



POTTSVILLE. Saturday Morning, July 17

PARTICULAR NOTICE TO DELINQUENTS.

All subscribers who remain indebted to the Miners' Journal for a longer period than one year, will be charged at the rate of \$2.50 per annum, after the 1st of July next, the commencement of another half year.

OUR OWN AFFAIRS.

JOSEPH WEAVER, Esq. has consented to act as Agent for the Miners' Journal at Pottsville, to whom all bills for subscription can be paid.

THE COAL TRADE.—An effort is now making through the columns of the Philadelphia Ledger, an unprincipled attempt, to create an impression that there will be an abundant supply of coal mined this season.

For our own part, whatever relates to Pennsylvania, its resources, beauties, prosperity or business operations, we seize upon with avidity, when we find any such details in our exchange papers.

Table with 2 columns: Location and Amount. Includes Schuylkill, Lehigh, Lackawanna, etc.

Consumption of the last year, 960,414. There will be an increased supply from Wilkesbarre, but not more than sufficient to supply the increased demand in that quarter.

Thus it will be seen that the supply of coal this year will not be any greater than the consumption of last year, unless there is a very brisk demand for the balance of the season, which may increase the supply to 950,000 tons from the above mentioned regions.

Consumers can greatly aid the trade, and at the same time benefit themselves, by laying in their supplies of coal early in the season.

HANDS OFF!—For the last six months, we have been in the habit, in each number of our paper, of furnishing our readers with some score of short articles, under the head of "All Sorts of Items."

THE McLEOD CASE.—Our country is again to be thrown into a state of feverish excitement owing to the new turn which the McLeod case has taken.

THE COURT FOR McLEOD, we understand, will immediately set out a writ of error, and the case will be carried to the Court of Errors.

CONGRESSIONAL.—Notwithstanding the delay in the organization of the House of Representatives, it is considerably in advance of the Senate in the dispatch of business.

THE DIFFERENCE.—Our tavern keepers are rubbing their hands with joy at the prospect of the speedy completion of the Railroad which is to connect this town with Philadelphia, and well they may.

THE CELEBRATION.—As far as heard from, the celebration of the "glorious fourth" this year has been attended with fewer accidents than usual.

THE FISCAL AGENT BANK BILL of Mr. Clay's is still before the Senate. The Kentucky Senator is assailed on all sides in the shape of amendments to his bill.

MISTAKES.—There were some very funny mistakes made in the toasts which appeared in our paper last week. Nobody, of course, is to blame, as we never read toasts, although we are fond of drinking them—hem! always in cold water; and so for our type mongers, they are always out of sorts at our national jubilation.

THANKS.—The coal dealers of New York will please accept our thanks for the prompt manner in which they have settled their subscriptions to the Miners' Journal.

AT THE present writing—Friday morning—Pennsylvania Hall and Mount Carbon Hotel is pretty comfortably filled with Philadelphians. We knew we could wake up the quaker folks of the quaker city.

THE 3d quarterly collection will be made in Trinity Church to-morrow forenoon and afternoon, in aid of Sunday Schools.

GOON.—The House of Representatives have been compelled to adopt a rule which restricts speakers to one hour's speaking. This looks like business.

MR. CLAY'S BANK BILL.—The rumors are so various and contradictory relative to the ultimate passage of Mr. Clay's Bank Bill, that it is almost impossible to say what will be its fate.

WE regret the necessity which constrains us to state that, unless our private advices from Washington mislead us—and we do not think such can be the fact—THE DOOM OF THE BANK BILL IS SEALED!

IT is likely to be defeated in the Senate, and very probably has been ere this. The deplorable difference of opinion between certain eminent Whigs regarding the propriety of confiding to the Bank the untrammelled power of establishing Branches in the States, is the rock on which we have split.

MR. CLAY—and a very large portion of the Whigs concur with him—considers it the lesser evil to postpone the creation of a Bank at present rather than surrender for ever the power of Congress to authorize Branches, and thus efficiently regulate the Currency.

