

New Moon, 8th day, 8h 44.4m, a. m. east. First Quar 16th day, 1h 32.1 m, p.m. east. Full Moon, 23rd day, 1h 55.8 p.m., Nor. Last Quar 30th day, 4h 55.4m, a. m., S. E.

Table with 3 columns: Day of Week, Sun sets, High water. Rows for days of the week from Wednesday to Thursday.

THE DAILY EXAMINER

THE LEADING DAILY NEWSPAPER OF P. E. ISLAND. Is issued every afternoon, from the office of THE EXAMINER PUBLISHING COMPANY, in the London House Building, Queen Street.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION. (IN ADVANCE) ONE YEAR \$10.00 SIX MONTHS \$6.00 THREE MONTHS \$3.50 ONE MONTH \$1.00

Special notices inserted unless paid for at the rate of 15 cents per line, and under no circumstances will such paid notices appear in the local column.

Advertisements which are ordered for only one or two weeks the charge is 25 cents per inch for the first insertion, and 20 cents for each subsequent insertion.

That THE EXAMINER is considered by our Merchants and Manufacturers to be the leading newspaper in P. E. Island, and consequently the most valuable advertising medium through which to make their announcements public, is abundantly proved by the fact that no order to accommodate our advertisers we have been compelled to enlarge the paper to its present size.

THE DAILY EXAMINER is for sale by the following agents: R. H. Mason, Post Office, Charlottetown; J. McInnes, Malpas Road, St. John's; W. M. Coffin, Trafalgar Road, St. John's; W. M. Coffin, Prince St., St. John's; D. Chappell, Prince Street, St. John's; J. J. Carter & Co., Queen Street, St. John's; S. Gray, News Stand, P. E. I. Railway and the train; M. & T. J. Walsh, Electric Bookstore, Summerside; Harry McParlane, Souris; Hon. T. Gordon, Georgetown; D. A. Egan, St. John's; G. M. Clarke, Alberton; Chas. A. Gillis, Charlottetown.

THE WEEKLY EXAMINER is issued every Friday morning from the publishers' office. It is made up of matter which has appeared in the Daily editions, and is a first-class weekly newspaper—interesting and full of the latest news.

The subscription for THE WEEKLY EXAMINER, post paid to any part of Canada or the United States, is one dollar per year. Advertising rates on the same scale as given for THE DAILY EXAMINER.

DOCTOR DORSEY, Physician and Surgeon. Graduate of the Medical Department of the University of the City of New York, late Member of the Resident Staff of Bellevue Hospital, New York.

OFFICE: North Side Queen Square OPPOSITE POST OFFICE. Residence—Near Corner of King and Queen Streets, Charlottetown.

ROBERT BEARSTO COMMISSION MERCHANT AND AUCTIONEER. GOOD REFERENCES. Salesroom: Queen Street, Charlottetown.

OFFICE TO LET IN MORRIS BLOCK. A large airy office, well lit by electric light and heated by hot water.

RAILWAY HOUSE, Opposite Railway Station, JOHN BOLGER, PROPRIETOR.

THIS HOUSE is thoroughly painted outside and inside. Good accommodation for travellers by rail and steamboat. Table well supplied at a moderate fare. Please give us a call. Aug 15—3m eod p.

Robt. Balloch & Co., TEA MERCHANTS, MINING LANE—LONDON REPRESENTED IN CANADA BY J. A. MORRISON, HALIFAX

Christy Knives BREAD—CARVING—PARING. FOR SALE BY R. B. Norton & Co., CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I. aug 16.

THE DAILY EXAMINER

TERMS: Four Dollars a Year. "This is true Liberty, when Free Born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—Euripides. Single Copies Two Cents

NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1893. VOL 33.—NO. 130

The Yost Typewriter.



THE NEW YOST the only Perfect Writing Machine. The Ribbon, the Shift Key and other antiquated devices discarded. NEW MACHINE, NEW MANAGEMENT, NEW PRINCIPLES, NEW PATENTS, NEW MEN, NEW LIFE, NEW BRAINS, NEW METHODS, NEW CAPITAL, The LATEST and BEST

WHAT MUST GO?—Bad alignment, illegible work, foul ink ribbons, bothersome shift keys, double scales, etc., are no longer to be tolerated or pardoned. The NEW YOST has abolished them, and no other can retain them and live. THE NEW YOST combines the long-time experience of the inventor, G. W. N. Yost, who invented the "Remington" in 1873, the "Caligraph" in 1880, and the "Yost" in 1889; the latest and best improvements have been added during 1892, making the New Yost an ideal, perfect typewriter. The New Yost prints direct from steel type; its work is never blurred, but is clear and beautiful. The alignment is absolutely perfect and permanent. The paper is an ideal success, the best ever applied to a typewriter. The line spacing absolutely perfect.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue to IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces, 134 Prince William St., St. John. or to D. B. STEWART, Charlottetown.

The Elections Are Approaching! Removed!

The subscriber does not offer as a candidate for political honors, but he does offer the best FURNITURE at the Lowest Prices. J. B. MACDONALD & CO

NEW FURNITURE arriving daily in all the latest styles, in addition to what we manufacture. Lot of Specialties offering low. We are in consequence having large sales.

JOHN NEWSON. NEW BRICK BUILDING. Across the Street. Please to look at our Stock in the new Store—the LARGEST and CHEAPEST in the City.

