NICHOLSON'S
CAMBRIAN
TRAVELLER'S GUIDE,
IN EVERY DIRECTION;

CONTAINING
REMARKS MADE DURING MANY EXCURSIONS
IN THE
Principality of Wales,

AUGMENTED BY
EXTRACTS FROM THE BEST WRITERS.

THIRD EDITION,
REVISED AND CORRECTED BY HIS SON,
THE REV. EMILIUS NICHOLSON,
INCUMBENT OF MINSTERLEY, SALOP.

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THE EDITOR'S PREFACE.

In addition to the accompanying explanatory observations by the Author, it is expedient to state, that subsequently to his lamented decease, the "Cambrian Traveller's Guide" remained out of print upwards of ten years. During this period considerable improvements had occurred, and a revision of the copy prepared by the author for the third edition became requisite. This his son has with diffidence undertaken, anxious to realize the wish of his departed parent, that the work should reappear, with his own emendations, in a form more condensed. With a view to compression, the heavy articles relative to the bordering towns have been omitted, there being now Guides of accuracy and merit descriptive of Chester, Shrewsbury, Ludlow, Worcester, Hereford, Gloucester, Cheltenham, and Bristol. By this omission, which alone interferes with the Author's arrangement, an opportunity is gained of enlarging the articles strictly Welsh, recommending as auxiliaries, according to the route selected, those local guides, as the case may require. During a recent tour in Wales, the editor embodied in these pages considerable local information, and much is inserted of later date than is contained in any topographical work. The three Indexes of the second edition he has included in one, in which is contained a great accession of references relative to proprietors, residents, and other subjects. With regard to the alterations in the orthography of proper names, general style, and other points of mere taste, the reader may judge of their respective merits by comparing this with former editions. Various notices are thrown into most of the leading articles, which to the friend of the angle will doubtless prove acceptable. As far as his numerous professional avocations would permit, to the utmost in his power he has endeavoured to render this work worthy of the public approval. Should he fail in doing so, he will have at least the pleasing reflection of having attempted to fulfill the express desire of the lamented Author. As others have availed themselves freely of this work, the Editor has occasionally taken advantage of theirs. The task of conveying the same ideas in other words when already happily expressed, is but an unprofitable employment: many passages from recent writers are therefore quoted which would have been tedious to acknowledge.

To the contemplative intelligent tourist Wales affords ample subjects of interest, whether he considers its picturesque, geological, or botanical peculiarities. The scenery of Wales is eminently attractive, affording every variety from the lowly valley adorned by the serpentine mazes of the silver stream, to the alpine range which mingles its hoary summit with the clouds and associates the mind with the regions of that pure ethereal where reigns
the great Artificer "whose is this wondrous frame! himself how wondrous then!" The geology of this principality also forms a field of observation not less attractive to the mind which delights, with a Murchison, to speculate on the origin and direction of those amazing forces which have left their traces on the surface of the globe, to the admirable economy of which we are indebted for those ever-changing varieties of the sublime and beautiful described in the following pages. The Flora of Cambria likewise presents to the botanist powerful attractions, especially in the elevated wilds of Snowdonia, and the island of Anglesea, the latter of which is said to yield a greater variety of plants than some counties in Britain of much larger extent. The lover of mechanical and architectural ingenuity will be agreeably surprised to behold works of stupendous magnitude, and mansions of the most elegant structure by artists of first-rate talent and taste. Nor will the antiquarian tread those mighty footsteps, the caeru, carneddau, and castellated fortresses of Roman, Saxon, or Norman invaders, without a sensation of awe, while contemplating the scattered fragments of olden time, or calling to remembrance those despotic powers who once deluged the fastnesses of Cambria with the blood of her brave patriotic sons. Equally will the accurate observer of national character be struck with the native simplicity, agreeable rusticity, and habitual caution, arising from painful reminiscences, of the peasantry; while the nobility and gentry are remarkable for their refinement, hospitality, and patriotism. The moralist will notice with a glow of satisfaction, the marked difference which subsists between the dissolute habits of the English and the temperate socialities of Wales. To the philologist a wide field of investigation is opened in the analysis of the Welsh language, which in its structure and affinities bears evidences of the most remote antiquity. We have only to attend some of the Eisteddwdodau or Cymreigyddion anniversaries, to witness the spirit-stirring awen or poetical genius of the Welsh, exemplified in their extemporaneous flights, after the manner of the Italian improvisatore. During these bardic inspirations their language becomes, even to a perfect stranger, exquisitely soft or startlingly sonorous, as the subject may require. The ear that is capable of being charmed with the concord of sweet sounds, cannot but be delighted to hear the Cambrian sweep his native harp with a touch as inspiring as it is national. "When at Bangor," says Kelly in his "Reminiscences," "Madame Catalani heard that instrument for the first time. The old blind harper of the house was in the kitchen; thither she went and seemed delighted with the wild and plaintive music which he played. But when he struck up a Welsh jig, she started up before all the servants, and danced as if she were wild; I thought she never would have ceased. At length, however, she finished, and on quitting the kitchen, gave the harper two guineas." The traveller who, like Johnson, looks much to facility and speed of transit, will find the macadamising principle penetrating far into those secluded recesses of North Wales, which geographically appear almost inaccessible. Yet here, such is the triumph of art, amidst the sublimest elevations the mind can conceive, that passes once dangerous as they are awful, are traversed with the greatest security; nor will the enterprising spirit of Cambria rest until these advantages are aided by the railroad system already in progress between Merthyr and Cardiff. In 1808 there was only one public carriage in Radnorshire, a post-chaise at Rhaeadyr, and one or two at Aberystwyth; but none at Cardigan, though the county town, where the assizes were held. Now, good roads and steam have almost annihilated time and space, and London can be reached from Aberystwyth in twenty-four hours, when formerly it required that time to
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accomplish the distance from Aberystwith to Shrewsbury. Though late in improvements, Wales has the advantage of recency in her adaptations, and has realized in a few years results which time has taken thousands to mature. Her sons are pursuing with ardour the developments of science, and scientific institutions are maturing, which are likely to vie with those of the sister kingdom. The interests of agriculture are embraced by various societies under the highest patronage, and conducted on the gradual inductions of practical experiment. “Swords have been turned into ploughshares, and spears into pruning hooks,” the felicitous result of bland Christianity in its unsophisticated and hallowed bearings on society. In the wilds of Cambria the Gospel of Christ, from the remotest years of its propagation, found an asylum. Here the sacred historian traces the rudiments of a primitive church, in the long line of primitive saints whose names still attach to the most ancient sacred edifices, who founded an establishment which for centuries was independent, and enjoyed a polity, and exercised a discipline perfectly distinct from that into which it subsequently merged. When, however, she reverted to her first principles, Wales gradually threw off that feudal oppression which had long inured to scenes of slaughter. From that eventful crisis may be dated her gradual rise in the scale of civilisation, at length attaining to that Christian standard and moral elevation which, comparatively, have caused “the wilderness to blossom as the rose,” attracted the notice of a foreign court, and endeared her to that monarchy in which she forms so bright a gem. Long may the ruthless spirit of disunion and the demon of political agitation leave unsullied by their withering touch, the hallowed principles and the peaceable temperament which invest with lively interest those British sons and daughters whose native home and dearest associations are connected with the wild and splendid bosom of Cambria!

The Editor, in conclusion, begs to acknowledge the obliging contributions of several friends, and respectfully solicits the kind correction of the literary and scientific who feel an interest in the Principality.

Parsonage, Minsterley,
January, 1840.

THE AUTHOR’S PREFACE TO THE SECOND EDITION.

The present work originated in an itinerary made for my own use, and which I enlarged by way of amusement. At that time every tourist in Wales found either the inconvenience of conveying and referring to many volumes, or the want of a guide in every direction from a single book. My fellow-travellers, perceiving the advantages of my manuscript guide, urged me to publish it. To supply such desideratum has therefore been attempted in the present work. I have carefully traced the steps of all the most popular tourists, and availed myself of their labours; nor have I rested here, but corrected my former stock of matter, and made considerable additions from actual surveys. Yet, notwithstanding the journeys which I have made in numerous directions, and the pains
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which I have taken, more imperfections than I am aware of may
probably be found. I have endeavoured to comprise a larger portion of
information in a small compass than has hitherto appeared, and avoided
throughout to make use of the productions of others without acknow-
ledgment. I am thankful for the liberal encouragement which the public
have vouchsafed so as to have enabled me to produce a second edition. I
have made several recent journeys in various directions, and have received
many friendly communications and corrections. Nor let me ever be re-
gardless of the kindness of W. Withering, Esq. of Birmingham, who took
the first edition in his hand, through an extensive tour in North Wales,
and favoured me with numerous corrections and additions. I shall con-
tinue to attend to the improvement of this work; and therefore should
consider myself much obliged by further communications. At the head
of each division, in the following pages, are references to the places whence
the different tourists, whose productions have been consulted, came; and
at the end of each division are noted the places to which they passed. The
distances, in miles, have been given, and a map is added. From the
present arrangement, the tourist may perceive the routes that have been
pursued, from which he may either be directed into the path most con-
genial to his pursuits, or may discover others, perchance, more curious and
inviting. It is observable that the present edition is rendered more
portable by a reduction of the size. This has been effected chiefly by
rendering the work more strictly Welsh, in condensing the long notices
which were given in the former edition of the bordering English towns.
Various unessential matter is reduced to prominent outlines, in order to
make room for a more topographical description of what is likely to interest
a tourist. The enlarged historical details of Caradoc of Llanearfon, by
Wynne, Enderib, Lluyd, Warrington, and others, may be consulted from
our libraries. The biography has been confined chiefly to anecdote, for
the sake of breaking the monotony of names and admeasurements. For
the roads, it will be necessary to refer both to the place we are quitting
and that to which we are going: for instance, being at Dolgelley and
wishing to proceed to Towyn; under the former place a very brief account
of the road is given, but by turning to Towyn, an enlarged description
may be found. Attention has been principally paid to whatever is singular
or uncommon in the scenery, and to natural and artificial curiosities of the
Principalaty, comprehending histories and descriptions of the cities, towns,
villages, castles, palaces, mansions, abbeys, churches, mountains, rocks,
waterfalls, ferries, bridges, valleys, passes, &c., arranged in alphabetical
order. Also, descriptions of what is remarkable in the intermediate places,
as inns, solitary houses, forts, encampments, walls, ancient roads, caverns,
rivers, aqueducts, lakes, forests, woods, fields of battle, islets, cromlechs,
carneddus, tumuli, pillars, Druidic circles, works of iron, tin, copper, &c.
The roads are described, the distances given, and the distinct routes of
Aikin, Barber, Bingley, Coxe, Donovan, Evans, Fenton, Gilpin, Hutton,
Lipcomb, Malkin, Manby, Pennant, Skrine, Warner, Wyndham, and
Pugh, are preserved. The whole is interspersed with natural history,
botany, mineralogy, and remarks on the manners and customs, manu-
factories, and agriculture of the inhabitants.

MODES OF TRAVELLING.

The plan which Mr. Malkin adopted was that of walking; but he says,
"I took a servant on horseback, for the conveyance of books as well as
TO THE SECOND EDITION.

necessaries, without which convenience, almost every advantage of a pedestrian is lost except economy, and that is completely frustrated by so expensive an addition.” Mr. Warner made his tours entirely on foot, and carried his own necessaries. He appears to have often walked 30 m. each day. Walking can only be pleasing to those who have been accustomed to that exercise, and when not limited to time. He who takes a horse and saddle-bags has certainly much the advantage of a pedestrian in most situations; he passes over uninteresting tracts with celerity, and surveys, at ease, the attractions of both near and distant objects. The latter, though he be at liberty to scramble up a mountain or a rock, has to suffer more from that addition to his common fatigue. It is true that he can step aside to botanise and examine the beauties of nature and art, in situations where a horse would be an incumbrance; walking can also be engaged in whenever a person is ready to start, and is the most independent mode of passing on; but when he arrives wet and weary, at an inn, at ten at night, he has sometimes to suffer the mortification of being received with coldness, treated with subordinate accommodations, if not refused admittance; obliged, perhaps, to accept the necessaries of a mere public-house, or proceed further. Dr. Mavor observes that “the most independent way of travelling is certainly on foot; but as few have health and strength for an undertaking of this kind, the most pleasant and satisfactory way of making a tour, is undoubtedly upon a safe and quiet horse adapted to the country through which we are to pass. I would therefore advise persons who intend traversing Wales, to perform that part of the journey which lies through England in regular stages, and to purchase a sure-footed Welsh pony, as soon as they enter the country. They may thus gain time for their researches in the Principality, and be exempted from the delays and fatigues incident to any other plan of journeying.” “A man on a pony,” says Sir Richard Colt Hoare, “has a far better chance of minutely noticing an object than a wearied pedestrian, whose thoughts, nature in exhaustion, must unavoidably direct to his dinner and his bed.” (S. Wales, 1838, p. 51.)

I have hitherto travelled on foot, a mode possessing many advantages. The principal objection which I can make is that of conveying luggage. When a guide is employed, he will relieve you from such incumbrance. I never dine in my excursions, but generally rising at six, walk a few miles, and make a substantial breakfast of coffee with a boiled egg. After the toil of the day, a good supper is a welcome repast. Intermediately, I take tea, and often a crust and a draught of water, than which, in the heat of summer, nothing can be more refreshing. A cloak made of oiled silk is preferable to an umbrella, since you can fold it up and put it in your pocket. The stuff called jean is proper for a walking dress, being light and strong, and a straw hat is desirable. A case made of calf-skin by a saddler is the most convenient deposit for your change of linen and other necessaries, all of which may be limited in weight to 4 or 5 lbs. I once met in Ceun-gidde a party of four gentlemen on foot, whom a little boy followed upon a small pony, with the joint conveniences of each in a large wallet; but then how rarely can two persons be found, whose pursuits are similar, and whose desires are alike! The chance of four being so agreed is proportionably more uncertain. Walking becomes exceedingly painful when blisters upon the feet result from this exercise. But this inconvenience may be prevented by wearing strong, pliant, and easy shoes, or those which are made from two lasts to the shape of the feet, as described by Camper; by wearing fine soft flannel or woollen socks next to the skin, and by washing the feet with water before going to bed. If, for
want of such precautions, blisters should arise, let out the serum with a
needle without breaking the skin, bathe the part with equal quantities of
vinegar and luke-warm water, and apply a thin liniment of wax and oil,
with a little sugar of lead; some apply a compress of brandy, with an equal
quantity of vinegar of lead, and anoint with oil. Mr. Hawker, in his "In-
structions to Sportsmen," says, "If your heel should become galled, apply
a piece of goldbeater's skin, and over that a little court plaster, in order to
defend the part doubly. But there is a right and a wrong way of going
to work. Instead of cutting with scissors and merely wetting the plaster,
let it be slightly heated by the fire as well as wetted, being previously
stamped with a wadding punch, by which means, from having no angles
or corners, it will stick as fast as your skin, provided that when on and
dry, you put over it a little cold cream, to repel the damp in hot weather.
A little fuller's earth, mixed with water to the consistence of an ointment,
and applied to the feet on going to bed, is also recommended, from experience,
to such persons as by walking are liable to have their feet painfully
blistered.

Mr. Hutton, at the age of 78, walked 600 m. to explore a shattered
Roman wall, which crosses the island of Britain from the German Ocean to
the Irish Sea; the wonderful work of Agricola, Hadrian, and Severus in
succession. "I procured for myself," says he, "the exclusive privilege of
walking, which of all modes of travelling I prefer. I had a budget of
cloth, much like a dragoon's cartouche-box or postman's letter-pouch, in
which were deposited maps, &c. To this pocket I fastened with a strap
an umbrella in a case, and slung the whole over the shoulder that was
least tired."

Mr. Edward Pugh, of Ruthin, author of that valuable work called "Camb-
bria Depicta," says, p. 16., "Various are the modes of travelling through
Wales. They who are pent up in coaches lose many of its beauties, and
they who ride, fare little better. To the pedestrian neither difficulty nor
danger is presented. I travel with a light knapsack upon my back, con-
taining barely necessaries, an umbrella in my right hand, and under my
left arm a small portfolio suspended to my right shoulder by a piece of
broad tape."

To make shoes water-proof:—Take drying linseed oil half a pint, bees'-
wax 1 oz., turpentine 1 oz., burgundy pitch ½ oz. Melt these over a slow
fire, and add a few drachms of essential oil of lavender or thyme. With
this rub your boots or shoes with a brush, either in the sun or at some
distance from the fire. The application must be repeated till the leather be
fully saturated. (See also advice to those who ascend mountains, p. 160.)

Consider in the morning where you are to sleep at night, and dispose of
your time accordingly.

Avoid bathing in mountain lakes, unless you be a good swimmer. They
are generally inverted cones.

Wash your pencil sketches with thin starch; it does not shine.
OF THE SOUNDS OF WELSH LETTERS.

A is pronounced like that of the English short or open a, as in man, bar, glass: and when circumflexed, as in dame; pāle; so that the words cār, dār, are pronounced like care, dare; never soft, as in able, stable.

B, as b English; mutable into f and m, as bara, bread; ei fara, his bread; fy mara, my bread.

C is always like k in English; or as C in can, come; never as in city, citysann. It is mutable, as cār, a friend; ei chār, her friend; ei gār, his friend; fynghrār, my friend.

Ch is like the x of the Spanish, the ch of the Germans, the χ of the Greek. It is pronounced by the contact of the tongue and the palate, about the eighth of an inch farther back than when k is expressed.

D is English; but mutable into dd and n, as Duw, God; is Dduw, his God; fy Nuw, my God.

Dd as soft th, as in thus, this, that, neither.

E as the English short i in men, ten, beit; ě as in dame, came, ale; thus, eidd, advantage, is pronounced as if written kade: Eu, dithhong, as ei English; ae beudy, a cowhouse, pronounced as beidy.

F as v English; as, gōf, a smith; pronounced as gof.

Ff as f English in fetch.

G as g English in go, give, leg, peg; never soft, as in gems. In composition it is dropped, as gwr, a man, yr hên wy, the old man; glân, the bank of a river, ar y lân, upon the bank; glân, clean, di llân, clean clothes; garth, a hill, ar arth, upon a hill, pen yr arth, the top of the hill. It is mutable into ng and w; as gwâs, a servant, fy ngwâs, my servant, ei wâs, his servant.

H as in English, an aspiration or breathing.

I as the English ee in bee, tree; or in rich, ring; ell, a retreat, is pronounced keel: never as in bind, kind.

J is not a Welsh letter; it is supplied by si or i.

K is not a Welsh letter; it is supplied by c or ch.

L as in law, love, low.

LL is l aspirated, a sound peculiar to the Welsh language, like the English th. It is pronounced by placing the tip of the tongue a little farther back against the roof of the mouth than for l, and breathing through the jaw teeth on both sides. Llangollen is pronounced Khlangothlin. The English l in let, when forcibly spoken, is near to it. In composition the ll is expressed by the single l, a law, a hand, ei law, his hand.

M as m English; mutable into f, as man, a mother, ei fam, his mother, pronounced as if written vam; maen, a rock, ei faen, his rock.

N as n English.

O as o in go, no, lot; when circumflexed ō as o in bone and note; thus môdd, a mode or form, is pronounced mouth.

P as p English.

Ph as ph English, as in philosophy, physic, &c. The true difference between ft and ph is, that we write with ff either such words as are purely British, as ffon, a staff; ffau, a den; ffodd, a way; ffislaig, a chiefstain, a prince: or such words as are derived from Latin words written with f, as flydd, faith; fynnnon, a fountain; ffurf, a form; ffensætr, a window; perfaff, perfect; but we write with ph either such British words as have the radical p changed into the aspirate ph, as tri-phen, three heads; from pen, a head. It is mutable into b, mb, and ph, as pen, a head; ei ben, his head; fy mhen, my head; ei phen, her head.

Q not a Welsh letter. In words taken from the English, it is expressed by cw, as cwestiwn, from question.

R in the middle or end of words, as r English; but rh in all cases is the
OF THE SOUNDS OF WELSH LETTERS.

radical; mutable into r; as rhâd, grace, dy râd, thy grace
S as in English.
T as in English; but mutable into d, nh, and th; as tâd, a father, ei dâd, his father, fy rhâd, my father, ei thâd, her father.
Th, which is a mutation of t, as in the English words thank, both, nothing, never as in them.
U as English, in busy, and of i in the words tin, skin, thin, his; if circumflexed, as ee in queen, green; thus, dû, black, is pronounced as if written dee; sûl, the sun, as seal; sûr, sour, as seer. The word ûn, one, is pronounced een.
V not a Welsh letter, but f has the same sound.
W as o in the words bone, sore; if circumflexed, as oo in hook, food, boot; thus, cŵd, a bag, pronounced kood; mwg, smoke, as moog.
X not a Welsh letter: in writing foreign words ees is used, as Exodua, i. e. Exodus.
Y in any syllable, except the last, is pronounced as u in run, churn, hunt; in the last syllable of a word, as i in din, sin, twin; also in monosyllables, except the following, y, ydd, yn, fy, dy, myn, which have the sound of u in run. When y is circumflexed it has the same sound as ù, thus bûd, the world, is pronounced beef. These two sounds are exemplified in the word sundry.
Z is not a Welsh letter; it is supplied by s.

