

POTTSVILLE Saturday Morning, July 27. NOTICE.

The Subscriber is now engaged in making out Bills for subscription to the Journal, and Store Accounts to the 1st July, and earnestly requests all those indebted to make payment during the present month.

By reference by our advertising columns, it will be seen, that Mr. Williams of Philadelphia, who brings with him an excellent reputation as a dentist, offers his professional services to our attention.

The Hon. James M. Porter, the new President Judge of our District, took his seat on the bench at Orwigsburg, on Tuesday last.

Our Coal Shipments.—We last week gave an estimate of the comparative amount of Coal shipped from our region up to July 20th, of last year and the present.

Table with 2 columns: Year, Scobyskill Region, Lehigh Region. Data for 1837, 1838, 1839.

Now it will be seen, that although the shipments of 1839 exceed those of 1838 by 35,537 tons, yet they fall short 15,122 of those of the preceding year, 1837.

There remains of the navigation season about 17 weeks, in which 290,000 tons may be shipped, which added to the amount already sent to July 20, viz: 192,657 tons, will give 482,657 tons, as the total shipments from this region.

The total shipments in 1837 were 523,152 tons, in 1838 431,719 tons, and in 1839 will be 482,657 tons.

In 1838 general commercial stagnation checked the increase of the trade: but its previous average annual increase had been over 100,000 tons. It appears, however, above, that we shall fall short of the shipments of 1837 about 40,495 tons.

We are led to these remarks, in order to give a fair statement of the trade as it is, and to show the consumer the necessity of laying in his winter supply of Coal, without listening to exaggerated rumours of an overstock.

Our curiosity satisfied, we descended the mountain, and betook ourselves to the cars, ran down past Minersville again. The West Branch Road is in excellent order, the tower part of the iron track has for some time required no repairs of any importance.

At length, however, parting time arrived: we bade "good night," and reached our domiciles, some to recount the pleasures of the jaunt to their wives and families, and we, to give this hasty and lumping description to our kind friends and readers.

Mr. Charles Headache, and Miss Mary Workman, connubialized at Philadelphia, upon which a was perpetrated the following matrimonial epigram:

Mr. Duport, who accompanied him, has a sweet voice, cultivated taste, and is full of diversified humor. His Yankee stories will not soon be forgotten, nor the rich fund of mirth which sparkled from his delineations of national character and eccentricities.

Morus Mulcubula.—Joseph Morgan, Esq., of Orwigsburg, has about an acre planted, from the layers, which are superior to any thing we have yet seen. They average four to five feet in height, and are very thick leaved.

Morus Mulcubula.—Joseph Morgan, Esq., of Orwigsburg, has about an acre planted, from the layers, which are superior to any thing we have yet seen.

A VISIT TO THE BURNING MINE.

A large party of gentlemen assembled at Minersville a few days since, for the purpose of visiting the Burning Mine, on the Jugular Vein, at the gap of the Broad Mountain.

The shower over, we unhitched our horses, and retraversed the road to its junction, with no assistance, but its descending grade. Here the first symptoms of our miniature Vesuvius were visible, in the clouds of smoke which rolled down the Gap.

We now prepared to ascend the west brow of the Broad Mountain; boot straps were unbuckled, stocks unbuckled, and coats taken off, and all preparations made "for the nonce."

Down the old air shaft, the current of air rushed with a rumbling rathquay sound, to feed with their oxygen, the volcano beneath. Now and then a crumbling mass of slate, or a detached portion of rock, would leave the bed, where it had been incumbent, since the world began, and with resoundful crash, plunge headlong into the smoky crater!

The vegetation on the summit and sides of the hill, showed the scathing effects of this unannounced heat: the tall pine drooped its giant arms, the hemlock bowed its head, as if parched by air suffurings.

When, or in what manner, the ravages will be stopped is a matter of uncertainty, and equally so, as to whether human ingenuity can restrain them, in the mean time, the loss of time and material falls heavy on Mr. L. C. Dougherty, the lessee, who has used every possible means within his power, to check the destruction.

Our curiosity satisfied, we descended the mountain, and betook ourselves to the cars, ran down past Minersville again. The West Branch Road is in excellent order, the tower part of the iron track has for some time required no repairs of any importance.

At length, however, parting time arrived: we bade "good night," and reached our domiciles, some to recount the pleasures of the jaunt to their wives and families, and we, to give this hasty and lumping description to our kind friends and readers.

