Princeton Union.

R. C. DUNN, Publisher.

Terms:—2.00 per year in advance.

QUEEN VICTORIA is quite a successful farmer, and has taken 447 prizes at English cattle shows.

THE Emperor of Japan will visit Europe next year and may possibly be induced to take a run through the United States.

MR. GLADSTONE'S physician is putting still more restraints upon him and insisting upon his adopting every means of economizing his failing strength.

THE lady who gave birth to the witty remark that females who fought strenuously for women's rights were generally men's lefts, was Mrs. Wills, a London lady, who died recently.

IT does not seem to be generally know that the turkey was domesticated by the Indians long before the discovery of this continent by white men, but such is the case.

ALGERIA is the greatest cork-producing country in the world, having 2,500,000 acres of cork forests, of which 300,000 are made to yield regular crops. The finest cork is obtained from that province.

THE founders of Phœnix, Ariz. "builded better than they knew" in naming their infant town. In some recent excavations there the ashes of prehistoric residents were found inclosed in urns.

LOUIS XAVIER, the French sculptor, says that the feet of American women are too small. And he was cruel enough to say this to a St. Louis reporter, who was going to write an artical on the big feet of Chicago.

AN English railway carriage company is building for an Indian potentate three superb railway carriages, which will constitute a palace on wheels. In the framework of each carriage is to beused £40 worth of teak, to resist the ravages of insects.

THE oldest arm chair in the world is the throne once used by Queen Hatafu, who flourished in Egypt 1600 B. C. It is made of ebony, beautifully carved, and is so hardened with age as to appear to be carved from black marble.

DR. MARY E. BRADFORD, the American Presbyterian missionary at Tabriz, Persia, who has done such noble medical work among the Persians in the late cholera epidemic, is a native of Lexington, Ill., and is only about 30 years old.

G. VERE TYLER, author of the remarkable novel, "A Prodigal Daughter," is not, as is generally supposed, a man, but a very charming young woman of the same sort as Amelie Rives and a daughter-in-law of ex-President Tyler.

THE fisherfolk of Bergen, in Norway, have for over 500 years inoculated whales with bacteria in order to kill them. The whales enter a firth near the town and are driven into a narrow bay. A net is then stretched across its mouth, and the whales shot with poisoned arrows. After a day or two they become sickly, and are easily dispatched.

ELECTRIC heaters are found to be excellent for use in conservatories on account of the absence of all unwholesome gases or vapors which might injure the plants, simplicity of construction in the parts conveying the energy, perfect safety as regards heat, which can be regulated at will, cleanliness and convenience and rapidity in starting and extinction.

DR. BONOVIA is authority for the statement that the lilies which form the coat-of-arms of France were originally the emblem of royalty in Assyria. The doctor also maintains that the fleur-de-lis are not really flowers, but animals' horns which the Assyrians used to fix on trees in order to ward off the evil spirits, and similar to those horns which Neapolitans carry in order to ward off the evil eye.

A SOMEWHAT rare and curious sight was seen in Paris a few days ago. About 60 gipsy caravans were drawn up in line, and, with their occupants about 500 in number, publicly disinfected. This measure was taken in consequence of discovery of five or six cases of cholera among the gipsies, who had recently arrived from Belgium and Prussia. The caravans were found to be in a most filthy condition.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

DIGEST OF THE NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

All Important Occurrences of the Past Week, Boiled Down and Arranged for Rapid Reading.

Washington.

Another circular regarding quarantine regulations is issued to customs officers by the treasury department.

William Potter of Pennsylvania and David P. Thompson of Oregon are appointed ministers, respectively, to Italy and Turkey.

A special agent of the state department is found to have given the government false information regarding the seal industry of Alaska which is being used in the Bering sea controversy.

The Belgian government, through its consul, has protested against sending back the thirty-seven glass blowers who arrived at New York en route for Pittsburg, and, pending a decision from the secretary of the treasury, they will be held on Ellis Island.

