

OLE BULL'S LAST CONCERT.—The public are already sufficiently acquainted with the merits of this distinguished Musician; and those who so ably sustain him in his Concerts. It is admitted on all hands that he has no equal living. This fact alone would be sufficient to fill the House to-night to its utmost capacity.

There is a magic influence in GENIUS, that always commands the admiration of mankind; but when that genius consecrates its exalted powers to the holy purposes of charity, it appeals to all the noblest principles of our nature. For such a purpose is the concert to night. Our Norwegian fellow citizens came among us—it is no disparagement to them to say it—poor in earthly goods. But they have what is far better—strong arms and honest hearts. Their increasing numbers require that they should have a much larger house of worship. Their distinguished countryman has nobly volunteered his services to assist them. The concert will itself be worth ten times the price of the ticket; while your money will be used to promote the social and religious welfare of a large portion of our most worthy citizens. Surely no one who has any philanthropy, or is possessed of a cultivated taste will, if he can possibly avoid it, be absent this evening. It is the last opportunity you will have in this city to hear the greatest living musician. Let every seat be taken, and every standee fully occupied.