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LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER & JUURNAL BLISHED RVERY TUESDAY MORNING, BY GEO. SANDERSON. TERMS:

SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance; two twenty-five, if not paid within six months; and two fifty, if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid whiles at the option of the Editor. Anvertisement's decompanied by the Cash, and not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for one deliar, and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. Those of a greater length in proportion. Jos-Pernying —Such as Hand B.lls, Posting Bills, Pam-ph.ota, Banks, Labels, &c., &c., executed with ac-curacy and at the shortest notice.

Death of the Year.

BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE. List! list! what fearful tone was that which rose

ipon the wind of midnight? Nature sounds o knell o'er earth for the departed year, when its last breath passed into the void Yet when its last breath passed into the void off the by-gone eternity, I heard Echood within the chambers of my soul A sound, perchance the shadow of a sound, Wild, strange and dismal, as it were a wail, A low and blended waif, from all the graves and sepulchres of ocean and of earth The solemn voice of old Eternity ttering one cry, one wild and deep lament, or his dead child!

For his dead child!

The year, alas! is gone
Forever from the world!
The seemed too strong,
Too mighly ever to die.
On breatning millions, and they sank beneath
The green grass of the grave; he blew aloud
The trumpet blast of battle, and dark hosts
Met in the mortal shock, and when the flame
And shock of conflict had gone by, they lay
Like slatunn's red leaves on the plain; he passed
Oer caltth, and, at each wave of his broad wings,
Volcano, earthquake, whirlwind, storm, and flo d
Sprang up beneath the silent spell and wrought
The fearful errands of their destiny;
Yet now, his own great mission doue, he lies
On scorched and broken pinions with the dead, In scorched and broken pinions with the dead, There, there to sleep.

What is Time? What is Time?

A giant power stern, was, and bodiless,
That we may feel, but never see. We gaze
With laching eyes into the past, and there
We see a thousand shapes of light and gloom
Floating like atoms in the pallid beams Of a mournful memory, but the perished year Is all unseen. From thence we sadly turn, Is all unseen. From thence we sadly turn, And, gazing on the turner, we behold Dim, countless phantoms trooping from its dark Unfathemed ocean to the lonely shore Of carthity being, but the coming years Are all invisible. And then we pause And gaze above, around, beneath, and lo! Our cyes are startled by the mighty deeds Of the now passing time; the iron weight Of his stern presence rests upon our souls; Of the now passing time; the from weight off his stern presence rests upon our souls; We feel the awful specter touch our brows With his cold deathlike finger; and we hear The deep and mingled roar that rises up From all his migh, y doings of earth, And yet he has no form to cast its gleam Or shadow on our sight.

Or shadow on our sight.

The parted year
Called forth from earth a blooming Paradise
Of sweet spring-flowers—he waved his autum wand
And they were not. He woke in human souls
Myrinds of hopes and joys and burning loves,
That seemed like t ings of immortality—
He rouched them and they died. Another year,
The grit of God, is cast beneath the skies,
And what is darkly hidden is the still
And sitent depths of its mysterious months,
We may not know—thank God, we may not know
We only know that with each passing month
And day and hour, the low, deep wail of grief, and day and hour, the low, deep wail of grief, And day and hour, the low, deep wan of gree The maddened cry of agony, the shout Of horce ambition, the loud thunder-shock (of bloody conflict, and the knell of death Will echo, each its one brief moment o'er. The sea of time, and then be swallowed up. And lost forever in the onward sweep. Of its unpitying waves.

The midnight skies Are weeping silent tears as if they grieved For the old year, and the pale stars look sad And tremble, as if fiving, sorrowing hearts Were throbbing in their breasts. In vain! In vain! The laced year is nothing now. The flowers, the thousand melodies The birds, the waves, the thousand melodies Of vernal life and nature will come tack, But he returns no more. The winds may search For him in their far journeyings; the grand Old ocean with its thunder tones may call Old ocean with its thunder tones may call Polyever to him in its ceaseless dash Reheath the heavens; the bright and burning star With their high tones of Eden minstrelsy May speak his name in their eternal sweep Along their flaming paths; the comets wild May seek him by the balcial blaze they spread Through realms of ancient night; but none of thes Shall ever find him, for he liveth not In all the universe of God. Years die, And centuries die, and there will come a day and centuries die, and there will come a da When the dread angel of the Apocalypse, Standing on land and sea, will lift his hand And swear that time shall be no more.