The accent is, in all Welsh words, either on the penultimate, or last syllable but one; never on the antepenultimate, or last but two; but it is much more frequently on the former; and when on the last, it is a circumflex.

The variation of the initial letters is always regular, and constantly between letters of the same organ of pronunciation: for a labial letter is never changed to a dental, nor a dental to a labial, &c. Adverbs being formed of adjectives, become such, by prefixing ya to the adjectives, which change their mutable initial consonants into their soft; as da (adjective), good; yn da (adverb), well; mwyn (adj.), kind; yn fyw (adv.), kindly. Initial vowels are also capable of occasional changes. Some of changing one vowel into another; as aberth, a sacrifice, pl. ebyrth; attal, to stop, ettyl, he will stop, &c. And all of taking the aspirate h before them after the pronoun sing. Ei, when of the feminine gender; and the pl. pronouns eu, their; and ein, our; and the affix m; as oedran, age; ei hodran, her age; amser, time; eu hamser, their time; amadl, breath; ein hanadl, our breath; Arglwydd, Lord; i'm Harglwydd, to my Lord, &c., to which rule dipthongs are also subject; as eiddo, one's own; ei heiddo, her own, &c. In seeking for words in a dictionary, the reader should always turn to them in their primary or radical initials. — Richarda's Welsh Grammar.
GLOSSARY

OF WORDS WHICH MOST FREQUENTLY OCCUR IN THE CONSTRUCTION OF
WELSH NAMES OF PLACES.

Arsen, the fall of a lesser water into a
greater.
Afon, a river.
Ael, power; very; most.
Alt, the side of a hill; a woody cliff.
Ar, upon; bordering.
Aren, a high place; an alp.

Bach, little; small.
Ben, high; lofty; tall.
Bensau, eminences.
Bedd, a grave; a sepulchre.
 Bettws, a station; a place between hill
and vale; a chapel of ease.
Blasen, the end or extremity.
Bód, an abode; a dwelling
Bôn, the base.
Brach, an arm.
Bron, a breast; a swell.
Bryn, a mount or hill.
Bu, an ox.
Bwch, a hollow; a break.
Bychan, little; fem. Bechan; if follow-
ing a noun, Fechan.

Cad, defending.
Cader, a fortress or stronghold; a chair.
Cae, a hedge; a field.
Cael, a wall or mound for defence; a
fort; a city.
Cantref, a division of a county.
Capel, applied principally to chapels of
ease and decayed oratories.
Carn, a prominence; a heap.
Carnedd, a heap of stones.
Careg, a stone.
Castell, a castle; a fortress.
Ceryn, stones.
Cerryn or Cefn, the back; the upper
side; a ridge.
Cil, a retreat; a back; a recess.
Cilian, recesses.
Clawdd, a dike; ditch; or trench.
Clochwyn, a precipice.
Chêl, red.
Coed, a wood.
Cors, a bog.

Craig, a rock.
Creigiau, rocks.
Croes, a cross.
Crug, a mound or hillock.
Cwm, a valley; a dingle.
Cymmer, a confluence.

Dau, two.
Dê, the south.
Din, or Dinas, a city; a fortified hill;
it forms the names of places inhabited
by the Cymri. Hence the dunum,
dinum, or dinium of the Romans;
also the term don, ton, and town of the
English.
Dôl, a holme; a meadow.
Drwa, a door; a pass.
Dû, black.
Dwr, fluid; water.
Dyffryn, a valley or plain.

Eglwys, a church.
Erw, a slang of arable land; an acre.
Esgair, a long ridge.

Fordd, a passage, road, or way.
Fynnon, a well or spring.

Gaer, see CASTELL.
Gath, a mountain, or hill that bends.
Galt, a woody cliff.
Gelli, the grove.
Glan, a brink; a side or shore.
Glás, blue; grey; green; verdant.
Glyn, glen; a deep vale.
Gwaelod, a bottom.
Gwern, a watery meadow.
Gwydd, wood; woody or wild.
Gwyn, white; fair; clear.

Hafod, a summer dwelling.
Hên, old.
Hendref, the old residence.
Hir, long.

Is, lower; inferior.
Isaf, lowest.
GLOSSARY.

Le, a place.
Llan, a church; an enclosure; at first applied to churches and chapels indiscriminately.
Llec, a flat stone or flag; a smooth cliff.
Llyd, grey; hoary; brown.
Llwyn, a wood or grove.
Llyn, a lake; a pool.
Llyr, the sea; water.
Llyd, a palace, hall, or court.

Maes, a place of security.
Maen, a stone.
Maenor, a manor.
Mae, a field.
Mall, bad; rotten.
Mawr, great; large.
Melin, a mill.
Moel, fair; naked; a conical hill.
Mone, an isolated situation.
Morfa, a sea marsh.
Mynach, a monk.
Mynydd, a mountain.

Nant, a brook; river; ravine; glen.
Newydd, new; fresh.

Or, border; the edge.

Pant, a hollow.
Pen, a head; top; or end.
Penmaen, the stone end.
Pentref, a village; a suburb.
Pil, that goes round.
Plistyll, a spout or cataract.
Plas, a hall.
Pont, a bridge.

Porth, a gate.
Pwll, a ditch; a pit.
Rhesidyr, a cataract.
Rhiw, an ascent.
Rhôs, a moist plain or meadow.
Rhûdd, red.
Rhûd, a ford.

Sarn, a causeway.

Tavern, a tavern.
Tel, s. the head; the front.
Tal, a. a towering.
Tan, spreading.
Tir, the earth; land.
Tomen, a mound.
Traseith, a sand.
Tref or Tre, a house; a home.
Tri, three.
Troeid, a foot.
Trwyn, a point.
Twr, a tower.
Ty, a house.
Tyddyn, a farm.
Tyn, a stretch.
Tywyn, a strand.

Uchaf, highest.
Uwech, upper; higher.

Y, of; on the.
Ym, in or by.
Yn, in; at.
Ynys, an island.
Ystrad, a flat or vale formed by the course of a river.

ERRATA.

Page 62. 5th line from bottom, for "Bangor-ferry" read "Mensai Bridge."
—— 311. line 2, dele "or."
—— 515. line 27. for "was called Warden," read "called Warden, was."
THE

CAMBRIAN TRAVELLER'S GUIDE.

The names of places occurring in the text, distinguished by small capitals, may be found with more enlarged description in the general alphabetic arrangement; those in italics, of inferior note, are referred to from the index.

ABBREVIATIONS.

m. miles. f. furlongs. | n. north. s. south. e. east. w. west.
r. and l. right and left of the road. | Also northern, northwards, &c.

ABER.

From Post Perhyn, 31 miles. Aikin; Evans.
Llanfair Ysgebon, 2 miles. Bingley.
Conway, 9 miles. Hutton; Skrine; Pugh;
Bingley; Gilpin.

ABER, or Abergyngregyn, so called from the cockles found in the vicinity, is a pleasing woody recess, in the hundred of Llechwedd Uchaf, county of Carnarvon, nearly equidistant from Aberffraw and Maesymynnedd, where the Welsh princes had temporary residences. The church is dedicated to St. Bodfan; the living is a rectory; patron Sir R. B. W. Bulkeley, Bart. It consists of a nave and chancel of equal length. Here, also, are places of worship for Independents and Wesleyan Methodists. The Bull's Head inn supplies both post-chaises and cars. Aber is a most convenient station whence to ascend the summit of Penmaenmawr, and is one of the ferries to Anglesey. When the tide is out, the Lavan sands are dry four miles in extent, over which the passenger may walk to the channel, where the ferry-boat plies. As the sand frequently shifts, this walk is dangerous; yet many were formerly under the necessity of adventuring. The large bell of Aber is still rung during foggy weather, to direct the traveller from the island by its sound. Since the erection of the Menai Bridge, this route is nearly superseded. From this village, a deep and romantic glen, in length nearly three miles, forms the avenue to Rhiaipy Mawr, a celebrated cataract.

On the r. side, the glen is bounded by Frith-dá; the l. is flanked by the magnificent rock, Maes-y-gaer, and a bridge of one arch. This ravine is terminated by a mountain, presenting a concave front, through a chasm of which the torrent precipitates its waters over two immense ledges of rock. The upper fall is broken into three, and sometimes four, divisions, by the rugged face of the impending cliff. The lower cataract, upwards of 60 feet in height, forms a broad white sheet; and, from the snow-like dew of the spray, has been compared to that of Slaubach, in Switzerland. Every lover of the picturesque will not fail to enjoy this delightful scene; but, if he would behold such objects on a grander scale, he should visit the falls of the Hespay, Conway, Cynfael, and the Black Cataract, near the vale of Festiniog. And yet even these are diminutive compared with the falls
of the Rhine, the Nile, the Zava, Velino, or those at Powerscourt, Albany, Tallulah, and Niagara. No trade is carried on at Aber.

Planta. — Festuca rubra, and Cenanthe pimpinelloides, on the salt-marsh near. Saxifraga stellaris, among rocks near the foot of the waterfall. Sedum reflexum, on walls and roofs of cottages near the village. Aspidium spinulocum. Upon an artificial mount, near the village called the Mwd, once stood a castle, the palace of Llywelyn ap Gryuffydd, Prince of Wales. The vestiges of the moat and its feeder from the river yet remain. At the siege of Montgomery, in the reign of Henry III., Llywelyn was so successful as to take William de Breos, or Bruce, lord of Builth, prisoner, whom he conducted to his castle at Aber. In this situation, a friendship took place between the captive (who is said to have been accomplished and beautiful) and his victor. It unfortunately happened, however, that the Princess of Wales commiserated the situation of De Breos, and was so much won by his manners and address that a clandestine intimacy took place between them. At length, a ransom liberated the knight from his captivity. Soon after, facts of inconstancy and intrigue on the part of the princess, and deceit on the part of the captive friend, being discovered, Llywelyn solicited from the knight the favour of a visit, to which he unsuspectingly acceded. He was once more in the power of Llywelyn, who cast off the character of friend, and assumed that of the fiend. By Llywelyn's orders, the knight was cast into a dungeon, and a gallows erected on a small eminence in the dell, about 100 yards below the castle, on which De Breos suffered death — the victim of treachery and love. Yet did not the barbarity of Llywelyn end here: the ultimatum remained, with which he intended to glut his revenge. While the knight hung, Llywelyn took the Princess to a window, from which was a full view of the gallows. Approaching, he sarcastically smiled, and asked what she would give for a sight of her lover. At the neighbouring cottages, near the foot of this mound, tradition retains Llywelyn's question and the lady's answer in Welsh. In English, thus:

"Lovely princess," said Llywelyn,
"What will you give to see your Willim?"
"Wales, and England, and Llywelyn,
I'd freely give to see my Willim."

This melancholy occurrence happened in 1229. The frail princess was Joan Plantagenet, daughter of King John. She survived this catastrophe eight years, and was interred, agreeably to her own request, in the monastery of the Dominican friars, at Llanfaes, near Beaumaris. Upon a mountain, four miles south of Llywelyn's castle, in a field called Cor-Gwiliam-Ddod, is an artificial cave, where William de Breos was interred. No spot could have been selected more abounding in admirable accompaniments than that upon which stood this small priory. It commands a magnificent view of the n. end of the Snowdonian chain, and an admirable prospect of the Bay of Beaumaris.

Llywelyn erected a monument to the memory of Joan, and died in the year 1240. His son afterwards married the daughter of De Breos. The remains of the lady of Llywelyn were suffered to repose in peace 293 years, till Henry VIII., "who may justly be charged with murdering the living and selling the dead," disposed of the monastery to one of his courtiers. The church was then converted into a barn, in which state it still remains. The ferocity of the times ejected Joan from her little tenement. Her coffin of stone was placed in a small brook, and for 250 years was used as a watering-trough. The late Lord Bulkeley rescued it from its degraded
ABER.

station, and placed it under a temple erected in the park, in honour of her memory. The sides, ends, and bottom are about four inches thick. From the cavity within, the Princess appears to have been five feet six or seven inches high; nine inches over the shoulders, and nine inches deep in the chest.

On the way to Penmaenmawr occurs the small village and church of Llanvaed-vechan, beyond which that vast promontory, rising abruptly, like the rock of Gibraltar, from the ocean, is presented in tremendous majesty.

To Braemar is. Take the sands at ebb-tide, four m., keeping in view the white house opposite; then cross by a ferry from a projecting gravelly bank to Beaumaris, called Osmund's Air. Since the erection of the suspension bridge near Bangor, few carriages are conveyed this way.

To Conway. From the comfortable inn at Aber, several travellers have ascended the summit of Penmaenmawr, returning, for the sake of passing over a romantic terrace road to Conway.

The s. side is the least precipitous, but steep. This green slope forms a broad basement, out of which projects a stupendous mass of rock. The summit is 515 yards above the level of the sea. Upon this second stage of the mountain are the remains of an early British fortification, called Brack-y-Dinas, the arm of the city. "After a resolute tug," says Mr. Ayton, (Voyage, ii. 41.), "which advanced me to a great elevation, I turned round, and was gratified with a prospect which would have amply repaid the labour of a much more difficult expedition. To the r. was a blue expanse of boundless sea, and in front the yellow sands, bordered by a lovely plain. More directly under me lay a village with a church, seated at the entrance of a pretty valley. The mountains enclosing the glen of Aber appeared drawn circularly, with the shivered summit of Llet-y-Mawr soaring above them all. The white foam of the waterfall was also visible. Continuing my ascent, I soon arrived at the verge of Brack-y-Dinas. The summit shoots up in two protuberances: upon the lower there is a circular inclosure, about 12 feet in diameter, with a wall 4 feet high, and 3 feet thick. Around this are several smaller circles, the walls overthrown. Near these remains is a small well in the rock. Upon the higher peak is an immense heap of stones. My view was of great extent, beauty, and variety. The whole of Anglesea verged to the w. with a sublime expanse of sea. To the s., over a rich hollow, appeared the crags of Sychnant, the river Conway, and the hills of Denbighshire. The s. mountains were covered with mist. My guide led me to a little hut, not far from the foot of the mountain, in which I found a barley-loaf."

Penmaenmawr abounds with the Crataegus Aria, Veronica spicata, and some say, the nondescript plant, Asfleur pren, the fruit of which resembles a lemon. Among loose stones, near inaccessible rocks, Sedum rupestre, and, in thickets, Hypericum montanum.

Mr. Pennant descended from the summit of Penmaenmawr into a hollow, between an adjacent mountain called Penmaen, and proceeded towards Conway, over a sheep-walk. On his way he observed, above Gwlothoglas, in the parish of Dwygyfylchi, a long series of antiquities, consisting of stone circles, various in diameter, great Carneddau, and upright stones. He afterwards entered the turnpike road above Sychnant. On the L is a lofty hill impending over Conway Marsh. On its summit is Castell-caer-Llech, a British post, surrounded by ditches and strong ramparts of stone. Part of Conway, and a large bend of the river, with its wooded banks, are seen from this descent to great advantage.
ABER.

Between Penmaenmawr, and the second range of mountains to the s., is the noted hollow, Buwch-y-Daujsain. It forms a pass over the mountains, n. of the country, called Leooes Iosaf. Here are two large unwrought upright stone pillars, about 100 yards asunder; erected, probably, as memorials of chiefs who fell in battle; and near them is a great accumulation of loose stones, resembling a carnedd: the flat one, which crowned the apex, is removed. The traditional account is, that these remains were raised by a giant and his mistress.

Formerly, the immense promontory of Penmaenmawr afforded only a narrow path, along a shelf on its side, for the terrified traveller to pass. In 1772 application was made to parliament, and liberal assistance granted, for improving and securing this part of the road to Holyhead. Dublin bore a distinguished part in affording aid, by joining in a voluntary subscription. Under the judicious superintendence of Mr. John Sylvestor, civil engineer, what had been deemed impracticable was accomplished, and a road formed on the most sublime terrace in the British isles, which will be the admiration of future ages.

The road is well guarded towards the sea by a strong wall, 5 feet high, and supported in many parts by deep walls below. On this ledge the traveller winds round the mountain. The vast impeding rocks above, the roaring of the waves below, and howling of the wind, unite to impress the mind with solemnity and awe. Before the wall was built, accidents continually happened down the precipices; but since it has been perfectly safe. At some distance, this route appears like a white line along the vast declivity, which is in many places so nearly perpendicular, that a stone may be thrown into the sea below. The elevation of this mountain is 1540 feet above the beach at low water. This pass, were it not for the wall, would be terrific; and, even now, to the timid, who form imaginary terrors, the amazingly abrupt precipice, variegated with fragments and ruins, presents a scene of horror. In some places, rocks of vast magnitude, which have probably fallen from the summit, lodge on projecting ledges, and appear in the act of taking another bound. Several masses of this description are secured by masonry from proceeding further. The protecting wall is nearly upright, whereas it should have been built as an abutment, very wide at the base, and inclining inwards, following the line of descent.

After having surmounted Penmaenmawr, the road is continued by a slow descent into a rich plain, checkered with cornfields and meadows, which continue along the margin of the sea, till interrupted by the rugged promontory of Penmaenbach. This little plain, called Dwyg-y-fylich, is situated in a recess of the mountain: screened from every harsh wind and open to the w. sun, it is characterised by a most luxuriant fertility. One year, in particular, its crop of barley was reaped, and some portion of it ground, on the 10th of July. A striking contrast to this occurs on some parts of the Hiraethog Hills, Denbighshire, where no grain is sown except the hardy oat, of which many fields are as green as a leek in the month of October. Entering a singular chasm, called Sychnant, at low water, the tourist may avoid all further elevations by advancing along the sands, and rounding the w. point of Penmaenbach, over a flat marsh, to Conway. At high tide, however, this outlet is closed. In this case, the laborious ascent from Sychnant must be made. This deep and lonely hollow is darkened by a wild thicket, through which runs a shallow stream. The ascent begins soon after crossing the bridge. At the highest elevation of this hill the road is cut very deep. A continued descent of nearly two m.
ABERAERON.

leads hence to Conway, which is entered through a grand gateway, guarded by a double tower. See CONWAY.

From the hamlet or priory of Penmaen is a near and pleasant route to Beaumaris, over the Lavan Sands, which extend 5 m. Poles are set up as marks whereby to avoid quicksands. Approaching the middle of this vast area, it assumes a circular form; and the country which skirts it affords a fine piece of scenery. The objects which compose this grand panorama, taken consecutively, are, first, the promontory of Ormshead; on the r. of which extend the mountains Penmaenmawr and Penmaenbach. From these runs a picturesque skirting, formed into a recess by mountains. One of these, delving into an abyss, is called the Devil's Caldron. To this country succeeds, opposite the sea, another rich scene. At one point lies Bangor, screened by a woody space running out behind it. Thence the Isle of Anglessea appears still farther distant, winding round, like a long low bank, towards the sea. Separated by a narrow channel from Anglessea rises Ysgw-y-Seiol, or Priestholme, which another small channel divides from Ormshead. A ferry over the Menai lands on a pebble beach close to Beaumaris. It is commonly believed in these parts, that the whole track of the Lavan Sands formed once a beautiful valley.

To Bangor, 6 miles. Hutton; Skrine; Bingley; Warner. To Beaumaris, across the Lavan Sands and Ferry, 4 miles. Pugh.
Llanfair-fechan, 8 miles. Pennant. Conway, 9 miles. Pennant; Akin; J. Evans.

ABERAERON.

From Kilgerran, 25 miles. Barber; Skrine. From Cardigan, 924 miles. Wyndham.

ABERAERON, in Cardiganshire, is a neat flourishing little seaport, pleasingly situated at the mouth of the river Aeron, a stream celebrated for its trout and salmon. The scenery of this vale is particularly beautiful. This, added to a marine atmosphere, retired situation, and improving condition, may render Aberaeron, at no distant period, a place of considerable resort during summer. This place is indebted to the late Rev. Alban Thomas Jones Gwynne, who, in 1807, obtained an act of parliament, by which he built two piers, with wharfs, &c., for about 6000L. Colonel Gwynne is now the chief proprietor of the district, under whose auspices it is rising rapidly in importance. Here are a general post-office, and excellent posting-house and hotel. Near the entrance into the harbour is a bar, which is dry at low water. Here are also places of worship for Independents and Calvinistic Methodists. A school on Dr. Bell's plan is supported partly by subscription. From this place the road, bordering the sea-shore, becomes more level, and soon introduces the fragments of Castell-Cadegan, so called from the king of that name, who erected it in 1148. The bar of the entrance of the harbour is dry at low water. The greater part of this castle appears to have been washed away by the action of the sea. This fort was probably erected by the Normans to cover their landing or retreat, when, in the reign of William Rufus, they fitted out a fleet, and, descending on the coast of Cardiganshire, conquered or ravaged the maritime country to a considerable extent.