The increase in our exports of live cattle, beef and hog products continues. Last month we sent out live cattle to the value of $2,350,000, which was $250,000 more than last year. Our total exports of beef, hog and dairy products for the month were $10,543,000, against $9,909,000 for October 1891.

Assistant Secretary Spaulding has made a customs ruling of considerable interest to importers and merchants generally. It is that a consignee at the port of first arrival of imported merchandise shipped under the immediate transportation act may properly designate the consignee at the interior port of destination, provided no other consignee is mentioned in the bill of lading.

Accidental Happenings.

George Grill and Lawrence Mayer were instantly killed at Ft. Collins, Col., by the premature explosion of a blast in the 200-foot tunnel of the Greely mine.

Fire destroyed the large furniture warehouse of B. M. Howe & Son, Brooklyn. The building is a four-story brick structure 60x100. Before the flames were checked the building was gutted. The loss is $150,000.

The establishment of the Kock & Loeb company, jobbers in willow ware and paper, was destroyed by fire at Milwaukee. Loss on the stock will probably reach $100,000 and on the building $10,000; fully covered by insurance.

The Sissler building on Centre street Pottsville, Pa., was completely destroyed by fire. The total loss is about $50,000; divided about equally between the following: Pollock's Bon Ton millinery store; Feigley, hatter; Bretz, photographer, and Keyser, carpets.

Personal Mention.

The czar of Russia is the largest land owner in the world. The area of his possessions is far greater than France.

Rev. Dr. Talmage preached a sermon recently in which he attacked the old superstition concerning Friday. This caused the Thirteen Club of New York to elect him an honorary member.

Mr. Cleveland found time during the innumerable duties of the campaign to be regularly treated by a massage operator. He has acquired an enormous amount of fat, which he does not hesitate to tell his friends is very uncomfortable.

Mr. Fink, the Victorian ex-member of parliament who has just achieved the phenominal feat of failing for a million and a half sterling and offered his unsecured creditors the magnificent compensation of a half-penny on the pound, is a Jew who began the battle of life as an assistant in a Melbourne furniture house.

Dr. Leonard Ereeman, a prominent young physician of Cincinnati and one of the Cincinnati quarantine officers, has been stricken with consumption. He is an enthusiastic student of bacteriology, and has been giving especial attention to the Koch cures for consumption, and it is supposed that through the contact with the consumption germs he contracted the disease.

Among the Wicked.

W. S. Dennis, of the firm of Dennis Bros., of Chambersburg, Ill., who recently made an assignment, committed suicide by shooting himself twice through the head.

Mrs. Marjaret was awarded $300 in a suit against Louis Gauss, a Huntington, Ind., saloon-keeper. Mrs. Marjaret's son bought whisky of Gauss and while intoxicated fell into the river and drowned.

Rolla Bucher, a 13-year-old lad, suicided at Hicksville, O., by shooting himself through the head with a rifle. He lost the power of speech by illness when a mere child, and beame despondent when his parents wanted him to attend school.

Louis Marke, a passenger on the La Bourgogne, was arrested at New York, having in his possession sixty-eight watches he was trying to smuggle from Switzerland.

Eltham Hoover and George Dontsville, charged with stealing a valuable horse from Del Seraine at Manitoba and selling it in North Dakota, were remanded to jail at Sarnia, Ont., to wait for the arrival of Manitoba officers to convey them to Winnipeg.

A. M. Swarthout, a prominent and wealthy farmer, living near Lydon, Ill., was brutally murdered and his body burned on a straw stack. His two sons, John and Ernst, deny all knowledge of the affair, but they have been arrested and are believed to be guilty.

William Williams, a Sugartown, Pa., farmer, bet $300 on Harrison and, of course, lost it. He had borrowed the cash, and his inability to pay it so preyed upon his mind that he shot himself. His family found him lying in his room with a bullet hole in his head.

From Other Shores.

A divergence of opinion regarding the exhibition of the works of the Swedish painter Munch, has caused the disruption of the Berlin society of artists.

