

RANDOM NOTES.

The most imposing religious celebration in the history of the United States will take place in this city from May 2 to 9. It will be in commemoration of the 200th anniversary of the establishment of Trinity church. The charter for the institution of Trinity church was obtained May 6, 1697. Columbia college, which owes its inception to Trinity, will have a part in the celebration.

High above the crowded sidewalk the chimes of old Trinity fling their melodious admonitions over the heads of the Broadway throng. Their message is the same as that sounded from the wooden belfry 200 years ago. The generations that gathered at the sound of the holy bell sleep in the mold of the churchyard. The minster spire rises from the tenements of a silent city. Around it where lay the green fields and the pleasant Dutch cottages of the olden time stretch the grim bulwarks of traffic, grudging the plot of heaving turf and crumbling gravestones the distinction that has been its own since the island was young.

Trinity church is the sole survivor of the New York of the English governors which was still the New York of the Nickerbockers. The other bells that called generation after generation to worship on Sabbath mornings have grown fainter until their sound has been lost in the voices of the street.

Undistinguished in the dust of Trinity's churchyard lie the bones of 160,000 people, the last of whom died generations ago. Truly is this God's acre, the abode of a silent multitude not less than the unheeding crowd that passes it daily.

King William's charter designated the location of the new parish as "without the north gate of the city." So it was, in 1697.

In 200 years wealth has come to Trinity parish beyond the acquisition of any sister parish. It has been the mother church to a dozen other congregations that successively have sprung from its side. More than eighty Protestant Episcopal churches, comprising nearly 40,000 communicants, have arisen upon Manhattan Island since the beginning of Trinity parish. But they look, as of old, to the ancient Gothic edifice in lower Broadway, for the initiations in religious leadership. The churches of the parish are as wide and various as the needs of its congregation. Its enterprises have been fruitful of results. It is almoner and landlord as well as the spiritual overseer, and today is secure in the affection of the community and is the veneration of western christendom.

To the New Yorker of this generation that seems a natural circumstance. But it was not always so. Trinity parish has had to fight its way into favor. Its very inception was the result of four years of bitter controversy in which the authority of a British governor was confronted by the resolutions of a Dutch assembly. During the Revolutionary war the patriot soldiers closed its doors because it persisted in loyalty to the British crown. A month after the British troops opened it again for worship the structure was in ashes. After the recognition of American independence it was formally disestablished by the legislature of New York. For a long time afterward it was known at the "English church," and was regarded with such hostility by a portion of the people that a committee appointed by the legislature reported that the dissensions inside it "threatened the peace of the city and recommended that all of the church offices be deemed vacant.

The hostility reappeared a generation later when an attempt was made to cut

off a portion of the churchyard by extending Albany street eastward to Broadway, and a committee of the Board of Aldermen passed slighting strictures upon the loyalty of the parish. The incident was in the period between 1850 and 1860. About the same time the commissioners of the land office recommended the attorney-general to bring suit to test the title of the parish to the ancient grant known as the Ming's farm; the multitudinous heirs of Anneke Jans made another of their intermittent raids upon the corporation and the state senate adopted resolutions which reflected on the manner in which the parish had complied with the terms of the charter, and commanded the officers to render a report to the state showing the value of its property and the disposition of its revenue. The corporation had to contend from the first with the natural jealousy aroused at large holdings applied to ecclesiastical purposes, as well as the prejudice coming from the events of the Revolution. So completely has it overcome both that the New York of this generation has forgotten that it ever felt either.

In the Trinity burial ground are the remains of the Laights, the Bronsons, the Ogdens, the Lispenards, the Bleekers, the Livingstons, the Apthorps, and of nearly all the great merchants and patriots of the old city. There is the tomb of Alexander Hamilton and of General Kerney and of Robert Fulton and of Alfred Gallatin and of William Bradford. There is the monument to that gallant captain who would not give up the ship. When Trinity parish shall commemorate its two hundred years of existence and unnumbered multitude of the silent ones that lie under the mossy head stones and the fresh spring roses will bear witness.

New York is determined to maintain her supremacy as the literary center of the country. In support of the claims that Gotham has left Boston trailing far in the rear new lights are from time to time exposed to view. The latest discovery is Patrick K. Mahon. Mahon is a remarkable man. He has driven a street car in this city for ten years, and in that time he has composed 2,190 poems and songs. Those persons who may have wondered why New York has held to the horse-car years after most progressive cities have given it up for electricity and the cable may be interested to know that the horse-car has been encouraged here as a promoter of poesy. See what it has done for Mahon. Just now the papers are all printing and the music hall warblers are all singing the wonderful productions of the car driver. This song, "My Sweetheart, Kate McCue," is regarded as the finest effort of the local laureate:

I have a little sweetheart and her name is Kate McCue.

With her at night it's my delight upon the avenue.

