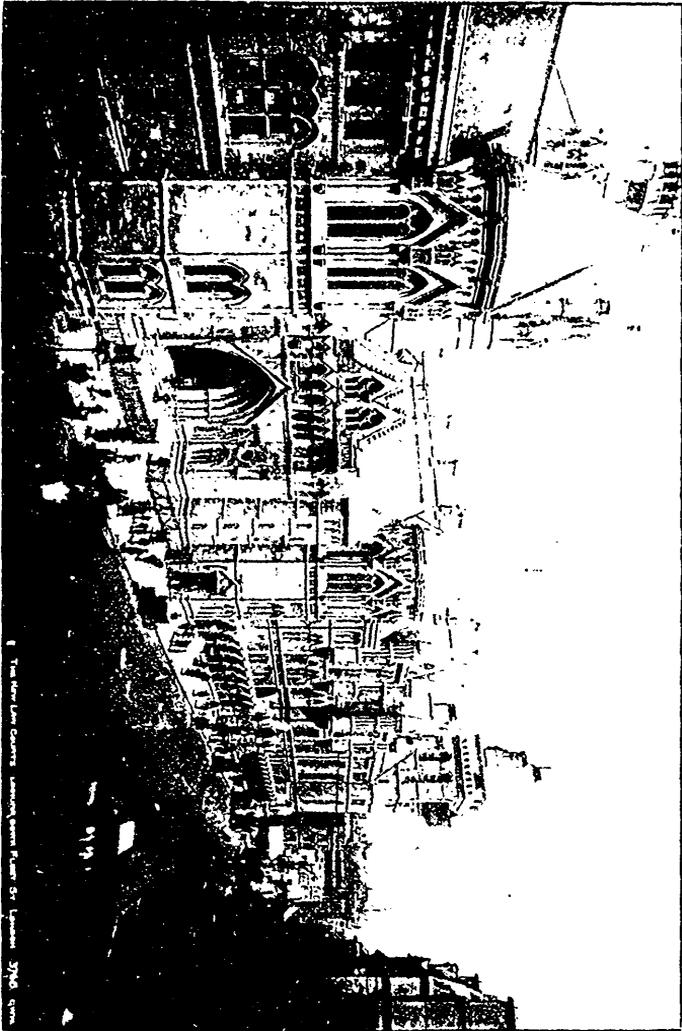


times used to be a market for hay and cattle, has effaced every trace of its humble origin. The massive fronts that stare upon you from either side, tell no tales of bawling drovers and lusty farmers.

At distance rolls the gilded coach,
Nor sturdy carmen on thy walks enroach.
Shops breathe perfumes, through sashes
ribbons glow,
The mutual arms of ladies and the beau."

Marlborough House is in Pall



NEW LAW COURTS.

Pall Mall is the delectable land of clubs, or which there are some fifteen or more hereabout, and one might sing with Gay—

"O bear me to the paths of fair Pall Mall!
Safe are thy payments, grateful is thy
smell!

Mall; next to it is St. James' Palace. In front lived Sir Robert Walpole. Tully's Head was the resort of Pope, Chesterfield, Lyttleton, Shenstone and Glover. Horace Walpole, the Wartons and Edmund Burke. Captain Marryat