



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Thursday, April 18, 1850.

The young men recently arrested in this Borough, on the charge of arson, had a hearing before Justice Musch, on Thursday, the 11th inst. and after a patient investigation were discharged.

CHEAP POSTAGE.—It is stated that the Congressional Committee have agreed to report in favor of a uniform rate of five cents for all distances on letters not exceeding half an ounce in weight.

DEAD.—Hon. THOMAS J. CAMPBELL, Clerk of the House of Representatives, died at Washington on Saturday morning. The filling of his place will probably be the cause of another exciting time in Congress.

Homestead Exemption.

A bill has passed both houses of the New York Legislature, and been signed by the Governor, exempting the homestead of a debtor to the value of \$1,000, from sale upon execution.

Legislature last Week.

On Monday, in the House, Mr. Nickleson read in place a bill to authorize certain persons to erect a wharf on the Delaware river, at Dunk's Ferry. The bill to repeal certain sections of the law of 1817, known as the kidnapping bill, passed finally—yeas 50, nays 39. Mr. Nickleson voted with the yeas, and Messrs. Flowers and Williams with the nays.

The bill to divorce William Wetherill received its quietus by the following vote—Yeas 32, Nays 48. On Tuesday, the message of the Governor, vetoing the apportionment bill, was received, and new bills offered in both houses. The alterations in the vetoed bill by the introduction of the new one, makes Lancaster the 7th district, with two Senators; Northumberland, Columbia and Union the 12th district, with one Senator; Lycoming, Centre, Clinton and Sullivan, the 14th district, with one Senator; Luzerne and Wyoming, the 15th district, with one Senator; Bradford and Susquehanna, the 16th, with one Senator; Tioga, Potter, McKean, Elk and Warren, the 17th, with one Senator; Clarion, Venango, Mercer, Crawford and Erie, the 18th, with two Senators; Armstrong, Indiana, Jefferson and Clearfield, the 21th, with one Senator; Mifflin, Huntingdon, Blair and Cambria, the 25th, with one. In the House of Representatives, Allegheny is given six members, Armstrong one member, Clearfield and Jefferson one member, Clarion and Venango two members, Dauphin and Lebanon three members, Fayette and Westmoreland four members, Lancaster four members, Mercer and Crawford three members, War-McKean and Elk one member.

In the proceedings of Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, we see little of interest.

Steam and Railroads vs. Horses.

It is said that, according to a late census of England, the number of horses in that country has been found to have diminished from 1,000,000 to 200,000 within the last two years—in other words the railroads have dispensed with the use of 800,000 horses, and these animals, as well as oxen, are now scarcely used for transportation; and thus the grain and food which the 800,000 horses formerly consumed, have been dispensed with, and the land used for the growth of hay and grass is devoted to the growth of grain alone for the supply of bread.

Conference Appointments.

Among the appointments made by the Bishop, before the adjournment of the Methodist Conference, in Philadelphia, on Wednesday last, were for North Philadelphia District.—Philadelphia, Robert Gerry, P. E. St. George's J. Castle; Trinity, J. B. Hagarty; Eighth Street, D. Shields; Fifth St. R. W. Thomas; St. Johns, Wm. McCoombs; Kensington and Port Richmond, D. Daily, A. Cookman; Sanctuary, A. Johns; New Market Street, J. W. Arthur; Cobocoksink, J. Shields; Twelfth Street, A. Atwood, H. F. Horn; Bethlehem Mission, William Mullin; North City Home Mission, George Quigley; Zear, to be supplied; Milestown, J. L. Tat; Lehman's Chapel and Fairview, J. Henry; Frankford, J. H. McFarland; Bustleton, J. W. McCaskey; Bristol, H. S. Atmore; Auleborough, A. Freed; Newton, J. Edwards; W. B. Wood; Quakertown, to be supplied; Easton, Wm. Barnes; Richmond, V. Gray; Stroudsburg, M. H. Sissy.

Sundry Travel.

The question of running cars on the Central railroad on Sunday has excited much discussion of late; and having been submitted to a vote of the stockholders a majority of 344 representing a majority of 5825 shares, has been in favour of Sunday trains.

Interview between the Webster family and Gov. Briggs.

Mrs. Webster and her three daughters, visited Governor Briggs, Sunday, at the Adams' House. The interview lasted for an hour, and it was supposed was for the purpose of pleading mercy to the condemned.