ON the other hand, Mr. ALEXANDER of Va. will not vote for any Bank; Messrs. RIVES and PIERCE do not feel authorized, in view of the political attitude and presumed wishes of their respective States, to vote for a Bank with power to place its Branches in hostile States; and Mr. MERRICK of Md. is disinclined to vote for Mr. Clay's bill.

SO the very strong probability now is that it will never go to the House. We have said that we regret this; but if the Whigs are true to themselves, it will prove but a transient misfortune.

SIX or seven of the Local-Foreign Senators most unequivocally misrepresent their constituents—for instance, Ferry Smith of Cal. States Wright of N. Y., Mouton of Lou. Tappan and Allen of Ohio, &c. These cannot hold out and hold on for ever.

BUT immediate relief is almost certain. Tennessee is now represented in the Senate by one of our own countrymen, who must create a party in the Legislative assemblies in September.

THE Legislature will almost certainly choose two straight-forward "Bank Whigs," making a change of three votes in the Senate. In other words, the Senate will stand at the regular Session 31 to 21 instead of 29 to 22—sufficient to overbear all hair-splitting.

IF the Bank is lost for the present, we trust the circumstance will only incite the Whigs to greater unanimity and energy on other subjects. Let the Land Bill, the Loan Bill, the General Bankrupt Bill, and the Repeal of the Sub-Treasury be carried now, the Bank Bill will be pretty safe at the Regular Session. Whigs at Washington!—Whigs every where! let us differ where we must, but never cease to be Whigs, and to harmonize as far as possible. To fall out by the way and break in pieces would be treason to the Country and its dearest interests.

AND shall we so blast the hopes of our friends and excite the contempt of our enemies? Never! Never!

FOR our own part, whatever relates to Pennsylvania, its resources, beauties, prosperity or business operations, we seize upon with avidity, when we find any such details in our exchange papers.

THE North American will please to make an exception in our favor. We have sung the beauties of Pottsville until we have become hoarse and sore in the throat; and, by reference to a file of the Miners' Journal, it will be seen that the "mines, forests, mineral and agricultural productions" of this region have not been neglected.

TO be sure, our columns are not garnished with the same number of local crimes and casualties that the city journals can boast of; but this should be a matter of congratulation, not of reproach.

HANDS OFF!—For the last six months, we have been in the habit, in each number of our paper, of furnishing our readers with some score of short articles, under the head of "All Sorts of Items."

Now, those articles may have been good, bad, or indifferent; but in nearly every instance they were original, and not scissored. We thus publicly father the little responsibilities, and trust the respectable scissor editors throughout the state will keep their hands off, or else give us credit for what is justly our due.

WE have been robbed long enough, both at home and abroad, and we shall now commence a regular crusade against these petty larceny thieves.

NEW YORK TALK.—We have before noticed this startling journal, and would again recommend it to the patronage of our friends.

THE DIFFERENCE.—Our tavern keepers are rubbing their hands with joy at the prospect of the speedy completion of the Railroad which is to connect this town with Philadelphia, and well they may.

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THANKS.—The coal dealers of New York will please accept our thanks for the prompt manner in which they have settled their subscriptions to the Miners' Journal.

FAX FOR THE PEOPLE.—It may be laid down as a settled and general rule; that the awkward sentimentality of the present day denotes an ungodly state, both of mind and body.

A FINE, bouncing, healthy, industrious girl, is never afflicted with an overstock of sentiment. She can feel for real woes, but imaginary ones cannot ruffle her spirits.

NOT many days since, we were placed in a tith in a stage coach to a singular specimen of lovely woman. She was apparently on the shady side of thirty, and so thin and waspish in appearance, that she might have readily been taken for a daughter of Calvin Edson in a state of decline.

Her eyes looked like rotten gooseberries, and her face had as much expression as a squash is supposed to possess. Her head was scantily ornamented with "hycinthine locks," and as the skull was visible in several places, she reminded you of a many dog's.

