

Babel of sounds I never heard. Chapmen and venders were crying their wares, bands were discoursing brazen music in half-a-dozen places at once ; not to mention the drums, trumpets, and vociferations of itinerant showmen inviting the gaping crowd to enter the enchanted palace or fairy bower whose



ANTWERP CATHEDRAL.

beauties were portrayed on glaring canvas ; and the proprietors of the learned pig, the tame snakes, the happy family of monkeys and parrots, or of the dwarf or giantess, setting forth the attractions of their respective shows. It was the most vivid realization of Bunyan's Vanity Fair I ever expect to see. The