

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. Daily Morning Edition including SUNDAY...

CORRESPONDENCE. All matters for the NEWS and EDITORIAL...

THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETORS. E. ROSEWATER, Editor.

THE DAILY BEE.

Table with columns for dates and circulation figures. Includes 'Sworn Statement of Circulation' and 'Average'.

Sworn before me and subscribed to in my presence this 23 day of March, 1888.

WATER, water everywhere, but not a "drop" to drink.

GOVERNOR THAYER has approved the Omaha charter, and it is now the law of the city.

NEBRASKA office-seekers are not getting to the front with alarming speed.

MAYOR BROATCH promises to rival Greeley as a weather prophet.

"GENERAL" PAUL VANDERVOORT appears to have been lost in the postal shuffle.

A CURE for the rabies has been discovered in Pittsburgh.

RUMORS of war preparation in Europe are promptly followed by denials.

FRANK MORRISSEY, of infamer fame, is said to be engineering the scheme to modify the gambling law.

THE accounts of the base ball invasion of England furnish food to cheer the patriotic heart.

THE BEE is again threatened with a libel suit growing out of the poor farm exposures.

THE BEE is in receipt of written and verbal threats of violence in case our poor farm investigation be not abandoned.

THE Hampton legislative committee will not report and in consequence the forty super-serviceable employes will all draw pay until the end of the session.

THE organization of the Inter-state Railway association for the avowed purpose of giving stability to the western freight rates promises an early and complete disruption of tariffs.

THE tide of emigration from the states to Canada is assuming the proportions of a stampede.

MANY of the leading cities of the country are enlarging the old and acquiring ground for new parks.

THE OMAHA CHARTER.

GOVERNOR Thayer approved the Omaha charter yesterday, and it is now in full force and effect.

Another important feature of the new charter is the authority given the mayor and council to appropriate private property for parks, boulevards and public squares.

The authority to grant liquor licenses is now lodged in the hands of the mayor and board of five police commissioners.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY. Strictly speaking, St. Patrick's day is a religious festival.

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PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

GROVER Cleveland will celebrate his fifty-second birthday anniversary to-morrow.

Major Watson is believed to be willing to throw up his commission in the state militia for a federal appointment.

General Harrison will back his hand for a reasonable amount, but declines to shake the multitude.

Colorado is wrestling with the capital building problem, Nebraska cheerfully offering the services of her eminent citizen, Bill Stout, to solve the difficulty.

Ignatius Donnelly has been amiably quiet for several days. He is undoubtedly doing something again to disturb Shakespeare's bones.

THE shareholders of the London Times are having the unpleasant fact forced upon them that they have become a laughing-stock company.

Ward is Growing Weary. It is said that Ward McAllister's hair is turning gray because of the gaudy paragraphs the newspapers print about him.

A Marriage de Convenience. The Canadian parliament and the United States senate are simultaneously discussing the question of Canadian annexation to the United States.

THE Louisiana court has set aside the verdict of a jury in a murder case because the members relieved the tedium of confinement with a quart bottle of whiskey.

BUZZINGS.

Joseph Millard, president of the Omaha National bank, in exploring the recesses of his desk, discovered a small cylindrical package rolled in brown paper.

EXECUTIVE MANNERS, WASHINGTON, Nov. 17, 1868.—In pursuance of the fourteenth section of the act of congress entitled "An act to aid in the construction of a railroad and telegraph line from the Missouri river to the Pacific ocean."

The document had been missing for over ten years. It was still in an excellent state of preservation.

In this connection, it will be interesting to note that a later proclamation on the same subject was issued by the president.

In the biographical sketches of President Harrison's cabinet, recently published, mention is omitted of an interesting stage in the career of Noble, secretary of the interior.

A Laughing-Stock Company. The shareholders of the London Times are having the unpleasant fact forced upon them that they have become a laughing-stock company.

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FOR THINKING MEN.

Recent statistics show, says the London Times, that while crime is satisfactorily diminishing in England, it is rapidly increasing in the United States.

It is not a perfect machine, the British constitution, and the cynics say that it has not been improved since the days of the Magna Carta.

Miss Sanger, President Harrison's typewriter, is said to be the first woman ever employed at the white house in a clerical capacity.

FRANCES Hodgson Burnett writes a scathing letter in the Critic denying that she wears Kate Greenaway dresses.

Mrs. Miriam Samuels, a bright Jewess of Bombay, is going to London to study medicine with the view of practicing as a physician in India.

Mrs. Helen S. Conant will probably succeed Miss Booth as editor of Harper's Bazar. Mrs. Conant is the widow of Stillman S. Conant.

Mrs. Platt, who is a skillful amateur photographer, has several pictures of her husband, the ex-senator, taken by the instantaneous process.

THE Rev. Dr. Silence is a Chicago socialist who believes in "agitation." Historian Froude is writing a novel describing country life in Ireland a century ago.

Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen says that Robert Browning has "a certain pagan delight in nudities." On his "quite a contrary" Browning clothes even his meaning in obscurity.

GREAT MEN.

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Wmanga, the deposed king of Uganda, has become a broken-hearted man since his downfall. He claims that the glory of Uganda has departed because Kiwoga, his enthroned brother, has no appreciation of the artistic features which pertain to the artistic cooking of missionary meat.

A lively rivalry has been going on in the house of representatives at Washington between Messrs. La Follette, Vest and Washington for the palm of youthfulness in looks.

Mrs. Mortimer Memphis, the painter, has rather radical ideas about art. "I paint anything," says he, "which I think is beautiful."

Count von Moltke is now very old and naturally far from deaf and dumb. He does not show his ill health, however, and to all outward appearances is well preserved.

From his stool at my feet one day, Mrs. Ay's freckles brightened the curly head and glistened the cheeks with a dash of red.

"I've come for dot," said der leedle child, "I've come for dot daily bread."

DER burly bair was now feel bad of vat der child did say. "So he yost did fill der bag full of dis, 'our daily bread.'"

MEET ME TO-MORROW AT TWO, LOVE.

"Oh, meet me to-morrow at two, love, By the fountain in Central Park."

On the lake in a fairy bark, You may bring me of pounce a bite, love, Of billet-doux paper a ream, So I shall not forget me to write, love, And don't forget change for ice-cream."

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