The New York Tribune, beyond all question the ablest and most influential journal in the Union, is now issued in double quarto form (eight large pages) without any augmentation of its price. It is the cheapest paper ever published, and must in the nature of things largely increase its circulation, and as a necessary consequence, impress its active, liberal and capacious intellect still more widely and deeply upon the age and body of the times.

For the Jeffersonian Republican.

Education.

Mr. Editor:—I shall say a few words on this subject in a different style from my former communication. Mr. Locke says "That the difference to be found in the manners and abilities of men, is owing more to their education than any thing else." What is education? The word means the act of educating or bringing out to view those qualities, or talents, which otherwise would lie in concealment. We are born with certain faculties. Whatever tends to develop and improve these, is education. Whatever trains our mental powers, our affections, manners and habits, is education. Education conducted as it usually is, upon one uniform plan, has a constant tendency to cast the minds of the uneducated into one unvaried mould, destroying all originality, even where it does not altogether benumb and cramp the intellectual energies. Go, for instance, into an old-fashioned School. How irksome its monotonous drudgery, unrelieved by those continual changes which cheat other employments of much of their wearisomeness. All things must move in a dull, unvarying, tread-mill track. But thus, the spring of mind is soon gone; its ambition stifled, its energies deadened; and all the stuff, or spirit there is in a child is "used up" in the school room.—(No wonder children don't like to go to School.) It will not do to stunt the intellectual growth, cramp the energies, and dwarf all the faculties of a child. Onward and upward is the language of all creation. The stars whisper it in their courses; the seasons breathe it as they succeed each other; the night wind whistles it; the water of the deep roars it out; the mountains lift up their heads, and tell it to the clouds; and Time, the hoary-headed potentate, proclaims it with an iron tongue! From clime to clime, from planet to planet—all is onward. From the smallest stream down to the fathomless sea, every thing is onward. Cities bear its voice, and rise up in beauty and grandeur; nations hear it, and sink into dust; tyrants learn it, and tremble on their thrones; continents feel it and are convulsed with earthquake shocks.—Men, customs, fashions, opinions, and, above all, prejudices, are all changing rapidly, but still they are onward. States, counties, towns, districts, cities and villages, are all onward. From one stage of civilization to another; from one towering landmark to another, we still move onward and upward. Thus our forefathers escaped the barbarisms of past ages; thus must we conquer the errors of our time. We must be educated to move onward, with our armor bright, our weapons keen, and our hearts firm as the everlasting hills.

The weapons which our hands have found Are those which Heaven itself hath wrought— Light, Truth, and Love; our battle ground, The free, broad field of thought.

There are some bigots and dogmatists who scoff at the madness of Xerxes, yet themselves try to fling their chains over the ever-rolling irrefragable ocean of human thought. Properly educated persons will take the hard rocks and dry knolls of life composedly. The gem cannot be polished without friction, nor man perfected without adversity. Properly educated folks will not be perpetually deploring and bewailing their misfortunes. They will fix their eye on the top round of the ladder, and climb manfully, instead of crouching down to examine so minutely the gutter in which they may have been soiled.

In this world which is our School, it seems to me that some folks read no other volumes but The Fall of Man—The Faults of Woman—The Errors of Youth—The Deception of the World—Man was only made to Mourn—The Corruption of Society—The Perishing Classes—The Arrant Rogues—The Horrid Murders, and others of a like character. But if we trace, carefully and thoughtfully, page after page of these volumes even, we can behold brilliants so bright, that out from the murky pool that engulphs them will leap dazzling rays of virtue. The bottom of this so-called "Lake of Corruption" is lined with precious jewels thrown over-board by society, which if properly gathered up and polished would become "Crowns of Glory," in the cause of Truth, Improvement and the good of mankind. Speak no ill of the fallen,—never.

Let thy lips for ever be sealed, Gains't the weakness of another; 'Till thine own frail heart be healed, 'Till thou hast signed thy brother.

Hard the heart that seeks its glory On the cross'd heart's funeral pile; Weak the tongue that lends its story Only to its kind revile. Such a spirit sinks our nature— Tramples on the laws of Love— Spurns the blessings of our Maker, Sent, in kindness from above.

But enough of this for the present. In my next I may say a word or two about the so-called prodigies in learning—infant prodigies that are sometimes said to perform such intellectual wonders.

P. S. W.

(To be continued.)

A Traveller was once recounting with an air of truth some incredible thing when one of his auditors, vexed at his extravagance, said to him:—"But, sir, all that is not much, since I can assure you that the celebrated organist Volger, once imitated thunder so perfectly that he curdled the milk for three leagues round."