She descended to notice us by asking, in a lisping tone of voice, if we were fond of "pastoral poetry?" "No, ma'am," we replied, "we are not partial to spoon victuals."

"Shocking taste. Now, there's Shensone. I doat upon him. I live upon him. What a tender, susceptible heart he must have had! You remember those lines commencing with, 'Ye apherches come list to my And leave off tending your sheep. They have nothing to do but to stray, I, nothing to do but to weep. Can there be any thing more pathetic and affecting? A id then, again, how true is this sentiment of Shensone?'"

"For he never can be true, she averred. That would rob a poor bird of its young. And I loved her the more when I heard. Such tenderness fall from her tongue. How long she would have continued to favor us with these 'elegant extracts,' it is impossible to say; but fortunately for us, she did not fairly get under way, before the stage stopped to change horses, and making our escape as soon as possible, we were enabled to obtain a seat on the box with the driver, and to avoid the lover of pastoral poetry for the balance of our journey."

"Sir," said a Boss Nip to us the other day, as he was measuring our lean, lank limbs for a pair of breeches, "I formerly belonged to a Debating Society in Philadelphia."

"You ought to cut those things now," we replied. "Very true, sir. But when I was a member of that Society, a question was proposed whether—open your legs a trifle more, sir—a tailor was an artist, or a mechanic, or—a—"

"Cabbage is the word."

"No, Sir," he replied rather contemptuously, "professional character, is what I intended."

"Well, how is it decided?"

"After a spirited debate, the members of the Society were of an unanimous opinion that a tailor was—do you like your pants full in the seat!—an artist!"

"A most liberal and enlightened decision, and worthy of the spirit of the nineteenth century—of the age we live in. Out of compliment to your profession, Mr. Artist, the present age should be called the cabbage—Good morning."

NEARLY 200 strangers arrived at the Phoenix Hotel, Wilkesbarre, during two days of last week.—Penn. Inquirer.

WE can beat that. A little stranger made his appearance in Pottsville at two o'clock yesterday morning, and the way he has travelled ever since is a caution to sucklings. If coming events cast their shadows before, we should say our town will shortly be crowded with strangers. Also, for the good old days of King Herod!

LEAD temperate, sober, and virtuous lives, pay your debts, eschew the society of the abandoned and corrupt, earn your bread by the sweat of your brows and not by chicanery, cunning, or cheating, stand strictly to your religious duties, if you are married, love, cherish and protect the partner of your bosom, and wailop your children when they deserve it, and above all, subscribe to the Miners' Journal, and depend upon it, your chances of happiness in this world will be greatly increased.

THE HOME SQUADRON.—The National Intelligencer says:—The bill reported from the Naval Committee of the House of Representatives, for the support of a Home Squadron of ships of war, proposes to provide, for that purpose, for the pay, subsistence, repairs, &c., of two frigates, two sloops, two small vessels, and two armed steamers, to be employed as a Home Squadron.

THE TIMES IN POTTSVILLE.—Money is getting plenteous—stiff upper lips are once more in fashion—labor is high—boats are scarce—vegetables are dear—cherries cheap—dysentery is all the rage—rum is fell—cold water is in great demand—the men look cheerful, and the gals—God bless 'em—look as prettily, as bewitching, as tempting, as lovely, and as fascinating as ever. May their shadows never be less!

STORM.—We had a sharp thunder and lightning storm in our neighborhood on Wednesday morning last. A Mrs. Beckman, residing near the Bull's Head Tavern, on the Minersville road, was struck by the electric fluid. Medical aid was immediately procured, and by the application of proper remedies, she is happy to add, she was soon restored to consciousness, and is now rapidly recovering.

BE CAREFUL.—Of a fine, moonlight night, you may frequently see any number of young and lovely girls, with their beaux, "sighing like furnaces," wending their way towards Tumbling Run. Be careful, dears, and don't stay out too late. You may catch cold, sporting those thin slippers and light dresses.

