

HATS & CAPS!

Boots & Shoes!

THE subscriber has just returned from the City of Philadelphia with a complete assortment of Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, of every style and quality, suitable to the season...

REMOVAL

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CLOCKS AND WATCHES

Jewelry, Spectacles, and every thing else in his line, and at such prices as cannot fail to please. His stock has recently been enlarged, and he asks all persons who may want Clocks, Watches, Spectacles, Ear-Rings, Finger-Rings, Breast Pins, Watch Chains and Guards...

NEW STAPLE AND FANCY SPRING GOODS

D. MIDDLECOFF, HAS just assortment of Fancy Goods, which, for Variety and Waste of Selection, will be found unsurpassed by any other establishment...

NEW GOODS. JUST FROM THE CITY.

J. I. SCHICK has just returned from the city of Philadelphia, with one of the largest & most beautiful assortments of FANCY GOODS, ever brought to this place...

ANOTHER REVOLUTION

We want the best in selling bargains! LATEST ARRIVAL OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, At the Cheap Store of A. B. KURTZ...

BUY GOODS, Groceries, and QUEENSWARE

THE subscriber, announces to his numerous customers, for the very liberal patronage bestowed, he has just received from the Eastern States, the largest and cheapest assortment of Groceries, Groceries, and QUEENSWARE...

RUFF CASSIMERE

THE attention of gentlemen is invited to a very superior quality of RUFF CASSIMERE at the Establishment of SAMSON & HOLLEBAUGH, Merchant Tailors, Gettysburg, where may be found FANCY CASSIMERES, of every variety and quality...

QUEENSWARE AND GROCERIES

JUST received, a few more of those cheap and fine Cassimere PANIS, of every variety at SAMSON'S. April 26

Two left the snow-land hills

I've left the snow-land hills, When my father's hat doth stand, My own drift of Delawaria, For a stranger land; I am but a poor young girl, In my simple peasant gown, Unshining in all the wide world, That would give me, I'll my mountain lay, Every where I chance to roam, Or sweet the song to me, For it harkens me back to home; No gladness ever be to me, Like that dear home, My own beloved home, Beside those snow-land hills, Where my father's hat doth stand, Dwells one to whom I'm pledged, To kinship my hand, And 'till he heart to give him, For he has to go, That youth he is so noble, That youth he is so brave, O, sooner than desert him, I'd lay me in my grave, No wonder I am pining then, For home again, My own sweet home! My beloved home!

A GERMAN INCIDENT

A few years since Jenny Lind was singing in one of the smaller cities of Germany during the political troubles; and, as at every other place at which she sings, the enthusiasm was intense. When the time of her departure arrived, she started at a very early hour in the morning, in order to avoid any excitement or display; but the students of a University discovered her carriage at the door of the Hotel, and rallying in great numbers, escorted her out of the city...

JENNY LIND'S INDEPENDENCE

The London correspondent of the Herald tells a story of the independence of the Swedish singer. It seems that it was known that she was to pass through a German town, and a couple of amusements managers hired the only public hall there, and fitted it up in anticipation of engaging the Swedish nightingale for a concert. They even went so far as to sell several hundred tickets at exorbitant prices, for their concert in embryo. As soon as Jenny arrived, this pair of speculators called on her, and enquired what they should pay for her services one night at a concert.

ANOTHER REVOLUTION

We have expended \$700 in decorating the hall and making arrangements for a concert, at which we had no doubt you would sing. Jenny Lind immediately counted out \$700 and placed it in their hands, at the same time expressing the hope that they were satisfied, "Wit'send," who added, "Are your arrangements have been made without my knowledge or consent?" The managers expressed themselves satisfied and withdrew.

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CHINESE PRINTING

The method now adopted in China is the following:—The work is transcribed upon legible characters upon sheets of thin transparent paper, having the characters in relief. From the nature of the language the art of printing does not appear capable of being materially improved. As the Chinese language is composed of between seventy and eighty thousand characters, and each character representing a single word, it would appear almost impracticable to use movable type; therefore the plan is adopted of cutting in relief, on very hard wood, the characters of the work about to be printed, when about to print a work, or notification, the printer takes a slab of the characters, and with a hair brush bespears the slab with the ink previously described, the paper is then pressed upon the slab, receiving the impression. One coating of the printing ink is sufficient for two, or three impressions; but as Chinese paper is exceedingly transparent, and being of too porous a character to receive impressions on both sides, it becomes requisite to fold the paper, printing only on one side.