Manufactured Mahogany.

Any wood of a close grain may be made perfectly to imitate mahogany, by the following French process:

Let the surface be planed smooth, and then rubbed with a solution of nitrous acid. Then apply with a brush, the following mixture: one ounce of dragon's blood, dissolved in about a pint of spirits of wine, and with the addition of a third of an ounce of carbonate of soda, mixed and filtered. When the polish diminishes in brilliancy, it may be restored by the use of a little cold-drawn linseed oil. Dragon's blood, as most of our readers know, is a resin obtained by incision from certain tropical plants, and is sold at the druggists, to the varnishers and marble stainers. The method is extensively adopted in France, and might be well adopted in the United States, for the interior decoration of our dwellings.

The Poultry mania is raging in such a degree in the towns around Boston, that several gentlemen, who are extensively engaged in the raising of the feathered bipeds, have some of their finest specimens daguerretyped.

The prospect of an abundant grain and fruit crop in Ohio is said to be very flattering. The wheat fields are represented as looking exceedingly well, and the backwardness of the season is very favorable for fruit.

Providing for Widows and Orphans.

A law passed the Georgia Legislature at its last session, giving to the widow and child, or children, of any person dying insolvent, \$100 worth of the property of said insolvent, free and clear of all claims for debts by him.

LETTERS OF MRS. SWISSELM.—No. 1. Visiting Washington—The Capitol—Maryland—The Slave-Trade—Ross's Speech.

Washington, Correspondence of the Tribune.

IRVING HOUSE, Wednesday, April 10.

DEAR MR. GREELY: Away out in Western Pennsylvania, where I was born, the people used to talk a good deal about Congress and the Capitol. They had news from Congress—speeches made in Congress—and wonders to tell that were done there. One could hardly get the men folks to chop oven-wood if there was any late news from the Capitol, and when they sat down to smoke and laid their feet up on the chimney-board to dry, they twisted their cigars round to one corner of their mouths, held them in their teeth, and through the little aperture uttered great words of glorious doings or terrible disasters at Washington. Sometimes things would get into a desperate fix, and by the words that curied up among the tobacco smoke, one could learn the clouds were about to grow nigardly and withhold their rain—that the sun was to stop shining for want of gas, and "my bony lady moon" to take permanent lodgings in a potato-pit, forced to suspend operations for want of funds; and all because somebody was going or was not going to Washington. Is it any wonder I should get to think this same Washington a wonderful place, and feel very curious to see it? As the common consent of mankind has assigned to Woman an extra quantity of curiosity in lieu of other inalienable rights, the right to gratify that curiosity should be included in the grant. I for one take it for granted that it is so; and hope you will not object, especially as this same inquisitiveness leads me to wonder how the crude ideas of a western woman would look in the columns of the far-famed New-York Tribune, beside the finished productions of the master minds of the age. You will respect this laudable curiosity as woman's natural right, I am sure, and so permit me to tell your readers of all and sundry the wonderful things in this wonderful place.

In the first place you know the Capitol is sublime. I never saw anything the work of man's hand that struck me with such sublimity. Coming by the Baltimore Railroad, it suddenly starts into view, in the midst of a wilderness, like the glorious visions of our prophet poets, on the desolate wastes of our present bleak and barren world.

Maryland! poor Maryland! how disconsolate she lies, with shackled limbs and cold and joyless bosom. It is very wonderful to see the old State lie inactive, with great tracts, as far as the eye can reach, at the very foot of the Capitol, stretching out in primitive wilderness or exhausted barren wastes. I wondered much, but when I saw an old man stand, with face as black as ebony, and hair as white as snow, with the cringing aspect of a vassal, and the coarse and tattered garments of a slave, I knew that Maryland, like a second Rachel was weeping for her children and refusing to be comforted; not that they "are not," but that they are worse than if they had never been. The poor, old, desolate mother! One would think that at this moment she held up her hands, like Jacob of old, to plead, "Joseph is not, and Simeon is not, and will ye take Benjamin also!" For long years she has lain in an apathy of grief, as the thousands of her children have cast themselves upon her bosom to utter their agony of prayer to the God of the oppressed, who seemeth not to hear. Many thousands of them have dragged their mangled limbs away, away to return no more; and as the mother lay, the springs of her bosom have been dried up by sorrow's fires, and her children are torn from her, and sent to seek the sustenance she can no longer give. Premature old age has come upon her, and yet it is not enough. "Those who should comfort her, who should give her beauty for ashes and the oil of joy for mourning," are seeking for another Egypt where her Josephs may be sold into bondage—a cattle-market for her sons and daughters, where their bodies and souls, like those of the craven Egyptians, may be exchanged for corn.