The situation of the inn is delightful.
The road to Aberystwith takes the direction of the coast, and generally
forms a bold outline variegated with occasional promontories and bays. In ascending a long hill, coasting vessels may frequently be seen to the l. From this point too, the mountains in North Wales show their gigantic heads. Cadar Idris and, nearer, Plynlimmon are often visible. The former may easily be distinguished by its long ridge, somewhat resembling the back of a horse, the latter by its two conical points. The road, inclining from the sea, intersects a region destitute of wood, but producing good barley, oats, and some wheat. The soil is loamy, with a substratum of slate. Seaweed forms the prevailing manure. The highest elevation of this road commands a view over the whole bay of Cardigan. The natives record a well inhabited country, which here extended, they say, far into the Irish channel, but has been swept away by gradual encroachments of the sea. They also tell of its 100 towns, of which a few poor villages only remain. Returning to the cross-road from Cardigan, pursue it to the i. crossing the river Aeron. The inn is on the opposite side. At a mile distance pass the farm Cilwegan; soon after, cross a brook at another farm, called Cilwegan-fawr. On the r. is Llandewi-aber-arth, a village on the banks of the Arth, where it falls into the sea. The chapel is a good building, subordinate to Hénfynyw, consisting of a nave, chancel, and lofty tower: it is dedicated to St. David, and contains some monuments to the memory of the Joneses of Tyglyn. At Aber-arth cross the river. Half a mile farther, a road on the r. leads to Llanbadarn-Trefeghyw, called also Llanbadarn-teach, in contradistinction to Llanbadern-vawr. The church is dedicated to St. Padarn, and the village presents the Bishop of St. David’s. This consists simply of a nave and chancel, and contains a monument to Hugh Lloyd. About the 2½ m. lies Pen-y-craig-ddd. A mile further on the l. is Borthin, stationed at the mouth of a stream; and the road passes through the hamlet of Llannon, 1 m., where are the remains of its ancient chapel, dedicated to St. Non. At the 6th m. is Llanansafraid, delightfully situated on the sea-side. The church is dedicated to St. Fraid, or Bride, daughter of Cadwrthai of Ireland. It is built in the pointed style. In the interior are the remains of an ancient screen: the font is similar to that at Hénfynyw. The living is a vicarage, in the gift of the Bishop of St. David’s. Leland says, “There is a church caullid Lansanfridge, vii miles from Aberustwith, upper to Cardigan on the se side, and ther hath been great building.” Tanner says there was an abbey and nunnerie at Llanansafraid, in Cardiganshire. At the 7th m. is Llanrhystud, so called from St. Rhystud, to whom the church is dedicated. He was sometime bishop of Caereleon on Usk. This village is situated on the banks of the river Wyrai. Both Leland and Tanner mention a nunnerie, but the least traces of such a building are not visible. This place was destroyed in 988 by the Danes, who committed great havoc in South Wales. Castell-Rhôs stands on the estate of J. Lloyd, Esq. of Mabus. In this parish is a dreary morass, called Rhôs-haminioy. The church is an ancient building, consisting of a decayed tower, a nave, chancel, and porch, with some remains of an ornamented screen. Half a m. further is Moel-Ivor, formerly the residence of the ancient families of Gwynne and Phillips. It descended by marriage to the Saunderses of Prentre, in Pembroke. David Davies, M.D. of Caernarthen, married the surviving heiress of this house, the great-granddaughter of the last Gwynne of Moel-Ivor. It is situated on the slope of a hill, and hence named Moel-y-vawr, and is supposed by some to be the same as Llanrhystud Castle, mentioned by Powel, which stood opposite the present house, on the other side of the valley. It was rebuilt, in the reign of Elizabeth, by Jenkin Gwynne.
ABERAERON.

This structure having been neglected, owing to the family residence being chiefly on the Caermarthenshire estate, it was taken down, about the year 1787, and the existing farmhouse erected. One mile beyond is Bryn-Porwyd; and a little further, a road to the r. leads to the village of Llandeiniol, or Carrog, where is a good angling stream. The church, dedicated to St. Deiniol, stands upon the brow of a hill: a small ancient building, consisting simply of a nave, and separated, so as to form a chancel, by a double screen. The arches, of the pointed style, are flattened. The screen had a gallery over it. Next occurs Spite, 9½ m. a public-house. At the 11¼ is Tan-y-forodd and Y-gaer-fawr. At the 13th m. is Chancery; and on the l., close to the sea, is Morfa, formerly called Morfa-bychan, the residence of Miss Hughes. At the 13½ m. on the r. upon a little stream which falls into the Ystwith, is an estate long possessed by the Lloyds, called Aberllochlyn. In a bog, called Gors-y-rhudd, was discovered a very curious ancient shield. It is circular, 2 feet in diameter, formed of brass, and ornamented with concentric circles. Cross the Ystwith at Pentre-r-bont. The seat of Captain William Edward Powel, at Nantesos, lies 2 m. up a tributary stream which falls into the Ystwith, beyond a mill, at the 15th m. The mansion is a handsome structure, beautifully embosomed in a fine wood. In the dining-room and gallery are many family portraits, and three or four excellent Flemish paintings. Within a mile of Aberystwith, on the l., are the remains of a British camp, called Pen-dinas. On the summit two encampments are discernible, one square, the other circular.

Advancing upon a gentle eminence, in a field to the l. of the road, appear several rough-hewn stones, patched with moss. Two of these remain upright, which are massive parallelopipeds, from 8 to 10 ft. high, standing within a yard or two one from the other. They are conjectured to be either the remains of a Druidic temple, or the tomb of some departed warrior. The road now descends through the abrupt vale of Ystwith, crossing a picturesque bridge, venerably mantled with ivy. Continuing the route over the high ridgy hills, which divide the parallel vales of Ystwith and Rheidol, the latter presents an agreeable contrast to the dreary country within a few miles of Haverfordwest. Here, among extensive meadows of the richest verdure, the meandering Rheidol wantons in fantastic courses. On a gentle eminence near its banks, in the midst of the valley, appears the embowered town of Llandbadarn-fawr, a picturesque though deserted spot; yet once a Roman city, and afterwards the seat of an episcopacy and monastery, established by St. Padarn or Paternus in the beginning of the sixth century. The church is yet a handsome building. Between this town and the sea-coast is a small ancient fortification, consisting of a separate area, surrounded by a wall, with a tower at one of the angles. A range of wild hills, backed by the stupendous Plaslimmon, forms the opposite boundary of this valley; and, at its termination on the sea-coast, the town of Aberystwith appears on the brink of the sea, with its ruined castle, on a gentle rise, to the l., the Rheidol flowing on the r.; this approach is very striking.

After quitting Aberaeron, Mr. Warner's leading object was Kilgerran Castle. A dull unvaried country led him for 16 miles to the village of Blaenporth, where he quitted the Cardigan road and turned to the l., through a broad vale watered by the Teifi. The little village of Lluryd was before him, containing an immense manufacture of tin plates, the property of Sir Benjamin Hammet, whose house, called Castell Mallwyn, is contiguous.
ABERAERON.

After passing a high hill on the road to Cardigan, a pleasing prospect of the sea is presented, with a retrospect along the coast of Cardigan-bay, as far as Aberystwith. From another eminence is a second view of the bay, till the inn of Llangronog, half way from Aberseron to Cardigan, is attained. This district is generally cultivated and enclosed. Two miles further is the British encampment, called Castell-n’doig, the embankments of which are broken up in several places, and the area intersected by turf enclosures. The turnpike-road passes along one side. Another smaller encampment, Crug-coe, occurs close to the road, whence is a view of the sea. Near Cardigan a pleasing prospect is presented of the fertile vale of the Teifi. At the entrance to the town is the county gaol.—Lipscomb.

Mr. Malkin, Mr. Cumberland, and other writers, are of opinion that the banks of rivers afford the most picturesque scenery, and the most fertile ground. On this plan of perambulation continue with the river on the l. for 2½ m.; reach the tributary Mydwr; cross to Llanoechataron church, a modern structure delightfully situated, and erected at the joint expense of the parishioners and Col. Lewis. It consists of a nave, chancel, and tower, stuccoed on the outside. In the parish of Llanwch-aeron is a farm called Castell Cermda (the back of the black castle).

About a ¼ m. further, in a well-wooded district, is Llan Aeron, the elegant seat of Col. Lewis, formerly the residence of the Parrys. A subsequent proprietor, descended from Cadwgan Grách, of Carog, was remarkable for his affability and liberality. Pass on the borders of Ciliau-Park. Just across the river, at the confluence of a brook, is Ty-glyn, or Tyglyn-isàv, (to distinguish it from Tyglyn-uchàv,) an ancient seat of the family of the Joneses, the last of whom, Henry, left a daughter and heiress, Susanna, who married Alban Thomas, Esq., of Newcastle Emlyn. After passing the park, Ciliau-aeron lies on the r. The living is a rectory. A road 2 m. a.w. leads to the village of Didnewydd, or Llanwydalaus, sometimes called Dichwood. 4½ m. from Aberseron is a cross road over Pont-newydd to Tymavur and Cileenyn, ½ m. to the l. Walking down from the top of Tri-crug-aeron in this parish to Talsarn, a Cardiganshire poet penned the following felicitous lines:

“Sweet Aeron’s vale, unknown in song,
Demands the warbling lyre:
Shall silver Aeron glide along,
And not a bard inspire?
What bard that Aeron sees can fail
To sing the charms of Aeron vale?

There golden treasures swell the plains,
And herds and flocks are there;
And there the god of plenty reigns
Triumphant all the year;
The nymphs are gay, the swains are hale:
Such blessings dwell in Aeron’s vale.

“While every toast through Albion vies,
In dubious competition;
And female charms contend the prize
Of beauty’s high ambition;
Sweet Aeron’s beauties must prevail,
For angels dwell in Aeron’s vale.”

Tri-crug is so named from the three tumuli upon its summit. Besides commanding a charming view of the vale, this eminence affords great extent of vision. Plús-Cileenyn was formerly the residence of Harry
ABERAERON.

Vaughan, Esq., sheriff for the county during the reign of Cromwell. 5½ m. on the I. is Green Grove, in a well-wooded situation, once the property of the Lloyds, now of the Vaughans of Ty-lwyd. One m. further pass through Llanbadgel Ystrad, the principal village in a large parish extending from the vale of Aeron almost to the Teifi. In the s. part of it is an ancient interment, near Crybyn. At Maes-y-mynach near a valley called Cowm-y-mynach, is an old stone covered with knots and circles. The church of Ystrad is an ancient building, consisting of a nave and n. aisle, separated by five square pillars, supporting four pointed arches. There are some black stone monuments, which memorialise the names of Jane Evans, John Richard, and the Hon. Lady Dorothy, dowager viscountess Lisburne. Ystrad House is neat. For nearly the 2 last m. we have left the Aeron on the l.; but in order to return to it pass ½ m. onwards to Llwyd-siâc, or Jack, thence to Llanberis. Perhaps this cannot be effected till the tourist, having crossed a brook at the former place, turns to the l. over a circuitous road by the King's-head, near Velindre. Llwyd-siâc was formerly the residence of the Lloyds, as its name indicates, but is now almost in ruins. The estate devolved to counsellor Touchett. Llanlear is a venerably secluded spot, shaded by lofty ash trees, and watered by a streamlet which falls into the Aeron. It was once a Cistercian nunnery, a cell to Strata- Florida-Abbey. From this place cross the river to the village of Talarn or Tal-y-sarn, (the end of the causeway.) Take a road to the r. which continues not far distant from the river. The village of Treflan lies nearly 1 m. to the n. on the road from Lampeter to Aberystwith. The old church dedicated to St. Hilary, and formed upon the model of those built about the time of King Stephen, was taken down in May 1806, on the site of which a small structure was erected. Continue on the banks of the Aeron for 2 m., leaving Nantguinele, or Nantgunilo, to the l. Near Hâvod is an old interment, called Pen-y-caer. 1½ m. further is a house called Clisyll, where a brook is crossed which rises near Pencaer, and falls near this place into the Aeron. Proceed 2 m. to Llanegitho, the head quarters of the Methodists of this district, and beautifully situated. The village is sheltered nearly on all sides by hills clothed with wood, or ornamented with the richest verdure, except where the eye is refreshed by the enchanting vale of Aeron. The church, dedicated to Ceitho, Rev. Dr. Edwards, vicar, stands upon a delightful rural spot, detached from the town by the Aeron. It appears to have been once a place of some consequence, but has of late gone much to decay. The living is a rectory in the gift of the freeholders of the parish. A double screen separates the chancel from the body of the church, exhibiting a curious specimen of laborious but elegant gothic workmanship. Each division consists of three ornamental arches, in the spandrils of which birds and beasts are grotesquely introduced. On the n. side of the chancel is a flat mural slab to the memory of Daniel Rowland, father of the Rev. Daniel Rowland, who was rector of this place and a popular preacher. He was considered a Calvinistic Methodist, but taught particular tenets, and founded a distinct sect, denominated Rowlandists, after his name. The bishop, in consequence of this conduct, censured him, and he was suspended from his office. He then collected his adherents, and they agreed to build a very large meeting-house in the centre of the village. His sister retained her church opinions. He was author of a volume of sermons, and translated some publications into the Welsh language, for the use of his congregation. He died October 10th, 1790, aged 77, and was interred in the churchyard. Continue along the n. bank of the Aeron, to Rhyd-y-pandy, leaving Llanbadarn
ABERGAVENNY.

Odwyn on the r. This church is situated upon a very high, cold, and bleak eminence, commanding a fine prospect of the fertile vale of Aêron. The name indicates its patron saint to be St. Padarn or Patrick. Odwynne, (very white) seems to be descriptively applied, as it may be seen for some miles on every side. Higher than these places there appears no beaten track. This river takes its rise in Llyn-aneddwen. This lake contains abundance of eels, and a trout called Ingoch, or “red-bellied.” The Aêron, between 6 and 7 m. in extent, forms, during the whole of its course, nearly the arc of a circle. Between the rivers Aêron and Teifi are eighteen brooks and rivulets, all communicating with the salt water, and like them abounding with salmon, salmon-trout, sewin, &c. Fish up the stream of Aêron. The common road deviates to the s. falling into another which passes from the s. to the n.

To Aberystwith, 18 miles. Barber; Wyndham; Skrine.
| To Cardigan, 92 miles. Warner; Wyndham’s |
| 2d tour; Lipscomb. |

ABERGAVENNY.

From Monmouth, 19 miles. Barber; Skrine. From Usk, 11 miles. Warner.

ABERGAVENNY, anciently Burgevenny, Monmouthshire (the Gobannium of the Romans) is a town of considerable extent, delightfully situated upon rising ground, between the confluen of the Gavenny and the Usk, at the foot of the Derri, one of the confederated hills sustaining the towering cone of the Sugar-Loaf. This town and its environs have strong claims on the traveller’s attention. The castle and delightful terrace, overlooking the rich vale of Usk; a church abounding in costly sculptured tombs; towering and variegated mountains, studded with beautiful villas, the bases surrounded with lofty oaks and elms, all conspire to render this place eminently attractive. The lofty summit of the Sugar-Loaf, the rugged eminence of the Skyrrid-fauer and the Blorenge, should none of them be unvisited. In 1801 this town contained 2573 inhabitants; 1881, 3940. Tuesday is the market-day; and, owing to its contiguity with the iron works of Blaenavon, Garn- dyris, and Llanelli, it carries on a considerable trade in provisions, and such articles as are of general use, not exceeded by any inland town in the principality. This town lies on the direct road from Monmouth to Brecon. The mail arrives at five in the evening, and returns at eight in the morning.

Inns. The Greyhound, Angel, George, and Golden Lion.

Upon an eminence, near the s. extremity of the town, is the site of the ancient castle, which has been converted into a modern dwelling, with turrets at each angle. Its terrace, which commands a beautiful view over the vale of the Usk, is permitted to be a public promenade. The walks have been considerably improved, and many plantations of trees and shrubs added. The town was once fortified; and not many years since many portions of the works remained, particularly Tudor’s Gate the w. entrance: remarkable on account of the beautifully variegated landscape which formerly was seen through it. At present no traces of the gateway remain.

The style of building which characterises the remains of this fortress indicates its origin to have been subsequent to the Norman epoch. It was founded by Hameline Balun, or Baladun, son of Dru of Balun, a
ABERGAVENNY.

Norman adventurer, who came with William I., and let loose the demon of war upon the unoffending Welsh. Having subdued the entire district of Overwent, he died, without issue, in 1090, bequeathing the castle to his nephew, Brian de Wellingford, or De l'Isle. It was afterwards possessed by Walter de Gloucester, by Milo his son, then by his three daughters, by Philip de Broaso, and by his son William. It was subsequently taken by the Welsh, under Sytysly ap Dyfnwal, when the garrison were made prisoners. William received it, however, again in exchange, and, inviting several Welsh chieftains to the castle, he treacherously caused them to be murdered. From the Broase it descended to the Cantelupe, the Hastings, Valences, Herberts, Greys, Beauchamps, and Nevilles. George Neville, the fifteenth baron, was created Viscount Neville and Earl of Abergavenny in 1784: dying in 1785, he was succeeded in honours and estates by Henry Neville, the present earl. The church is a large Gothic structure, and appears to have been built in the form of a Roman cross, but has been curtailed of its transepts; at the juncture of one of which a circular arch, now filled up, bears a Norman character, and seems to have been part of the original building. Three arches, curiously dissimilar, separate the aisle from the nave. The choir remains in its antique state, with stalls formed of oak, and rudely carved. The aisles on either side are furnished with the monuments of the Herbert and other families. That which records the name of Sir Richard Herbert of Ewias, son of William, the first Earl of Pembroke, is the most striking. In a recess of the s. wall is a recumbent figure, with uplifted hands, the head resting upon a helmet; at the feet a lion, and behind are some small figures in alabaster; beneath is an alabaster monument, containing two recumbent figures. Under an arch, between the chapel and choir, are the remains of Sir Richard Herbert, of Coldbrook, and his wife. He was distinguished for his valour at the battle of Barnbury, 1469. In the centre of the chapel is another of alabaster, rich with carving, to the memory of Sir William ap Thomas and Gladys, his wife, the parents of William Herbert, first Earl of Pembroke. Sir William was the son of the famous Thomas ap Gwillim; and his wife was daughter to Sir David Gam, and widow of Sir Roger Vaughan, who fell at Agincourt by the side of Henry V. On the s. side is an in-arched mural monument, surmounted by tabernacle work, bearing a recumbent stone figure, cross-legged, supposed to represent a knight. Other altar-tombs commemorate some of the families of Beauchamp and Neville. In the n.e. corner are two stone effigies, representative of Sir Andrew and Lady Powel, a collateral branch of the Herbert family. At the n. end of the choir are two female recumbent figures, rude and dilapidated, said to have been co-heiresses of Broaso, Lord of Abergavenny. In the n. aisle of the choir is a small enclosure, called the Lewis Chapel, wherein is a monument formed of one piece of stone, to the memory of Dr. David Lewis. He died A.D. 1584. A colossal statue in the window of the n. aisle represents St. Christopher. The body of the church has been elegantly modernised. Before the dissolution of religious houses this structure belonged to a priory of Benedictine monks, which was founded by Hameline de Baladun, one of the Norman adventurers, who acquired Abergavenny by conquest. The Priory-House adjoins the nave of the church.

A free grammar-school was founded here by Henry VIII., and amply endowed with the revenues of forfeited monasteries, &c. At about 2 m. distance n.e. is Werndee, once a mansion of considerable magnificence; now only interesting as the spot where the prolific Herbert race first settled in Britain.
In the vicinity of Abergavenny there are several elegant villas which arrest the traveller’s attention, particularly Llanfoist (W. Peter, Esq.), situated at the base of the Bleneryg mountain, near the canal which winds along the side of the range leading to Pont-y-pool. This mansion appears to advantage on entering the town from Usk, or from the e. end of Tudor street, where the town gate formerly stood.

Moving towards the bridge, and looking towards the mountains, across the Usk, the Bleneryg strikes our attention, down the concave side of which may be heard the rattling of the tram-waggons, conveyed upon inclined planes, bringing with them coals, iron, and limestone to the canal, lime-kilns, and coal-yard near its base. Passing the old bridge, of thirteen arches, over the Usk, we ascend the Bleneryg, which rises to the height of 1720 feet. Close to the old bridge is another of five arches, of considerable height, erected for the purpose of preserving the level of the tramroad, or railway, for conveying coals and lime to Monmouth-Cap, on the confines of Herefordshire, distant 14 m. The Bleneryg is one of the chain of mountains which extends from Brecon to Troswmont, below Pont-y-pool. The summit is covered with a russet-coloured herbage, forming a contrast to the underwood, the pastures upon the sides, and the forest trees which skirt its base. An immense tunnel passes from the opposite side, near Blaenavon, and emerges upon the side of this mountain, a distance of at least 2 m. in a direct line. The coal, iron, &c. are conveyed down to the canal in trams, by two inclined planes, of 500 yards each. Goods of various kinds are conveyed up the mountain, also in trams, which being connected with the heavier descending trams, by a chain that twists round a revolving barrel at the opening of the tunnel, they are drawn up, where they are unloaded, and return with heavy articles, to bring up the opposite tram, and so on, alternately. From the canal to the level near the bridge is another inclined plane. The lime is in much demand as manure, and the coal will probably, ere long, be carried to Hereford, since an extended railway already reaches half the distance. This extraordinary work was originally undertaken to convey the produce of the Blaenavon furnaces into the Breconshire canal, but it has been found to answer other valuable purposes.

At the works of the Blaenavon Iron Co. five furnaces are all in blast, blown with cold air, and six others erecting. This mineral property is one of the best and most valuable in the county of Monmouth, and these works have been long distinguished for the superior strength and general excellence of their iron. These five furnaces produce about 400 tons of cast iron per week, about one half of which is refined, and part of it made into cable iron, and the remainder is sold for tin plates and foundery work. This company is erecting extensive forges and rolling mills.

