OXFORD STREET, HOLBORN, ETC. 811

in his heart, with that good cockney, Henry S. Leigh:

The haunts we revelled in to-day
We lose to-morrow morning;
As one by one are swept away
In turn without a warning.
No nook nor cranny dear to me
Should undergo removal,
Though Progress went on either knee
To beg for my approval!

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has been the place a quiet terhouse. ard still they tell ree cenou what nel lived

well end Not that All our eir time re than many of ven if I often as at they s. It is enewing d streets n of the ndoners) y people w it will s of the use, for

land of sighs,