THE BRITISH STEAMERS.—The Britonnia will leave Boston this day for Halifax and Liverpool. The Calcutta was to leave Liverpool on the 4th, and may be expected to arrive at Boston about Monday next. The Acadia will leave Liverpool on the 20th. The Great Western was to leave Bristol for New York, on the 14th.

THE BETTER CURRENCY.—There is a gentleman (1) in this town who is the fairest specimen of what they loby folks would call a "constitutional currency," that we ever clapt our eyes on. He circulates pretty freely through the borough, and has more brass in his face than brains in his head.

SPACE WOT!—The canting locooco editor of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce has seen fit to call in question the motives which have actuated Col. Webb, the fearless and independent editor of the Courier & Enquirer, in condemning certain measures of the Administration.

BUT says the Journal, "appoint the Editor of the 'Courier & Enquirer' to the N. Y. Post Office, and 'we will guarantee that there shall be no trouble from that quarter.'" Very verily believe it in this instance, the Editors wrote that they thought, Doubtless they judge from what would be their course under such circumstances; and it cannot be supposed that they can either imagine or appreciate what would be the conduct of men who are differently constituted from themselves.

A worthless, grovelling fellow, who makes religion a trade, and traffics in it as a merchant would in rum, sugar and molasses—a canting Hypocrite, who could rise from his knees at the conclusion of his family devotions, and with the name of the great Jehovah on his lips, and the feelings of devil-incarnate in his heart, inflict a blow in the face upon a dependent female relation—is not the individual to whom we would look for example in morals, nor is he calculated to judge of what would be the conduct of honest and honorable men in any situation in life.

HE would naturally judge others by himself—a very good rule in general—but one which the Journal editor should only resort to, when forming an estimate of the feelings and principles of an inmate of a penitentiary, or of a wretch condemned to expiate his crimes upon a gallows.

AN honest or an honorable editor holding an office, would be more scrupulously particular in pointing out the errors of the administration from whom he had received his appointment than if not thus connected with it, lest his silence might be attributed to his apprehension of losing his place.

EXPERIENCES ON MINERAL COAL.—A writer in the "Pennsylvania" says that a number of enterprising citizens and companies of Philadelphia have determined to cause a series of trials on the heating powers of Bituminous and Anthracite Coals, to be performed with all the precaution which so important a question demands.

HE then alludes to the difference in composition, character, and peculiar action between anthracite and bituminous coal, and concludes as follows:—"The subject of economy of heat for domestic purposes has already engaged a large share of attention from our scientific citizens, from the days of Rumford to our own times, and they have more than once turned attention to the important question to which we have referred. We hope to see this question fully investigated. Steam navigation for both commercial and naval purposes requires this research to be forthwith executed. All our domestic consumption of coal will soon sink into insignificance by the side of the immense quantities required for the arts and for navigation. Hence, though not unmindful of fire-side comforts, we would say that the heating power of coal for these great purposes is of infinitely more consequence to our mining and transporting interests, as well as to consumers of coal, than all the stoves, grates and chimney-tobacco in the country."

"While foreigners are seeking to urge intouse among us their bituminous coal, it is fitting that Pennsylvania should make known her own resources in the same article as well as in those of Anthracite."

HONORABLE.—We have scarcely ever read of a more horrible and murderous affair than the following which we find in the Peru (Illinois) Gazette, of June 23d. No punishment can be too severe for such a cold blooded villain:—"A murderous affair, by a man named Hondorf, took place one day last week, at Georgetown, Kane Co., the details of which are as follows: Hondorf a week before, had a quarrel and beat his wife with a club, but was prevented by a neighbor from killing her, which he declared was his purpose. He was arrested Saturday, and on Monday was under examination before two justices of the peace, in the school house: while his wife was giving evidence, he rose from his seat, walked up to her with a smile on his face, and whispering in her ear, 'you shall never speak again!' attempted to stab her in the heart with a dirk again; which he held concealed in his sleeve—he had some difficulty in getting the knife from his sleeve, she screamed and ran forward—when he holding to her shawl with his left hand, stabbed her in the back, inflicting a wound four inches deep, which it is thought by her physicians, would probably prove mortal."

