by any phosphorescent substance. Moreover whenever they send messages, let them contain something worth knowing and give us some valuable information of a positive nature either concerning this world or the next.

We must confess that it is almost incredible that any one can still believe in the supernatural powers of a pretender whose fraud has become so apparent and unquestionable. It seems that a medium has simply to dupe some uncritical man of great scholarship or learning or fame. Uncritical he must be because otherwise he could not be easily deceived. But we must bear in mind that a man may be very learned and yet be lacking in common sense. Such was the famous Professor Zöllner. A man may be a good psychologist; such was Lombroso, and yet he could be induced to believe in Eusapia's powers. A man may be a great logician as is Professor Hyslop, and yet may believe in the genuineness of Mrs. Piper's trances and the importance of her spirit communications. A man may be a great astronomer like Flammarion, and yet may entertain fantastic views as to the nature of the soul.

THE ÀÉONIC NUMBER OF BABYLON.
BY ALAN S. HAWKESWORTH.

Dr. Theophilus G. Pinches, LL. D., M. R. A. S., of London, considers "Some Mathematical Tablets of the British Museum" in the Hilprecht Anniversary Volume, and gives lengthy lists of the different fractional parts of 12,960,000, the "grand number" of the Babylonian àéon, and the fourth power of their unit 60. This "grand àéonic number," as Greek students will remember, was also that of Plato, who doubtless inherited it from Babylon. Dr. Pinches remarks that the scribe who had learned these tables by heart, possessed in them multiplication tables in the sexigesimal scale, and all things needed to make them accomplished arithmeticians. I fear, if this be true, that I am stupider than I thought I was; for, personally, if I were confined to such tables alone, I would be poorly equipped. But as sexigesimal tables they are quite interesting.

BOOK REVIEWS AND NOTES.


The writer has lived for many years in China and this little volume is a collection of translations and original poems on miscellaneous subjects.

The porcelain tower stood at Nanking and was counted as one of the wonders of the world. It was destroyed in 1853 in the T'ai Ping rebellion which was a national movement aiming to replace the present mongrel government by a Chinese dynasty whose name should be "Great Peace" or T'ai Ping. Strange to say these Great Peace people had embraced Christianity. It was a native Chinese Christianity, but nevertheless they believed in the Old and New Testament and besides God worshiped Jesus as their saviour and as their elder brother, the mediator between God and mankind. But with the Old Testament they had inherited a hatred of everything that was non-Christian and so they destroyed both Buddhist and Taoist temples, even refusing the customary honors to Confucius. In Nanking the porcelain tower fell as an object of their fanaticism. Mr. Gilchrist dedicates to its ruins the following sonnet: