

Miscellaneous.

ROSY CHILDHOOD.

Rosy childhood—rosy childhood, Then art as man to see.

Fill thy happy mother's breast; And thy father, though he chide thee.

The Last Letter of a Drunkard's Wife.

Oh dear Amy, that I should live to tell you such a tale as my pen must tell this morning.

I shut my eyes; I clasp my cold and almost paralyzing hand over them to exclude the fearful vision, but it will not stay.

But I must still my throbbing heart and wipe the cold sweat of agony from my brow, and tell you, my dear Amy, that I am now going to manhood in the same path he trod, may reach the final goal of life even as he.

You know dear Amy, when we were married, five years ago yesterday, (Oh! that father yesterday) William stood forth among the crowd as the embodiment of noble manhood.

But I must still my throbbing heart and wipe the cold sweat of agony from my brow, and tell you, my dear Amy, that I am now going to manhood in the same path he trod, may reach the final goal of life even as he.

"Nonsense, nonsense, Emily," said our father when I faintly whispered, "Don't commence now, but rather renew your covenant and resolve never to drink even wine."

"Yes, I did, father," said she, "I gave him mine."

"What did you do with it?" he asked. "I ate it," said Lydia.

"What! Did you not give your brother any?" asked the father.

"Yes, I did, father," said she, "I gave him mine."

"What! Did you not give your brother any?" asked the father.

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and locked them in the casket of love as strong as woman's heart e'er knew. But a stern duty said no. His father still orders the wine to be placed before the guest!

Oh, by that disgraced corpse beneath your winding sheet, by the agony of the tearful wife, (noters have outlived me since he died.)

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HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT



A PERSON 70 YEARS OF AGE CURED OF A BAD LEG OF THIRTY YEARS' STANDING.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. William Abbs, Builder of Gas Works, of Kew, near Hammersmith, dated May 31, 1851.

To Professor HOLLOWAY, Sir,—I suffered for a period of thirty years from a bad leg, the result of two or three different accidents at a Gas Works, accompanied by scurvy symptoms.

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The Road to Health.



Holloway's PILLS.

CURE OF A DISORDERED LIVER AND BAD DIGESTION.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. R. W. Kirkus, Chemist, Great Street, Liverpool, dated 6th June, 1851.

To Professor HOLLOWAY, Sir,—Your Pills and Ointment have stood the highest and longest trial of Proprietary Medicines for some years.

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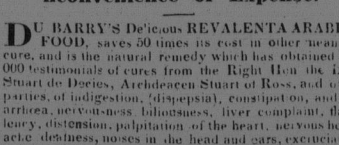
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50,000 Cures without Medicine, Unconvention or Expense.



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Advertisement for Market Square, dated May 2nd, 1851, listing various goods and prices.