Quite otherwise is it with the professional man, doctor, lawyer, and the like: their thoughts must dwell chiefly upon their work and so remain in a groove, whilst we look at every side."

Alfred Russel Wallace is the grand old man of science, but he is more than that. It would almost seem as if he had had the *entrée* to city eating-houses where artisans gather and where many-sided discussions are held, for he sees right into the heart of the social problem, and shows the only way to industrial peace. Half of the book before us gives the pith of the thoughts of the aged President of the Land Nationalist Society concerning the workers' claim and the duty of the Government. The first part contains his life-story, by James Marchant, brief and yet wonderfully complete, and so this little volume has the double value of an insight into the winning character of a great man, a *résumé* of the difference in Wallace's opinion and Darwin's upon the subject of natural selection, and the summing up of the philosophy of a lifelong worker in the cause of the wage-earner.

**The Revolt of Democracy*. By ALFRED RUSSEL WALLACE. (Cassell and Co., 2s. 6d. net.)