Yet thou.

Oh man, wilt never die. The earth will pass Oh man, will never die. The earli will pass Like a wild dream away, the very heavens Be rolled together as a scroll, but He, Beneath whose feet the sun and stars are dust. Hath said that thou shalt never die. Those gr nd awful words of the Omnipotent Are caught up and re-echoed to thy soul orld of nature. A deep voice, By all the world of nature. A deep voice,
That tells the of thy immortality,
Speaks in the breeze and in the hurricane;
Blends with the gentle music of the stream,
The loud rush of the cataract, the peal
From the dark bosom of the cloud, and all
The thousand mystic cadences of night, ep mingles with the everlasting roar ocean in his wild unrest, and swells ever in the angel symphonies or by the stars around the midnight throne ung by the stars around to Louisville, Ky., 1852.

A HUGGING SCHAPE .- " Acorn," the Boston cor espondent of the New York Spirit of the Times alls the following story:

" A few days since some of the bloods,' residing Nahant, had rare sport. A number of the friends the Maine liquor law, with a posse of constables, proceeded to Drew's Hotel, for the purpose of bles, proceeded to Diew's Hotel, for the purpose of seizing a quantity of the 'cnemy that steals away men's brains,' and that wag of a fellow, Sam Lo mens oranis, and that system of the dear of the law helper his eyes, resolved not to break the peace of the law helper his eyes, resolved not to break the peace of the law helper his eyes, resolved not to break the peace of the law helper his eyes, resolved not to break the peace of the law helper his eyes, resolved not to break the peace of the law him. The out of result of the law talks him. The out of the law talks him the started, but fifteen handred are left because him the law talks him the started him that stretches like a hugh serving him to be a hugh servi the commonwealth himself, nor allow the inmates of the hotel to do so by any overt act, yet he was to the note: of giving the party an affectionate restill desirous of giving the party an affectionate restill desirous of giving the summoned all the scrub lowers. The heart of Napoteon stops scaling ception? Consequently he summoned all the scrub lowers. The heart of Napoteon stops scaling lowers. still desirous of giving the party an affectionate re from head to foot with soft soap and grease; immediately upon the informers and pimps entering the house, each one was to seize her man, and comdaubed, they awaited the arrival of their expected embled that of a full grown she bear than anything that I can describe. The party son began to cry peccavi, and beg for their lives, which were spared them, but not until they were well bedaubed with a bettergroup of the control of with a heterogeneous mixture, not the most agreeable in smell or appearance and as they sneaked out of the back door, looked like individuals resolved never again to attempt seizing liquor until come satisfied there were no greased

Our friend Julius Cæsar Hannibal has been dis turbed by certain calamities about him, the result

women about.

of which he describes as follows :-"De kommittee dat wus pinted to vestigate de slander dat de sisterhood scandalized me wid tru orwood, met on de ebenin pinted, and common wardick ob de day-dat nobody was a Nobody dident do notin to nobodye and

Battle of Wagram.

BY HEADLEY.

Early in the morning, the Austrians taking advantage of their success the day before, commenced the attack, and the thunder of their guns at daylight brought Napoleon into the saddle. The field was again alive with charging squadrons and covered with the smoke of battle. From daylight till ear noon had the conflict raged without a moment's near noon had the conline raged winds a month and cessation. Every where except against the Austrian left, the French were defeated. From the steeples of Vienna, the multitude gazed on the progress of the doubtful fight, till they heard the cheers of their countrymen above the roar of cannon, discountrymen above the roar of wing the flying enemy before them, when they shouted in joy, and believed the victory gained. But Nipoleon gallopped up, and restoring order in the displacement of the state ordered lines, ordered Davoust to make a circuit. ordered lines, ordered Davoist to make a strong and ascending the plateau of Wagram, carry Neuisiedel. While waiting the result of this movement, on the success of which depended all his future operations, the French lines under Napoleon's strong and the succession of the successio immediate charge were exposed to a most scoura-ing fire from the enemy's artiflery, which tore them into fragments. Unable to allvance, and too distan-tor return the fire, they were compelled to stand as fille spectators, and see the examenshot plough through them. Whole buttlinors, driven frante-by this inaction in the midst of such fearful car-nage broke and field. But everything depended on the infantry holding firmly their position till the ci-lect of Davoust's assault was seen. Yet nothing but Napoleons heroic bravery kept them steady.— Mounted on hismilk-white charger, Empfraces, giv-en him by the king of Persia, he slowly rote backen him by the king of Persia, he slowly rode back-ward and forward before the lines, while the cannon balls whistled and rattled like ha Istones about him —casting ever and anon an anxious look toward the spot where Davoust was expected to appear with his fifty thousand brave followers. For a whole our he thus rode in front of his men, and though hour he thus rode in front of his men, and shought they expected every moment to see him shattered by a cannon ball, he moved unscathed amid the storm. At length Davoust was seen charging like fire over the plateau of Wagram, and finally ap-pear with his cannon on the farther si le of Neusie-del. In a moment the plateau was covered with smoke as he opened his artillery on the exposed ranks of the enemy. A smile lighted up Napoleon's countenance, and the brow that had been knit like iron during the deadly strife of the two before, as word was constantly brought him of his successive losses, and the steady progress of the Austrians—cleared up, and he ordered McDonald, with eight outtalions, to march straight on the enemy's centre and pierce it.