LOVE'S SUICIDE.—We copy the following from the Philadelphia Ledger of the 9th inst:—"A very horrible affair was discovered this morning, at a person fishing in the Schuylkill at Arch street wharf caught his hook in the dress of a female, and with assistance succeeded in drawing it to the shore, when it was ascertained that she was securely tied by the wrist to the arm of a man by a silk handkerchief! They are both young, the girl apparently not over 19, and the man 25. The dreadful act it is supposed was committed last evening, and was probably produced by a cross of love. They are as yet unknown, but their dress and appearance indicate that they have moved in respectable society. What renders it more conclusive that it is a case of self-destruction is that each of them had in their pockets a pistol loaded and capped!"

SINCE the above was in type, it has been ascertained that both the man and girl were most abandoned characters. The female was known by the name of Eliza Ferrell, a lady of the par. Her companion was called "Chester county George," a low gambler.

SEVERED HIS RIGHT.—The Pennsylvania Inquirer of Wednesday says:—"We learn that an unpleasant affair occurred at Congress Hall, Cape May, on Monday afternoon. Our informant states that a number of gentlemen were conversing in one corner of the room on financial matters, when a stranger to several of the party volunteered some remarks, and concluded by denouncing the American nation as a nation of thieves and robbers. This gross libel upon the country was indignantly repelled by a gentleman from Philadelphia, when from words, the two proceeded to blows, and the volunteer above alluded to, was severely dealt with. The excitement induced by the subject was so great, that the offender was induced to leave the Island, and returned to the city yesterday morning."

GENERAL BANKRUPT LAW.—The friends of a General Bankrupt Law are forwarding their petitions to Congress by the bushel. Judging from the tenor of the Special Message which the President sent to the House of Representatives on this subject, we should say that John Tyler was in favor of the passage of such a General Bankrupt Law as would include corporations as well as individuals.

WE had the inexpressible gratification of shaking our reverend friend of the Sunday Mercury by the hand a few days ago. His personal appearance is very much improved, and we should say his congregation is rapidly increasing. The old gentleman still sticks to gin and water, cold and without sugar.

THE SABBATH.—To-morrow is the holy Sabbath. Cast aside the vanities and wickedness of this life, and in a pure and contrite spirit, assemble in the temples of the most High, and offer up thanks for the manifold blessings which a beneficent Creator has vouchsafed to you.

THE U. S. GAZETTE, of Tuesday last, contains one of the most pathetic sketches we have read for many a day. It resembles one of those erratic gusts of feeling for which Sterne is so remarkable. It is from the pen of our friend Chandler, and if our limits permitted, we should copy the article entire.

MISSING.—Last week's Sunday Mercury.

ALL SORTS OF ITEMS.—The estimated cost of the Croton Water Works is sixteen millions of dollars. Will it ever pay? Burton's complimentary benefit in the city of Gotham came off last week. The house crowded from the pit to the Shakespeare, Receipts, \$1600.

THE personal appearance of the famous or infamous James Gordon Bennett is the very reverse of what a stranger would expect. He is tall, thin, quite grey, cock-eyed, and has a severe cast of countenance. He generally wears a black frock, pants and vests, and would readily pass for a divine of the old school. He is on the verge of fifty, and yet his young, beautiful and blooming wife is not more than twenty.

PRETENCE'S LAST.—The Globe says that "such patriotism as Mr. Clay will not answer." True enough. It will not answer, for it can't be questioned.

WE had some scorching hot days last week. The Thermometer has ranged as high as 92, in the shade. The Boston Post very appropriately puts rum accidents under the head of "Temperance Lectures."

DURING these equally times, the following caution should be strictly observed—it is old but good: Never lead to gals or fellers. Parasols or Umbrellas.