These thoughts naturally suggest themselves after passing through the garden-like plantations of eastern Pennsylvania and then coming suddenly to an extended waste, reminding one who has seen both, of the huckleberry districts of Butler County. As the locomotive sped along and set the trees to dancing, waltzing, whirling to the music of its railroad gallopade, I sat watching for the overflowing barns, the flocks and herds, the troops of poultry, green fields, extensive gardens, hot and green-houses, that I supposed must extend far and wide for many miles in every direction from so famous a city as our great Washington, that Pandora box from which proceeds all things good and evil, and cannot well describe my surprise when, as we passed a tract of soil apparently too poor to bring mullin and pennyroyal, and partially enclosed with a rickety old post and rail fence, made with spider-leg posts and three thin rails, here and there propped with rotten sticks, or interwoven with brush and briars, suddenly as though the great marble edifice loomed up in the horizon—the Capitol of this great Republic in the midst of a desert!

Here, Mr. Greely, let me take breath, and recover from the mortification I have just now suffered! When I got thus far Dr. Snodgrass called to say it was time to go to the Capitol, where I had been yesterday to hear Harris of Tenn. be-daubing the remnant of the Northern Democracy who had "stood against the s-t-o-r-m"—stood firm while the thunders roared, and one after another had fallen a victim! to their great love for the glorious Constitution and its immortal compromises. Poor fellows! how I pitied them and felt benevolently inclined to offer the loan of an umbrella, much as any one dislikes to lend that article. But it was pitiful, indeed it was wondrous pitiful, to think of their standing in the rain, and it thundering! He appeared to think they were in as sad a situation as the "meandering" lover, I once heard a Western orator talk of, who "had naughting but e-o-l-d airth fur a downy pillow, and the broad canopy of the blue skies for a coverin'."—Indeed it might have drawn tears from all eyes to hear the hon. gentleman groan forth the single hard "storm" in that deep guttural agony revival preacher is apt to use in the latter part of an exhortation. The poor gentleman did appear to be in a sad way about the political executions of his dear friends and allies. Moreover he says you wicked Northern Whigs are every man of you in favor of the horrible Wilnot Proviso! Some Democrats too were recreant to their sacred trust of defending the "glorious privilege," not of being independent, but of whipping women and selling babies. It is a very great shame for you all to tax your Southern brethren with such unbrotherly kindness; and if you do not speedily do works meet for repentance, something terrible is going to happen! Just mind if it does not!

But I have ran away from my subject! What I was going to tell you was about the speech today of Ross, from our State. Oh how my cheek is burning! I tremble with indignation to think my native State—my own noble old Pennsylvania has given birth to such a caricature of manhood—such a poor, miserable apology for the likeness of the Eternal. I cannot tell you about it, I cannot bring myself to repeat his words of sickening servility. Your regular correspondent will do that soon enough, and too soon. Then, when he had earned his reward—a pat on the back and a stroke on the head—to see the entire Southern delegation come up with their congratulations—their well done, good and faithful servant! How long, Oh Lord, how long shall they, under the Statues of the goddess of Liberty—American Liberty—exchange triumphant greetings on these mutual efforts to extend and perpetuate the vilest system of Slavery that ever saw the sun! The mail

is about leaving. If I am not too fanatical to be admitted into your columns, I shall soon write again. Yours, respectfully, JANE J. SWISSELM.

Sickness in Cities.

The violent epidemics which so frequently and fatally prevail in large cities, while the interior of the country is comparatively healthy and free from disease, naturally lead the inquiring mind to ask the cause of this difference—why are the inhabitants of the city, generally, so delicate, feeble and sickly a comparison with the robust, strong and healthy country people? Numerous reasons can be given to prove the superior health of the country to the city. Contagious diseases are frequently brought to our shores by emigrants from the old world, who arrive in thousands at our Atlantic seaports—often in the most sickly and destitute condition. Cholera, small pox, and other foul diseases, are mostly imported in this way. The atmosphere of the crowded city is impure, and becomes impregnated with the ozone of disease, while the pure balmy air of the country—the odor of the flowers, fields, and forests—promote and stimulate health. The habits and modes of living of many persons in the city, when compared with the regular and natural life of the husbandman, will also show the bright side in favor of rural life. Another, and most fearful cause of sickness in cities, is found in the consumption of unwholesome food. The New York Herald publishes the following horrible statement relating to the poisonous milk furnished to the citizens of New York. The subject demands the most severe interference of the authorities.