Near the village of Peterlavey, Devonshire, Eng., William Williams shot and killed Emily Doidge, who had refused his attentions, William Rowe, his successful rival, and himself.

It is stated in Berlin on reliable authority that the emperor has assured Caprivi that he will not personally separate from him in the event of the defeat of the military bill.

Six hundred houses have been destroyed by fire in the city of Tokio, Japan. The houses are mostly of the cheap native variety, and, while much privation has been caused, the loss of property is not great.

The Sailors and Firemen's union of England has issued a manifesto warning the public to avoid steamers that are manned by Lascars. The manifesto says that recent disasters have shown that Lascars are unable so stand rough weather.

The police of Sydney, N. S. W., while searching the house of the alleged baby farmers, found a bundle of long needles, wrapped in a blood-stained piece of calico. The theory of the doctors is that the babies were killed by having their hearts or spines pierced with needles.

The prohibition against the emigration of Hebrews that was enforced in Russia during the cholera epidemic has now been withdrawn. A number of parties of emigrants has started for Hamburg from various parts of the country, and other parties are making preparation to start.

The presence of the Emperor Francis at the banquet given at Vienna to the czarewitch is much commented upon. His majesty had not been tendered such a state function since 1888. He was not present in the festivities in honor of Emperor William in his recent visit to the city.

A London cable says: Prince Louis of Battenburg, commander of the Royal navy, has been appointed naval advisor to the inspector general of fort works. The post, which is a sinecure, will add $4,450 yearly to his income. His appointment was due to the queen. Prince Louis desires to again command a sea-going ship. He has begged off from the appointment to command the royal yacht which was offered to him.

The adoption of a man's saddle by a number of ladies at Somerset House England is a prominent topic in society. It is startling to see these ladies, attired in divided skirts, blouses and mannish hats, foremost in the hunt as they ride their horses. Some of them appear in long riding coats, boots and breeches. The most generally accepted form of riding habit, however, is the divided skirt. The style meets with approving comment from the men.

Officials of the bimetallic say that Mr. Balfour's silver speech boomed the subject beyond all precedent. The office of the league is flooded with inquiries, especially regarding the coming conference at Brussel's. Members of the league are jubilant, and profess to believe that the recent discussion of bimetalism that caused a change of front on the part of many eminent English bankers, who hitherto ignored or opposed the question of silver coinage.

Sporting Trifles.

President Noel, of the Crescent City club, it is said to have put up the sum of $90,000 to secure the Hall-Fitzsimmons and the Corbett-Mitchell fights which will occur in New Orleans.

Budd Doble, the veteran reinsman, has bought the runner Artist, who will be used for a runner-up for Nancy Hanks. Artist was put after the mare recently at Sedalia and proved quite steady.

The prospects of Joe Choynski getting on a match with anybody in the near future is very poor inasmuch as there is no man in America anywhere his weight who could make a respectable showing with him.

The father of James Corbett, the pugilist, says that he had recently had a talk with his son, urging him to leave the ring for good. The champion, after much talk, agreed to retire after he had fought just once more, and he wanted that fight to be with Mitchel.

William O'Connor, single skull oarsman, intends to organize a four-oared crew to row in the international regatta at Chicago next year. O'Connor will shortly visit St. John, N. B., and Halifax, N. S., to select four strong, able-bodied fishermen who can row, and train and prepare them to row against any four from England, Australia and the United States.

Railroad Circles.

The Transcontinental association gives up the ghost.

The operating department of the Great Northern is taking measures to have the western extension properly equipped with rolling stock by the time the line is completed.

The gross earnings of 132 roads for October were $51,685,330, an increase of $937,665; of 125 roads from Jan. 1 to Oct. 31. $422,812,810, an increase of $23,822,415; of 74 roads for the fourth week of October $12,386,713, a decrease of $164,680; and of 23 roads for the first week of November $4,321,632, an increase of $27,939.

The Political World.

Important election contests are begun in Nebraska.

The attorney-general-elect of Montana is a woman—Miss Ella L. Knowles.

