

cially at White Earth, which have so recently excited public indignation.

6. That the Census Bureau should be given sufficient funds to complete the compilation of statistics relative to the Indian, and deplore the fact that this important body of facts, collected with great expense, should not be made completely available in tabulated form. That we, therefore, urge upon Congress the necessity of making an adequate appropriation for that purpose.

7. That the State of New York, through its board of Land Commissioners and other proper departments, give the claim of the Cayuga Indians, for lands sold by the State and formerly belonging to the Cayuga Indians, in their ancient home territory about Cayuga Lake, more careful consideration; and that the State, through its authorized officials, make equitable payment to the Cayuga Indians for this land, in accordance with the profits derived from the sale of this land over a quarter of a century ago.

SMILES AND SUCH

HUMOROUS GLEANINGS FROM VARIOUS SOURCES

SHIPS THAT PASS



ABOUT 60 years ago a steamboat called the old Kentuck blew up near Trinity, at the mouth of the Ohio, by which accident a lady rejoicing in the name of Jones lost her husband and her trunk, for both of which an action was brought in court. There was, strange to say, great difficulty in proving that the late Jones had been on the boat at the time of the explosion, that worthy having been notoriously drunk on the wharfboat just as the steamer left Trinity.

Many witnesses were examined to prove the fact, until finally a Mr. Deitzmar, a German, was placed on the stand. Our friend James Smart was attorney for the boat and called this testimony from Mr. Deitzmar:

"Mr. Deitzmar, did you know the Old Kentuck?"

"Yah, I was blown up mit her!"

"Were you on board when she collapsed her flne?"

"Ven she busted de b'iler? Yah, I vas dare."

"Did you know Mr. Jones?"

"To be sure, I took passage togedder mit him."