WE ARE NOW OPENING FANCY GOODS!

Suitable for the Xmas Holiday Trade. These goods have been bought direct from the English, American and Japanese markets. Our JAP CHINA has already had a big run. Have you seen the Novelties? All New Goods; no Old Stock to show.

HAZARD & MOORE, Booksellers, Charlottetown, November 25, 1893—t s VICTORIA ROW.

A Large Purchase of Bargains!

Don't travel Second Class when you can go First Class for nearly the same money. For that reason GO TO BOSTON via the FAST SHORT LINE—Charlottetown to Pictou via the Navigation Company's Steamers; Pictou to Halifax via the Intercolonial Railway, and Halifax to Boston via the fast, modern-built and equipped Steamer.

JOHN McLEOD & CO. S. S. "HALIFAX," selling from the Plant Wharf, foot of Sea-view Street, EVERY WEDNESDAY, 9 a. m.

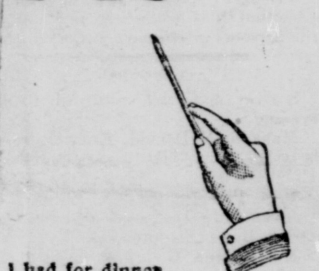
ONLY ONE NIGHT AT SEA, and the privilege of going on board steamer night before departure without extra charge. For Tickets and all information apply to the office of the Charlottetown Navigation Company.

Branch Confectionery.

I have opened a BRANCH CONFECTIONERY in the Store in the Stamper Block recently occupied by Mr. Theo. L. Chappelle of the Diamond Bookstore, where I will keep everything usually found in a first-class Confectionery. I am fitting up a new and improved Soda Fountain, which I will have in operation in a few days. I will keep only the best Fruits and the purest Confectionery.

W. A. HUTCHESON, Confectioner, STAMPER BLOCK, VICTORIA ROW. June 27—eod.

That Pie



I had for dinner was the best I ever ate. Thanks to COTTOLINE, the new and successful shortening. ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

Made only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Wellington and Ann Streets, MONTREAL.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies

Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO.'S Whisk-Cocoa which is absolutely pure and soluble. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with starch, arrowroot or sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and easily digested. Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

WEAKNESS OF MEN

Quickly, Thoroughly, Forever Cured by a new perfected scientific method that cannot fail unless the case is beyond human aid. You feel improved the first day, feel a benefit every day, soon know yourself a king among men in body, mind and heart. Drains and loses ended. Every obstacle to happy married life removed. Nerve force, will, energy, brain power, when falling or lost, are restored by this treatment. All small and weak portions of the body enlarged and strengthened. Victims of alcohol and excess, reclaim your manhood! Sufferers from folly, overwork, early errors, ill health, regain your vigor! Don't despair, even if in the last stages. Don't be discouraged if you have rebelled you. Let us show you that medical science and business honor are all here going hand in hand. Write for our book with explanations and proofs. Sent sealed, free. Over 2000 references. ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE SOCIETY OF ARTS of Canada (Limited), MONTREAL.

PROTECTION OF NONSMOKERS. Among the novel societies incorporated in Europe recently is "The Society for the Protection of Nonsmokers," in Lower Austria. The members, already numerous, propose no campaign against smokers, but they intend to accomplish, if possible, the strict enforcement of the regulations regarding the prohibition of smoking in certain railroad train compartments, public buildings, restaurants frequented by men and women, street cars, concert halls and other places of public amusement. They wish to prevent smoking, if possible, in all public places. Circulars are to be sent to restaurant-keepers asking that rooms be set apart for nonsmokers. Branches of the society are to be established in Vienna, Prague, Bremen and Graz. Industrial names are on the roll of members.

TO LET.

One-half of the Brick House on Upper Queen Street, containing nine large rooms. Possession about the middle of November. Apply at the office of A. HORNE & CO. oct 24—1f

FLEET STREET AND ITS MEMORIES.

"We walked in the evening in Greenwich Park," says Boswell. "He asked me, I suppose by way of trying my disposition: 'Is not this very fine?' 'Have you quite a notion of the beauty of the nature and being more delighted with the busy hum of men, I answered: 'Yes, sir; but not equal to Fleet Street.' 'You are right, sir.' 'That was more than a century ago, and Fleet Street continues to be one of the great thoroughfares of the world, unique in the city of the interests which attach to it, of the influences which proceed from it. No man visits London, says the Toronto Empire, without walking many times in Fleet Street—unless he is an utter Philistine or friable. It is a grand panoramic spectacle now to even the least intellectual of men; it is a grand historical development, full of a thousand recollections, to the man who by chance or taste or design, has filled his memory with the old history of London—the London of the days when the tower was a royal residence; when the people really held knights templars; when Holborn was really a town in a hollow; when Cherkwood and Bride-well were really creeves and fountains pertaining to clerics and saints; when London was incorporated into English kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark, never dirty, never without an entering attraction. Nobody needs a book to enable him to go on talking of Fleet street, of any part of London, indeed, for, in one way or another, the city and its many streets have become incorporated into English literature. To say that Paris is France is generally held to be a fair result of experience. Paris is no doubt France, for the purpose of revolution, at least. London is not England for the purpose of politics—far from it. Paris is France, London is not France, for the purpose of kings and saints, not the art gallery for Jews and soldiers and scoundrels. To the man who keeps through things in mind Fleet Street is never dull, never dark