### CONCERNING HEBER NEWTON.

Careful Analysis of His Views and Status.

Special Correspondence.) YORK, June 5.-The Rev. R. New Heber Newton, D. D., rector of All Souls' church, New York city, is at the present moment one of the best talked about clergymen in the United States. The action of his clerical brethren in asking Bishop Henry C. Potter, of the diocese of New York, to appoint a committee of clergymen to examine the orthodoxy of Dr. Newton, has drawn the attention of Episcopalians to him in a manner and to an extent which are amazing, none the less so because the book on which the charges rest was published

four years ago.

To his friends and those who agree with him Dr. Newton is a man threatened with persecution from that element inherent in every church—the element America and on the northwestern coasts which dreads change of any kind before all things. It is natural, under the circumstances, that they should regard the however, the whites have been steadily movement with some bitterness, and pressing back the other races and taking should denounce those who have taken | their places, and with the sole exception part in it as wilfully trying to injure a of the African all the lowest races seem good man from envy or other unworthy tending toward extinction. motives. To them the freedom of discussion and the right of private judgment are very dear, and what they be lieve to be an attack on these in the person of one who has done much to bring that which is new in religious thought before his hearers they strongly con

To his opponents and those who disagree with him Dr. Newton is a man who, in his published utterances, has denied dogmas which they believe necessary to the life of the Protestant Episcopal church. They look on him as doubly dangerous in that he is making these al- whose blood predominates in him or her. leged attacks from within, and they cry aloud that he whom they believe to be a | How to Kill the Nerve of a Hollow Tooth traitor should be thrown without the wall of the camp. They declare that in these days the church is threatened by many enemies, and that it is the duty of of the tooth before applying. her children to defend her.

The truth of the matter may be found somewhere between these extremes, but in order to understand it it is necessary to examine the man Heber Newton apart from the doctor of divinity. To begin with, he is and always has been far more of a preacher than a parish priest. His intellectual faculties dominate his prac of a natural polished surface may be tical sympathies; he is more at home in either varnished or rubbed with a mixthe polemical work of his calling than ture of tripoli powder and turpentine in the details of his parish labor. In all applied by a piece of wash leather. Afterages and in all denominations there have been these men, and to them the world little clive oil rubbed in well, and finally owes the discoveries, the definitions, the elaborate arguments, the great systems leather. Keep the hands from contact of theology. A refinement of this class with the acid. of mind has produced the casuists.



REV. R. HEBER NEWTON, D. D.

As a student Dr. Newton has great gifts. He is possessed of a marvelous memory, he has read exhaustively and he has accumulated great stores of learning. But he is a man who lacks mental perspective. If a subject appeals to him mind to that one thing, and he follows it reflect on them, might alter the conclusions to which he has arrived. Were he steering a ship he would calculate the direction of the wind and fix his helm he would forget the currents which might prevent his arrival at his destination. The illustration is not good, but it will serve.

It may not be denied that many of the old beliefs, at one time part and parcel of the churches, are not held to be necessary by many men today. This more ment among men has gathered strength during the present century. It was recognized by the bishops of the Protestant Episcopal church when they declared the Apostles' creed and the Nicene creed to contain all dogma necessary. It is making itself felt among the Presbyterians in the demand for a revision of the Westminster Confession. There is a cry abroad among the people for more liberty in belief, it is contended, that conditions may modify that which we must have faith in. This movement, rightly understood, is but the postulate of the evolution in government, in customs, in all else that affects society.

The effect of such a movement on such a man as Dr. Newton might have been foreseen. He has taken hold of it, and has carried it on beyond the point where many men will follow. He has not been restrained by memories of the past; he has been unable to see that the church to which he belongs rests on that, and

derives from it her right to her present. Dr. Newton suffers. He is a deeply religious man, and one who feels acutely being criticised and misunderstood. There is probably in his mind no difficulty whatever in reconciling his strongest atterances with the creeds; he is unable to understand how such difficulty may present itself to others. Like others who have preceded him in this most unhappy of all lots, that of the path finder, the the courage of his convictions, and he judicious. No matter how weak a will fight for what he believes to be the truth. His request that a committee be eager for the fray. But for all that he is destined to suffer much before the it may be for the time his opinions will be condemned. ALFRED BALCH.



How the Baces Are Distributed. The original and still central line of the white Aryan race extends from northern India, northwest to Scandinavia and Scotland, and at the opening of the modern era the almost uniform rule was that humanity degenerated as one departed either way from this line, the lowest races being found at the greatest remove-in South Africa and the tropical islands, at the southern point of South

As far as can be determined the distri-

bution at pre	sent is at	out as fol	lows:
	Brown and		Brown and
	White.	Black.	Mixed.
Europe	\$30,000,000	Very few	15,000,000
Asia	10,000,000	5,000,000	785,000,000
Africa		100,000,000	10,000,000
All America	80,000,000	11,000,000	40,000,000
Australasia	5,000,000	500,000	100,000
All other	3,000,000	2,000,000	500,000
		THE PART OFFI	AMAN MANAGEMENT

Totals.......431,000,000 118,500,000 850,600,000 Of course the division on the color line cannot be strictly accurate, as in many countries, especially in South America, each person is enumerated in the race

Mix half a dram of white oxide of arsenic and one dram sulphate of morphia with a little creosote. Clean the cavity

How to Polish Sea Shells. First clean the surface of the shell by rubbing it with a rag dipped in hydrochloric acid until the outer dull covering comes off. Then wash the shell in warm water; dry in hot sawdust and polish with chamois leather. Shells destitute ward fine tripoli should be used, then a the surface well rubbed with the chamois

How to Mix Paints for Tints.

Mixing red and black makes brown; lake and white, rose; white and brown, chestnut; white, blue and lake, purple; blue and lead color, pearl; white and carmine, pink; indigo and lampblack, silver gray; white and lampblack, lead color: black and venetian red, chocolate; white and green, bright green; light green and black, dark green; white and green, pea green; white and emerald green, brilliant green; purple and white, French white; red and yellow, orange; white and yellow, straw color; white, blue and black, pearl gray; white, lake and vermilion, flesh color; umber, white and venetian red, drab; white, yellow black, olive; yellow. white and a little venetian red, buff.

How to Say "No." It is strange how few people there are who have the courage to say No, and mean it. A man may be great in many things, but when the occasion arises when his better intellect teaches him he should say No, he weakens, and we more it is with a force and in a manner that often hear him say, "I don't think so," being. He bends all the power of his it is much easier to say Yes—this flatters out to the logical end unflinchingly. He displeases. But even if a decisive No displeases your hearers it is much better; does not see that other things, were he to more honest and more manly to use the direct negative when you believe it should be used. Many a life has been made unhappy by the indecision which follows an advice where the counselor was too weak to say No.

How to Make Cement for Glass.

An excellent cement for glass is made by dissolving an ounce of isinglass in two wine glasses of spirits of wine.

# How Sound Travels,

In dry air at 82 degs, sound travels 1,142 feet per second, or about 775 miles per hour; in water 4,900 feet per second; in iron 17,500 feet: in copper 10,378 feet, and in wood from 12,000 to 16,000 feet per second. A bell heard at a distance of 45,000 feet in water could be heard only 656 feet in the air out of the water. The barking of dogs on the earth can be heard in a balloon at an elevation of four miles. On a still day the report of at home where the men are."-Life. a rifle can be heard at 5,300 yards. The fire of the English on landing in Egypt was distinctly heard 130 miles.

How to Avoid Mosquitoes.

The smoke of burning camphor will of sponge or flannel dipped in camphorated spirits and made fast to the top of the bedstead will secure you immunity at nights. They can also be kept off by rubbing exposed parts with a decoction of pennyroyal.

How to Remove Tar from Cloth. Every trace of tar can be removed by rubbing the stains well with turpentine.

# How to Drink Milk.

New milk does not agree with everybody. Doctors recommend an admixture of lime water and various other things to render it acceptable to weak stomachs. But all of these plans are instomach may be, milk can be taken without unpleasant result and with imappointed showed he was ready and punity by adhering to the following directions. Sip it, and mix the milk smoke of battle has cleared away, and swallowing. This will cause it to rapidly and easily assimilate with the acids of the stomach.

#### SHAKESPEARE REVIVED.

Eugene Field Hunts Up a Few Extracts About the Bard.

Our London exchanges agree that Willie Shakespeare's new play is the greatest thing of the season. We knew that Willie would get there sooner or later. There are no flies on him.-April 30, 1589.

The Thespian Amateur association of the Congregational church will give a performance of "King Henry Sixt" in the town hall next Tuesday evening, Reuber Robbin, our talented tinsmith, enacting the role of his majesty. This play, being written by one of our townsmen and the greatest poet of the age, should be patronzed by all. Ice cream will be served inter

actes.—Nov. 6, 1589.

We print elsewhere today an excerpt from The Sadler's Wells Daily Blowpipe, critically examining into the literary work of W. Shakspeyr, late of this village. The conclusion reached by our discriminating and able exchange is that Mr. Shackspeere is without question a mighty genius. have said so all along, and we have known him ten years. Now that the metropolitan press indorses us, we wonder what will the doddering dotard of the Avon Palladium have to say for his festering and flyblows self.—Dec. 14, 1589.