"We have from time to time exposed the mockery, delusion, and a snare, palmed upon a credulous community as pure Orange county milk. We do not refer to the chalk mixture, or the copious additions from the hydrants, which are so notorious. Croton water will do no injury to health, though after already paying a tax for it, it may be hard enough to have to pay for it again instead of milk. Our allusion is not to these dilutions and adulterations, but to something much more horrible. We have recently received various communications, giving descriptions of the menageries up town, where milk is manufactured, that are sufficient to make each particular hair of one's head stand on end, like the quills of the fretful porcupine. Orange county means that region comprised in the Twelfth, Sixteenth and Eighteenth wards; and as for the purity of the 'licor,' yelet 'milk,' that is distributed thence over the lower wards of the city, we leave the reader to determine after perusing the following details:—The cow stables consist of long ranges of low shanties, where hundreds of the unfortunate animals are cooped up for the term of their miserable lives. Once they enter, they never return till they are brought out dying or dead. They are fed with intoxicating 'swill,' and 'grains' from the breweries and distilleries, which so stimulate the flow of milk as to greatly increase the quantity, while the quality is sadly deteriorated. This would not be so poisonous if the animals were allowed to go into the open air, and had some exercise. But they are rendered so sickly, bloated and dropsical by the confinement, the foul air, and the distillery stuff together, that the milk is not only unfit for human beings, but positively deleterious to health. The stench of these menageries cannot be described. It can only be judged by bringing the olfactory nerves in contact with the effluvia at some sixty or one hundred yards, which would be about as near as most people could venture to approach these abominations. Let any man who is able to endure close proximity, visit one of these concerns, and he will find some of the animals bloated to an extraordinary degree, the prelude to a more advanced stage of disease, which is marked by extreme emaciation, hollow eyes, the udders and teats spotted with leprosy sores; some of them so far used up, that, if they lay down, they could not rise, and they are therefore propped by belly bars, while their eyes drip rheum, discolored purulent matter is pressed from their teats, and the animals operated upon seem as insensible as if under the influence of chloroform. The skins of all of them are covered with filth, presenting a horrible picture of cruelty to animals. But the cruelty, alas! does not stop here—it is cruelty of the worst kind to human beings; destruction of the health, ay, and to the lives of thousands! Yet, the outskirts of the lazar houses will be found well washed, reminding one of 'whited sepulchers,' and wagons may be seen handsomely painted, and bearing the following words in large letters—"Orange county milk, pure." Then when the animals die, or are about to die, in these dens, they are conveyed to Hoboken and other places in New Jersey; and having been butchered there in due form, they come to our markets as New Jersey meat! And the calves taken from them, dead, are also sold to the poor, as appeared from a paragraph in the Herald, two or three days ago. By those means men have grown rich—passing rich—and hold their heads as high as any of the 'fishy' aristocracy; no doubt believing that dollars smell as sweet, coming from foud stables as from stinking codfish. When these establishments are permitted by the authorities, the owners are not to blame make what money they can of them. The people themselves are in fault, and they pay a fearful penalty. Can it be wondered that the blood of the children of this city is tainted with serofula and other frightful diseases; that so many of our population are prematurely cut off in childhood and youth, and that so many of those who attain to riper years are afflicted with maladies which render their lives a burthen to them? But we have a Mayor, and a Common Council, a Board of Health, and sanitary laws! Thrice happy people!

Indian Starvation and Cannibalism.

The Minnesota Pioneer of the 13th says: We have heard from the "Bois Forts," Chippewas or Muskiegoes, who live on the northeast boundary of this territory. They are in a starving condition; so much so that many will be obliged, as they have sometimes been, to eat their fellows. Their rice crops failed last Fall, and the rabbits have, almost entirely through some malady, disappeared from all the upper country. Among other items of news in this quarter, there have been sent to some of the Pillager, Mississippi Chippewa and bands, tobacco as an invitation to join a war party to collect this Spring, at Pembina, against the Sioux. The party is headed by Wat-ish-ance, a half-breed of Red River, whose nephew also a half-breed, was killed two years since by the Sioux. "The party will number," it is said, "1500 men, Chippewas, Creeks and Assinebois."

American Securities.