This formed the crisis of the battle, and no soon-r did the Archduke see the movement of this terrible column of eight battalions, composed of sixteen thousand men, upon his centre, than he knew that the hour of Europe's destiny and of his own that the hour of Europe's destiny and of his own army had arrived. He immediately doubled the lines at the threatened point, and brought up the resevere cavalry, while two hundred cannon were wheeled around the spot on which such destinies hung, and opened a steady fire on the approaching column. McDonald immediately ordered a hundred cannon to precede him, and answer the Austrian but the symptomy inch at ground like. rrian batteries, that swept every inch of ground like a storm of sleet. The cannoniers mounted their horses, and starting on a rapid trot with their hunhorses, and starting on a rapid for with their fund-dred pieces, approached to within a half cannon-shot, and then opened on the enemy's ranks. The column head, belching forth fire like some linga-monster, steadily advanced. The Austrians tell back and closed in on each other, knowing that the final struggle had come. At this crisis of the battle, nothing could exceed the sublimity and terror of the scene. The whole interest of the armes was concentrated here, where the incessant and rapid concentrated here, where the incessant and rapid roll of cannon told how desperate was the conflict. Still McDonald slowly advanced, though his num bers were diminishing, and the firee battery at his head was gradually becoming silent. Enveloped in the fire of its antagenist, the guns had one by one been dismounted, and at the distance of a mile and been dismounted, and at the distance of a mile and a halt from the spot where he started on his awful mission, McDonald found himself without a protecting battery, and the centre still unbroken. Marching over the wreck of his guns, and pushing the naked head of his column into the open field, and into the devouring cross fire of the Austrian artillery, he continued to advance. The carnage then became terrible. At every discharge the head of that column appeared, as if it sank into the earth, while the outer tanks, on 'either side, melted away like the outer ranks, on either side, melted away like snow wreaths on the river's brink. No pen can describe the intense anxiety with which Napoleon describe the intense anatory with many map watched its progress. On just such a charge rested his empire at Waterloo, and in its failure his doom was sealed. But all the lion in McDonald's nature was aroused, and that he had resolved to execute the dread task given him or fall on the field. Still he towered unhurt amid his falling guard, and with his eye fixed steadily on the eneguand, and with this eye had schaff of the my's centre, moved sternly on. At the close and fierce discharges of these cross batteries on its mangled head, that column would sometimes stop and tagger back, like a strong ship when smitten by a wave, the next moment the drums would beat heir hurried charge, and the calm steady voice of Mc Donald ring back through his exhausted ranks, nerving them to the desperate valor that filled his own pirit. Never before was such a charge made, and seemed at every moment that the torn and man-

it seemed at every moment that the form and manifeled mdss must break and fly.

The Austrian cannon are gradually wheeled around till they stretch away in parallel line's like two walls of fire on each side of this band of heroes, and hurl an incessant tempest of lead against their bosoms. But the stern warriors close in and fill up the click the parallet the results of the stern warriors. the frightful gap made at every discharge, and still press forward. McDonald has communicated his own settled purpose to conquer or die, to his devo-There the excitement—no enthusi ted followers. There the excitement—no embasis asm such as Murat, was wont to infuse into his men when pouring on the fee his terrible cavalry. No cries of "Five I Empcreur," are heard along the lines; but in their places is an unalterable resolution that nothing but annihilation can shake.

