

THE DAILY BEE.

B. ROSEWATER, Editor. PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION...

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CORRESPONDENCE. All communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed to the Editor...

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The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietors, 315 Building Farnam and Seventeenth Streets.

The Bee on the Trains. There is no excuse for a failure to get the Bee on the trains...

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Sworn Statement of Circulation. State of Nebraska, ss. I, George B. Tschuck, Secretary of The Bee Publishing Company...

Sworn to before me this 23rd day of October, A. D. 1888. N. P. FEILL, Notary Public.

George B. Tschuck, being duly sworn, deposes and says that he is Secretary of The Bee Publishing Company...

The weekly bank statement shows that the reserve has increased \$212,000, the banks now holding \$1,120,000 in excess of legal requirements.

The enterprising governors who are booming territorial populations should bear in mind that the national census will be taken next summer.

While all Europe is endeavoring to form alliances for protection in case of war, all America is joining hands for the propagation of the arts of peace.

SAMOA is breeding another batch of troubles. It may yet be necessary for the United States and Germany to make clubs tramped and reduce the ambitious kings to a peace footing.

EX-TREASURER BURKE, of Louisiana, has evidently forgotten his promise "to start immediately for home and face his accusers."

WARRIORS, statesmen and diplomats, editors, orators and successful business men combined to make the All America visitors in every way the most distinguished and representative body which has ever been welcomed by our people.

IMPORTANT papers are missing in the county attorney's office in Chicago and the bookies will probably be able to hold on to more than a quarter of a million of plunder.

THE forthcoming marriage of the Union Pacific and the Chicago & Northwestern will precipitate the greatest domestic row ever witnessed in the west.

"HEAVEN never burns down," exclaimed Dr. Talmer, in an eloquent appeal for liberal contributions to rebuild his church.

PENSION COMMISSIONER RAUM has made a good beginning. He has done away with the stamp which was used by Corporal Tanner to save time in signing pension certificates.

THE intellectual atmosphere of Boston is enveloped in a dark, stormy cloud which threatens to smother Massachusetts to its foundation.

THE secretary of the silver convention, soon to be held in St. Louis, presents a list of the various addresses to be delivered, and calls for a full representation of delegates.

What little of the country has been prospected or partially developed shows vast mountains and beds of coal, iron, zinc, lead, oil, equaling Pennsylvania, lakes of soda, quarries of the finest marble and granite, and mines of gold and silver.

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WHAT THEY HAVE SEEN.

The delegates to the three American conference have traveled more than two thousand miles between the Atlantic seaboard and the Missouri river. They have visited a number of the most enterprising and progressive cities in the country, and been most hospitably received and entertained in all of them.

Yet these foreign visitors have traversed only a small part of the territorial domain of this great nation. Here in Omaha they are within one hundred and fifty miles of the center of the republic, and beyond this westward and north and south there is an imperial region which has contributed immensely to the prosperity and material power of the nation.

And now the great triennial Episcopal convention, upon the initiative of the Hon. James M. Woolworth and Bishop Worthington, and with the hearty co-operation of all western delegates, both clerical and lay, has honored Nebraska by giving it another bishopric, and making Kearney, one of its most enterprising and thriving cities, the seat of the episcopal chair.

The arguments made in favor of this important change are full of interest to all who have at heart the development of church interests in the west. Mr. Woolworth's speech, which was largely instrumental in carrying the day, bristled with facts and figures showing the remarkable development of the Episcopal church throughout our entire state and the rapid strides which it was making, particularly in the western section.

The new diocese will be denominated the diocese of "Western Nebraska and Kearney," and will have jurisdiction over six hundred thousand people. Its bishop, who was chosen on Wednesday evening, is the Right Reverend Aaron R. Graves, of Minneapolis, a clergyman who is universally beloved by all with whom he has come in contact.

OUR SISTERS OF THE SOUTH. Omaha has never entertained a body of men better entitled to distinguished consideration than are the delegates to the congress of the three Americas who are with us to-day.

THE GROWTH OF WYOMING. Omaha and Nebraska are vitally interested in the progress of Wyoming. Our people have shown their faith in her future by investing their means in her mines and fields, and they take a fatherly pride in noting her marvelous progress from a cattle range to a rich and powerful territory, rapidly approaching statehood.

THE annual report of Governor Warren presents a gratifying exhibit of the substantial growth of the territory. Governor Warren vigorously refutes the slanders of his predecessor from Kentucky and asserts that the population of the territory is fully one hundred thousand, against a fraction over twenty thousand in 1880.

THE Missouri river is still running on its sinking silt, and will soon be compelled to draw on its bank for enough watered stock to tide it over the dry period.

INDIANA has a law which says vinegar must be made of pure apple juice. Well, well; after a while they'll insist on Havana cigars being made of tobacco.

AMERICA has 200,000 telephones—more than the rest of the world combined. Atlas, the accusation that we are a nation of talkers is proven by these figures.

