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DR. LAURENT ON THE SECRET HERMITAGES OF YOUTH AND MATURITY. With Forty Coloured Engravings. Just published, and may be had in French and English in a small French and English edition.

SELF-PRESERVATION: A MEDICAL TREATISE ON THE PHYSIOLOGY OF MARRIAGE, AND THE DISORDERS OF YOUTH AND MATURITY.

By Samuel LaMort, M. D. Doctor of Medicine, Matricular Member of the University of Edinburgh, Licentiate of Apothecaries Hall, London, Honorary Member of the London Hospital, Medical Society, &c.

CONTENTS OF THE TREATISE: CHAPTER I.—On the Philosophy of Marriage, and the Hereditary and Constitutional Influences on the Marriage State.

CHAPTER II.—On the Anatomy and Physiology of the Generative Organs, their Functions, Structure, and Secretions, proving that Mental and Physical Power are dependent on their healthy action.

CHAPTER III.—On the Hereditary and Constitutional Influences on the Marriage State, and the Disorders arising therefrom.

CHAPTER IV.—On the Secret Hermitages of Youth and Maturity, and the Disorders arising therefrom.

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CHAPTER XI.—On the Secret Hermitages of Youth and Maturity, and the Disorders arising therefrom.

CHAPTER XII.—On the Secret Hermitages of Youth and Maturity, and the Disorders arising therefrom.

CHAPTER XIII.—On the Secret Hermitages of Youth and Maturity, and the Disorders arising therefrom.

SONG OF THE SLAVE. 'Twas on a Desert Day, Oh! White! listen to me; though feeble be the song; And such a melancholy tale of suffering and wrong?

Alone in hopeless wretchedness—no wife or friend remain; Not one to soothe this weary load of suffering and pain!

Oh! why was I created Man!—Great God of Nature why? O' the load of Reason give me such a tramping O'er the world!

GET UP BEFORE THE SUN. Get up before the sun, my lad, Get up before the sun!

Get up before the sun, my lad, Get up before the sun!

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It has been frequently said by the Mechanics themselves of this City, that an Artisan was never, hence the little respect paid to the opinions of Mechanics in public assemblies.

Robb's of each sacred right that makes existence dear; My very soul is not my own!—I wait with woe and pain!

Alone in hopeless wretchedness—no wife or friend remain; Not one to soothe this weary load of suffering and pain!

Oh! why was I created Man!—Great God of Nature why? O' the load of Reason give me such a tramping O'er the world!

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most persons from all parts thereof; I now come for the second time to be present at the Mechanics Festival, and to have the pleasure of meeting the friends of the cause.

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Oh! why was I created Man!—Great God of Nature why? O' the load of Reason give me such a tramping O'er the world!

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THE ROMAN CATHOLICS AND THE QUEEN. The following is a copy of the local Address presented to Her Majesty on the Royal closet on Tuesday, the 11th instant, by the Lords Vaux, Howard and Lovell, and signed by 100 of the nobles of the Kingdom.

Alone in hopeless wretchedness—no wife or friend remain; Not one to soothe this weary load of suffering and pain!

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