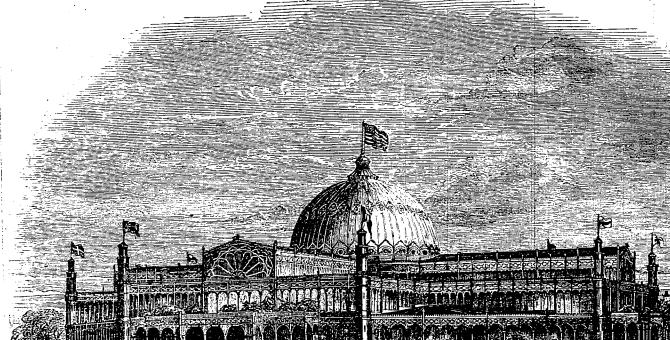
The eyes of the army and the world are on them and they carry Napoleon's late as they go. But hu-man strength hath its limits, and human effort the spot where it ceases forever. No living man could have carried that column to where it stands but th iron-hearted leader at his head. But now he halts and casts his eye over his little surviving band that stands all alone in the midst of the enemy. He looks back on his path and as far as the eye can reach, he sees the course of his heroes by the black swath of dead men that stretches like a hugh serside him. Ten out of curry eleven have fallen, and here at length the tired hero pauses, and surveys with a stern and anxious eye his few remaining folturn at last, and sound the retreat? The fate of nations waver to and fro, for, like a spec in the disnations waver to and fro, for, like a spec in the same tance, McDona'd is seen still to pause, while the ne nouse, each one was to seize her man, and com-nence embracing him in the most affectionate manner, to which they all at once agreed. Sam immediately gave each woman a thick coating of immediately gave each woman a thick coating of the mighty trust committed to him. The Embacon grease, and molasses; and thus arrayed and bedanbed, they awaited the arrival of their expected he stands. Looking away to where his Emperor sits, he sees the dark masses of the Old Guard sits, he sees the dark masses of the Old Guard in yieldors, whom upon entering the rotunda of the horizon, whom upon entering the rotunda of the horizon, with a horizon as site of the shining helmets of the brave cuirassiers sweeping to his relied. "Forward." breaks greated Irishwoman, with a hug that nearer reform his lips. The roll of drums and the peeling from his lips. assiers sweeping to his relief. "Forward," breaks from his lips. The roll of drums and the peeling of trumpets answer the volley that smites the ex-bausted column, and the next moment is seen pierc-ing the Austrian centre. The day is won—the Empire saved-and the whole Austrian army is in all retreat. a retreat. Such was the battle of Wagram, and such the

> THOMAS C. SMITH, Proprietor of Franklin Hotel. o. 57 South street, BALTIMORE—in the imme-iate neighborhood of all the Railroad Depois and Steamboat Landings. June 8, 1852.

harge of McDonald. I know of nothing equal to

it, except Nev's charge at Waterloo, and that was not equal, because it failed.

ISAAC BARTON. WHOLESALE GROCER, Wine and Liquor Store, 135, 137 North Second Street, Phila-lelphia. [sopt 11, '49-33-1y]



NEW YORK CRYSTAL PALACE FOR THE EXHIBITION OF THE INDUSTRY OF ALL NATIONS.

This building, constructed of Iron and Glass, is erected on Reservoir Square in the City of New York, by the Association for the Exhibition of the Industry of all Nations, incorporated under an Act of the Legislature of the State of New York, the 11th day of March 1852. The use of Reservoir Square is granted by the Municipal Authorities of the City. The Ground Plan of the Building forms an octagon, and is surmounted by a Greek Cross, with a Dome over the intersection. The extreme length and breadth of the building are each 365 feet. Height of Dome to top of Lantern, 143 fect. Entire space on Ground Floor, 111.000 square feet. Galleries, 62.000 square feet. Whole area, 173,000 square feet, or 4 acres. C. E. DETMOLD, Superintending Engineer

GEORGE J. B. CARSTENSEN,

CHARLES GILDEMEISTER,

JNO. S. WALKER,

ATTORIGHT AT LAW.

WILLIAM WHETTEN,

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WILLIAM W. STONE.