Congress at its coming session will have to provide for a large deficit in the revenues.

It is claimed that Mr. Cleveland and conservative Democrats will prevent any radical tariff legislation.

Chairman Carter advances an interpretation of the meaning of the recent election.

With Vice President Stevenson's vote and without the Populists the Democrats will control the senate after March 3.

Labor.

Lowell cotton manufacturers announce an increase in wages not to exceed 7 per cent. Providence manufacturers also grant an increase.

The second week of the English cotton lockout opens with increased prospects o the trouble being long continued. There are 6,000,000 spindles still at work on full time; 750,000 on short time, and 12,600,000 are stopped.

Miscellaneous Itesm.

The court at Albany sustained the demurrer in the case of Labor Commissioner Peck, of New York, and he was discharged.

Several plate-glass manufacturers met at Pittsburg to discuss plans for the formation of a trust.

Prohibition is a dead letter in Kansas, and the wide-open policy will be adopted by the saloonkeepers.

Six hundred men, at Grayson, Ky., made a demonstration against a sale of lands seized under the railway tax law. The sale was postponed and peace restored.

During the month of October there were only 4,691 steerage passengers landed at New York, the lowest number since 1877. In the same month in 1891 there were 36,798.

Burglars repeatedly robbed G. W. Burnsworth's store at Washington, O., and Burnsworth armed himself and laid in wait. Two men entered the place and were fired upon. William Jones, of Fort Wayne, Ind., was killed.

The National Wall Paper Company stockholders are to meet December 7 to consider an increase in the capital stock from $14,000,000 to $30,000,000, and also a proposed amendment to the company's charter to provide for the issue of debenture stock to the total extent at $8,000,000.

Another wrecking company has started to dig for the treasure supposed to have been carried to the bottom of Long Island Sound, off Port Morris, by the English man-of-war Hussar. This time it is the third company that has begun a search for the Hussar treasure since spring.

Union Theological Seminary has just been presented with $175,000. The gift is to be used to complete the endowment of the seven professorships in the seminary. The doners are John Crosby Brown, A. E. Dodge, D. Willis and Morris K. Jessun.

ON MODERN IDOLATRY.

THE GOLDEN CALF OF UNIVERSAL WORSHIP.

The Modern Form of Idolatry—An Idol Which Has No Mercy on Its Victims—Every Day a Day of Judgment.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Special—The subject of discourse chosen by Rev. Dr. Talmage for his first sermon after the national election was one peculiarly appropriate to the money-making spirit of the times. It was "The Golden Calf," the text selected being Exodus, xxxii., 20: And he took the calf which they had made and burnt it in the fire, and ground it to powder, and strewed it upon the water and made the children of Israel drink of it."

People will have a god of some kind, and they prefer one of their own making. Here come the Israelites, breaking off their golden ear-rings, the men as well as the women, for in those times they were masculine as well as femenine decorations. Where did they get these beautiful gold ear-rings, coming up as they did from the desert? Oh, they borrowed them from the Egyptians when they left Egypt. These ear-rings are piled up into a pyramid of glittering beauty. "Any more ear-rings to bring?" says Aaron. None. Fire is kindled; the ear-rings are melted and poured into a mold, not of an eagle or a war charger, but of a calf. the gold cools off; the mold is taken away, and the idol is set upon its four legs. An altar is built in front of the shining calf. Then the people throw up their arms, and gyrate, and shriek, and dance mightily, and worship. Moses has been six weeks on Mount Sinai, and he comes back and hears the howling and sees the dancing of these golden-calf fanatics, and he loses his patience, and he takes the two plates of stone on which were written the Ten Commandments and flings them so hard against a rock that they split all to pieces. When a man gets mad he is very apt to break all the Ten Commandments! Moses rushes in and he takes this calf-god and throws it into a hot fire, until it is melted all out of shape, and then pulverizes it—not by the modern appliances of nitro-muriatic acid, but by the ancient appliance of nitre, or by the old-fashioned file. He makes for the people a most nauseating draught. He takes this pulverized golden calf and throws it in the only brook which is accessible, and the people are compelled to drink of that brook or not drink at all. But they did not drink all the glittering stuff thrown on the surface. Some of it flows on down the surface of the brook to the river, and then flows on down the river to the sea, and the sea takes it up and bears it to the mouth of all the rivers, and when the tides set back the remains of this golden calf are carried up into the Hudson, and the East River and the Thames, and the Clyde, and the Tiber, and men go out and they skim the glittering surface, and they bring it ashore and they make another golden calf, and California and Australia break off their golden ear-rings to augment the pile, and in the fires of financial excitement and struggle all these things are melted together, and while we stand looking and wondering what will come of it, lo! we find that the golden calf of Israelitish worship has become the golden calf of European and American worship.