PAINTING THE FACE

Painting the face is as common among the elite aristocracy of Europe as it is with the Aborigines of New Zealand, Australia, or America, and with the same intent. Many gentlemen "paint" even officers in the army. The practice is not, therefore, confined to the female portion of the community, as some persons imagine. Although red (rouge) is now the favorite color, blue was the fashionable one for a few centuries ago. The ladies in Japan paint the face white and red, the tips purple, with a golden glow; the teeth of a married lady are blackened, and the eyebrows extirpated. The quantity of red and white paint, under the name of rouge and pearl white, manufactured in Paris, amounts to some thousands of pounds annually.—Art Journal.

LARGE AND RESPECTABLE

Some years ago, when Pike county, Pa., contained only forty voters, she has now two hundred and twenty, and numbered five persons. The gentleman called to the chair was over six feet in height and stout in proportion, and the secretary, though less in physical size, was a full man in point of good morals. The proceedings, which were entered into with a commendable spirit of unanimity, were duly noted down, and at the conclusion the secretary was requested to read his minutes for the approval of the meeting.

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The Board of Managers of this noble undertaking suggest that collections be taken up in its aid, throughout the Union, on the approaching anniversary of our national independence. The occasion, remarks the Philadelphia Sun, is a happy and suitable one to assist in completing the magnificent work, so purely national in its character. The structure is now eighty-four feet from the surface; and, including materials, workmanship, necessary offices, workshops, machinery, etc., has cost, so far, only about \$125,000, and the whole cost of the obelisk, when completed, is estimated at \$552,000, which, it is anticipated, will not fail to be contributed by the patriotic people of the United States, to an object so noble, and which is to evince their gratitude and veneration for the great benefactor of their country.

A REMINISCENCE OF KOSUTH

Whoever saw the sunburst faces of the warriors who surrounded the bending form of Kosuth, when he pronounced his farewell words in the barracks of S-humb—whoever beheld the hot tears coursing down the cheeks of his bearded Hunvoda, when Kosuth bade them "Lasos!" adieu—will have been reminded, by the incident, of the "Old Guard," who retained their unswerving devotion to Napoleon to the very latest moment. That moving scene so often represented in pictures, was on the 16th of February, 1850, rehearsed before my eyes in living colors. They hung in silence on his every word that the echo of these well beloved and inspiring tones might long linger in their souls. Nor did Kosuth forget to gaze down and intently with his streaming eyes, upon the countenance of each brave comrade there, to fix the features on his memory. Profoundly agitated as he was, with a trembling voice he spoke these words: "Brothers! the first hard necessity of my life, for me, was that to which I was subjected, when constrained to abandon my native soil, and my noble nation—the second necessity to-day, when I behold you, glorious remnants of the brave Hungarian army, and compelled by force to depart from Entropo to a place where for the grace years for me. "Ye are still strong and efficient—ye are still permitted by fate to bear arms for our fatherland, and to struggle for its freedom; a boon no longer granted to me, for I feel my strength failing me with every day. I yield to the unalterable decree of destiny, and see myself doomed to the same sad lot of exile which was meted out to my predecessor Rakozzy. "Brothers! ye are yet young enough to see our fatherland in the glory of her restoration to freedom. Should ye be the least as to witness this, swear to me that ye will not leave my bones to moulder in a foreign soil, in the land of the barbarian! This ye will promise me, and this, am I convinced, ye will fulfil."

VIOLENT HAIL-STORM

A most violent and destructive hail-storm occurred in Dinwiddie county, Va., on Wednesday week. A letter from Hatcher's run, eight miles from Petersburg, says:—"The wind blew very severe, and the hail fell for about an hour. It was fully as large as a walnut or partridge egg. The hail was in many places 4 and 5 inches deep. It, in many places, nearly ruined the wheat crop, destroyed all kinds of fruit, and in many cases of young fruit trees, destroyed the trees themselves. Several of the trees in the yard were blown down. I had also one of my negro houses blown down."

TO DESTROY THE CATERPILLAR

In answer to many inquiries for the best mode of destroying caterpillars on trees, which have caused such havoc of our hopes the present year, I would say that three drops of lamp oil poured into the nest will effectually destroy all that may be in the nest at the time when it is applied.—Albany Cultivator.