HORATIO ALLEN, Consulting Engineer.

EDMUND HURRY, Consulting Architect.

THEODORE SEDGWICK, President.

Above is a wood engraving of the elevation of the building now erecting on Recervity of the strainty of the building are as for the building now erecting on Recervity of the strainty of the building are as for System in the following of the building are as for System in the following of the building are as for System in the following of the building are as for System in the following of the building are as for System in the following of the building are as for System in the following of the strainty of th

Pennsylvania Patent Agency. J. FRANKLIN REIGART CONTINUES to execute Perspective and Sec CHEAP CLOTHING STORE Ladies, and Gentlemen's Boot and Shor Store

REWOVAL.

The produce distriction can be solded.

**POPT SIGNATURY & ACT. | Co. W. |

**POPT SIGNATURY & ACT. |

ATTRACTION.

i rbens' Cheap Clothing Stor
SIGN OF THE STRIPED COAT,
No. 35, North Queen st., one Square from the Court
House, east side, Lancaster, Pa.
THE proprietors of this popular and extensive
manufactory of Ready Made Clothing, beg leave
to announce that they have now on hand the largest, most varied and elegant assortment of
FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING ever offered in this city, to which they invite the attention of the public, confident that in style and finish it cannot be excelled. The clothing sold at this establishment is all ofour own make and therefore, can be safely recommended to give entire satisfaction.

our stock consists in part or the following, viz:

DRE:SS AND FROCK COATS.

In this department we have a magnificant assortment of black, blue and fancy colors, cut in the latest tashions, tastefully and elegantly trimmed, and made in a superior mapper. and made in a superior manner. SACKS AND HALF SACKS. Of Clocha, Cassimeres and Tweeds, all of new style

very low prices.
OVERSAUKS AND BANGUPS. Of he k, brown, thus and drab beaver felt, pilot and flushing cloths.

MONKEY JACKETS.

A very large assortment of beaver, felt, pilot,

savinett and green baize
VESTS! VESTS!!! VESTS!!! The richest and most heautiful assortment ever offered, of Sa in, black and tancy Silks, Merino, Valentia, Italian cloth, Sattmett, double and single breasted of every variety of material and pattern PAN FALOONS
Of plain and faircy Chastmerts, Doe skin, Satinett Jeuns and velvet cord, in endless variety. Under Shirts and Druvers, of silk, fin knit wood, merino, bankly word, earlier, and white and grey flamel.

Setias and Drawers, of sels, fin knit wool, merino, lambs' wool, cantoa, red, white and grey flannel. Also, heavy ribbed wool and cotton under shirts and drawers.

Note the largest assortment in the city, consisting of Boys and Youth's sack frock and body coars, over coars, pants and vests of all sizes, qualities and at very low prices. These articles are made with neutness and care and far superior to those ordinarily offered.

There is shirts of linen and cotton, of newest styles and best make, fancy, check, hickory and bine striped shirts of every kind.

Also, collars, double and three-ply, shams, cravats, hicks, suspenders, gloves, hosiery and umbrellas.

umbrellas.

A very large and choice assortment of French, English, and American Cloth, Cassimeres and Vestings; also, satinetts, pilots, beaver, tweeds, jeans and cords of every shade and style, which will be made up to order at the shortest notice and in the

pest"style.
We therefore confidently invite those who prefer having their clothes made to measure to give us a call, feeling confident that the quality and variety of our goods will please the most fastidious, and the extreme cheapness satisfy the most rigid econ-

omist.

Persons who bring their own goods can have them made up at short notice, with the certainty of a good fit and no disappointment.

ERBEN & CO.,

United States Clothing Store, sign of the Striped Coat, No 35, North Queen street
East side, near Orange. sep 28-11-36

Clothing Store.

EXPERIENCE has demonstrated beyond cavil that the best place in the city of Lancaster, to get a good assortment is at F. J. KRAMPH'S "OAK HALL" CLOTHING

STORE.

corner of Orange and North Queen streets, Lan-

corner of Orange and North Queen atreets, Lancaater. S

Thankiul for past patronage, F. J. Kramph, respectfully begs leave to inform his friends and patrons, and the citizens of Lancaster city and county in general, that he has made more ample arrangements this season than he has ever on any former occasion, to meet the entire wants of the community, in comfortable, desirable, fashionable and gracefully fitting

MENS AND BOYS READY-MADE FALL

"not too grave to please the gay, nor yet too, beaver, telt, pilot, Harrington and flushing cloth bangups, and sack over coats, cloths, cassimere, sau net and tweed dress coats, frocks, paletots, Donksys, sacks, and monkey jackets, of all colors, plain, striped, barred and variengted.