THE MODERN CALF.

I shall describe to you the god spoken of in text, his temple, his altar of sacrifice the music that is made in his temple, and then the final breaking up of the whole congregation of idolaters.

Put aside this curtain and you see the golden calf of modern idolatry. It is not like other idols, made out of stocks or stone, but it has an ear so sensitive that it can hear the whispers on Wall street and Third street and State street, and the footfalls in the Bank of England and the flutter of a Frenchman's heart on the Bourse. It has an eye so keen that it can see rust on the farm of Michigan wheat and the insect in the Maryland peach orchard, and the trampled grain under the hoof of the Russian war charger. It is so mighty that it swings in any way it will the world's shipping. It has its foot on all the merchantmen and the steamers. It started the American civil war, and under God stopped it, and it decided the Turko-Russian contest. One broker in September, 1869, in New York shouted: "One hundred and sixty for a million!" and the whole continent shivered. This golden calf of the text has its right front foot in New York, its left front foot in Chicago, its right back foot in Charleston, its left back foot in New Orleans, and when it shakes the world. Oh! this is a mighty god—the golden calf of the world's worship.

But every god must have its temple, and this golden calf of the text is no exception. Its temple is vaster than St. Paul's of the English, and St. Peter's of the Italians, and the Alhambra of the Spaniards, and the Parthenon of the Greek's, and the Taj Mahal of the Hindoos and all the other cathedrals put together. Its pillars are grooved and fluted with gold, and its ribbed arches are hovering gold, and its chandeliers are descending gold, and its floors are tasselated gold, and its vaults are crowded heaps of gold, and its spires and domes are soaring gold, and its organ pipes are resounding gold, and its pedals are tramping gold, and its tops pulled out are flashing gold, while standing at the head of the temple, as the presiding, deity are the hoofs and shoulders and ears and nostrils of the calf of gold.

MUST HAVE ITS ALTAR.

Further: every god must have, not only its temple, but its altar of sacrifice, and this golden calf of the text is no exception. Its altar is not made out of stone as other altars, but out of counting-room desks and fire-proof safes, and it is a broad, a long, a high altar. The victims sacrificed on it are innumerable. What does this god care about the groans and struggles of the victims before it? With cold metallic eye it looks on, and yet lets them suffer. Oh heaven and earth, what an altar! What a sacrifice of body, mind and soul! The physical health of a great multitude is flung on this sacrificial altar. They cannot sleep, and they take chloral and morphine and intoxicants. Some of them struggle in a nightmare of stocks, and at one o'clock in the morning suddenly rise up shouting: "A thousand shares of railroad stock—108½! take it!" until the whole family is affrighted, and the speculators fall back on their pillows and sleep until they are awakenen again by a "corner" or a sudden "rise" in something else. Their nerves gone, their digestion gone, their brain gone, they die. The clergyman comes in and reads the funeral service: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord." Mistake. They did not "die in the Lord"; the golden calf kicked them!"

