

famed Hall of the East India Company, which gave its name to the street ; but not, I believe, as is generally supposed, from Leaden Hall, but from the following circumstance. The East India House supplies the whole of England with tea, and it is sold in chests lined with thin lead. Now, at one time a very deep fellow had the management of the tea-sales here ; and when a grocer had bought a chest of tea for a certain sum, he would make him pay extra for the lead, as it was not in the bargain. This was carried to such an extent, that it became the rule to bid so much for a chest of tea, " lead an' all," which, I have no doubt, was the origin of the name of the street—now corrupted into Leadenhall. But the numerous instances of misspelling are almost beyond belief.—From this place you proceed to Fish Street Hill, at the foot of which is the monument of London ; but to the astonishment of the stranger, he finds it incapable of *moving*, and actually *standing*—although Pope assures us that it

*" Lifts the head, and lies !"*

This is the way persons who never visit London are misled ! You may hence continue your course to the Tower, which is strongly guarded by soldiers, though I think quite unnecessarily ; but the people consider, as they must have soldiers, they may as well employ them ; and accordingly, though herbs are remarkably cheap, they even set them to protect their Mint !

The stranger should visit this part of the city at about nine o'clock of a summer's morning, when men, women, and children, may be seen streaming in all directions to the Tower. This towering attraction is nothing more than the Londoners going off to Margate,—a place where they get browned like crusty loaves, and then think nobody can see they are London bred. From the hurry they are always in at this time, it is an excellent opportunity (if you wish to form an opinion of the people) to judge of the *general run* of the Cockneys. In front may be seen the dear husband, with various cloaks and shawls over his shoulder ; in one hand he carries a basket, with the foot of a fowl peeping out from one corner at its fellow-trotters, and a