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THE PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

"EVERY DIFFERENCE OF OPINION IS NOT A DIFFERENCE OF PRINCIPLE."—JEFFERSON.

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WHOLE NO. 54.

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Poetry.

From Graham's Magazine, for June. THE SOUL'S SEARCH.

A weary, wandering soul am I, O'erburdened with an earthly weight; A palmer through the world and sky Seeking the celestial gate.

HONEST AND HAPPY.

There's much in the world that is doubtful, There's much we shall never understand— Why virtue should live in a poor-house,

Miscellany.

From the Knickerbocker. EIGHT MONTHS ON THE BANKS OF THE AMAZON.

Brazil, as our readers are aware, is "by nature" one of the most magnificent countries in the world; and of all its provinces, Para, the name alike of the province and its principal city, is the most beautiful: the luxuriant "Amazonia" is all included in its boundaries; and is indeed what is termed the "Paradise of Brazil."

THE REPTILE ESCAPED THROUGH A CREVICE IN THE FLOOR.

The reptile escaped through a crevice in the floor, and we never saw our favorite (our favorite!) again. As this is the season when India-rubber shoes are called into requisition, the reader may like to know something of the modus operandi of their manufacture.

FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

THE ORPHAN BOY.

He faded, yet so calm and meek, So gently wafted, so softly weak. The bustle of the fight was over; the prisoners had been secured and the decks washed down; the watch piped, and the schooner had once more relapsed into midnight quiet and repose.

I COULD NOT ANSWER FOR MY HEART WAS FULL—

I could not answer for my heart was full—here was the being to whom, but a few hours before, I had owed my life—a poor slight unprotected child—lying before me with death already written on his brow—and yet I had never known his danger, and never sought him out after the conflict.

THE NAME OF THIS ELOQUENT IROQUOIS ORATOR IS WAO-WA-WANA-ONK, OR "THEY HEAR HIS VOICE."

A scene of novel and peculiar interest occurred at the May meeting of the New York Historical Society. A learned paper upon the ancient trails and territorial boundaries of the far-famed Iroquois, had enlisted the attention of the members so deeply, that the usual hour of adjournment was nearly forgotten.

A FEARFUL WHIRLPOOL.

The following incident is related by the journalist of the exploring expedition, and shows with what fearful suddenness men sometimes pass unexpected from time to eternity. Mr. Ogden descending the Columbia river in one of the company's boats, ten Canadian voyagers, all well experienced in their duties.

EXHAUSTION OF TALK.

How long the lamp of conversation holds out to burn, between two persons only, is curiously set down in the following passage from Count Gonfaloniere's account of his imprisonment:— "I am an old man now, yet by fifteen years is my soul younger than my body."

TAKE 'EM ALL.

A few days ago, at the rendezvous of Capt. Chase, in the Tenth Ward, a woman with a chubby child in her arms appeared, and demanded a sight at the officer. Lieut. Goodloe presented himself. "So, sir, you've clapped your dirty sojer trappings on my husband, have ye?"