The mountainous territory containing these mineral treasures, was demised by the crown to the Earl of Abergavenny, and is held under lease by Messrs. Hill and Son, who reside at Blaenavon, 8 m. s. from the summit of the Bleneryg, situated at the n.w. boundary of Afon-Illwyd, a valley so called from the rivulet which runs through it. The steam-engine employed here, in supplying the blast of the furnaces, is one of the largest in use in operations of this kind. Two thousand persons are employed in the various departments of these works. This unfrequented district, formerly called the Wilds of Monmouthshire, now contains a population equal, perhaps, to any district in the county. The church at Blaenavon has been handsomely rebuilt, and near it a school is erected, with dwellings at each end for the teachers of the children of both sexes, belonging to the labourers. This school and dwellings were built and are supported
by the benevolence of Miss Hopkins, sister of the late Mr. Hopkins, who
was the partner in trade of Messrs. Hill and Son. The Wesleyan Methodists,
and some dissenters, have chapels in the vicinity. A benefit society is sup-
ported, who form among themselves an excellent band of music. Thomas
Hill and Sons, Esq., being proprietors of this district, have wisely allowed
only one public-house. They are partners in the firm of Abergavenny Old
Bank, and are generally beloved by those whom they employ.

In the vicinity of Abergavenny there is a very elegant small villa, belong-
ing to lady Harrington, the entrance to which is tastefully laid out; and
about 4 m. n. w. of the town are the handsome family mansion and plea-
sure grounds of Court-y-gollen.

Passing the fine old bridge, of thirteen arches, over the Usk, the Blorenge
Mountain rises to the height of 1720 feet. This is one of the elevations
which form the chain extending from the confines of Brecknock to Panteg,
below Pont-y-pool. The summit is covered with a russet-coloured herbage,
forming a contrast to the underwoods and pastures upon its sides, and the
large timber trees which skirt its base. This lengthened mountain forms the
n. e. boundary of the valley called Avon Llwyd, from the rivulet which runs
through it.

A principal excursion from Abergavenny is that which leads to Llanthony
Abbey, a majestic ruin, seated in a deep recess of the black mountains, at
the very extremity of Monmouthshire. The first part of the route lies through
a romantic pass, between the Skyrriod and Sugar-Loaf Mountains, upon the
Hereford road. Proceeding about 2 m., the church of Llandeilo Bertholeu
appears on the r., and not far from it an antique mansion called the White
House, formerly a residence of the Floyers, afterwards occupied by the Rev.
C. Powell, rector of Llanfoist. Another ancient house, at the village of Llan-
fanogel-crugcorneu, seen through groves of firs, was a seat of the Arnolds,
but now belongs to the Hon. W. Rodney. From this place to Cwm Yoy a
footpath turns to the l. among the mountains, through tangled forests and
upon precipices pendient over the brawling torrent of Honddu, which here
and there opens to scenes of the most romantic description. Immediately
to the l. of the road rises the Gaer, a huge rocky hill crowned with an
ancient encampment. On the opposite side of the river stands the village
of Cwm Yoy, upon a steep cliff under a frowning hill. Cross the Honddu
river and proceed 4 m. to Oldcastle, leaving on the l. a house called Trewnyn,
a noble mansion, occupying a commanding situation. On the r. is another,
called Allt-yr-yngaf, in a singularly picturesque situation beneath the junction
of the Honddu and the Mynow, a seat of the Cecils. Oldcastle is a small
village, delightfully situated upon the e. slope of the black mountains which
skirt the Vale of Ewias. It is supposed, by Gale and Stukely, to have been
the ancient Blasium of Antoninus, an opinion, however, founded merely on
the discovery of a few Roman coins. Several encampments near the spot
wear a Roman character. This place, to the sincere protestant, is peculiarly
interesting, from the circumstance of having been once the residence of Sir
John Oldcastle, Lord Cobham, the companion of Henry V., afterwards chief
of the Lollards, the first martyr of our nobility. He was burnt in 1417.
This castle has been taken down, and a farmhouse constructed with the
materials. Proceed by the Hatteraihill, on the l., 3 m. to Longtown, a town-
ship and chapelry in the parish of Cledock, near Golden Vale, containing
116 houses and 768 inhabitants. Cledock is said to be the burial-place of
the Welsh martyr, Cledog. Michael Church, Esq., lies 3½ m. distant; a
thinly populated place, about 9 m. from Hay.
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AN EXCURSION FROM ABERGAVENNY.

Chiefly from Archdeacon Cree.

Having received repeated accounts of the different and contrasted views from the tops of the Sugar-Loaf and Skyrrid, I determined to visit them both on the same day. I departed therefore at seven in the morning from Abergavenny, rode about 1 m. along the Hereford road, mounted the e. side of the Derri, a name given to a small mountain at the base of the Sugar-loaf, which, from the summit, appears like a cone, and is called Mynydd Pen-y-fai. The sides of the mountain were covered with heath, whortleberries, and moss, to the height of a foot, which renders the ascent so extremely easy, that a light carriage might be driven to the base of the cone, nor more than 100 paces from the summit.* I dismounted near a rock which emerges from the side of the ridge, forming a natural wall, and reached the top without the least difficulty. This elevated point, which crowns the summit of ½ hill, is an undulated ridge about ¼ m. in length, and 200 yards in breadth, with broken crags starting up amid the moss and heath with which it is covered. The view from this point is magnificent, extensive, and diversified. It commands the counties of Radnor, Salop, Brecknock, Monmouth, Hereford, Worcester, Gloucester, Somerset, and Wilts. To the n. w. stretches the long and beautiful vale of the Usk, winding in its course until lost in the recesses of the mountains behind the Blwh, ¼ m. beyond Crickhowel. On the s. it extends to the base of Pen-ca-mawr, below the town of Usk. It is bounded on the n. by the Clytha Hill, and on the s. by the magnificent Blorengae, and a range of hills leading to Pont-y-pool. To the n., a bleak, dreary, sublime mass of mountains, extends in a circular range from the extremity of the black mountains, above Lanthony, to the Table-Rock, near Crickhowel; the commencement of the great chain which extends from these confines of Monmouthshire across N. Wales to the Irish sea. To the e. I looked down on the broken crags of the great Skyrrid, which starts up in the midst of a rich and cultivated region. Above, and on the side of Brecknockshire, all was clear and bright; but below, and to the s., there was much vapour and mist, which obscured the prospect, and prevented my seeing the distant Severn, and the hills in Somersetshire and Gloucestershire. This elevated point is seen from Bitcomb-hill, near Long-lead, Wilts; also from the the Stiper-stones, in Shropshire, near the borders of Montgomeryshire.

During my continuance upon the summit, I felt that extreme satisfaction which I always experience when elevated on the highest point of the circumjacent country. "The air is more pure, the body more active, and the mind more serene. Lifted up above the dwellings of man, we discard all grovelling and earthly passions: the thoughts assume a character of sublimity proportionate to the grandeur of the surrounding objects; and, as the body approaches nearer to the ethereal regions, the soul imbues a portion of their unalterable purity." Reluctantly quitting the summit, I walked down the side of the Derri, facing the precipitous crags of the dark Skyrrid, and in an hour entered the Hereford road, 2 m. from Abergavenny, where I arrived at half past 11. I would recommend travellers who visit the top of the Sugar-Loaf to ascend the Derri Fach from the Hereford road, and to descend the side of the Rhollben. The ridge of the Skyrrid seemed to be about a m. in

* From an admeasurement by the late General Roy, this eminence was found to be not less than 1859 f. above the mouth of the Gavenny, at low water.
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length, extremely narrow, generally not more than 30 or 40 feet broad, and in some places only 10 or 12. Its craggy surface is partly covered with scant and russet herbage, exhibiting only a stunted thorn, which heightens the dreariness of its aspect.

I passed 3½ m. along the Ross road as far as Llanddewi Skyrrid, where there is an old Gothic mansion, now a farmhouse. It formerly belonged to the family of Greville, was sold by the late Earl of Warwick to Henry Wilmot, Esq. secretary to the lord chancellor, and became the possession of his son. From this place I followed a narrow stony bridle-way till I reached the extremity of the Skyrrid-fawr, and walked up a grassy path. I attained the summit without making any violent exertions, or experiencing much fatigue. I ascended to the highest point of the mountain, at its n.e. extremity, where a small circular cavity is formed near the verge of the prechpice. It is supposed to be the site of a Roman Catholic chapel, dedicated to St. Michael, from which the Skyrrid has derived one of its appellations, St. Michael's Mount. I could observe no traces either of walls or foundations. The entrance, which is to the s.w., is marked by two upright stones, 2 feet in height: upon one of them are several letters rudely carved, among which I could only distinguish "Turner, 1671." I seated myself on the brow of the cliff, overhanging the rich groves of Llanvihangel-crugcormeu, and surveyed at my leisure the diversified expanse of country which stretched beneath and around. Although the summit of the Skyrrid is less elevated than that of the Sugar-Loaf, yet its insulated situation, abrupt declivity, and craggy fissures, produce an effect more sublime and striking than the smooth and undulating surface of the Sugar-Loaf and Derri-fach. On the n.e. and w. an extensive and fertile region stretches from the centre of Herefordshire to the vale of the Usk, which, though a succession of hill and daile, yet appears a vast plain, broken by a few solitary eminences, and bounded by distant hills, gradually losing themselves in the horizon. The spires of Hereford Cathedral gleamed in the distant prospect; the remains of Groamont Castle were faintly distinguished under the Graig and Garway; and the majestic ruins of White Castle tower above the church of Llanddewi Skyrrid. To the s. the gentle swell of the Skyrrid-fach rose like a hillock with the hills of Clytha, taunted with the Coed-y-Bunedd, and backed with the Pencamawr; beyond which appears the estuary of the Severn, under the cultivated eminences of Gloucestershire and Somersetshire. To the s.w., the eye caught a glimpse of the Usk, pursuing through copse and meads its serpentine course, under a continued chain of wooded acclivities. To the w. and n. w. I looked down on a grand dreary mass of mountains, extending from Abergavenny beyond the frontiers of Herefordshire, and domineered by the elegant cone of the Sugar-Loaf. The black mountains form the northern extremity of this chain, and are intersected by the sequestered valley of the Honddu. Beneath yawned the abyss of the stupendous fissure, which appears to have been caused by some violent convulsion of nature; and, according to the legends of superstition, was rent asunder by the earthquake at the crucifixion of our Saviour: hence it is also denominated the Holy Mountain, by which name it is chiefly distinguished among the natives. After contemplating the chasm above, I endeavoured to enter it down the w. side of the mountain; but, finding the declivity too precipitous, remounted the ridge, and descended the gentler slope to the n. Proceeding along its base, I turned round its n.e. extremity, which terminates in an abrupt and tremendous precipice, and, passing over fragments of rock, entered the fissure on the n. w. side of the mountain. This chasm is not less than 300 feet
in breadth: the rugged side of the Skyrrid rises perpendicular as a wall, to
an amazing height. The opposite crag is equally abrupt, though far
less elevated. At some distance it appears like an enormous fragment,
separated from the mountain. Its shape, and the strata of the rock, re-
semble that part of the Skirrid from which it seems to have been detached;
but a nearer view convinced me that it never could have fallen from the
summit. Many similar fissures I observed in the Alps, and they are com-
mon in mountainous regions. The frequent springs, oozing through the
interstices of the rocks, undermine the foundation; and the vast masses,
thus deprived of support, either sink, or are separated one from the other,
till, by degrees, great chasms are formed, and the mountain then seems to
have been rent asunder. The w. side of the smaller crag which bounds
the fissure is wholly overhung with underwood, and forms a singular con-
trast with the bare and rugged precipice of the present mountain.

Among other delightful situations in the neighbourhood of Abergavenny
is Tydd, the seat of William Dinwoodey, Esq.; a spot which exhibits the
striking characteristics of a Monmouthshire view, where the extremes of
wildness and fertility are blended like the colours of a picture.

A pleasant excursion may be made to the four hills which form the base
of the Sugar-Loaf. These eminences are the Derry, Rolben, Crag Llan-
wenarth, and Llanwenarth-hill. They are separated by dingles, mantled
with thickets of oaks, and watered by torrents, which heighten the effect
of this romantic scenery by their incessant roar and glistening foam. They
abound with picturesque beauties, and command extensive prospects. The
traveller is at one time enveloped in wood; at another, views, equally
grand, extensive, and diversified, break upon the sight.

Skyrrid-fach is a beautiful swelling hill, rising to the height of 765 feet,
richly luxuriant in wood and pasturage, commanding the most delightful
and elegant prospect in Monmouthshire. Coldbrook-house is delightfully
situated at the foot of this hill, amid grounds beautifully diversified and
richly clothed with oak, beech, and elm. It has been the distinguished
residence of two persons, equally memorable in their time.—Sir Richard
Herbert, the intrepid soldier and flower of chivalry, and Sir Charles Han-
bury Williams, the polished courtier, and the votary of wit and pleasure.
The house was originally an irregular edifice, with a tower at each angle:
the n. front, with an elegant Doric portico, was constructed by Sir Charles
Hanbury Williams. It contains some family and other portraits. (See an
account of Sir Charles, in Coast's Monmouthshire, p. 270.) Beneath this
attractive eminence, the vale extends from Crickhowel to the Clytha hills,
watered by the Usk, which, meandering through rich tracts of corn, pasture,
and wood, is occasionally lost in the midst of thickets, again bursting into
view. Above the right bank of this beautiful river extends the chain of
wooded eminences, from the extremity of the Borenge to the rich groves of
Pont-y-pool Park, Capel Hanbury Leigh, Esq. The mansion is a sub-
stantial edifice beautifully situated on a rising lawn: from the l. sweeps
the fertile district in which the mansions of Clydach, Llanarth, and
Llansanffraid are situated. To the w. of the Skyrрид rises an enormous
mass of mountain, among which are most conspicuous the towering point
of the Sugar-Loaf and the magnificent swell of the Borenge. The town of
Abergavenny lies below, and is seen to great advantage. The views from
the Great Skyrrid, and other mountains in Monmouthshire, are more exten-
sive, but none so delightful as from this.

The road to Busco lies on the n. side of the clear and lively Usk, in a
romantic valley, accompanied by agreeable scenery, rich groves, and smiling
lawn. This continues the greatest part of the road, varied on the l. by
the fires and smoke of iron-works. These, amid the falling shades of eve,
impair an impressive grandeur to the scene. At a short distance on the r.
is the Hill House, W. Hill, Esq., surrounded with beautiful oak and elm
trees. Upon the opposite side of the river Llanfoist House, the seat of
W. Petre, Esq., appears to great advantage. Pentre, J. Millar, Esq., 1½ m.,
above which stands an elegant mansion and gardens. At the distance of
2½ m. stands a stone to mark the division of Monmouthshire from Breck-
nock. The first house in the principality from this approach is called
Sunny-bank, J. Williams, Esq. Cross the Grwyne-fawr, a contributary to
the Usk. A little further, in the middle of a field, stands a rude pillar of
stone, Maen-hir, apparently not less than 10 feet high, probably of Druidic
origin. About 2 m. further occurs Criokhowel, so called from its vicinity
to an ancient eminence, Crug-hywel. It is an old, meanly built town; but,
hanging on the steep declivities of a fine hill, and dignified with the pictu-
resque ruin of a castle, it forms an interesting object in the approach. The
extent of this fragment of antiquity is by no means considerable. A nar-
row Gothic bridge here crosses the Usk to the pleasing village of Llangattock,
or Llangattwg Crug-hywel, the church of which is dedicated to the British
saint, Cattwg. This neighbourhood is enlivened by several handsome seats.
The smiling lawns of Dam-y-Park are conspicuous, swelling above a fertile
vale, and backed by a range of wild mountains. It is the seat of E. Ken-
dall, Esq., distant from Criokhowel 1 m. This was formerly the residence
of the ingenious tourist, Mr. Skrine; but since his death it has undergone
various changes. It was a place much endeared to him. With respect to
excellence of position and singularity of design, the most remarkable is the
newly-erected residence of Admiral Gell. Gwern Vale, the seat of J. Gwyn,
Esq. Opposite is the residence of the Rev. Wm. Somerset, rector of Llan-
gattoc. In the vicinity of Llangattock, in the vale of Usk, stands Pen-y-
miest, an eminence nearly insulated by distant surrounding mountains
much higher than itself. Its apex is an extensive flat, and forms an ancient
fortification, commanding most interesting views. The road continues scenic
and entertaining to the small village of Tretower, remarkable only for a few
picturesque fragments of its castle, once the residence of Mynach, Lord of
Brecon. Then, winding round a conic eminence, the road ascends a mighty
hill, called the Bwlch; during which ascent, a farewell view of the Vale of
Usk and its appendages is truly interesting and grand. But from these
wide ranging views and external scenery, the tourist becomes shut up, on
entering the bwlch or pass of the mountains (a sterile hollow), from which
he emerges on a subject of an entirely opposite and very singular descrip-
tion. Surrounded by dark mountains, melancholy and waste, appears an
extensive lake, called Llyn Safaddau, or Langor’s Pool, upwards of 6 m. in
circumference. In the neighbourhood of the lake, a. and near the head of
Afon Llywes, which empties itself into the pool, is Blaen Llywes Castle. It
was fortified by Peter Fitzherbert, who was a descendant of Bernard de New-
march, Lord of Brecon. The road soon leads to the fine Vale of Brecon,
grandly accompanied by a semicircular range of mountains; where the Fan
proudly rears its furrowed and cloven summit high above the clouds. Ad-
vancing, cultivation takes a more extensive sweep, and picturesque disposi-
tion becomes frequent. The Usk, flowing round the foot of the Mynydd
Buckland, clothed with the extensive plantations of Thynne Howe Gwynne,
Esq., Buckland House, salutes the beholder with renewed attractions; and,
farther up the vale, the charming woody eminence of Peterstone Court,
Rev. Thomas Powell, is laved by its sinuous career. On the l. of the road,
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about 5 m. from Brecon, is a stone pillar, 6 feet in height and nearly cylindrical, on which is an inscription, which Camden read, N. — Filius Victoriae, but which is now almost obliterated. In the parish of Llan Hamme-leach, standing on the summit of a hill near the church, (which is to the l. of the road, a little beyond the former monument,) is Maen Iltyd, or St. Iltyd’s Hermitage, composed of four large flat stones, three of which, standing upright, are surmounted by a fourth, so as to form a sort of hut, 8 feet long by 4 wide, and nearly 4 in height. This kind of monument is called Cist-vaen, a variety of the cromlech, and supposed to have been applied to the same purposes. — J. T. Barber.

Independently of the churches he founded, the memory of Iltyd is honoured on account of his having introduced among them an improved method of ploughing. Before his time, the Welsh were accustomed to cultivate their grounds with the mattock and over-treading plough (aradr arsang), implements which were still used by the Irish. He flourished in the sixth century.

To the north of Abergavenny stretches a mountainous district, containing very romantic features. Llanfihangel-crugcorneu, situated at the extremity of the pass between the Skyrriod and the Black Mountains, 5 m. from Abergavenny, might be the centre of several excursions.

Two miles from Llanfihangel, close to the Hereford road, is Great Campston (where Charles I., is said to have passed a night), formerly the seat of the Arnolds, one of whom sold it to Auditor Harley, and it is at present the property of the Earl of Oxford, and occupied by the Rev. Dr. Powell. The house contains only some ancient furniture and family pictures; but the surrounding groves of oaks, Spanish chestnuts, and Scotch firs, uncommonly large and fine, are well worth attention. The isolated mountain of Skyrriod-maen is at a short distance from the house. Seen from one point it appears a large barrow, from another of a globular form; from others a truncated cone. The height of the loftiest part, according to General Roy, is 1498 feet. Upon the opposite side of the turnpike-road is an ancient encampment, called Campston Hill, probably Roman, for antiquaries are not agreed upon any criteria whereby such places of defence may be distinguished. They are described as British, Roman, Saxon, Danish, or Norman, according to the bias of the writer. The circumstance of Roman coins being found at or near them is certainly not a criterion. Long after the departure of the Romans from this country their currency continued to circulate among the Britons, and during the ensuing commotions much was secreted. From this eminence may be seen the recesses of the Black Mountains, and the range of hills which extend from Abergavenny beyond the frontiers of Brecknockshire and Herefordshire. Four m. from Campston, on the road from Abergavenny to Hereford, is Llangua, the site of a priory of black monks; but not a vestige remains. The tourist should not omit to traverse the road from Llangua to Campston, which commands a delightful view of the mountains in the n. part of the country. Several Roman coins have been dug up here: hence Harris would infer, with great uncertainty, that it had been formed by the Romans.

The summit of Gaer furnishes an example of a Roman camp. The Romans made their camps frequently rectangular, sometimes square, sometimes oblong, with the corners generally rounded; a peculiarity which that people adopted in their stone walls as well as earthen enclosures. Roman stations must never be looked for on high mountains, but upon gentle eminences, whence they were able to see the Britons at a distance.

Two high roads lead from Abergavenny to Monmouth; one by Cold-
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brook House through Bryngwyn, Tregear, and Dynastow; and the other, shorter but more hilly, through Llanwafley, Llandeilo Cressenny, and Rockfield. Llandeilo Cressenny, midway between Abergavenny and Monmouth, is the seat of —— Taddy, Esq., standing in a fertile, enclosed, and richly wooded country, commanding extensive views of the distant hills and mountains. It was the seat of the younger branch of the Powels. On the extinction of the male line, it came by marriage into the family of Lewis. Among the portraits here preserved is that of the eccentric James Howell, author of the "Familiar Letters."

