



CORNER TREATMENT, PALAIS DE JUSTICE, ANTWERP.

portions, and the choir, seen externally with its radiating chapels (the eastern one of which is unfinished, and the remains of an early church are on its site), is magnificent and on such a scale that the flying buttresses are double-arched. The walk from the charmingly-situated station to the Grand Place, where the church is, is tedious and winding, but amply compensates one, as part of the distance is between well-timbered ramparts and part of the side of a most picturesque canal.

At Moll the principal church is a lofty and imposing Gothic building, with a plain, soaring straight-lined tower of red stone striped with white—a great change from the fourteenth-century ornate west towers of white stone farther south. Moll is emphatically a place for the architect in search of Dutch influence in ecclesiastical architecture, and so is Turnhout, which we next saw—after passing Gheel, with its two noble Gothic churches—to the north of Herenthals, the church having no nave windows, being lighted from the aisles—an apology for buttresses at the base of the tower, lofty transepts, with traceried windows of splendid length and proportions, high square transept aisles, and a curious arrangement of radiating choir chapels, alternately apsed and straight-ended, the straight-ended ones not projecting so far, but having gables with large traceried windows in them. The tower is devoid of any arcading or windows, panelling or string courses, right up to its belfry light; the west doorway, under a pediment, is singularly small, and the buttresses on either side of it are about 3 ft. higher, top-most weathering included, not reaching even to the eaves of the aisle roofs. The aisle buttresses are mere vertical bands of flimsy masonry.

We next took Lierre and examined the immense Gothic Church of St. Gommaere. The church is noted for its superb Late Gothic screen, one of the few churches of the country to possess one in that elaborate work of the period.

After Lierre we lay up for the night in a quiet village at the foot of a hill, which gives its name to the locality—Heyst-op-den-Berg—but at a good mile or more from the station, though that was a trifle by the steam-tram, or *vicinal*, as it is locally called, which had a halting-place at two doors off our inn. Before dark we climbed the hill, which has an extensive view over the surrounding plains, the interesting church, with its graceful steeple, well-proportioned and relatively lofty transepts, and radiating choir chapels, being on the plateau there, with houses lining the sides of the curved streets that surrounded the church.

An early start was necessary in the morning, as the steam-tram did not meet every train, and we thus avoided a three-hour wait later on in the day by going to Antwerp direct and making for Tormonde and Alost via Boom and Puers (with its large church with Gothic transepts and choir and Renaissance tower, nave, and aisles, near the west end of the town), instead of avoiding Antwerp and taking a short cut, as we had intended to do.

At Tormonde, on our visit five years ago, scaffolding was up at the north transept of the Church of Notre Dame, the parish church with a graceful octagonal tower. As we had discovered on our way to it then that the beautiful seventeenth-century stone gable on one side of the town hall tower had been demolished and a stiff modern Gothic one erected in its place, in



ENTRANCE TO PALAIS DE JUSTICE, ANTWERP.