ONE of the Directors of the U. S. Bank, Mr. Ayres, has protested against the famous Bidde suit for \$700,000.

THE tolls on the New York Canals have greatly increased this year. What a contrast to the State of our internal improvements.

COL. WORTH is prosecuting the Florida War with uncommon vigor and spirit. He has not seen the enemy as yet, but it was reported in Savannah that he entertained strong hopes of catching a squaw before long.

"TEN thousand a year," although a very readable book, is only remarkable for being a gross caricature. The author's fawning upon the aristocracy of England is sickening in the extreme.

WE chased up the following story in the columns of the Sunday Atlas—it is positively shocking:—"Whose brush are you cleaning your teeth with, Bill?" asked a "queer one" of a lad in a store the other day. "It's 'yours,' I expect," said the boy, rather sheepishly, "but I shan't hurt it." "Well, be sure you put it back where you got it, for I cleaned my toe-nail with it yesterday, and I want to keep it for that purpose hereafter."

OUR Daville friends are out of their wits on seeing a few canal boats at their wharves. If they should pay a visit to Pottsville, they could not possibly survive the shock.

OUR politicians are all at loggerheads about abstracts and constructions. It is impossible to tell what course the ship of State will take, until the scum is removed from the surface of the political waters.

DOCTOR McNEVEN, the friend and companion of the lamented Emmet, recently died in New York at an advanced age.

THE Rothschilds, Hopes, and other foreign creditors, have asked the interference of the President for the payment of State bonds, stocks, &c. Can't be done.

THE crops generally speaking throughout the country are in a most promising condition. The upwards of ten thousand strangers are at all times in the city of New York.

TRINITY Church might be made one of the neatest looking buildings in the borough by the judicious expenditure of a few hundred dollars. Shall it be done?

DURING the last ten years, goods to the amount of \$150,000,000 have been imported from France. Widows are dreadfully slandered now-a-days. If they happen to be young and good looking, and are lively witted, it is immediately imputed that the dear souls are setting their caps for a second husband.

WHAT'S in the wind! Three fourths of the passengers that have arrived in our borough, during the last week, were ladies, with interesting little 'pledges' in their arms.

VERY queer made in the South. The N. O. Picayune is frequently returning thanks to the "Maid of Kentucky" and the "Maid of Orleans" for favors received.

OUR Anthers its Furnace is getting on famously. Folks are just commencing to discover that Pottsville after all is the place for the location of anthracite iron works.

THE Mormons are increasing rapidly. They are to hold a Camp Meeting near Trenton, N. J., on the 24th inst.

MISS MARGARET Emmet, only seventeen years old, and about to be married, was drowned a few days since, near Harper's Ferry. Poor girl!

FEARS were entertained that New Orleans would be visited with a severe epidemic this season. More lynching in Illinois. Two horse thieves were lately shot in the most summary manner. The Barnstable Patriot said this:—"A man who had married a Jewess, shortly afterwards joined the temperance society, and never dared to kiss his wife from that day, because he considered himself prohibited by the pledge from meddling with Jew-lips. York, Cumberland, and Lancaster counties have been lately visited with a severe hail storm. It costs Uncle Sam \$128,000 a year to keep up the Military School at West Point. 119,481 hogsheads of tobacco were exported from the United States during the last year. Our friend, Dan Hill, has some very excellent pickled oysters on hand. He has also some very good brandy, still better gin, and the best kind of ale.—But, after all, you had better stick to cold water, and avoid election, infatuation, and intoxication. As Cicero observes, 'getting fuddled is not what it is cracked up to be.' As he was a rum 'un, he ought to have known.

REMAINS OF GEN. HARRISON.—We copy the following from the Cincinnati Daily Gazette, of July 8th. "Our citizens, yesterday morning, rendered their last honors to the earthly remains of their late friend and fellow-citizen, William Henry Harrison. The hearse which bore the body from the residence of Col. Taylor to the steambath that conveyed it to North Bend, was preceded by the company of Dragoons, and the several military companies which arrived from the Louisville Encampment in time to join the procession, and followed by relatives and personal friends of the deceased, by the Committee which had brought it from Washington, the Committee of Forty which had been appointed to make arrangements for the Obsequies, the City Council, Officers and soldiers of the Late War, Judges and Officers of the Supreme and Common Pleas Courts, members of the Bar, Odd Fellows, Firemen, other Associations, and large numbers of citizens in an individual capacity.