In a field adjoining Llandeilo House, is the site of Old Court, once the residence of the celebrated David Gam, or Squinting David. He was the fourth in descent from Einion Sais, who served in the proud battles of Cressy and Poictiers. His life was disgraced by violence and rapine, and, above all, by his attempt to assassinate the brave Owen Glyndwr. [See Machynlleth.] He was knighted for his services at the battle of Agincourt, by King Henry V., on the field of death. To the s. of the high road are the sequestered ruins of the Abbey of Grace Dieu, founded in 1239 by John of Monmouth. On the road to Monmouth visit Ragland Castle. Leaving Abergavenny, keep by the side of the ground belonging to the park of Sir Hanbury Williams, where the hand of art has been successfully busy. Behind, the little Skyrrid rears its variegated head. From this place the vale becomes more expanded, by the fantastic Usk. At the 5th milestone on the r. is the seat of the Rev. Dr. Hooper, interestingly embellished. On the l. is the neat cottage of —— Green, Esq. Beyond is a plantation of fir by the road side, bespeaking the approach to Clytha, the seat of W. Jones, Esq. The entrance is through a light Gothic arch. The pleasure-ground is laid out with much taste and judgment. The mansion is also Gothic, placed upon a summit, commanding views exquisitely beautiful. The residence of Dr. Hooper is hence peculiarly attractive, and the grounds behind are tastefully improved. Upon an eminence opposite to Clytha is a castellated building, erected, as a monument of domestic affection, to a woman of uncommon excellence, the heiress of the house of Tredegar, who, with her hand, bestowed on the present proprietor a very splendid fortune. To the l. is Llanarth. [See Monmouth.] On reaching the summit of the hill may be seen an extensive view of the Usk, gliding behind a fertilised hill. Leaving the direct road to Monmouth to the l., keep to the r. to Ragland. Proceeding 3 m., Dynastow Court occurs on the r. In early times, an enraged party, after storming Abergavenny, came hither and made a general carnage. Ranulphi, the governor, and other active defenders fell, the victims. Though often mentioned as a castle, this edifice seems to have been little more than a manor-house. It was included among the possessions of the Earl of Pembroke who was decapitated in 1469. It came afterwards into the family of Jones, was purchased by Mr. Duberly, and is now the residence of Samuel Bosanquet, Esq.

To the Hay, about 2 m. from Abergavenny, occurs Llandeilo Bertholeu, in which parish Rood is situate. The church is an ancient structure, in the early style of Gothic architecture, standing upon the r. bank of the Gavenny. A curious deed is preserved here, containing a grant of pasturage and other liberties in the forest of Moyle from Jasper, Duke of Bedford, as Lord of Abergavenny, to the parishioners. At a short distance is the White House, the residence of the Floyers. Three m. further is the village of Llanfihangel-crugcormeu. Cross the Hondu river, and proceed 4 m. to Oldcastle, leaving on the l. a house called Treweyn, and on the r. another,
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called Allt'rynys, in a singularly picturesque situation, beneath the junction of the Honddu and the Mynow, a seat of the Cecil family.

From Abergavenny, the "Gentleman Tourist in Monmouthshire," in directing his course to Powr-y-Pool forded the river, in order to avoid going 1 m. round to the bridge. After remarking that the Bloreng is a grand object from the main street of Abergavenny, he observes that, "besides the infinite variety of picturesque scenery which attaches to this mountain, the prospects from the ascent are extensive and infinitely luxuriant. The highest summit is only accessible on one side, as its barren top towers very high above the woods and fields which adorn the base. Blaenavon is a large village, situated in a bleak and mountainous country, constantly involved in smoke, emitted in thick clouds from the contiguous iron-works. The church is, however, remarkably neat. "Hence," says our Tourist, "we followed,"—for he had that most desirable and charming of accompaniments on a journey, a congenial companion,—we followed no beaten track, but explored the dreariness of a heath, where no tracks had been impressed, except by the mountain sheep. Persisting in this rugged course, and regardless of every obstacle, we walked forward, and soon found ourselves on the brow of a mountain. We saw the Severn at a great distance, admixed with vapour, and by the assistance of a pocket telescope discovered the town of Pont-y-Pool. The features of the country being clear, we hastily descended, and followed a footpath leading through a romantic tract of hollow dells and yawning precipices overhung with wood. The tramroad was now the best way to Pont-y-Pool."

Turnpike-road to Crickhowel. At a short distance on r. Hill House, unoccupied; Bricklet House, T. Morgan, Esq.; and on the l. Llanfoist House, R. Wheeleay, Esq. To Penre 1 1/4 m. Llangywene. Inn, The Bell, 2 1/4 m. (Near, on the r., Sunny-bank, J. D. Thomson; on l. Dan-y-graig, J. Wood, Esq.) At a short distance cross the Grywey river, which runs on the l. to the Usk. Crickhowel, 1 m. 7 f., amounting to 6 m. 1 f.

To Merthyr Tydfil. Passing over the Usk, at the w. end of the town, we turn to the r. by the chapel of Llanfoist, amidst a busy scene, occasioned by the descent of the trams, upon inclined planes, down the Bloreng. Leaving Llanfoist House and lawn on the l., we reach the village of Waun Golyon. 1 m. further occurs the Beaufort Arms inn. Another mile brings the traveller to Llanelly. The canal at the Beaufort Arms crosses the valley by means of an aqueduct. On the r. is a road leading to Crickhowel. Proceeding hence up the valley, our attention is arrested by immense volumes of flame and smoke issuing from the forge and blast furnaces of Llanelly works, the property of E. Fresse, Esq. The pass between the hills is here contracted, the road being formed out of the side of the mountain. Five m. from Llanelly is Rhyd-y-blew. Here a good road and railway turn on the l. to Nant-y-glo, where extensive iron-works are carried on by J. and C. Bailey, Esqrs. Returning to the road, proceed 2 m. further, over an open and barren heath, to other iron-works, called Beaufort Furnace, belonging to Messrs. J. and C. Bailey. One m. below, in the same vale, are the works of Messrs. Harford and Co., called Ebbow Vale Furnace, from the river which passes down here, and at length unites with the Sirpowy. On new-year's day, 1889, the large engine for blowing the blast furnaces of the Victoria iron-works was started for the first time. It has been constructed at Neath Abbey, and a beautiful piece of machinery and display of science we understand it is. The blowing cylinder is the largest in Monmouthshire, and equal to the largest in Glamorganshire, being 122 inches in diameter. The "make" of iron by this company has not yet been very great, as it appears
to have been their design, during the short time the furnaces have been in operation, rather to arrive at superiority of quality; and in this we learn that they have been eminently successful. It is expected that they will soon get another furnace in blast, owing to the great auxiliary which the company now have, and the considerable increase of mine and coal which their "workings" daily afford them. The road over another hill leads to Sirhowy and Tredegar iron-works, which leave on the l., if desirable, to proceed the direct way to Merthyr-Tydfil. Sirhowy works are now become the property of the Harfords, proprietors of Ebbw Vale. They were established long before Tredegar had a name. Tredegar is now become a market town, but, being 6 m. from its parish church, a chapel of ease is erected. There are two good inns at Tredegar, but neither of them supply post-horses. The iron is conveyed by a railway to Newport, distant 23 m., where it is shipped for different parts of the kingdom. At Risca is a bridge of thirty-four arches, to preserve the level across the valley. The works of Tredegar are held under a lease from Sir C. Morgan, Bart., by Messrs. Homfray and Co. The land of this district, though unproductive above, contains immense treasures below. The refuse of the mines produces great inequalities, and exhibits the immense labour by which these subterranean operations are effected. Large standing pools, of several acres in extent, occur on this road, which form reservoirs for supplying steam-engines with water. Proceeding from Tredegar by Sirhowy, join the turnpike-road leading to Merthyr, distant 7 m., over an open, bleak, and mountainous district. At 9½ miles cross the Rumney, which divides the counties of Monmouth and Glamorgan. Before we reach the bridge is a public-house, and below are the Rumney upper and lower furnaces, wrought by a joint-stock company. Proceeding over the hill, pass some large reservoirs of water, and, descending, reach Dowiais, the property of Sir J. Guest, M.P., whose highly accomplished lady is rescuing from oblivion the Mabinogion, those bardic and historical remains which threw so much light upon the manners and history of Wales and England. The first part of her splendid work contains a translation of an Arthurian tale, preserved in Jesus College, Cambridge. Pass by Pen-y-darren iron-works, and enter Merthyr-Tydfil, where are two good inns. Fishing station, Llanelli, 4 m. Angle upwards, towards Crickhowel.

To Brecos, 50 miles. Barber. To Crickhowel, 6 miles. Warner.
Monmouth, 105 miles. Care ; Manby. Llanthony Abbey, 11 miles. Skrine.
Regland Castle, 6 miles. J. Evans ; Wyndham.

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From St. Asaph, 7 miles. Bingley ; Skrine.
Llanddulas, 10 miles. Akin.
Rhuddlan, 5 miles. Warner ; Pugh.

From Conway, 12 miles. Wyndham ; Pennant.
Dyserth, 8 miles. Llanddulas, 34 miles.

ABERGELE is a market-town of Denbighshire, of considerable resort on account of its large cattle-fairs. It is much frequented in the bathing season, there being excellent sands: the neighbourhood abounds with much beautiful scenery. Three points of excellence combine to render this a most desirable retreat for the invalid; the salubrity of the air, the amenity of its locality, and the convenience of the shore for sea bathing. Nothing would tend more to promote the prosperity of this favourite resort than the erection of villas and good lodging houses on the shore. By this arrangement much inconvenience would be avoided, and the place rendered even
more attractive than it is. Situated upon the edge of Rhuddlan Marsh, it consists of only one street. The Bee and Union Hotel are superior inns, affording unusual comforts; but lodgings may be had at private houses. In 1831 the population amounted to 2506.

Having passed this village, on the road to Llandulas, the sea is beheld on the r. and a range of low rocks on the l. from the foot of which meadows and arable fields extend nearly to the water.

In the neighbouring parish of Cegidog, or Saint George, on the road to St. Asaph, upon the summit of Pen-y-Parc, is a very strong fortress, said to have been occupied by Owain Gwynedd, after his fine retreat before Henry II. Kinnel House (after a design by Mr. Samuel Wyatt) and park, Colonel Hughes, are upon a declivity on the l. A more splendid mansion stationed at a short distance from the former, was completed in 1810. The park is finely wooded, and well stocked with deer. The gateway from Abergele is very highly finished: Egyptian lions are upon the pediments, and goats' heads support the cornices, &c. In a wet situation beneath is Faenol, one of the best old houses in the county of Flint; built, in 1595, by Mr. John Lloyd. In this neighbourhood are Bodeweiddan, (a seat of Sir J. Williams, Bart., who has for some years distributed premiums among the most deserving of his tenants,) also Pengwern, a new house erected upon the site of an old one by Sir Edward Lloyd, Bart. Mr. Pennant passed hence, through Ruddland and Newmarket, to the comforts of his fire-side. A huge calcareous rock, at the termination of 1 m., called Cefn-gr-y-Ogo, or the Back of the Cavern, particularly struck the attention of Mr. Warner, in which he observed many natural caverns penetrating the side of the mountain. To one, called Ogo, he ascended. Its aperture resembles the arched entrance of a Gothic cathedral. A tall columnar rock, like a rudely sculptured massive pillar, divides this subterranean wonder into two apartments. That which turns to the right becomes a spacious chamber, 30 feet high, and extends to an unknown depth into the interior of the mountain. The sides and roof of this remarkable cavern are adorned with brilliant stalactites ranged on each side like the pipes of an organ. The floor is covered with ponderous masses of deep orange-coloured stalagmite, producing the most grotesque and beautiful forms. This cavernous region is also called Cave Hill. At the distance of 1 ½ m. from Abergele, is a spot almost unknown, except to the rude inhabitants of the neighbourhood. It derives its name from contiguous immense caverns, said to be of unfathomable extent. This eminence closely overlooks the expanded ocean, commanding one of the most varied and delightful prospects. To the n. is an uninterrupted view of St. Asaph, the beautiful Vale of Clwyd, and the Flintshire mountains, along the coast is presented considerable part of the counties of Cheshire and Lancashire, with the fine commercial town of Liverpool: sweeping the horizon, you obtain also a distant view of the Isle of Man, and, more westerly, that of Anglesea: the circle closes with the lofty mountains of Caernarvonshire. The credulity of the honest sons of Cadwallader in this district is so strongly mixed with superstitious fancies as to cause them implicitly to believe that these caverns are haunted. The old women show the entrances with countenances full of gravity, assuring the stranger that the passage of one leads directly under London-bridge, and the other to Chester. "The woodbine-covered cot, and grass-green plat," of Lient. Benjamin Smith, of the royal navy, is situated upon Cave Hill, who commands a post station there for the purpose of guarding the coast from the attempts of an enemy. — European Mag. vol. lii. p. 210.
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To Conway, 1 m. beyond, on the r., is Gwyrech Castle, the property and residence of Henry Lloyd Bamford Heaketh, Esq. It is situated upon a rocky eminence. The front extends nearly 500 yards. On each side there is a noble terrace, 420 yards in length. The west entrance is through a lofty arch, flanked by two embattled towers: of these, the principal, called Heaketh Tower, is 93 feet high. The site of this splendid mansion affords a most interesting view of the ocean and its concomitants. More than 200 sail in a tide, beside steam-vessels are sometimes seen gliding in various directions over the bosom of the mighty deep.

To the w. of Abergale the country becomes more elevated, rising into limestone hills, in which lead ore has frequently been found. Upon one of these, called Coppa-yr-Wyldfa, or the Mount of the Watch-tower, are the remains of a strong British post. The accessible parts were strongly defended.

Turn towards Llandrillo, near Little Orme’s Head, to see the ruins of one of Ednyfed Fychan’s houses, called Bryn-Eurn. Its situation is fine. Resuming the road towards Conway Ferry, the country is beautiful and woody. The valley soon opens discovering one of the finest pictures in nature.

To Llandulas, 2§ miles. Bingley; Warner’s 2d Walk.
St. Asaph, 7 miles. Atkin; Wyndham.

| Conway, 12 miles. Warner; Pugh. End of Mr. Pennant’s Journey to Snowdon. |
| To Ruddian, 5 miles. Skrine. |

ABERYSTWITH.

From Machynlleth, 18 miles. Atkin.
Aberaeron, 18 miles. Barber; Skrine.
Aberaeron (through Llantheriff) 16 miles.
Wyndham.
Pont-y-Mynach, 11§ miles. MaMusic; War- |
| From Newcastle in Emlyn. Evans. |
| Town, 12 miles. Werner. |
| Llanbadarn-fawr, 14§ mile. Wyndham’s |
| 2d tour. |

ABERYSTWITH, a sea-port, borough, market-town, and chapelry, in the parish of Llanbadarn Fawr, Cardiganshire, is a delightful summer resort, situated on the conflux of the rivers Ystwyth and Rheidol. Of late, this watering-place has greatly improved, both in extent, convenience, and importance, forming at present the largest town in the county; and the roads leading to it are equal to the best in England. The gentle inclination of the beach, situated in a noble bay, the clearness of the water, salubrity of the air and the neighbouring springs, have established its reputation as an excellent resort for invalids, who can here enjoy every luxury connected with sea-bathing. The houses are in general well built, many large and handsome, and the streets regular, well-paved, and macadamised. Aberystwith is a borough by prescription. The government is vested in a mayor, recorder, chamberlain, and common burgesses, assisted by a town-clerk and subordinate officers. It is one of the contributory boroughs of Cardiganshire who return one member to parliament. The right of election is now in the resident burgesses, and all persons occupying a house or other premises of the clear annual value of ten pounds. The mayor of Cardigan is the returning officer. Aberystwith was once fortified with walls, a portion of which, stripped of its facings, still remains on the shore. The Castle, situated west of the town, on a bold eminence projecting into the sea, was founded in 1109, by Gilbert de Strongbow, son of Richard de Clare, who, having obtained permission of Henry I. to despoil Cadwgan ab Bleddyn of all the lands he could wrest from him by superior force,
invaded Cardiganshire, subdued it without much difficulty, and erected a number of fortresses. About the year 1113, prince Gruffydd ab Rhys, having attacked with success the castles of several of the Norman lords, and devastated their estates, failed in his attempt on the castle of Aberystwith. Llywelyn ab Iorwerth, the reigning prince of N. Wales in 1208, marched an army against Maelgwyn ab Rhys, who, not being able to resist him, destroyed his castles, and withdrew. Llywelyn rebuilt the castle. In 1212 it fell into the possession of the English, but was soon afterwards seized and dismantled by Maelgwyn, and Rhys Vychan. In 1277 it was rebuilt by Edward I. This was a fortress of great strength, and once the residence of Cadwalladr. It was used as a mint by Charles I., and held some time after his decease by the royal troops, but afterwards it sustained an assault from Cromwell, who effected its demolition from Pendinas Hill, a neighbouring eminence. On the n. w. is a tower about 40 feet high, in which an arched doorway still remains. This ruin is now the property of the Duke of Newcastle. The late proprietor, Mr. Jones, of Havod, granted a lease of it to Mr. Probert, an agent of Earl Powis, when an excellent promenade was formed, which commands a fine view of the whole of Cardigan Bay. This vast curve is formed by the projecting counties of Caernarvon to the north and Pembroke to the south; the coasts of Merioneth and Cardigan occupy the centre. No situation south of Caernarvon affords so advantageous a prospect of the Welsh Alps as this and the adjacent cliffs. The lofty hills which confine the estuary of the Dyfi, and elevate their broad ridges far above the Cardigan rocks are surmounted by Cad Idris and its subordinate eminences. These are overtopped by the gigantic mountains of Caernarvonshire, among which, in clear weather, the sharp peak of Snowdon may be discerned, in sublime pre-eminence, towering above the adjacent crags. The boundary line becomes more uniform to the south. This magnificent bay is also agreeably diversified by the transit of numerous vessels in every direction. North of the castle is a level beach, to which succeeds a long range of lofty slate rocks, rendered cavernous by the action of the waves. At the base of these cliffs extends a reef of subordinate rocks, adorned with numerous beautiful corallines, fuci, and a variety of marine productions, valuable pebbles, agates, conglomerates, jaspers, moccas, trapstones, &c. These are set and mounted in gold, into brooches, bracelets, seals, &c., by working jewellers.

The Church is dedicated to St. Michael, and detached from the castle ruins by a stone wall. It was erected in 1786, but, being found too small for the convenience of a rapidly increasing population, it has been lately taken down, and superseded by a handsome new structure, in the modern Gothic style, after a plan by Mr. Haycock, at an expense of 3500L, affording accommodation for 1100 persons. The present incumbent is the Rev. John Hughes, a minister eminent for his talent, piety, and apostatical zeal. There are two full English services and one Welsh performed every sabbath, besides one in each language during the week. Mr. Hughes is assisted in these arduous duties by a curate. It is in contemplation to build a new church here immediately, expressly for the Welsh service. A fine toned organ, by Robson, has recently been added to the church, at an expense of 350L, defrayed by voluntary subscription of the inhabitants. The new church now in progress at Llangoweren, in this vicinity, promises to be the best specimen of ecclesiastical architecture within that district.

The Harbour, notwithstanding considerable improvements, is still in so bad a state as to form a serious drawback to the commercial interests of the town. A new act of parliament was, however, obtained, enabling the trus-
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tens to borrow, on the credit of the dues, a larger sum of money than the
old act empowered, in order to carry into effect the works recommended by
the late Mr. Nimmo, and the present engineer, Mr. Bush. These works
are now in progress, and are estimated to cost 14,000l. Part of these
improvements, consisting of a substantial pier, has already been carried out
to a considerable extent on the south side of the bar, and, when the whole
shall be completed, an important increase in the trade of this port is con-
fidently anticipated. A bridge, forming part of the harbour works has
been thrown over the river Ystwith, which the visitors in the season avail
themselves of to make excursions to the beach, rocks and heights on the
south side of the town, abounding in attractions, but hitherto entirely
inaccessible.

The Customs-house, erected in 1773, has been superseded by a new one,
built conveniently for the shipping, and overlooking the harbour. A gate-
way at the south end of the terrace forms the entrance to the Castle-house,
erected by the late Sir Uvedale Price, Bart., of Foxley, after designs by
Mr. Nash. It is a singular structure, in the Gothic style and castellated
form, consisting of three octagonal towers connected by ranges of apart-
ments, having a light and elegant balcony facing the sea. It is now occasion-
ally occupied by its present proprietor, Sir Robert Price.

The Assembly Rooms were erected in 1820, from designs by Mr. Repton,
and comprise a ball and promenade room, which is used as a reading room,
a card room, and billiard room. The season commences in July and ends
in October, but many families come as early as April, at which period
lodgings can be obtained remarkably cheap. From the great increase of
buildings here of late years, lodgings have come down very much in price;
etire twelve-room houses, furnished in the best manner, supplied with
water-closets, and replete with every accommodation, can readily be had,
from October to May as low as from 20s. to 40s. per week. Owing to
this, and the well-known mildness of the winter months here, the number
of permanent residents has been steadily on the increase. The recent
introduction of a purer description of water, and the many other im-
provements lately effected and now in progress, have added considerably
to its attractions as a place of winter residence. Concerts are frequently
given during the season.

