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STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION. State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss.: George B. Tschuck, secretary of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the actual circulation of full and complete copies of The Daily Morning Evening and Sunday Bee printed during the month of March, 1902, was as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Circulation category and numerical value. Rows include Total, Less unsold and returned copies, Net daily average, and Net total sales.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 13th day of March, A. D. 1902. GEORGE B. TCHUCK, Notary Public.

All is quiet again at Brussels, but the king of the Belgians is still a sufferer from crowned head sleeplessness.

Now that congress has decided to take off the tax on bucket shops dealers in options and futures should be more liberal when the contribution box is passed.

With the opening of spring Game Warden Cousenman is kept busy in pursuing poachers who navigate Cut-Off lake and subsist on broiled catfish instead of baked canvases.

One thousand American mules left Fort Chalmerte last Thursday to join British forces in South Africa, and Noel Crowder less than forty rods away. If John Finnerly had only been a mule.

Governor Cummins has signed the railway merger bill and the big Iowa railroad anacanda will begin to look about to see what defenseless little railroads it can devour without impairing its digestion.

Miss Ellen M. Stone, the recent victim of Bulgarian highwaymen, has at last reached her home in safety, but if she don't quit talking her proposed lecture tour engagement will yield a very slim surplus.

Dealers in renovated butter who have been shouting for the bill taxing oleo out of existence are liable to get the worst of the bargain. The bill as amended puts the ban on re-churned butter as well as imitation butter.

It required just thirty-seven minutes to pass the postoffice appropriation bill, carrying in round numbers the sum of \$187,000,000, through the senate, but it often takes the senate thirty-seven hours of hair splitting over a bill that does not involve the outlay of 187 cents.

THE NEXT THING IN ORDER.

Now that President Roosevelt has summarily relieved the Treasury department of Powderly and the incubus that has brought odium upon the immigration bureau, the next thing in order should be a complete overhauling of the supervising architect's office.

The methods pursued by the supervising architect in the letting of contracts and construction of public buildings justify the belief that radical reform is necessary in that branch of the public service.

The Chicago Tribune has recently called attention to the inexcusable delay in the completion of the public building in Chicago.

The history of the administration of government architects, whether in the supervising architect's office or private architects, is that when once they have got their heads into the manger they stay there as long as there is any fodder to eat.

Mr. Cannon has hit the nail on the head. His assertion is fully confirmed by the experience of Omaha.

The first appropriation for Omaha's new federal building was made fourteen years ago. Of the \$1,200,000 authorized \$400,000 was made available for purchase of site and \$800,000 for construction.

Interest in this matter is being everywhere strongly manifested and rather more strongly in the east than elsewhere.

It appears to be the determination of the Canadian government to submit no more proposals to the United States looking to closer trade relations.

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After combinations have reached a certain stage it is indispensable to the general welfare that the nation should exercise over them, cautiously and with self-restraint, but firmly, the power of supervision and regulation.

It is remarkable that the shrewd and sagacious men who control the corporations, the "captains of industry," do not recognize the wisdom of this position and put themselves in accord with it.

The responsibility for the existing situation, therefore, rests with Canada and if there is any obligation as to initiative for renewing obligations it is upon that country.

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ELEVATING THE MEDICAL STANDARD.

The affiliation of the University of Nebraska with the Omaha Medical college, just arranged for by the Board of Regents, making the latter in effect the medical department of the university, is significant, both as a forward step in the development of our institutions of higher education and for the promise it holds out for the elevation of the medical standard.

That the medical instruction, especially where it requires clinical demonstration and hospital facilities, can be given satisfactorily only in large population centers, goes without saying, and makes the retention of the medical faculty at Omaha instead of Lincoln an absolute necessity.

The tide of benevolence and goodwill has risen to a greater height than ever before. Men and women of means are giving more bountifully, and their benefactions are more widely diffused than in any spring of earlier years.

Brooklyn Eagle. The Anglo-Saxon has been a vigorous tongue, but some of those who teach it in our public schools are trying to take the life out of it.

Philadelphia Press. It is to be hoped the day of refined humanity will arrive when such a piece of brutishness in any state of the union, has begun to receive the brand it deserves.

Philadelphia Times. A little girl asked her mother if there were any men in heaven. "Mamma," she said, "I never saw a picture of an angel with a beard or mustache. Do men ever go to heaven?"

Baltimore Sun. He who plants a tree, Plants a hope. Rootslet up through fibers blindly groped Leaves unfold into horizons free.

He who plants a tree, Plants a joy. Under its green curtains jargons cease. Leaf and zephyr murmur soothingly; Shadow soft with sleep Down tired eyelids creep.