It is a gratifying circumstance, and one of favorable augury, too, that in the midst of all the discontent and dissatisfaction which prevails in different parts of the country, and while the disunionists are boldly proclaiming their nefarious designs to the world, public securities, State and national not only remain unshaken, but are sought after with increasing avidity, both in Great Britain and on the continent. No more conclusive evidence could be desired of the high estimation in which the stability of our institutions is held on the other side of the Atlantic. No thermometer is so sensitive as the stock market, and no men look more eagerly or accurately at our condition and prospects, than those who have a pecuniary interest in the fate of the republic. A shadow of doubt as to the perpetuity of the Union would strike down American stocks in every money market of Europe. That they maintain their highest price in the face of the irritating discussions in Congress, and while fanatics are threatening a rupture, is proof that whatever apprehensions are entertained by timid persons here, the keen and practiced observers in Europe, whose vision is sharpened by perpetual solicitude for the safety of their investments, discover no danger whatever in the subsisting condition of things.—Republic.

Brief, and to the Point.

The Post Master General recently removed a Locofoco office holder, named Starr, from office at Angelica, N. Y. and appointed a Whig in his place. Mr. Starr had been permitted to hold over a year, and began to think he was safe, sure enough. Being considerably disappointed at his removal, he addressed a letter to the Post Master General to know the reasons for the change, and the following is the very excellent reply he received—

Post Office Department, Appointment Office, Feb. 1, 1850.

SIR—In reply to yours of the 26th ult., you are informed that the charges upon which you were removed from the office of Postmaster at Angelica, N. Y., were entirely of a political character.

Very respectfully, &c. FITZ HENRY WARREN. EZRA STARR, Esq., Angelica, Allegheny county, N. Y.

The Galphin Claim.

There is much discussion in the newspapers, just now, concerning the allowance by the Secretary of the Treasury of interest upon a claim, the principal of which was paid under the direction of the late Secretary, Mr. WALKER. The claim is known as the Galphin claim. It is an old claim, dating as far back as 1773, and it derives its guaranty from a treaty stipulation between the Governor of Georgia on the one hand and the Creek and Cherokee Indians on the other.

It appears that GALPHIN, with others, traded with the Indians an held a lien on certain lands as security for debts; that by the treaty of 1773 these lands were ceded to the British Crown; that the British Government, consequently, became responsible to GALPHIN and his associate traders; that all of them except GALPHIN received compensation, principal and interest, from the British Government; that the claim of GALPHIN was rejected because he had taken part with the American Colonists in the revolutionary war, while his associate traders adhered to Great Britain. GALPHIN's claim was presented to the State of Georgia and its justice was acknowledged; but it was maintained that inasmuch as the Government of the United States, after the war of independence, succeeded to all the rights of the British Crown over the public lands, the application for payment of the claim should be made to that Government. The application was accordingly made to the General Government; but such is the delay attending all applications of this kind, that no final action was had upon it until the year 1848, when Congress passed an act by which the Secretary of the Treasury was "authorized and required to examine and adjust the claim of the late GEORGE GALPHIN, under the treaty made by the Governor of Georgia with the Creek and Cherokee Indians in the year 1773, and pay the amount which may be found due to MILLEGE GALPHIN, executor of said GEORGE GALPHIN."

The interest money has been paid, and it is this about which the opponents of the administration are finding fault. The payment of the interest was proper—at least, according to chief justice TANEY, "there is no statute of the United States that forbids the Secretary of War, or the accounting officers, to slow interest to a claimant if it shall appear that interest is justly due to him." But this Galphin claim comes under the sanction of a treaty stipulation, where the public law is imperative; and if the claim be good at all it is good for both principal and interest.

Republic of Liberia.

The Republic of Liberia, with the object of which our readers are all familiar, is prospering at a truly gratifying degree. A correspondent, writing from that Republic, to the New York Commercial Advertiser says:—Our political affairs thus far have been very prosperous, even beyond our most sanguine expectations. We have seemed to pass through an age in the space of three short years. Our progress has been so rapid that we fear we may have grown beyond our years. If ever people had reason to bless a kind providence, we are that people. The finger of God has been plainly seen in the establishment of this republic. When I think of the tears and prayers, and the precious lives that have been offered upon the altar for our benefit, my heart overflows with gratitude. The friends of Africa have long had to struggle with gigantic difficulties, but the summit is now passed, and the world may see, if it will, that the African race are capable of self-government, without running into extremes.

There are over nine thousand miles of railroad in the United States.

The Cholera.

One hundred and forty-nine deaths by Asiatic cholera are reported in New Orleans for the week ending March 23. The whole number of interments that week was 234—a large number for a population of only 150,000.