The Marine Parade, an elegant crescent, is situated on the margin of
the sea. At the north end, is Craigleigh, or Constitution Hill, and on the
south are the castle ruins, both of which contain excellent walks. The
Marine Terrace, which forms the east side of the parade, is a handsome
range of modern buildings, affording every accommodation for private
families. Most of these erections are let for lodgings during the summer.
They command a fine marine view, including the sea and beach, from which
pleasure-boats are constantly starting.

The Market-place was erected in 1834, in the street leading to the
castle, by a tontine subscription. The markets are held on Monday and
Saturday, and are now entirely confined to butchers' meat. Another general
mart, upon a handsome plan, has been raised upon the site of the old
Talbot inn, where an entire new street has arisen.

This attractive watering-place also contains a Town-hall and Theatre.
The two Dispensaries have merged into one Infirmary, or general hospital,
which is open to all the kingdom. Here are likewise a Grammar and a
National School. There are places of worship for Baptists, Independents,
and Wesleyan and Calvinistic Methodists. In 1834, an act of parliament
was obtained for the general improvement of the town, under the authority
of which several important improvements have been carried into effect, whilst others are in progress. Among the most prominent advantages derived may be mentioned a supply from springs in the neighbouring hills of the purest water, brought by means of pipes into every dwelling-house in the town. The works are constructed according to the plans of George Bush, Esq., civil engineer, at a cost of upwards of 6000L. In September, 1888, the town was lighted with gas by a company formed among the inhabitants. The gas-works were erected by the Messrs. Sears, of Stroud. The gas is of a very pure quality, and generally taken into the shops and dwelling-houses. The public lights are upwards of 100, and the lamp-posts, raised by public subscription, are after a most elegant design.

Aberystwith has for some time possessed the advantage of a daily mail from London via Cheltenham, which arrives at half-past eight in the evening; and, since the Birmingham Railway has been opened, an additional mail is about to be established via Shrewsbury, which will arrive some hours earlier.

Since the passing of the municipal reform act, there has been introduced a part of the London police force, which, under an active and efficient magistracy, preserves the town in the utmost good order.

The Bathing is well conducted: hot sea-water baths are provided, with every requisite accommodation, and bathing-machines are in attendance. From the convenient sloping of the beach, a facility of bathing is afforded at almost any state of the tide, within a very short distance from the shore. The beach being of pebbles, the water is always clear, and there is a good sandy bottom at all hours of the tide. The Marine Baths are at the north end of the Marine Parade, on an eminence projecting into the sea. Besides cold baths, there are a cold plunging-bath, a shower and vapour bath, with bedrooms for invalids. Near the centre of the terrace there is another warm bath, and others in different parts of the town. In addition to these advantages, Aberystwith possesses a chalybeate spring. It has lately been put in thorough repair, being supplied with a pump and other conveniences. It is situated a few hundred yards east of the town, almost at the commencement of a pleasant walk, leading by Pilo-erug to Llanbadern. It is not unlike the Tunbridge waters. It contains valuable medicinal properties, but should not be used without medical advice. It is simply chalybeate, neither acidulous nor saline to the taste, except when it has been mingled with the sea-water at high tides. It is generally taken at eight in the morning, and again between breakfast and dinner, gradually increasing the dose according to age and habit.

The Races held here occur about August, in a field near Gogerddan, 3 miles distant, and usually last two days. Archery and cricket clubs have been also established and conducted with spirit. As an angling station, the vicinity of Aberystwith presents to the sport of that pursuit many attractions. The autumnal fishing for salmon and sewin is excellent, and within a day's excursion there is good sport on the lakes. A Fly-fishing Club has lately been established here; and, owing to their praiseworthy exertions in preserving the river from poachers, the angling has become greatly improved. Fly-fishing in the sea for bass is also much practised, as many as from four to six fish of from 3 to 5 lb. each, being frequently taken in a morning in fine bright weather. (See the neighbouring stations enumerated at the close of this article.)

In order to avoid the steep ascent of the Cwmtoydwr Hills, a new road has been opened from Rhiaidy to Aberystwith, which, joining the Llandidloes road to Llangurig, winds round the base of Plinlimmon to Pont
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Erwyd, thence to Llanbadarn and Aberystwith. This route introduces the traveller to scenery of great beauty on the Wye; and, though a mile longer in extent than the former road, it is far more safe and easy.

The following nobility and gentlemen reside in the immediate neighbourhood:— the Duke of Newcastle, Hafod; the Earl of Lissburne, Crosswood; Colonel Powell, M.P. and Lord Lieutenant of the county, Nanice; Pryse Pryse, Esq., M.P. for the borough, Gogerddan. The two last-named seats are but 3 miles distant. Mr. Pryse keeps a splendid pack of fox-hounds, which are regularly hunted throughout the season, as well as a pack of excellent harriers, and the characteristic urbanity of this worthy member is never more conspicuously displayed than towards those who share with him in the noble diversion of hunting. An Aberystwith hunt is about to be established.

There are several lead-mines in this vicinity, so rich in silver that the district is called by the Welsh Potosi. Esgairvraith copper-mine lies 3 miles to the east; Coginan lead-mine 4 miles south; and in the more immediate vicinity of the town are Cluerog and Conwemilog. Perhaps the most remarkable instance of the occurrence of silver in Great Britain is that afforded by the Gogerddan mines, near Aberystwith, which, although at the present time unworked and little known, were immensely productive two or three centuries ago. From the argentiferous galena of these mines Sir Hugh Myddleton is said to have made a profit of about 25,000L. a year, and chiefly to have accumulated the wealth expended in his great undertaking of bringing the New River to London. We are not aware what the produce was in these ores, or what proportion of the profit was derived from this metal. It appears, however, to have been very considerable, both from old accounts of the mines, and from the circumstance of a mint having been established for its coinage in the ancient castle of Aberystwith. Some of the silver pieces coined here are still in existence, having on one side the impression of an ostrich feather, probably derived from the armorial bearings of the Prince of Wales, the nominal sovereign of the Principality. Prior to the time of Sir Hugh Myddleton, these mines afforded large profits to a company of German miners by whom they were worked; and for a long time after his death, were wrought with equal success by Mr. Bushell, who was remarkable for his loyalty to Charles I., in whose cause he appears to have sacrificed much of the wealth he thus acquired; having, it is stated, on one occasion, advanced a loan, or rather gift, of 40,000L., besides other equally important assistance in men and arms. A considerable quantity of lead is refined for silver, at the present time, at some of the mines of North Wales; but the ores do not generally contain any very large proportion of the precious metal, although the aggregate produce is considerable, having been estimated at nearly 40,000 ounces per annum. —Welshman.

Mr. Page, the eminent mineral engineer, has discovered lead ore and spar in the vicinity of Alltwen Rock, on the estate of Matthew Davis, Esq., of Tanybwlch, within one mile of this town.

Among the plants found in this neighbourhood are Scilla verns, Triglochin maritimum, Statice Armeria, Plantago maritima, P. Coronopus, Cucubalus Oites, Glancium luteum, Cochlearia officinalis, Anthyllis Vulneraria, Convolvulus Soldanelia, Elymus arenarius, Nymphaea alba, Euphorbia Peplis, Pulmonaria maritima.

The turnpike road to the Devil's Bridge, or Pont-y-Mynach, lies chiefly over uncultivated hills, on the s.w. side of the vale of Rheidol, 12 m. from Aberystwith, and presents on its line some striking scenery.
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This vale gradually contracts into a deep glen: its rocky banks are clothed with plantations; and at the bottom flows a rapid current. Mr. Evans entered the Vale of Rheidol at the village of Llanbadarn Fawr, supposed to be the Mauritania, (from Mawr, great, to distinguish this church from others of less note), where, in the 6th century, St. Padarn founded a monastery and an episcopal see, which was subsequently united to that of St. David's. The vale here becomes enclosed by lofty mountains, adorned with verdure, and interspersed with bare cliffs and frowning crags. At the feet of these the river struggles through the vast fragments of rock which, in angry and tumultuous roar, obstruct its course. At Pont-pren-Piwees, or Melincwos Rheidol, within 1¼ m. of the Hafod Arms, is a striking scene. On one side of the river dark rocks rise to nearly 400 ft. in elevation; these are opposed on the other, by inferior cliffs. Through an intervening chasm issues a mountain stream which forms a delightful cascade. In this sequestered spot is a mill, the access to which is over a bridge formed of the trunk of a tree. This turnpike road from Aberystwith forms a long but gradual ascent, affording a favourable view of the vale of the Rheidol. From two or three points of the ridge over which the road passes may be seen both the Rheidol and Ystwyth. Skirting the hills which bound the former, the attentive traveller will not fail to observe the sinuosity of the vale, and the different features it assumes as the bases of the hills project or retire. The lowest ground is fertile, and the slopes are enclosed and cultivated to a considerable height. Advancing, hills are seen in front, and on the l. appear, like a succession of mighty waves, extending to the base of Plinlimmon. The new road commands a greater variety of scenery than the old one, having the Rheidol constantly in view. After passing the 9th milestone the vale contracts, and the banks become more woody and abrupt. At length the road, winding round the back of a craggy hill, discloses the falls of the Rheidol, near Pont-y-Mynach.

On the road to Tregaron, Nantego, the delightful mansion of W. E. Fowell, Esq., M.P. and lord lieutenant of the county, first occurs on the l. The situation is very agreeably enclosed by moderate hills, and opens towards the sea. The structure is large, substantial, and elegant. Truuswood or Crosswood Park, the Earl of Lisburne, is very ancient, yet presents infinite attractions to lovers of the rural and picturesque: the mansion is situated in a park, and the scenery is various and delightful. At the village of Llanfan and Llanwenos, composed of a few scattered houses, enter upon a high and dreary common, the ascent to which is long and fatiguing. This is the a. w. extremity of a ridge which terminates with Eglwys-Newydd on the n.e. Descending the hill on the a.m., the first indication of any thing agreeable is the village and neighbourhood of Ystrad Meyric. There is, on the side of the declivity, a woody shelter, which derives a double charm from contrast, and imparts a picturesque effect to some gigantic masses of rock. This mountainous retreat contains, besides a mouldered castle, a school endowed by the late Mr. Edward Richard. He was self-taught, a native of this place, and many years himself master of the establishment. The descent continues to the plain, through which flows the Mirk. The river should be crossed before the tourist reaches Pont-Rhysfendigaid, a hamlet on the banks of the Teifi, but in which there is the accommodation of a bed. Mynachlogfawr, or Strata Florida, with its ruined abbey, a house of great repute in monastic annals, was founded by Rhys-ap-Gryffydd in 1164. He was son of Gryffydd ap Rhys ap Theodor, and died of a pestilential disorder in 1137. The ancient writers have been very profuse in his praise. In
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Higden’s Polychronicon we find the following inflated delineation of the character of Rhys:—“O blysee of batyle! chylde of chyvalry! defence of countrie! worshypp of armes! arme of strength! hande of largenesse! eye of resoun! brygtinesse of honeste! berynge in breste Hectour’s prowessse, Achilles’ sharpnesse, Nestour’s sobernesse, Tydeus’ hardynesse, Sampson’s strengthe, Hectour’s worthynesse, Eurlalus’ swyftnesse, Ulyxe’s fare speche, Solomon’s wydomyde, Ajax’s hardynesse! O clothyng of naked! the hungryes mete! fullylynge all menes bone that him wolde ought bydde! O fayre in speche! felowe in servyce! honeste of dede, and sobre in worde! Gladde of semblaunt, and love in face; goodly to every man, and rightful to all! The noble dyadem of sayrnesse of Wales is now fallen. That is, Rees is deed! All Wales gronym, Rees is deed! the name is not loste, but blysee passyeth, the blysee of Wales passyeth, Rees is deed! worshypp of the worlde gooth awaye. The enemy is here, for Rees is not here. Now Wales belpith not itself. Rees is deed, and take awaye. But his noble soul is not deed, for it is alway new in the worlde wyde. This place holdyth grete worshypp yf the byrth is beholde. Of men axe what is the ende. It is ashes and powder. Here he is hydde, but he is unhylde, for name duryth evermore, and suffryth not the noble duke to be hydde of speche. His prowessse passed his maners. His wytte passed his prowessse. His fayre speche passed his wytte. His good thewes passed his fayre speche!” Some part of the cloister and infirmatory may be traced. A guide should be procured to visit Llyn Tefi, full of red trout, on a mountain 2 m. n. e. of Strata Florida. Upon the top of this mountain are five lakes, of which Tefi is the principal. Its circumference may probably be about 1½ m. It is encompassed by a high and perpendicular ridge, which both feeds and confines its everlasting waters. It has been thought by some to be a crater, but the stones on the margins bear no volcanic appearance. Leland says, “Of all the pooles none stondeth in so rokky and stony soile as Tyve doth, that hath withyn hym many stonys. The ground al about Tyve, and a great mile towards Stratfey, is horrible with the sights of bare stones, as Gregeryri mountains be. Llin Tyve is in cumpare a xii quarters of a m., being ii m. be e. from Straffeye. It is fede fro hyer places with a little broket, and issueth out again by a smalle gut. Ther is in it veri good troutes and elys, and no other fishe. Tyve (river) reunit from the hedde stil almost plane w. antille he toucheth within a vi m. of Cuirmardin, and these turneth towards the n.”—“The disintegrated rock with which the soil is encumbered renders the whole aspect of the mountain uncouth and repulsive. This cheerless appearance, however, is amply compensated to the angler by the excellent sport the pools afford. On leaving Llyn Tefi, a walk of a few minutes will bring him to the summit of the mountain, and at once in view of four more lakes, each within a few yards of the other. The largest, Llyn Eymaus, cannot be less in circumference than Llyn Tefi, and is much less formal in its shape, being narrower in the middle. The smallest, Llyn-groen, occupying the highest ground, is circular, and in appearance resembles a volcanic crater. It is about three quarters of a mile in size. These, according to the peasantry, have never been fathomed. Their effect is considerably heightened by the strong degree of agitation to which they are subjected by their exposure; and the scene, though totally desolate, is not deficient in grandeur. Llyn Frydan fuch and Llyn Frydan fawr occur about 2 m. n. Southward is Llyn Gynon. Llyn hr, about 300 yards from Llyn Tefi, contains the finest fish. The peasantry destroy great numbers by night-lines.”—Hansard.
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To return from the lakes to the Teifi, tracing its sinuosities through the vale, is a tedious reach, without sufficiently corresponding interest to repay the attendant fatigue. The guides conduct the traveller across hills to Tanrhos, the chain of which runs, without a single break, from Llampeter to Bishop's Castle, in Shropshire, a space of about 60 m. It might be traversed on horseback without the interruption of a single gate or fence.

On the road to Cardigan, the vale of Ystwith, with its romantic bridge, venerably clothed with ivy, near Llan y chaetarn Castle, 2 m. 3 f. is the first interesting point. Immediately afterwards, at Chancery, 1 ½ m., the hills, rising abruptly, shut out the country on the l., and leave a very fine marine view. About Garengyr, the country is pleasing. Tufarn Spits, 3 m., is one of the hospitas of latter times, open to all travellers, on condition of paying for their accommodations. Near Moel Ifor, 1 ½ m. on the r. hand of the road, are two Druidical remains. Llanrhystud stands on the banks of the little river Wirru, near its confluence with the sea. Red Lion, ½ m. l. To Llampeter, on the l., 18½ m. There are some traces of a monastic institution at this village. Llananffraid, on the r., has an ancient church. The Perris falls into the sea near Lllannon, 2½ m. The village of Morfa-mawr, 1 m., stands on another brook: its church is near the coast. Beyond is a very steep hill. The road, winding to the r., turns over the cliff, and leads unexpectedly to the pleasing and interesting village of Llanddewi Aberarth. 2 m. on the l. is Myndackety,———Gwynn, Esq. Aberaron, another pleasing village, 1 m. 5 f. A bridge over the Aeron is highly picturesque: beyond which ascend a hill. 1½ m. on the l. is Neogall, J. Brooks, Esq. On the coast between Aberaron and Llanarth, 4 m. 1 f., are the fragments of a small castle. Rhysfachan, 2½ m. Tynnewydd, ½ m. Llandysilio-Gogo lies out of the road near the shore. Ffynnon-Dewi, 1 m. Up the hill of Ffynnon-Dewi, where the Bidder is crossed, there is a very fine view of Cardigan Bay. A tedious journey over this rocky tract disposes the traveller to be pleased with the sheltered situation of the New Inn, at the bottom of the hill. In advancing to this place is Werfall-brook, Lewis Turner Clark, Esq., 1 m. distant. Peniglas, 5½ m., is in the parish of Penbryn, the church of which is on the r. hand, near the sea-shore. Temple-bar, ¾ m. on the r., is near Castell-niddig; this is a British encampment, very large, and double-trenched. 2 m. further, at Blaenporth, occurs another fortification not so large. The descent to Newcastle in Emlyn is considerable, but the prospect improves momentarily as you approach the vale of Teifi. The bridge over Kerry affords a pleasing view of that river near its junction with the Teifi. Tremain, 1 m. 7 f.; Warren, 2 m.; Cardigan, 2 m.

On the road to Machynlleth, at the 1st m. on the l., is Penglas, built by Roderic Richards, who bequeathed it to William, his son, father of the present proprietor. It stands in a commanding and delightful situation. To the l. Cwm Cynfelin, J. Lloyd Williams, Esq. At the 2d m. a road deviates to the r. to Fronfraith, once the seat of Sir Thomas Bonsal, Knt., formerly the property of Lloyd of Tan-y-Castell. At the 3d m. pass Rhuddhir-uchaf; on the r. Gogerddan, the elegant mansion of Pryse Pryse, Esq. This spot is celebrated as the birthplace of Rhydderch ab Ieuan Llloyd, a poet of the first rank, who lived in the next age after Dafydd ab Gwilym: he was owner of this estate, and brought up at Oxford. 1 m. to the r. of Bow-street is 'r Hen Gaer, an ancient fortification of singular construction. In 1759, as some labourers were digging for turf in Gors-fochno, they turned up a tanned leathern quarter-boot. It was presented to John Pugh Pryse,
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Esq., who took it out of the country. At the 5th m. pass Pen-y-garn-Capel. 1 m. further a road deviates to the l. to Llanfihangel-genevi'erglyn, called also Llanfihangel Castell Gwaller. The fortress was built by Walter Espec, or Especke, to protect his territories. It was destroyed in 1183 by Cadwalladr and Owain Glyndedd, sons of Gryfydd ab Cynan. The Church stands upon the brow of the hill below the castle, built in the form of a cross, and neatly fitted up. It is a vicarage, dedicated to St. Michael, in the gift of the Bishop of St. David's. The font is an ancient hexagonal basin. Upon Comawsom Boy Hill are the remains of a chapel erected by Sir Hugh Myddleton, in the reign of James I., for the use of his miners. In this parish are several Druidical structures. The most remarkable is that called Bedd-Taliesin or Taliesin's Grave, situated upon Pen-y-sarn, between the Ceulan and Cleetwr. Taliesin ben beirdd flourished about 540; but, as he was a pious Christian, Mr. Meyrick is of opinion that the emblem of a cross would have been attached to his tomb, and therefore infers that this is not the grave of Taliesin, who spent the latter part of his life in N. Wales, and was probably buried there. A large heap of earth is surrounded by two circles of stones, the innermost of which is 27 feet in diameter, and the outer about 31 feet. In the centre is the guedig, or couch, composed of 6 stones, 5 making an oblong couch; another forms a cover, now thrown on one side. Many years ago a human skull was found in this sarcophagus; but whether that of a sacrificed victim, or the remnant of an arch Druid, affords subject of conjecture. In a field called Letty-nygward-r-bach, belonging to the farm of Yuerglawdd, are two singular stones; one is of a prismatc form, contains several circular lateral excavations, and was used doubtless by the Druids in their sacrificial offerings. Upon the summit of Pembrisn-pellau is a cistvaen, also upon Bann-y-Winlon, and on Moel-Llyn is a carnedd. At Llywn-Gloe, belonging to Mr. John Hughes, was preserved a knife, called Cyllell-hirion. It is 14 inches long, including the handle, which is of horn, and ornamented with brass; the blade is inlaid with gold. This kind of dagger was used by the Saxons in the time of Gwrtheyrn, or Vortigern, King of Britain. A remarkable incident is connected with the use of these instruments. Gwrtheyrn after the death of Gwrthenwy, was elected king, though he had before been deposed for bad conduct. Rowena, knowing his pusillanimity, sent messengers to Germany to inform her father of this event. Hengist immediately raised 30,000 armed men, and sailed for Britain, but the natives prevented them from landing. On this Hengist had recourse to stratagem and perfidy. He pretended to have come in order to assist Gwrtheyrn in the recovery of his crown, who on this statement permitted the Saxons to land. Hengist appointed the 1st of May following for a conference, and both parties were to meet on Salisbury Plain, unarmed. Hengist, however, privately directed his nobles and knights to bring each a clylell-hirion concealed in his sleeve, and that, on his pronouncing the words, “Nemet cour Saxes,” or, take your knives, each should kill the Briton next to him. Thus were 300 noblemen massacred. Of the British princes none escaped except Eidiol, Earl of Gloucester, who, perceiving a pole, seized it, with which he slew seventy of the Saxons.

