

Published every Thursday morning, by JOS. BOYD. (Office on the west side of the Public Avenue.)

VOL. 2. NO. 5.

MONTROSE, PA. JULY 15, 1847.

WHOLE NO. 57.

Terms of Advertising. Advertisements are inserted at the usual rates of Fifty Cents per square for the first, and Twenty-Five Cents for each subsequent insertion.

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

Poetry.

The Frost-King's Raid. The Frost-King sat on his gorgeous throne, In the ice-berg halls of the frigid zone, And scowled on his courtiers throng...

Miscellany.

From the London People's Journal. SURVEY FROM THE PYRAMID. BY HARRIET MARTINEAU. CAIRO, February 14, 1847. I HAVE been so out of the world for the last three months, that I am not qualified to comment on the events which have been passing in it.

This mighty mass of building covers eleven acres of ground, and it is built of blocks of stone so enormous that it is inconceivable how, with any length of time, or number of men, they could have been brought from the quarry and raised to their proper places.

owners, occupied by the embalmed bodies, and closed up for a far future age to open; the mighty Pyramids had been built, and their appearance had grown familiar to generations; and their builders—tens of thousands in number—had long slept in their graves, when a rich Arab entered the country, with his flocks, and servants, and family, to seek subsistence for them all in the fertile valley of the Nile, as the people on this rich Arab and his train traversed the Delta, no doubt, to arrive at the great city of the great monarch of Lower Egypt; and he must, it is thought, have seen the obelisk now standing at Heliopolis, which all antiquaries admire, and have looked with amazement like ours at the Great Pyramid.

Great. I will only observe that Moses was the son-in-law of a priest, and must therefore have been of the priestly caste which held more power, more knowledge, more wealth, and a higher station, than any other. An old Egyptian historian declares that Amos was himself a learned priest of Heliopolis. We cannot suppose this to be true; but it shows how his was connected in the popular belief with the priesthood, and how naturally much of his system must have been derived from the institutions of the country he was brought up in.

them go and lie down in the water, or fill themselves with it. There's plenty of it in the ditches, and every where too, hereabouts. No, you never did. Then looking up in the face of his son-in-law, he added, "And you don't know why you never see it, nor why they don't do it. No I know you don't, 'y, I do—because they ha' got more sense."

his beloved niece, Constance Graham. "Constance! dear Constance!" exclaimed the old man, "but Constance looked neither like Hebe nor Niobe, but as stern and severe as Medea. I then attacked Tompkins. "It is legal," said I, "only to read a part of a will." "I read every word of the will," he replied, "and having become fatigued by so doing, I trust that it was perfectly legal to refresh myself with a glass of sherry before reading the codicil."