The trouble is, when men sacrifice themselves on this altar suggested in the text, they not only sacrifice themselves, but they sacrifice their families. If a man by an ill course is determined to go to perdition I suppose you will have to let him go; but he puts his wife and children in an equipage that is the amazement of the avenues, and the driver lashes the horses into two whirlwinds, and the spokes flash in the sun, and the golden headgear of the harness gleams until Black Calamity takes the bits of the horses and stops them and shouts to the luxurious occupants of the equipage: "Get out!" They get out. They get down. That husband and father flung his family so hard they never got up again. There was the mark on them for life—the mark of a split hoof—the death-dealing hoof of the golden calf.

Solomon offered in one sacrifice, on one occasion, 22,000 oxen and 120,000 sheep; but that was a tame sacrifice compared with the multitude of men who are sacrificing themselves on this altar of the golden calf, and sacrificing their families with them. The soldiers of Gen. Havelock, in India, walked literally ankle deep in the blood of the "house of massacre," where 200 women and children had been slain by the Sepoys; but the blood around about half this altar of the golden calf flows up to the knee, flows to the girdle, flows to the shoulder, flows to the lip. Great God of heaven and earth, have mercy! The golden calf has none.

DEGRADING WORSHIP.

Still the degrading worship goes on, and the devotees kneel and kiss the dust, and count their golden beads, and cross themselves with the blood of their own sacrifice. The music rolls on under the arches; it is made of clinking silver and clinking gold, and the rattling specie of the banks and brokers' shops and the voices of all the exchanges. The soprano of the worship is carried by the timid voices of men who have just begun to speculate; while the deep bass rolls out from those who for ten years of iniquity have been doubly damned. Chorus of voices rejoicing over what they have made. Chorus of voices wailing over what they have lost. This temple of which I speak stands open day and night, and there is the glittering god with his four feet on broken hearts and there is the smoking altar of sacrefice, new victims every moment on it, and there are the kneeling devotees; and the doxology of the worship rolls on, while Death stands with mouldy and skeleton arm beating time for the chorus—"More! more! more!"

Some people are very much surprised at the actions of folk on the Stock Exchange. Indeed, it is a scene sometimes that paralyzes description and is beyond the imagination of any one who has never looked in. What snapping of finger and thumb and wild gesticulation, and raving like hyenas, and stamping like buffaloes, and swaying to and fro, and running one upon another, and deafening uproar until the President of the Exchange strikes with his mallet four or five times, crying, "Order! order!" the astonished spectator goes out into the fresh air feeling that he has escaped from pandemonium. What does it all mean? I will tell you what it means. The devotees of every heathen temple cut themselves to pieces and yell and gyrate. This vociferation and gyration of the Stock Exchange is all appropriate. This is the worship of the golden calf.

IT MUST BE BROKEN UP.

But my text suggests that this worship must be broken up, as the behavior of Moses in my text indicated. There are those who say that this golden calf spoke of in my text was hollow, and merely plated with gold; otherwise, they say Moses could not have carried it. I do not know that; but somehow, perhaps by the assistance of his friends, he takes up this golden calf which is an open insult to God and man, and throws it into the fire, and it is melted, and then it comes out and is cooled off, and by some chemical appliance, or by an old-fashioned file it is pulverized, and it is thrown into the brook, and, as a punishment the people are compelled to drink the nauseating stuff. So my hearers, you may depend upon it that God will burn and he will grind to pieces the golden calf of modern idolatry, and he will compel the people in their agony to drink it. If not before, it will be so on the last day.

EVERY DAY A DAY OF JUDGMENT.

But, my friends, every day is a day of judgment, and God is all the time grinding to pieces the golden calf. Merchants of Brooklyn and New York and London, what is the characteristic of this same time in which we live? "Bad," you say. Profesional men, what is the characteristic of the times in which we live? "Bad," you say. Though I should be in a minority of one, I venture the opinion that these are the best times we have had for the reason that God is teaching the world, as never before, that old-fashioned honesty is the only thing that will stand. We have learned as never before that forgeries will not pay; that the spending of $50,000 on country seats and a palatial city residence, when there are only $30,000 income, will not pay; that the appropriation of trust funds to our own private speculation, will not pay. We had a great national tumor, in the shape of fictitious prosperity. We called it national enlargement, instead of calling it enlargement, we might have better called it a swelling. It has been a tumor, and God is cutting it out—has cut it out, and the nation will get well and will come back to the principles of our fathers and grandf thers when twice three made six instead of sixty, and when the apples at the bottom of the barrel were just as good as the apple on the top of the barrel, and a silk handkerchief was not half cotton, and a man who wore a $5 coat paid for was more honored than a man who wore a $50 coat not paid for.