From Llanfihangel a path leads by the Globe inn to the Machynlleth road. Glas-fred occurs on the l., s.e. This place was noted as the birthplace of that eminent naturalist and antiquary, Edward Lloyd, of whose life there is in manuscript a memoir in the Ashmolean Museum. It was published by the Rev. N. Owen, with other papers, under the title of “British Remains.” In a manuscript account of benefactors, at this
museum, is a drawing of Edward Lloyd. On regaining the road, *Mae* Neveydd on the r. proceeds 1 m., with the river Lery on the l., to Tyl-gy-bont, at the 7th m. Proceeding ½ m. to Penton-las, on the l. is Pen-gy-bont-pren, on the Ceulan, formerly the property of Herbert Lloyd, attorney-at-law, of Caernarthen, by purchase of Charles Griffiths, whose family resided here for many generations. At the 8th m. is Nant-y-lleian and Erlyodd, where a mine produces lead ore and quartz. ½ m. further pass Troed-nhos-fedwen and Tafarn-fach. On the l. lies the immense tract of Cora Fochno, bounded on the n. by the river Dyfi. Near the shore, called Bird's-point, is a tumulus called Meol-yngos, or Tommen-llys. A sand near it is called Traeth Mecheng. Beyond the 9th m. cross the Clothey, 1 m. To the l. is Llanymfaeli, stationed upon high ground, and considered to be the birthplace of Deio ab Ieuan Dó, who flourished about the year 1480. The church, dedicated to Cynfelyn (son of Bleidyd ab Meiron), who founded a church at Welsh Pool, consists simply of a nave, having a porch and an ancient pointed arch. In the interior are some remains of an ancient carved screen. This edifice is delightfully situated, overlooking the vast plain of Cora Fochno. The living is a perpetual curacy, in the gift of the Chichester family. Near the 10th m. pass the park gate. On the l. is Park Lodge, originally Bód-frigau, belonging to Pryse Pryse, Esq., of Gogerddan, member for the borough. ½ a m. further pass a brook at Meolin Lodge. On the l. is Ty'n Cornel. At the 11th m. is Cae-mawr. Cross the Einon at Dyfi Furnace, where formerly iron ore was smelted. It was erected in 1775 by Vernon, Kendal, and Co. Just beyond, at the 12th m. is Ehegyn-hirch, called also Llanfihangel-y-caefal-Ewain, erected by John Lloyd, of Ynys-Hir, A.D. 1623. This church is a neat small structure. The entrance to the cemetery is through an antique-looking gateway. Over the s. window of the chancel is the following inscription:—*Hic erat eri' vih Ioh Lleio an'o dil*, 1623. Cross a tributary to the Einon, near Cwm-erwy on the r. and Melyn doer to the l. The scenery at the latter place is extremely beautiful. At Pont-y-pren the dark rocks rise on one side nearly 400 feet above the bed of the river. At the 12th m. is the trading village of Garreg. The road for the remainder of the route lies on the eastern bank of the Dyfi, leaving Gogarth and Penmaen at some distance on the w. side. Plinlimmon appears 7 or 8 m. to the s. e.

*Pont-y-Mynaeg, or Devil's Bridge, and Havod, are objects of general attraction to the visitants at Aberystwith. The former is generally taken in the way to the latter. The w. side of the Rheidol contains a greater variety of objects; but the high road is preferable for carriages. Instead of crossing that river along the turnpike road to the s., pass eastward, through Northgate, to Llanbadarn-Fawr, a parish which contains several manors, and is described in its alphabetic place. Thence, along the banks of the river, leaving a mill, Felin-person, on the r. gain the river side of Nanteirio. On the l. is Fronfraith, once the seat of Sir T. Bronsall. Next enter Cwm Rheidol, passing along the banks of that river 8 m. further, before you reach Devil's Bridge, Pont-y-Mynaeg, which see. The return from Havod might be made along the Ystwith, by way of Ysgyflat-Ystwith, "the hospitium of the Ystwith." This church stands upon a rock commanding a delightful prospect of Maen Arthur wood, the property of the Earl of Lluburne. On the summit is *Gregynon*, the residence of the incumbent of Llanosanc, from which descends a fine sheet of water. Cross the river at Blaen-y-dol: proceed nearly 2 m. to Llanosanc, situated at a very picturesque bend of the*
Ystwith. The Church, dedicated to St. Afan Buallt (son of Cedig ab Ceredig, probably a bishop of Llanbadarn), consists of a nave and south transept, the latter of which contains the pews and vault of the Crosswood family. An avenue of yew-trees leads to this transept from the entrance of the churchyard. Part of an ancient screen yet remains. There is a curious silver dish used for the patten at the sacrament, presented by one of the ears of Lisburne. Pass Capel, back to Crosswood or Traws Coed, the noble mansion of the most honourable the Earl of Lisburne, and the residence of John Jones, Esq. The house is large, the park handsome, and the farm in the highest state of cultivation. A road on the r. of the park leads to Cwm-mcerydon, crossing the little river Aber-Magwyn. 1 m. beyond is Abertrinant, a seat formerly belonging to a family named Lloyd. The house has been suffered to decay, and is now occupied by a farmer. At a short distance is Llanfihangel-y-creuddin. Sarn-Helen, from Llania to Machynlleth, crosses this parish, in a farm called Brenan. At a small house called Lletty-Synod, in ancient times, the synods of the monks were often held. The church is cruciform, with an immense high square tower in the centre, supported by four pointed arches. Upon a hill, about 2 m. e. of the church, called Careg-Fihangel, are three tumuli. At the distance of 2 m. leave Pen-y-wern on the l. Nothing remarkable occupies the remainder of the 7 m. from Llanfihangel, except Nant Eos, on the r. of Pen-y-bont, W. E. Powell, Esq. This mansion is a substantial building, containing some family portraits and Flemish paintings.

It is in contemplation to form a carriage road on the right bank of the Rhedol up the entire vale to the Devil’s Bridge, the beauty of which vale is entirely lost to view, after the first six miles from Aberystwith, where the road diverges to the left. When accomplished, this line, from the romantic character of the scenery, will form one of the most picturesque drives in the kingdom, there being not less than three fine cascades of considerable height on the river.

Dr. Mavor made an excursion round the environs of Aberystwith. He visited first Plas-crug, a fortified mansion on the banks of the Rhedol, which tradition distinguishes as the residence of several Welsh princes. It is situated upon an estate belonging to W. E. Powell, Esq., of Nant Eos, near Aberystwith. The remains are very considerable, and pleasingly situated in a valley which terminates at that seaport. Of this mansion a square embattled tower is still very entire. A narrow passage leads into a quadrangular division, apparently once a kitchen, of which the outer walls are in good preservation. The apartments have been very spacious and numerous, but the area is completely filled with fallen fragments. That this place has been a residence of Silurian princes is certain, being particularly noticed by Eined ap Gwgan, who flourished in 1244. Of Pwyselyn the Great he says,

"His spear flashes in hands accustomed to mortal deeds;
It kills, and puts its enemies to flight, by the palace of the Rhedol."

It was afterwards a residence of Owen Glyndwr. (Cambrian Itin.—Pennant’s Life of Glynneur.) He then visited Llanbadarn Fawr, making a digression to Gogerddan, one of the residences of Pryse Pryse, Esq., M.P. for the borough, and distant from Aberystwith about 1 m. This mansion is situated upon a lawn, between two very lofty mountains: one is clothed with various kinds of pines and evergreens, the other with oak. A small river flows through the lawn near the house. A broad winding path, through a wood from the r. of the road to Machynlleth, conducted Dr.
AMLWCH.

Mavor to Lodge Park, also belonging to Pryce Pryce, Esq. The mansion is erected on a bold eminence, and commands some exquisitely fine views. In this park are some valuable mines, particularly one of silver, which has produced a considerable quantity. The ore, however, is not sufficiently rich to yield any great profit to the proprietor. He next directed his course to Muel-ynis, "the barren isle," which produces scarcely any thing but rabbits, and foxes to prey upon them. It is wholly surrounded by the sea, and the rivers Dyfi and Lerry, with only one entrance by a stone bridge. Our tourist next rode along the sands to Borth, once a Roman station, but now a fishing cottage. To this place the company from Aberystwith make excursions for the sake of inhaling the sea-breeze.

The road to Towyne lies on the sea-shore. Penglas, on the r., 1. m. Bow-Street. Capel Cymelyn, where occurs a causeway named Sarn Cymelyn, which extends 7 m. into the sea, from Gwalewy. At the termination of this causeway is Caer-Weddé, supposed to have been a royal residence. At Borth enter upon a region presenting a grand display of scenery, and cross the estuary of the Dyfi to the small seaport of Aberdovey, in the parish of Towyne, rapidly rising in estimation as a watering-place, consisting of seven respectable houses and a hotel, ranged along the shore; near which is the pleasing villa of Trefrie, the property of F. Griffiths, Esq., of Bishop's Castle. Here a few vessels import coals and limestone, exporting bark and other productions of the valley. To the n. the coast extends over a long flat sand, bounded by a stripe of swampy ground. A view of the Merionethshire mountains, extending in a n.w. direction, now opens, bounded by the towering Cader-Idris. In front appears the Caernarvon range, which gradually ascends from its s.w. extremity, till it reaches the pointed summit at Snowdon. After a walk of 4 m. reach a border of peat moor, which extends far into the sea. Towyne, 1 m.

Fishing Stations.—Gwmes-Isaf, 10 m.; Clarach, 3 m.; Llanddewioli, on the Gwyri, 7 m., a good stream; Llan, 8 m., on the Ystwyth; Maesmawr, 8 m.; Ystwyth Ystrad Moelfd, 13 m.; an excellent station, surrounded by other fine streams.

To Pont-y-Mynach, or Devil's Bridge, 15 miles.
Barber; Evans; Skrine.
Pont-y-Mynach and back. Aitkin.
Towyne, 15 miles. Aitkin.
Tregaron, 15 miles. Maltin.
Maclinilh, 15 miles. Wyndham; Warner.

To Aberystwith, 15 miles. Warner's &c Walk.
Penllimmon, about 15 miles.
Llancadarn-fawr, 1/2 mile. Lippcomb.
Rhaide, by new road, 38 miles.
Llanddewi, by new road, about 28 miles.

AMLWCH.

From Holyhead, 30 miles. Bingley.
Llanerch y medd, 6 miles. Aitkin.
Beaumaris, 55 miles. Warner; Pugh.

From Llanellian, 15 mile. Pennant.
Menai Bridge, 54 miles.

AMLWCH, so called, probably, from the name of a contiguous lake, am about, and luch, a sandy beach, is situated on the n. coast of Anglesea, and was in 1766 a village or hamlet, consisting of only six houses; but, as the works of the high table land of Trysvelwyn, or Parus Mountain, increased, this place augmented to the size of a market-town. The return made to government in 1831 stated the population amounted to 6285. In 1852 it consisted of only eight domiciles.
AMLWCH.

Amlwch is a borough in conjunction with Holyhead and Llangeffni, contributory to Beaumaris, and sharing in the return of one member of parliament.

The Church, to which Llanwenllwyfo is subordinate, is dedicated to St. Elaeth, surnamed cannnaid, "the Bright," and is a spacious and handsome structure, erected by the Parys Mine Company, at the expense of 4000l. Except the great promontory of Holyhead, this, which perpetuates the name of Elian, is the highest point of land upon the coast of Anglesea.

There are three places of worship each for Calvinistic and Wesleyan Methodists, and one each for Baptists and Independents. In 1821 a National School was established, adapted to the reception of 300 children, where 240 receive gratuitous instruction. The building was erected at an expense of 1,200l. defrayed by subscription, to the support of which the interest of Mr. Kynner's donation of 311l. has since been appropriated. The charitable donations distributed annually by the minister and churchwardens amount to 44l. The principal inn is Ty-mawr.

Trysclwyn has become important from the celebrated Parys Mountain (probably from a Robert Parys, chamberlain of North Wales, in the reign of Henry IV.). The aspect of the hill, rising into enormous rocks of coarse aluminaeous shale and whitish quartz, is very rugged. It is generally believed that the Romans obtained copper ore from this mountain, for vestiges are yet left of what was taken for their operations; and some very ancient stone utensils have, at different times, been turned up. A round cake was found at Llanvaethlu, a few miles distant, weighing 50 lb. stamped with a mark resembling an L. From the time of the Romans to the year 1761, these three mines seem to have been entirely neglected. Many and repeated attempts were made from the year 1757 to 1762 by Sir Nicholas Bayley, without success, when, at the suggestion of Frazer, a Scotch miner, Messrs. Roe and Co. of Macclesfield took a lease of the mine of Penrhyn-du with part of the Parys Mountain, from Sir Nicholas Bayley, father of Lord Uxbridge, which expired about 1792. Considerable sums of money had been expended by the company in making levels to drain off the water from the latter mine, without any hope of success: they had, indeed, nearly given up all farther attempts. Their agent was, however, determined to make a final experiment in another part of the mountain. This fortunately succeeded; for, in less than two days, ore of almost pure copper was found; within two yards of the surface, which proved to be that vast bed since wroght to infinite advantage. The day of this discovery was the 2d of March, 1768, the anniversary of which has ever since been observed as a festival, St. Chad being considered the patron saint. The Rev. Edward Hughes, a proprietor of another part of this mountainous ridge, proved equally successful. The bed of ore was in some places more than sixty feet in thickness; and the proprietors are said at one period to have shipped 80,000 tons annually.

The Parys and Mona mines are both situated in the same vein, which exceeds, in some places, 100 yards, descending to an unknown depth. The principal vein contains ore in what the workmen term "bellies," and these afterwards constitute what they call "stock-works."

At the summit of Trysclwyn we stand on the verge of a vast and terrific hollow, the sides of which are mostly perpendicular. Along the edges are the stages with the whinsies by which the buckets are lowered; from which the men descend to their stations upon the sides. Here suspended, the workman picks, with an iron instrument, a place for a
footing, whence he cuts out the ore, and tumbles it to the bottom. After working the place into a cavern he removes to a new station. In the Parys mountain are two mines. Of these, that upon the e. side, called the Mona Mine, was the entire property of the Marquess of Anglesea. The Parys Mine, the joint property of the Marquess of Anglesea and Lord Dinorben; but the earl’s interest in both was disposed of to a Cornwall company. After the ore is obtained it is broken into small pieces, and piled in a kiln resembling those used for lime, with a contrivance to take out at the bottom the roasted ore, and thus keep up a perpetual fire. From the neck of the kiln branches off a single flue, which conveys the sulphur into a receiving chamber, built so as to be on a level with the neck of the kiln, i. e. above the ore. The two smelting houses, of which one belongs to each company, contain a vast number of reverberatory furnaces: the chimneys are 41 feet high. They are charged every five hours with 12 cwt. of ore, which yields \(\frac{1}{2}\) cwt. of rough copper, containing 50 per cent. of pure metal. The coals are procured from Swansea and Liverpool, a great portion of which is Wigan Slack.

The sulphate of copper, however, is the richest ore which the mine yields, containing about 50 per cent. of pure metal. This is found in solution at the bottom of the mine, whence it is pumped up into cisterns, like tanners’ pits, about two feet deep. Of these there are many ranges, each communicating with a shallow pool of considerable extent, into which are put cast-iron plates, and other damaged iron vessels; when the sulphuric acid enters into combination with the iron, depositing the copper in the form of a very slightly oxidised residuum. The cisterns are cleared once in a quarter of a year; when the sulphate of iron in solution is let off into a shallow pool, the copper taken to a kiln, dried well, and is then ready for exportation. The sulphate of iron remaining in the pool partly decomposes by spontaneous evaporation, and yields an ochreous deposition, which is dried and shipped to Liverpool and London. One ton of iron, thus immersed, produces about two tons of copper-mud, each of which, when smelted, will average 16 cwt. of copper; but the precipitate depends much on the quality of iron used. If wrought iron be immersed in mineral water, and left undisturbed till dissolved, the result will be nearly its own weight of pure copper which, from the superior quality, sells at a much higher price in the market than that obtained from the smelted ore. This mode of precipitating copper from its solvent, by the decomposing power of another metal, is not a recent discovery. It was known more than a century ago to the workmen in the mines of Hungary, where it was termed ziment copper; it was also practised in the Wicklow mines in Ireland, anterior to the adoption of the process here. The number of men employed in the underground workings of the Mona Mine, in 1806, were 227; the consumption of gunpowder 17,036 lb. and of candles 26,283 lb. In 1807 237 were employed: the consumption of gunpowder was 25,345 lb. and of candles 23,321 lb. In 1808, 122 men were employed: 6300 lb. of gunpowder and 9200 lb. of candles were consumed. Subsequent to these periods the energy in working considerably relaxed. The sulphur produced by roasting the poorer kind of ores, after being melted and refined, is cast into rolls and sent to London. The cones are chiefly used for manufacturing gunpowder and sulphuric acid. An alum work and green vitriol manufactory are conducted here upon a very admirable plan. This mountain also produces an ore of zinc, which in a similar manner is exposed to the roasting kilns, and becomes amalgamated with sulphuric particles. It is then dissolved in water, and, after the process of evaporation and crystallisation, sent to the London market. Nature has been profuse
in bestowing her mineral favours on this spot; for above the copper ore, and not more than three quarters of a yard beneath the common soil, is a bed of yellowish sponaceous clay, from one to four yards thick, containing lead ore, and yielding from 600 to 1000 lbs. weight from one ton. One ton of metal yields not less than 37 ounces of silver. Mixed with the earth are frequently certain parts of the colour of cinnabar. From this mountain arises a mineral water, without any signs of chalybeate. To enumerate the minerals found in this vicinity, from time to time, would prove tedious. The following are the principal and most useful:—yellow sulphurated copper-ore; native copper, in small quantities; sulphate of copper, both crystallised and in solution; sulphate of lead, containing a small portion of silver; black ore, containing copper with galena, calamine, and some silver; native sulphur. In order to view these mines most advantageously a guide should be employed; the traveller may then with safety trace Mr. Bingley's steps, who thus describes his visit:—“Having ascended to the top of the celebrated Parys Mountain, I found myself standing upon the verge of a vast and tremendous chasm. I stepped on one of the stages suspended over the edge of the steep, and the prospect was dreadful. The number of caverns at different heights along the sides; the broken and irregular masses of rock, which every where presented themselves; the multitudes of men at work in different parts, and apparently in the most perilous situations; the motions of the whimsies, and the raising and lowering of the buckets to draw out the ore and rubbish; the noise of picking the ore from the rock, and of hammering the wadding when it was about to be blasted; with, at intervals, the roar of the blasts in distant parts of the mine, altogether excited the most sublime ideas, intermixed, however, with sensations of terror. I left this situation and followed the road that leads into the mine; and the moment I entered, my astonishment was again excited. The shagged arches and overhanging rocks, which seemed to threaten annihilation to any one daring enough to approach them, fixed me almost motionless to the spot. The roofs of the work, having in many places fallen in, have left some of the rudest scenes that the imagination can paint: these, with the sulphurous fumes from the kilns in which the ore is roasted, gave it to me a perfect counterpart to Virgil’s entrance into Tartarus. To look up from hence, and observe the people on the stages a hundred feet above one’s head; to see the immense number of ropes and buckets, most of them in motion, and to reflect that a single stone, casually thrown from above, or falling from a bucket, might in a moment destroy a fellow-creature, a man must have a strong mind, not to feel impressed with most unpleasant sensations.

There has lately been discovered on the property of Lord Dinorben, in the parish of Llanwenllyfo, Anglesea, and in the immediate neighbourhood of the Parys and Mona mines, a very rich vein of copper almost in a pure state, much purer than the copper used in the coinage of 1799. Hence arises a question whether the stratum in which it is embedded may not have been fused by subterranean heat, so powerfully as to disengage the ore from its matrix, and run it into the form in which it is now discovered. The mines are still prolific in their production of copper, and afford a considerable revenue to their respective proprietors. This discovery is indeed seasonable to the population of Amlwch, as the mines were apparently nearly exhausted.

Not far from Parys Mountain is the port whence the ore brought from the mines is transported to Liverpool and Swansea. It is a chasm between two rocks, large enough to receive thirty vessels, each 200 tons. The
proprietor of the mines formerly employed fifteen brigs, from 100 to 150 tons burden, besides many smaller vessels.

As there exists no direct road of communication between Beaumaris, Menai Bridge, and Amlwch, a committee is formed to inspect and survey that line, with a view to the probable expense of its completion.

Though much improved by the copper companies, this port is so exposed to the swell of the ocean as to make it difficult and dangerous of access during the prevalence of high northerly winds. Near Amlwch are the remains of a British fortress called Dinas; also the ancient well, Fynnon Elaeth. The whole of this coast consists of recesses of various forms and dimensions, with lofty projecting promontories. At Camllyn Bay, about 8 m. from Amlwch, are quarries of marble.

To Carnarvon advance to Plas-Gwyne, once the residence of Paul Panton, Esq., a character distinguished for his acquaintance with the history and antiquities of Wales, who left a valuable collection of Welsh MSS. In addition to his own collection of papers, he became possessed of the book which belonged to the Rev. Evan Evans, author of Welsh poems with Latin translations, prefixed by a learned "Dissertatio de Bardis," and other works. This valuable collection Mr. Panton obtained, in consequence of having settled 20l. a year, towards the close of his life, on that victim of misfortune.