Mr. Charles Headache, and Miss Mary Workman, connubialized at Philadelphia, upon which a was perpetrated the following matrimonial epigram:

Mr. Duport, who accompanied him, has a sweet voice, cultivated taste, and is full of diversified humor. His Yankee stories will not soon be forgotten, nor the rich fund of mirth which sparkled from his delineations of national character and eccentricities.

Morus Mulcubula.—Joseph Morgan, Esq., of Orwigsburg, has about an acre planted, from the layers, which are superior to any thing we have yet seen.

Morus Mulcubula.—Joseph Morgan, Esq., of Orwigsburg, has about an acre planted, from the layers, which are superior to any thing we have yet seen.

Morus Mulcubula.—Joseph Morgan, Esq., of Orwigsburg, has about an acre planted, from the layers, which are superior to any thing we have yet seen.

Morus Mulcubula.—Joseph Morgan, Esq., of Orwigsburg, has about an acre planted, from the layers, which are superior to any thing we have yet seen.

DEMOCRACY AND ARISTOCRACY.

The following sentiment was sent by the Hon. E. B. Hubley, to the "Democratic" celebration on the 4th in our Borough:

The Democrats of Pottsville: Surrounded and opposed by the most powerful aristocracy of the country, their firmness and patriotism under such circumstances, in boldly sustaining the cause of the people, entitle them to the admiration and lasting gratitude of the democracy of Schuylkill.

We read this toast for the first time, one warm afternoon this week, and were immediately imbued with a desire to find out who these "powerful aristocrats" were.

Of course they were the opponents of the "democracy," and must be the Whigs. So we walked to the front door of our office grudgingly, and the first person we saw, was a Coal Merchant, returning from his wharf.

But look! who is that with slow and measured step, coming down the street, with a cane in his hand, and a sash in his mouth? He passes on the steps of the Pennsylvania Hall, as the stages are coming in.

What a shallow, empty thing in such a parallel between aristocracy, and democracy as this toast draws! what a catch-trap to gull the unthinking!

What a shallow, empty thing in such a parallel between aristocracy, and democracy as this toast draws! what a catch-trap to gull the unthinking!

What a shallow, empty thing in such a parallel between aristocracy, and democracy as this toast draws! what a catch-trap to gull the unthinking!

What a shallow, empty thing in such a parallel between aristocracy, and democracy as this toast draws! what a catch-trap to gull the unthinking!

What a shallow, empty thing in such a parallel between aristocracy, and democracy as this toast draws! what a catch-trap to gull the unthinking!

What a shallow, empty thing in such a parallel between aristocracy, and democracy as this toast draws! what a catch-trap to gull the unthinking!

What a shallow, empty thing in such a parallel between aristocracy, and democracy as this toast draws! what a catch-trap to gull the unthinking!

What a shallow, empty thing in such a parallel between aristocracy, and democracy as this toast draws! what a catch-trap to gull the unthinking!

What a shallow, empty thing in such a parallel between aristocracy, and democracy as this toast draws! what a catch-trap to gull the unthinking!

What a shallow, empty thing in such a parallel between aristocracy, and democracy as this toast draws! what a catch-trap to gull the unthinking!

The Sub-Treasury.—This is the unifying theme of all Mr. Van Buren's speeches—he is travelling on a missionary voyage to enforce his doctrines, and he has set his political life upon the cast, determined to stand the hazard of the dice.

The Sub-Treasury.—This is the unifying theme of all Mr. Van Buren's speeches—he is travelling on a missionary voyage to enforce his doctrines, and he has set his political life upon the cast, determined to stand the hazard of the dice.

The Sub-Treasury.—This is the unifying theme of all Mr. Van Buren's speeches—he is travelling on a missionary voyage to enforce his doctrines, and he has set his political life upon the cast, determined to stand the hazard of the dice.

The Sub-Treasury.—This is the unifying theme of all Mr. Van Buren's speeches—he is travelling on a missionary voyage to enforce his doctrines, and he has set his political life upon the cast, determined to stand the hazard of the dice.

The Sub-Treasury.—This is the unifying theme of all Mr. Van Buren's speeches—he is travelling on a missionary voyage to enforce his doctrines, and he has set his political life upon the cast, determined to stand the hazard of the dice.

The Sub-Treasury.—This is the unifying theme of all Mr. Van Buren's speeches—he is travelling on a missionary voyage to enforce his doctrines, and he has set his political life upon the cast, determined to stand the hazard of the dice.