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THE UNION PACIFIC ALLIANCE.

The joint traffic arrangement between the Union Pacific and the Northwestern systems has been the great railroad sensation of the past week. The news published and confirmed in the news columns of THE BEE has shaken every transcontinental system and connections to its foundations.

THE MOONSHINERS SYMPATHIZE. A large number of the able democratic editors object to the Hon. Green B. Raum as commissioner on pensions. They seem to dislike him on general principles, and in this they have the cordial sympathy and concurrence of every moonshiner in the United States.

THE DEADLY WEED. Better the lark and his torch than two killings a week from overhead electric wires improperly insulated and improperly cared for.

MILLIONAIRE, COOK OR JOCKEY. If you can't be a millionaire, the next best thing is to be a millionaire's cook or jockey.

JOHN BULL'S CONSERVATISM. London people, who less than one hundred years ago, tried by force to prevent the introduction of power printing presses, are now directing their energies to keeping out electric light, and low quality gas, tallow lamps and kerosene have combined to make determined resistance to electricity.

FULL OF LOOPHOLES. The New York finance committee has finally opened subscription books for the new bonds, and the time surely comes for a reckoning.

POPULAR SENTIMENT FOR HIGH LICENSE. Connecticut has recently enacted in this section of the country, at least, in favor of dealing with the liquor question through restrictive license laws.

THE BRITISH INVESTORS. The dividends will not materialize on these bonds, and the time surely comes for a reckoning.

VALUE OF THE WEST INDIES. The finger manifest destiny keeps steadily pointing toward the rich islands of the West Indian archipelago, and if the time is not yet ripe for them to drop into our possession, the day is always at hand when we should reap increasing advantages from our commercial relations with them.

FALL FRAGMENTS. I left this sunnug bough with crimson flare and, touched with subtle paugs of dreamy rain.

UNKNOWN HEROES. I caused the ear to embrace Emperor William and break away without producing a panic on the Berlin bourse and supplied a new silver lining for the European war cloud.

AS OTHERS SEE US. They Never Learn. The democrats of Nebraska met in state convention and, finally, after diligent search, succeeded in finding some men who would take their nominations.

THE RIGHT MAN FOR THE PLACE. Judge Groff, the new commissioner of the general land office, is taking hold of his office in a way that shows that the right man has been put in the right place.

HIS NAME BEATS 'EM MAUL. If there is any subtle attraction in a distinctive name, Mike O. Maul ought to be elected coroner of Omaha.

TRIALS OF A NEBRASKA EDITOR. "Our paper is two days late this week," writes a Nebraska editor, "owing to a road accident to our press."

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY. The spindle-legged and brainless advocate of mob law who daubs axle grease over shoe pegs and prints therefrom the hand-bill yelped the Glenrock Graphic, has at last tumbled to the fact that he has made an ass of himself.

A CAMPAIGN TRIBUTE. Balguyes is not to blame for that double-broke dog trot walk of his. It was acquired in his younger days when dancing to the music of his mate's father's voice.

THE ACCIDENT OF PAWA WATTLES. Last Tuesday night Mr. Wattles was warming some clothes around the stove pipe, it fell down, covering his wife and baby with soot and filling the room with gas.

THE NEIGHBORS ARE KIND. Among the neighbors who have been good to us this week we are pleased to thank Frank Hunt for a big load of wood.

AN ALLITERATIVE AVALANCHE. Dark, dreary and dismal are the declining days of the dying, double-breasted dough faces. Defeated, defunct, doomed, the demoted, dubious outfit lost every case confided to its care by too confiding clients.

WE'RE GLAD OF IT. The advertisers, who have filled again in fixing the date of the end of the world, will receive very little sympathy in their disappointment.

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Veni, Vidi, Vici. Having been in control of the Omaha Daily Rotary for something over ten days, I feel impelled to mention briefly some of my more important achievements as protector and defender of the people's rights and champion of things in general.

I have brought about the appointment of Green B. Raum to the position made vacant by the involuntary resignation of the loquacious Tanner, thus averting what at one time threatened to produce an open rupture between President Harrison and the Grand Army of the Republic.

I have compelled the toy editor of the Evening Boomer to discount the income from his paper for the next six months by contributing the sum of thirty dollars to the fund for the entertainment of the Pan-Americans.

I have consolidated the street railway lines of the city, and struck terror to the heart of the gas company, by starting a rival factory at the corner of Tenth and Douglas.

I compelled Dr. Vor Sholes to resign from the board of education and forced William Oliver Twist Coburn into an agreement not to run for sheriff officer than once in two years.

I caused the ear to embrace Emperor William and break away without producing a panic on the Berlin bourse and supplied a new silver lining for the European war cloud.

I induced Pat Ford to reset his repeaters in the Third ward and declare for decent politics and the purity of the ballot.

I knocked out the English grammar twice every day and left the dismembered fragments for the amusement of the country press.

More anon. JULIUS C. BRAW WILCOX.

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