THE procession moved, to solemn music, from the residence of Col. Taylor to the steambath, Raritan, which lay at the foot of Main street; and the pavements, and doors and windows of houses, for the whole of this distance, were crowded with persons, numbering doubtless from 18,000 to 20,000, who had assembled to have a last look, as it passed, of the coffin which inclosed the body of the venerated dead.

THE boat left the wharf for the Bend about 1 o'clock, bearing with the remains the Committee, the detachment of the United States Marines, and relatives of the deceased. By special invitation, the Rev. John T. Brooks went down, to perform the funeral service of the Church of England at the tomb.

THE AIR.—The following is a very pretty trifl. Who is the father of the little battling is more than we can tell.—The air is a bachelor—merry and free. He roves at his pleasure, o'er land and o'er sea, He ruffles the lakes, and he kisses the flower, And he darts with his lit in a jessamine bower. He gives to the cheek of the maiden its bloom, He caresses their warm noses, and breathes their perfume. But truant like often the sweets that he sips, Are lavished next moment on lovelier lips.

FORMIDABLE.—The armament of the U. S. Ship Delaware, ready for sea at Norfolk, is stated to consist of thirty 32s, 28 long 42s, 26 42lb. carronades, and 8 Paxham annihilators. Total 92 guns—none less than 32 pounders. The way the Delaware can talk, as the Wolverines say, is perfectly ridiculous.

At a meeting of the Catholic Total Abstinence Society of Pottsville, held in the Basement of St. Patrick's Church, on the 12th inst. JAMES CREANE was appointed Chairman, and PATRICK DEWIS, Secretary.

IT was unanimously Resolved, That the thanks of this Society are due to Capt. Wynkoop, and his Company, to Capt. Dean, and his Company, to Capt. Dorfinger, and his Company, and the citizens who escorted us in procession on the 5th inst. That the thanks of this Society are due to Col. T. J. Baird and J. C. Neville, for their spirited address and exertions in behalf of the Society on that day. That the thanks of this Society are due to John White, Esq. for the free use of his Park, and his generous provision of refreshments for the Society the same day.

Resolved, That these proceedings be published in the Miners' Journal and Pottsville Emporium. JAMES CREANE, President. PATRICK DEWIS, Secretary. July 12th, 1841.

DIED.—In this Borough, on the 10th inst., at the residence of her Grandfather, SARAH ANNA, daughter of Samuel and Rebecca Ann Gillingham, aged 5 years.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes Schuylkill, Lehigh, Lackawanna, etc.

Shipments of Coal for the week ending on Thursday evening last.

Table with 3 columns: Shipper, Boats, Tons. Includes Delaware Coal Co., Mines & Spencer, S. Helmer & Son, etc.

Per last report 435 23,147 2,846 153,474

Shipments to same period last year 152,873.

Price of Freight. From Pottsville to Philadelphia, \$1 35. From Pottsville to New York, \$3 10.

LITTLE SCHUYLKILL COAL TRADE. For the week ending on Thursday last.

Table with 3 columns: Name, Tons, Amount. Includes July 9th, Champion, 53, 53, etc.

82 Boats, 647 Tons, 4312. 94 Boats, 4959.

GOOD BUSINESS.—The original capital (says the Poughkeepsie Eagle) of the Syracuse and Utica Railroad Company was \$800,000; in 1839 cars were put on the track since which time it has from its earnings increased its capital to \$1,000,000—made two dividends of 4 per cent, and will pay another dividend of 4 per cent, on the 1st of August, proximo—making in all 37 per cent. of net earnings in 26 months.