Indeed it is, for you must know, she dresses very neat.

With stylish shoes and stockings upon her pretty little feet.

The loving words she said to me will never leave my mind.

Because she spoke so gentle, her voice so soft and kind.

"Remember, now," said she to me, as I gave her a ring.

"I'll always be your sweetheart," and to her I then did sing:

"Kate McCue, how I love you, you're all this world to me."

These were the words I said to her beneath a shady tree;

Birds were singing songs of joy, the sky above so blue;

There I met my little pet, my sweetheart, Kate McCue.

W. MORTON SMITH.
New York, April 1, 1897.

Remember the Whitebreast Coal and Lime Company is still furnishing its customers with best grades Pennsylvania hard coal at \$8 delivered.

POLITICAL NOTES.

For city clerk the people want a man who is a tried and true business man, and who is acquainted with the affairs of the city and who has done much to build it up from a small city to its present size. Such a man is Hon. Geo. A. Hagensick, who is a candidate for clerk on the fusion ticket. He was for eighteen years engaged in the general merchandise business with Fred Schmidt and is at this time conducting a real estate business in the block just south of the postoffice. Mr. Hagensick is a man, liberal in his views, accommodating in his business affairs and is, as everyone knows, a thorough-going business man, honest and upright in his business affairs. If he is elected clerk no one of his large circle of friends will ever have occasion to regret having voted for him.

Vote for Geo. A. Hagensick for city clerk.

It was no idle experiment, when two years ago the people of this city called Hon. Frank Graham, to its chief executive office. He has given the city during that time an honest, strong administration. He has very favorably disappointed any doubting friends, by carefully looking after the city's best interests. His political opponents dare not, nor cannot charge dishonestly or neglect in the conduct of affairs in the mayor's office. Frank A. Graham has proved a public spirited man in many ways. There are occasions when for a brief time, the mayor of a city, remembering that he represents the whole people can well afford to throw aside partizanship and we were well pleased when the news of Bryan's nomination first reached the city to see the big hearted mayor turn the city over to jubilation because one of its best citizens was highly honored by a presidential nomination.

Mayor Graham did more, he went to the depot as a member of the reception committee when Bryan returned home. During the present mayors administration the poor have been carefully looked after no matter who they were or where found. Frank A. Graham is one of the whole-souled public men of Lincoln and everybody should vote for him on election day.

John Giesler is a candidate for city councilman from the big Fifth ward of the city. This ward has somewhat of a national reputation and so far as honesty goes Mr. Giesler has a straightforward reputation as a citizen and business man, and one who is loyal to his party. His nomination was one in which the office sought the man and everybody should vote for honest John Giesler for councilman on election day. He has been in business at 134 South Nineteenth for the past thirteen years and his large circle of friends can testify to his worth as a citizen and business man. He will make a good office if re-elected as he surely ought to be.

John W. Bowen is the man the people seem to want for city clerk and they will vote for him all along the line.

You cannot find a word against his character, honor or uprightness. He is an old soldier and fought three years

for his country before he attained his majority. Vote for Johnny W. Bowen, as he is called and you will never regret it.

Dr. H. J. Winnett, is a candidate for councilman from the Third ward. He has been a practicing physician in the city for the past twelve years and stands at the head of his profession. If you are not acquainted with him just inquire of his large circle of acquaintances and you will hear plenty of testimony in regard to his high professional character and standing as a business man. The doctor has always been a loyal republican and has never before been a candidate for office, but owing to his extensive and favorable acquaintances his friends have asked him to become a candidate this spring for the city's legislative department. On these conditions he consented to become the nominee of his party. No better man could be found for the place and his large circle of friends will see that he gets there with a good sized majority. Vote for Dr. Hudson J. Winnett for councilman from the Third ward on election day.

John H. Mockett jr., is a candidate for councilman from the Seventh ward, on the republican ticket. He is a young man, well and favorably known and has been practically brought up in this city.

If all candidates came before the people in the manner that he has come up, we would have a more satisfactory administration of public affairs. Mr. Mockett has never been a politician; but born in the troublous times just preceding the war, raised and educated a republican, the son of a veteran—he could not resist the spirit of the republican campaign last year and was active as a speaker in the county. The republicans, in recognition of his services have unsolicited placed him in nomination for the council and he will be elected by a large majority.

It is hereby announced that Martin I. Aitken is a candidate for re-election on the republican ticket for city treasurer, and if good, honest service counts for anything he ought to be elected again. During Mr. Aitken's residence in the city he has always been regarded as an upright, reliable business man. Since his election to the office of city treasurer he has demonstrated by his honest, economic administration of the affairs of that office that the high trust has not been misplaced. Two years ago he was indorsed for the position he now holds by the civic federation and he has merited that endorsement in the fullest sense of the word. Vote for him on election day if you desire an honest, painstaking official to still further conduct the affairs of the city treasurers office.

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