I want you to change temples, and to give up the worship of this unsatisfying and cruel god for the Lord Jesus Christ. Here are securities that will never fail. Here are banks that will never break. Here is an altar on which there has been one sacrifice once for all. Here is a God who will comfort you when you are in trouble, and soothe you when you are sick, and save you when you die. When your parents have breathed their last, and the old, wrinkled, and trembling hands can no more be put upon your head for a blessing, he will be to you father and mother both, giving you the defense of the one and the comfort of the other; and when your children go away from you, the sweet darlings, you will not kiss them good-bye forever. He only wants to hold them for you a little while. He will give them back to you again and he will have them all waiting for you at the gates of eternal welcome. Oh! what a God he is! He will allow you to come so close this morning that you can put your arm around his neck, while he in response will put his arms around your neck and all the windows of heaven will be hoisted to let the redeemed look out and see the spectacle of a rejoicing father and a returned prodigal locked in glorious embrace. Quit worshiping the golden calf and bow this day before him in whose presence we must all appear when the world has turned to ashes and the scorched parchment of the sky shall be rolled together like an historic scroll.

QUICK AT FIGURES.

An Arithmetical Prodigy Who Performs Some Wonderful Feats.

Jacques Inaudi was born at Onorato, in Piedmont, on October 13, 1867, of a family in modest circumstances. He passed his earlier years in tending sheep. At the age of six years he was taken with a passion for figures, and began to combine numbers in his head while at watch over his flock. He did not try to give his calculations a material form by counting on his fingers, or with stones, but the whole operation was mental. He conceived numbers by the names which his elder brother had recited to him. Neither he nor his brother could read then. He learned by ear the numbers to hundreds, and exercised himself in calculating with what he knew. When he had done his best with these numbers he asked to be taught those above a hundred so that he might extend the sphere of his operations. He has no recollection of his brother teaching him the multiplication table. At seven years of age he was capable of performing in his head multiplications of five figures. In a little while he started with his brother to wander through Provence, the brother playing the organ and Jacques exhibiting a marmoset and holding out his hand. To increase his receipts he proposed to the people he met to perform mental calculations for them; at the markets he assisted the peasants in making up their accounts, and performed difficult arithmetical operations in the cafes. A manager engaged him to give representations in the cities. He came to Paris for the first time in 1880, and was presented to the Anthropological Society by Broca, who wrote a brief note on the case.—Alfred Binet, in The Popular Science Monthly for November.

Good Form in the Four Hundred.

Nothing is in worse taste than to appear absent-minded in company. To be absent minded is to be thinking, and society has no use for people who think.

Never congratulate the bride at a wedding. It is bad form. Congratulate the groom and then assume a cultured, judicial air, and in the low, well-modulated tones of a benevolent divorce court judge mildly wish her happiness.

When dining in a private house if you fold your napkin it will indicate that you have no servants at home; if you do not fold it the hostess will know that you have no sense.

When taking your seat in a private house, or rising from it, never touch the chair with your hands. This is imperative. The reason is that it is unnatural not to guide or help yourself with your hands and anything that is unnatural and idiotic generally is good form.—N. Y. Herald.

COCOANUT CREAMS.—Take some French cream and while quite soft add fresh grated cocoanut to taste; add sufficient confectioners' sugar to mold into balls and then roll the balls in the fresh grated cocoanut. They may be colored pink with a few drops of cochineal syrup, also brown by adding a few spoonfuls of grated chocolate; then rolling them in grated cocoanut. The three colors are very pretty together. The cocoanut cream may be made into flat cakes and cut into squares or strips.