Plain and figured cassimere, satinet, tweed and velvet pantaloons.

Plain and figured cassimere, satinet, tweed and velvet pantaloons.
Silk, satin, Merino, Valentia, Cassimere Velvet, swansdown, alpacea and cotton vests, double and single breasted and rolling collar.
Fine medium, and common patent shoulder seem shirts—plain, striped, figured and cross barred, of various colors—single and three ply collars, shams, cravats, stocks and handkerchiefs. Silks, Merino, Lambs' wool, flandel, plain and knit drawers and

Undershirts.
Suspenders, gloves, umbrellas and hosiery, and

ores.
Also, a complete and carefully selected assort-

Also, a complete and carefully selected assortment of new styles french, English, German and American broadcloths, cassimere, felty, tweeds, satinets, pilots and beavers of every variety of shade and figure—tich plain and fancy vestings—all of which will be made up promptly to order, to the entire satisfaction of the customer, warranted to fit and on the most reasonable and accommodating terms. ing terms.
F. J. KRAMPH deems it justly due to the pub-

lie ro recommend his faithful assistant to the favor-able notice of his friends and customers on this Mr. SIMON S. RATHVON has been long and

Mr. Si.Mon. S. Kallivos has been allowed by the lavorable known in Lancaster county, (and Donegal township in particular,) as a man of integrity, and acknowledged qualifications in the art of Tailoring.
Mr. MICHAEL FISHER and Mr. HENRY

FISHER are both well known in the city, and entitled to the full confidence of the community.

F. J. KRAMPH: Merchant Tailor and Clotheir, North Queen st.

Merchant Tailor and Clotheir, North Queen st.
Lan. sep 15

CLOTHING:
BRYAN & SHINDEL,
SUCCESSORS TO YOUNG & O'ROURK,
Walnut Hall, North Queen st., between Shober's
Hotel and the Bee Hive Dry Goods Store,
WOLD call the attention of their friends and
customers, and the public generally, to their
complete and well selected stock, from which they
can be accommodated upon the most reasonable
terms, with anything that may be required in their
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Their Stock consists in part of the following,
Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Ready Made

line of business.

Their Stock consists in part of the following, Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Ready Made Clothing, of every description, Plain and Twilled Cloths, English and French Plain and Doe Skin Cassimeres, Fancy do Stripes and Bars, Black Satin and Fancy Silk and Woollen Vestings.

READY MADE CLOTHING, such as Over Coats, Sacks, Dress, and Frock Coats, Fancy Business Coats, Pants and Vests of the most fashionable and approved styles.

A splendid assortment of Shirts, Shams, Collars, Black and Fancy Cravats, Stocks, Gloves, H'dkis. Suspenders, Hosiery, and all kinds of Flannel, Merita cotton and Knit, under Shirts and Drawers.

They call attention to their stock, lioping to merit a share of public patronage, feeling assured that from the prointness with which they will supply the wants of their customers, the cheapness of their articles, the durability, and fit or their work, will render entire satisfaction to all who may favor show the commend that the above is a fact, we in them with a call.

To be convinced that the above is a fact, we inite the public to call and examine for themselves.

Walnut Hall. BRYAN & SHINDEL. Walnut Hall. Br

If Coat or Pants you want to fit, And on your person neat to set; Such wants we promise to supply, And suit both pocket and the eye. Come one, come all, come short and tall, We kindly ask attention; There's everything at Walnut Hall, In our line, you mention.
Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings too,
Bought low, and well selected,
Of corn, tyle and every hue. Of every style and every hue, By fashion not rejected. by rasmon not rejected.

Then once again we bid you call,
Your trouble will repay;
By Profits small at Walnut Hall,
The attraction of the day.
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Mass Meetings!

GREAT Mass Meeting of the friends of good

Daguerreotype Likenesses, will be held at JOHN

ON'S SKY-LIGHT GALLERY, corner of North Queen and Orange streets, every day until

NOT No postponement on account of the weather. Lancaster, June 22, 1852. 22-tf