The Sub-Treasury.—This is the unifying theme of all Mr. Van Buren's speeches—he is travelling on a missionary voyage to enforce his doctrines, and he has set his political life upon the cast, determined to stand the hazard of the dice.

The Sub-Treasury.—This is the unifying theme of all Mr. Van Buren's speeches—he is travelling on a missionary voyage to enforce his doctrines, and he has set his political life upon the cast, determined to stand the hazard of the dice.

The Sub-Treasury.—This is the unifying theme of all Mr. Van Buren's speeches—he is travelling on a missionary voyage to enforce his doctrines, and he has set his political life upon the cast, determined to stand the hazard of the dice.

The Sub-Treasury.—This is the unifying theme of all Mr. Van Buren's speeches—he is travelling on a missionary voyage to enforce his doctrines, and he has set his political life upon the cast, determined to stand the hazard of the dice.

The Sub-Treasury.—This is the unifying theme of all Mr. Van Buren's speeches—he is travelling on a missionary voyage to enforce his doctrines, and he has set his political life upon the cast, determined to stand the hazard of the dice.

The Sub-Treasury.—This is the unifying theme of all Mr. Van Buren's speeches—he is travelling on a missionary voyage to enforce his doctrines, and he has set his political life upon the cast, determined to stand the hazard of the dice.

The Sub-Treasury.—This is the unifying theme of all Mr. Van Buren's speeches—he is travelling on a missionary voyage to enforce his doctrines, and he has set his political life upon the cast, determined to stand the hazard of the dice.

The Sub-Treasury.—This is the unifying theme of all Mr. Van Buren's speeches—he is travelling on a missionary voyage to enforce his doctrines, and he has set his political life upon the cast, determined to stand the hazard of the dice.

The Sub-Treasury.—This is the unifying theme of all Mr. Van Buren's speeches—he is travelling on a missionary voyage to enforce his doctrines, and he has set his political life upon the cast, determined to stand the hazard of the dice.

The Sub-Treasury.—This is the unifying theme of all Mr. Van Buren's speeches—he is travelling on a missionary voyage to enforce his doctrines, and he has set his political life upon the cast, determined to stand the hazard of the dice.

Compliment to Victoria.—Columbia College of N. Y., was a royal institution previous to the Revolution, and called King's College. A large gilded crown ornamented the Cupola, which in 1777 was removed, and placed in the library.

We extract the following "jeu d'esprit" from the N. Y. Sunday Visitor: there are humor and satire in the article.

Compliment to Victoria.—Columbia College of N. Y., was a royal institution previous to the Revolution, and called King's College. A large gilded crown ornamented the Cupola, which in 1777 was removed, and placed in the library.

We extract the following "jeu d'esprit" from the N. Y. Sunday Visitor: there are humor and satire in the article.

The democratic party of the North, are the natural allies of the South.—Globe. They are natural allies to the four cardinal points of the compass.

The Potomac Independent Band, Capt. C. C. Worth, paid a visit to the citizens of Schuylkill Ha, ven, with his fine company of well instructed musicians on Saturday last.

The Great Western, arrived last Monday at New York. The news is important in its commercial character. The correspondent of the Courier and Enquirer under date July 7th says, that amidst a crowd of difficulties in every department of monetary and mercantile business, we are certainly consoled by the prospect of a very abundant harvest, not in England alone, but throughout all the European states.

The Whig administration remains in power though in a very precarious condition, as the majority in the House of Commons has now dwindled down to two—this having been the result of the division in a very full House on the Education Bill.

The British Queen steamship arrived in the Thames last night, and is advertised to sail from London on the 10th, and Portsmouth on the 11th of the present month.

Mr. Van Buren's capacity for appointing his cabinet officers, amounts almost to uttering instinct.

So says a Loco Foco exchange; and we agree with him, that his instinct has been unerring in selecting rogues, plunderers and abjectulators.

The union of the Whigs, for the sake of the Union, as given in Mr. Wise's speech, is a re-echo of a sentiment delivered by Mr. Clay, at Frederickburg Va., in 1834.

The Union of the States, and union among all Whigs: both are essential to the preservation of Liberty.

Compromise, Concession and Union. The above words constituted a toast recently given by Henry Clay. Let it be the watch word of the approaching presidential contest!

The President it is said wept, on his arrival at Kinderhook!

"Never say die," as Boz has it in Oliver Twist; if you have to go home, leave the White House like a man, and don't be down hearted! Poor fellow! if the anticipation makes him cry, the reality will drive him crazy!