We print in our supplement today a son-net from the pen of Willie Shakespeare, son of our esteemed townsman, Squire John Shakespeare. Willie is now located in London, and is recognized as one of the bright-est constellations in the literary galaxy of

the metropolis.—The Tidings, May 18, 1587. Mistress Shakespeare laid an egg on our table yesterday measuring eleven inches in circumference. The amiable and accomplished wench informs us that her husband, whose poetic genius frequently illuminates these columns, will visit our midst next month. William, here is our .-The Tidings, June 13, 1587.

The gifted W. Shaxpur honored this office with a call last Thursday. He was smiling all over. It is a boy, and weighs ten pounds. Thanks, Willie, for the cigar; t was a daisy.—The Tidings, July 9, 1587. The fireworks on Squire Shakspeare's lawn last Fourth of July night were the finest ever witnessed in the county. They were brought up from London by the squire's son William, the famous poet.—

If you want to make Bill Shaxpeare hopping mad just ask him how much venison is a pound. All joking aside, Willie is the leading poet of the age.—The Tidings, July 16, 1587.—Eugene Field in Chicago

An Opportunity.

"What fur?"

It was in Ludlow street yesterday that a gamin about ten years old was heard call-

"Jimmy! Jimmy! Oh, there, Jimmy!" "What's de racket?" queried Jimmy from a third story window.

"Git yer bruther Sam, and git yer bruther Bill, and git yer sister Mary, and git all de kids yer can and hurry up!

"Cause a banana peddler out here has bin tooken sick and fell down, and dere's de awfullest chance to git away wid a good thing we'll ever have in all dis New York Evening World.

She Wanted Him.



to the mature spinster, is informed that as it is a very serious matter, she must have time for consideration; but if accepted she will place a book in her window on the following morning. The next morning the professor sallies forth with a beating heart, but-



as he approaches the house—his anx iety vanishes.-Life.

Her Plan.

Last Thursday evening, at one of Mrs. F. Pumperley Pompp's delightful dinners, where the flowers alone cost \$750, one charming belle said to another, as they were sitting in the drawing room waiting for the gentlemen: "I'm going to have a delightful time this

summer. Papa and mamma have both agreed to my plans.' Where are you going?" asks the other

charming belle.

"Nowhere, of course. I'm going to stay

Hadn't Seen Him.

A New Yorker who lately had three hours to put in at a country railroad junetion in Maryland along with thirteen other people, says that all sat in a cold and dreary waiting room the full three hours, expel mosquitoes from a room. A piece and the silence was broken by only two remarks. One man inquired of another: 'Seen Jim lately?"

And the other pulled himself together for a great effort and replied:
"Naw!"-New York World.

A Perennial Mystery. Average Man-These Sunday papers just

make me sick. Nothing in them but commonplace personal items about a lot of no bodies no one ever heard of. Friend-I saw a little mention of you in The Sunday Gammon.

Average Man (half an hour later, to mes senger boy)-Here, rush around to The Gammon office and get me forty copies of the Sunday edition. - New York Weekly.

His Appearance.

She was a plain, matter of fact kind of girl, and didn't take any extraordinary in terest in art. As she walked past a piece of statuary the young man, who was de voting himself to her, said:

"Isn't that a fine piece of work? Just notice the pose and the general air of it." "Yes," she replied, after gazing at it a few moments. "He looks like a perfect gentleman too."—Washington Post.

ONCE UPON A TIME. Used by permission of T. B. Harms & Co., New York. Words by J. C. GOODWIN. Music by E. E. RICE. 1. Once up - on a time there lived a maid-en In a lit - tle cot - tage by the sea; 2. To the maid en came one day a lov - er, Tall and brave and full of man-ly grace; And the maiden Grew a hon-ey-suck-le fair to see: Twin-ing 'round a - bout it, heav-y lad - en, Whisp'ring tender words he bent a-bove her, Stooped and kissed her sunny, smiling face; Underneath the watched the blossoms dai-ly, Heard the bees about it as it grew; Bent a-bove it singing ev-er hon - ey-suck - le walked they, But her eyes were cast demurely down; See-ing not, as softly, sweetly Ev - 'ry bud and ev - 'ry blos-som knew; When the wind a leaf blew down, talked they, How its leaves were turning sere and brown; Wither'd now its ten-drils twine, Jeal-ous was the maid I trow, .... Great-er love she did not Came a sud - den, dainty frown. Care - less is the maid I trow, .... Great-er love hath learned to Bird and bee have left the



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know !

know !

Great-er love she did

Great- er love hath learned to know.

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