He who plants a tree, Plants a youth. Vigor waits for children in sooth. Life of time that hints eternally; Though that which grows with age, New shoots every year. On old growths appear.

He who plants a tree, Plants love. Tents of love are spread out above Wayfarers he may not live to see. Gifts that glow are best; Hands that bless are best. Plant—Life does the rest. Heaven and earth help him who plants a tree. And his work his own reward shall be.

SECULAR SHOTS AT THE PULPIT.

Boston Globe: Why should the religious folk of Washington feel shocked because President Roosevelt has accepted an invitation to a race track? The horse enthusiasts never complain when the president goes to church.

Brooklyn Eagle: A New Haven clergyman has obtained a divorce because his wife would not call on the parishoners and do other social duties. Sympathy is with the woman.

Courier-Journal: A New York preacher—how we love a lord!—has been industriously digging in genealogy and now triumphantly proclaims that President McKinley is descended from eighty-one kings.

New York Mail and Express: When Rev. Dr. Charles S. Ryan arose in the Newark Methodist conference last Thursday and said that he "would pray for the day to come when all Methodist churches would adopt a system such as prevails in the Episcopal church, so that the worshippers coming to Methodist churches would know just what part to take in the service."

Springfield (Mass.) Republican: The action of the archbishop of Montreal in forbidding Roman Catholics to attend the passion play professionally performed in that city is evidence that public opinion in America is not yet ready to tolerate the portrayal of the sacred scenes on the stage.

Philadelphia Times: "Harold," murmured the maid, "I don't believe you love me half as much as you pretend you do." "My angel!" "No, my angel!" "No, got married?"

New York Weekly: Wife—You are just as ugly as you can be. Before we were married you used to hold me close in your arms by the hour. Husband—That's just like you, John Mann. All you seem to think of is yourself.

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Chicago Post: "That doctor," he said disgustedly, "is a fool." "What is the matter, dear?" asked his wife. "He said I needed exercise. Think of it! Exercise! Exercise for a man who has looked after his own furnace all winter and is now contemplating the opening of the lawn mower season! Huh!"

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UNNECESSARY HASTE.

Washington Post. One western base ball official has committed suicide. He might have saved his family the disgrace by waiting for the opening of the season and becoming an umpire with a backbone.

Baltimore American. An insanity expert has gone insane from studying his profession; a consumption specialist has contracted that disease in the same way. It would seem that the poor man ought to study money.

Buffalo Express. It's an ill wind that blows nobody good. Exciting Yankees have loaded a steamer for South Africa with clocks, pianos, organs, cocktails and other necessities, in the belief that American goods will now be more popular than British goods in South Africa.

St. Louis Republic. When Adam delved and Eve spun wouldn't that worthy and democratic old couple have laughed to look down the ages and see American women taking delectable lessons in order to cut the proper capers at the coronation of a king.

Live Bird Shoots. It is to be hoped the day of refined humanity will arrive when such a piece of brutishness in any state of the union, has begun to receive the brand it deserves.

New York Tribune. The tide of benevolence and goodwill has risen to a greater height than ever before. Men and women of means are giving more bountifully, and their benefactions are more widely diffused than in any spring of earlier years.

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BLASTS FROM RAM'S HOIN.

A selfish success is a sad failure. Many words do not make much wisdom. God's sympathy is not exhausted insights. The braggart deceives no one but himself. The church is deceived by wicked wealth. Many a man must lose his all to find himself.

No man falls of success who conquers himself. A racket is a revival of nothing but noise. Religion without joy is a sun without light. The path to greatness with God lies open to all.

The great life is made up of greatness in little. Sincerity is the best sermon against hypocrisy. It is hard to be healed when we hide our wounds. The perils of truth lie deep in the sea of patience.

A man may be judged by his judgments of others. God wants flowers on hearts more than on altarcloths. The foolish bark at truth because it is a stranger to them.

Judge: He—And now I suppose I'll have to ask your father's consent? She—Not at all. Just ask mamma. She'll take care of papa.

Philadelphia Press: "I suppose you own the house you live in?" "Gold it, eh?" "No, got married?"

Boston Transcript: He—Darling, what do you suppose I have done today? He—I couldn't guess in 100 years. He—I have had my life insured. She—That's just like you, John Mann. All you seem to think of is yourself.

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THE MEAT QUESTION.

The law authorities of the federal government having taken up the subject of special railroad rates given the meat packer, the Philadelphia Press suggests that Attorney General Knox and his associates might profitably address themselves to the machinery by which the farmer is robbed at one end and the butcher at the other.

The death of General Wade Hampton removes another of the men who were conspicuous in the war against the union, not many of whom are left.

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