Cemmaes, 5 m., is a small village, which stands on a little creek, opening into a most beautiful bay, about a mile across, on the northern side of the Isle of Anglesea. It affords a shipping place for the exportation of the serpentine or Mona marble, called by statuaries "verd-antique," quarried in the adjacent parish of Llanvechell. Its entrance into the main sea is guarded on each side by a craggy promontory, the one of grey the other of snow-white marble, smooth as the surface of a mirror; and, when illuminated by the sun, its sparkling transparency baffles description. In the interior recesses of the bay, a bank of black shale finely contrasts with a lofty irregular projecting arch of white marble, perforated by the constant action of the waves.

To Beaumaris, from Llan Elian, the road continues at a short distance from the sea till we enter the cultivated glen of Dulas, shaded with ash and lime trees. A respectable house here is called Llys Dulas. We may cross the sands at Dulas Bay, where is a harbour for small vessels. Near its n. point is a small island called Ynys-Godarn, and 2 m. n. is Dulas Islet, a reef of rocks 1 m. in length. Skirt another sandy bay to the n. of Moelfra Point. At the last place, the green slate rock is interrupted by limestone, which continues to bound the island along the remainder of the n. coast to the entrance of Beaumaris Bay. Traeth-Côch, or Red Wharf, is 2 m. from a public-house near Moelfra point. From an eminence near, Traeth-Côch presents a grand panoramic view. The w. horn of the bay, called Castell-Mawr, or the Mount, is supposed, from some coins and other remains which have been discovered, to have formed the site of a Roman fortification. On the n. side there are some valuable quarries of black marble, with which the new pier at Holyhead was principally built. Upon the w. side of the bay an abundance of limestone is obtained. Passing over the sands to the n. side, we may take the direct road, as there is nothing interesting by the circuitous route along the coast. From the high land which rises from the bay, the Caernarvonshire mountains open most grandly. The country continues rough and dreary till we gain the precincts of Baron Hill, the seat of Sir R. B. Williams, Bart. Arriving at the brink of a long elevation descend through a beautiful avenue
of trees, catching glimpses through the foliage to the r. of the Menai and the mountains, with highly adorned grounds upon the l. The huge Pen-maen-mawr closes the vista. At the bottom of this hill, on a flat bordering the Menai, stands Braumaers. Proceed to the mansion of Plas Newydd, through the park, an enclosure which gently slopes to the Menai, and is covered with venerable oak and ash. This is a magnificent castellated structure; it was altered and enlarged by the Marquis of Anglesea, at an immense expense, and it commands a view of the picturesque strait on the banks of which it stands. In front appears the Snowdonian chain. There is a path through the Park, to a ferry of the same name. In the midst of this sylvan scene stand two relics of Druidic superstition or infamy, called cromlechs.

In passing to Holyhead occurs Bircon, 1 m. (On the r. Bull Bay, Trwyn-y-Melis Point and Easterly Mouse Islet,) Llanbadrig, 3 m. The small port of Cemmesa. The village is situated at the head of a narrow sheltered creek, which opens into a sandy bay, bounded on each side by a low promontory of limestone. The creek is visited by a few sloops, which bring coal and culm, and carry out corn. The marble called "serpentine," from the quarries of Messrs. G. Bullock and Co., is shipped here for London. About 1 m. out of the public road is a cromlech, and ¼ m. from the former is another, the coping stone of which has been taken away. 1 m. on the l. of Cemmesa is Llanfechell, in which parish is a prostrate cromlech, and some quarries of very curious and beautiful marble. In one it is of a simple unmixed colour, exactly resembling porphyry; in another, at the distance of not more than 50 yards, it is variegated. Some contain crystalline limestone in small patches, with spots and veins of quartz and asbestos. This district, to the n.w. of Amlwch, consists principally of an extensive sandy plain, which, from a few instances of its effects of cultivation, exhibits marks of great fertility. The coast is intersected by several creeks and bays. At short distances from the shore are 3 islets, called the East Mouse, Middle Mouse, and West Mouse. The middle one is usually named Ynys-Badrig, from a circumstance recorded in the legendary life of the great Irish evangelist St. Patrick; and upon the opposite point stands a church denominated after him Llanbadrig. At a short distance is Caern Bay, which receives the river Gwydir. About 3 m. beyond Cemmesa is Llanrhwydwy, near which is the West Mouse Island, or Maen-bigol; and in front of the village, about half a league from the shore, lies Ynys-y-Moel-Rhonaiad, or Isle of Seals, commonly called the Skerries. Two men with their wives live upon the island, and have each a cottage. It contains about a dozen poor sheep, and a few rabbits, and is seldom visited except in the season of puffins. The surface of the island is composed principally of bare or half-covered rocks. Upon its highest elevation a lighthouse, was erected about the year 1780, for the convenience of ships navigating between Ireland and the ports of Liverpool and Chester. The lantern is 120 feet above the level of the sea. The building cost 3000L. The expense of lighting it with oil, and other charges, is about 1000L annually; but it is said to have produced 4000L yearly to M. Jones, Esq., of Cardigan, the proprietor, raised by an impost on vessels passing that way to Liverpool and Chester.

The fishery on this coast belongs to the church of Bangor. About the cliffs of this island were abundance of coal-fish, cod, whiting, and what the Welsh call gwisiad, the Labrus tinca of Linneus; but, about the year 1803, a vessel laden with copper was wrecked on the n.w. point of the islet, and since that time none have been caught. The sea fowl which
frequent this place are chieft terns, or sea-swallows. They appear in
summer and depart the latter end of August. There are but few puffins.
1 m. from Llanrhwydras is a house called the Lodge, and Myndachtu,
anciently the site of a religious edifice, where are yet the remains of a
chapel. On the 1 is a road to Llansafyrghornwy; 1½ m. midway is Caerian.
About 1 m. from this village is one of those ancient monuments called
meini hirion, consisting of three large upright stones, standing at the distance
of about 500 yards one from the other. In the vicinity of these are two circular
campaments, with a single foss and vallum, called Castell-Crown; and not
far distant, in the parish of Llanfawrws, were dug up, some years ago, three
golden bracelets, and a bulla of the same metal, in excellent preservation.
These were in the possession of Mr. Pennant. This well-known ornament
of the Roman boys was worn as an amulet. Leave Cwrtwel's Point on the r.,
and proceed 2 m. to Llanrhuddlad, where resides ——Williams, Esq.
Mr. Pugh, though unknown, introduced himself as a tourist and artist, and
speaks very highly of the attentions of this family. Mr. Williams's sons
explored the coast with him. He speaks of the sea breaking into sight
with grandeur; of the incrusted rock called the Bishop's Throne; and of the
fine scenery about Cwrtwel's Point as far as Llanrhwydras. The Skerries
lighthouse, and ridge of rocks called the Cardinals, are seen to great
advantage from this shore. 1 m. further is Carey Llwyd, a good mansion,
with fine plantations, the residence of the benevolent Holland Griffith, Esq.,
by whose spirited and patriotic example and encouragement the agriculture
of this district has been much improved. Llanfaethlu, ½ m. (2 m.
further on the r. is Plas-y-Glynn,) Llanfawr, ½ m. Passing through
Llanfachraeth, 2 m., enter the London road at Llanenganwel, and cross a
common called Towy-n-y-Capel. Near the road is an artificial mount, and
upon its summit the poor remains of Capel Sanfraid. Over the sands, which
are fordable at very low water, to Penrhos, 2 m., where is Penrhos Hall,
a handsome modern mansion, the residence of Sir Thomas Stanley, Bart.

Upon Pennyn above Penrhos, which is a cliff projecting into the sea,
about a quarter of a mile E. of the mansion, is a spot which has been for
many centuries the residence of the family of Owen, descended from one
of the five sons of Hwva ap Cynddelw, lord of Llirion, represented by Lady
Stanley. Hwva was cotemporary with Owen Gwynedd, Prince of N.
Wales. His great chamberlain founded one of the 15 tribes, and generally
resided at Presaddfed. His five sons inherited his princely property,
extending from Aberfraw to Holyhead, and including a great part of the
interior of Anglesea: the whole island being at that period divided
between this chieftain, Llywarch ap Brân, lord of Menai, Carwed, lord of
Twrcelyn, Cadroch Hardf, lord of Talybolion, and the representative of
Gweraidd ap Rhys goch, one of the 15 tribes who dwelt at Cardegog, in
the hundred of Talybolion.

During the tremendous gales from this point, in January and February,
1802, the Die Liebe, a Dutch galiot, bound from Rotterdam to Ireland,
and The Brothers, of Liverpool, were wrecked near Penrhos (the first at
midnight,) where the unfortunate sufferers found all the comfort and attention
which beneficence united to affluence can happily bestow.

Holyhead, 2 m. This detached portion of Anglesea, once used as a
place of interment, and hence called Holy Island, was regarded as peculiarly
sacred. The foundations of Capel-y-Gorles are still traceable.

To Llanbedr, 14 mile. Bingsley.
The village of Cemmesa, 5 m. Back to Am-
lych, thence through Llanerchymedd to
Bangor Ferry, 25 miles. Akin.

To Carnarvon, 31 miles. Warner.
Holyhead, 20 miles. Pennant; Pugh.
ANGLESEA.

ANGLESEA. This island forms one of the six counties of North Wales. It is situated to the N. W. of Carnarvonshire, from which it is separated by a narrow arm of the sea, called the straits of Menai, and contains upwards of 270 square miles. The ancient Britons distinguished this district by different names: as Ynys-Dywell, or Shady Island; Ynys-y-Cedein, from its heroes or powerful Druids; and Ynys-Fon, or Môn, latinised into Mona; and, for the sake of distinguishing it from Mon-Aw, i.e. the Môn of the Water, or Isle of Man, it is called Mon-Vynyz. The Saxons called it Angles-Ey, or the Englishmen’s Isle. It is probable that this insulated tract once joined the main land, as traces of an isthmus are visible near Porthaethwy. There a line of rock jets out nearly across the channel, in the broken interstices of which the sea, at the commencement of the flood tide, fluctuates and foams. This island was chosen by the Druids, or British priests, during the persecution of the Romans, as an asylum; but Roman ambition knew no bounds. Suetonius Paulinus having overcome the Ordovices, who inhabited the adjacent country, resolved to pass over into Mona. He found no difficulty in overcoming a race of unarmed people; but his attention was arrested by an attack from the countries in his rear. An army headed by Boadicea diverted the Roman army from the remnant of the Druids. Fifteen years afterwards the island was again attacked and totally reduced by Julius Agricola; the Druids and remainder of the inhabitants falling a lamentable sacrifice to the most extreme outrage and cruelty. The history of these interesting events has been given by Tacitus, the most accurate of the Roman historians. After this conquest, this island formed a residence for the Romans. They afterwards, however, abandoned the country; and the natives resumed the mode of government under which they formerly had lived, dividing the island into petty sovereignties. A.D. 443, Cawallian Law-hir was deemed the superior lord, to whom the other Cambrian sovereigns paid homage and obedience. Macgwynn, his son, succeeded, from whom sprang, in a direct line, Cadwaladr, the last king of the Romans. From this period, the island of Mona formed part of the principality or kingdom of Gwynedd, the kings of which made Aberfraw their chief place of residence. Egbert, who united the Saxon heptarchy into one government, under the name of England, (to retaliate the injuries committed upon his subjects by the Welsh, who had formed an offensive alliance with the Danes,) invaded West Wales, and desolated the country as far as Snowdon. He then advanced to Mona; and, after having fought a most sanguinary battle with the Welsh forces at Llanfaes near Beaumaris, he took possession of the island; but it was shortly recovered under the power of the Welsh prince Mervyn. During the reign of William Rufus, the Welsh having committed various depredations on the borders, a powerful English army entered Wales, and invaded this island, pouring a full measure of vindictive retaliation upon the inhabitants. In the 12th century it suffered by the contests between Cadwaladr and his nephew Hywel, who had usurped the throne of North Wales. Shortly after, it was ravaged in a similar contest between Prince David and his brother Roderig.

In 1245 the Irish landed in Anglesea, and, for a time, carried desolation before them; but, unsupported by the English, the infuriated inhabitants drove them back to their ships with great slaughter. Edward I. became
the deadly foe of these islanders; for, passing the straits of the Menai by a bridge of boats, at a place called Moel-y-don, he attacked the Welsh army under Llywelyn ap Gruffydd, which made a brave resistance. Notwithstanding this repulse, the English afterwards gained complete possession of the island. Anglesea is surrounded by the Irish sea, except on the side of the Menai Straits. On this strait were established four ferries; i.e. Abermenai, the most a.; 3 m. to the n. of which is that of Tal-y-Foel, near Carnarvon; 4 m. further, Moel-y-don; (3 m. beyond which is that stupendous monument of human ingenuity, the Menai Bridge, over the narrowest part of the straits, the breadth there not exceeding half a mile;) and the fourth and longest at high water is between the village of Aber, and the town of Beaumaris. [See Bangor.] The form of the island is irregular, being indented with numerous small bays and creeks. The average length from n.w. to s.e. is about 20 m.; the breadth, from n.e. to s.w. about 16; and the circumference 76; comprising about 173,000 acres of land. The commons or waste lands amount to between 12,000 and 13,000 acres, of which about 9000 are level and highly improvable. At present they yield very little profit, having their surface continually pared by the poor for fuel. The Anglesea Agricultural Society is conducted with great spirit under the patronage of T. Williams, Esq., of Beaumaris, and T. P. Williams, of Craig-y-Don, M.P. A Shipwreck Society extends its beneficent aid throughout the island. It contains four market towns; i.e. Newborough, Beaumaris, Llanerchymedd, and Holyhead. By returns made under the population act, in 1801, the island contained 6680 houses and 33,806 inhabitants. In 1811 the returns were 7185 inhabited houses; 72 were building; 5376 families were chiefly employed in agriculture, and 1413 in trade; 17,444 were males, and 19,601 females.

Anglesea is in the diocese of Bangor and province of Canterbury; and sends one knight to parliament for the shire and one representative for the boroughs. Assizes and sessions are held at Beaumaris, where there are a county gaol and house of correction. The climate is mild and more temperate than the adjoining counties of North Wales, arising from the sea breezes; but, owing to the same circumstance, is incommoded with frequent mists in the autumn, which occasion a damp atmosphere, subjecting the inhabitants to intermittents. The face of the country produces no lofty mountains nor deep valleys, neither is it greatly diversified with hills and dales. The interior parts being devoid of wood, the greater part of the land is unclosed, and, having few hedges, the country assumes a very dreary aspect, suggesting the idea of sterility; yet this is not the real state of the case, for the soil is in general very good, and, under proper management, highly productive. It is generally a fine loamy sand. The substance used as manure is lime or marne sand. Corn and cattle constitutes the chief products. In favourable seasons large quantities of barley and oats are exported either to Liverpool or across the Menai; and many thousand cattle, besides sheep and hogs, pass over the ferries for the English markets. The island possesses great capabilities; for a considerable portion of land remains in a swampy state for want of draining; many of the flat lands near the sea are covered with sand, which might easily be converted into grazing land or other purposes. Anglesea possesses no inland navigation. It is well watered by twelve rivulets; the principal of which are the Cemenny, Alawn, Fraw, and Dulais. From Harrison's "Description of Britain," b. i. c. 10., Anglesea appears to have been a place of great trade, and the names of ports and havens yet remaining confirm the account. These harbours are numerous, and capable of great improvement and benefit. Beaumaris is still a good
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harbour, and with its two creeks may be considered a member of the port of Chester. To the n. is Red Wharf Bay; Dulas Bay; Almwch Port; Cemlyn, or Crooked-Pool Bay; Holyhead; Aberfraw: Maelreath, at the mouth of the river Cevenny, might be greatly improved. Dinas Lwyd and Bodorgan are places mentioned as excellent situations for erecting piers. (See "Observations on the Sea-Coasts and Harbours of Wales," by Lewis Morris, Esq.) Anglesea was formerly well wooded; but an exterminating system has left it so naked that, in the interior, the few trees which have been planted have shrunk under the force of the s.w. winds. Even fences are difficult to raise. The general scenery of this district is uninteresting to the traveller; yet, when he has advanced a few miles in a n.w. direction, splendid views may be obtained of the immense alpine chain of Carnarvonshire mountains, extending across that county from Pennan to Traeth-nawr in one continued line. The contour is varied, at irregular intervals, by the numerous diversified peaks towering above the rest, till they gradually advance to the summit of Snowdon; and then, uniformly declining, they terminate in the n. horn of Cardigan Bay. As the traveller recedes from the position he first took, the connecting links of this noble chain are lost to the sight, the insulated summits appearing like so many pyramids in the distant horizon. Anglesea has frequently been represented as raising great quantities of corn. Mon Mam-gymru, t. e. " Mona, the Mother of Wales," is an epithet anciently applied to the island by some of her own fond sons; and Giraldus Cambrensis, in the 12th century, gave this term the interpretation of "The Nursery of Wales," or, according to others, "The Nursing Mother of Wales," because it supplied the other Welsh counties with grain in times of scarcity. There may be more imagination than truth in Giraldus's interpretation, for Mr. Rowlands did not think his native island worthy of the appellation in the 17th century. (See his "Ideæ Agriculturae," p. 189.) Anglesea is said to have formerly supplied the King of Man with timber. (See Sir John Price's "Description of Wales.") At present the oaks are confined to a narrow slip of land along the Menai, extending from Baron Hill to Llanidan. Reduced as this island is nearly to nakedness, plantations on a small scale do not thrive. Most of the exposed trees bend from the w. and s.w. winds. Those exposed fully to the n. sea air bend to meet it, shunning the s.w. Instances of the last assertion may be seen near Dulas Bay. At Bodafon near Penrhôs, the Rev. Richard Williams had a plantation of about forty years' growth, consisting chiefly of Scotch pines, some elm, sash, and sycamore. Some of the firs were 3½ feet in circumference, all of them bending, even to an angle, to the n.w. At Treterworth are some plantations well protected and flourishing. Were plantations, says the rector of Manafon, conducted upon a large scale upon the w. coasts of Anglesea, quickset fences would soon flourish under their protection; and both would administer their joint benign influence to the sheltered fields of corn and pasture. The island would then surpass in beauty even Tempâ: it would become the most delightful spot in Britain. The most proper shapes for plantations would be parallelograms, with their shorter sides to the w. The plane, black and able poplar, sycamore, larch, and hop-willow, owing to the rapidity of their growth; mountain-sash and birch, from being thriving natives of exposed situations; and most evergreens, seem to be the hardiest, and, consequently, best calculated to protect the interior of plantations. (Rev. Walter Davies's "View of North Wales," p. 232. 472.)

The remains of antiquity are numerous and of great interest. Mr. Rowland laboured to prove that Anglesea was the metropolitan seat of Druidism,
which Mr. W. Owen disputed with apparent success: he placed it at Avebury, in Wiltshire. A rural pipe, used by the shepherds for their amusement, called the Pibgorn, in some measure resembling a hautboy, is said to be almost peculiar to the Isle of Anglesea. This name is given to it from having its extremities tipped with horn. It has seven holes besides the aperture in which a reed is concealed. Its tone is between the flute and clarionet. From this instrument the obsolete dance, called "hornpipe," originated.

The natural productions of Anglesea are multifarious. Among the subterraneous productions are found various kinds of ochre, potter's clay, fuller's earth, breccia for millstones, grey and white marble; the asbestos marble was found in Llanfair-in-hornwy parish; lead and copper in Parys' mountain. The sea produces seaweed for kelp; herring, cod, whiting, turbot, sole, plaice, crabs, lobsters, oysters (those found near Penmaen are highly esteemed.) Leland says, "There is a good commodity for fishing about all Tir Môn; but there lacketh cunning and diligence." This island is celebrated for the variety of its Shell Fish. The following is a list of the principal of these productions, from Bingley: ---

Actinia sulcata, sulcated actinia. Doria electrina, amber doris.
Aphrodita minuta, little aphrodite. Echinus esculentus, sea hedgehog.
Aplysia depilans, depilatory aplysia. Murex costatus, ribbed whelk.
ASTERIAS oculata, dotted star-fish. Mytilus incurvatus, crooked mussel.
A. hispida, hispid star-fish. M. gelidus, belluciid muscle.
A. lacertosa, lizard star-fish. M. umbilicus, umbilicated muscle.
A. sphærolata, bearded star-fish. Patella intorta, inclining limpet.
Cancer plumus, pea crab. Pecten levius, smooth scallop.
C. longicornis, long-horned crab. P. glaber, furrowed scallop.
C. velutinus, velvet crab. Sabella alvulata, honey-comb sabella.
C. platyecheles, great clawed crab. Solen vagina, scimitar razor-shell.
C. phalangium, slender legged crab. S. pelicidus, belluciid razor-shell.
C. pagurus, black-clawed crab. S. legumen, sub-oval razor-shell.
C. Menas, common blue crab. Turbo levius, smooth wreath.
C. Gammarus, common lobster. T. terebra, auger wreath.
C. Strigosus, plated lobster. T. fasciatus, fasciated wreath.
Cardium echinatum, echinated cockle. Trochus cincteus, cinereous top.
C. levisagum, smooth cockle. T. majus, tuberculated top.
C. edule, common cockle. Voluta tornatilis, oval volute.

The following is a list of the Plants of Anglesea not referable to particular places: ---

Agrostis minima; sandy pastures, s.w. coast.
Atriplex graveolens; sides of ditches.
A. portulacoides; rocks above the sea, and upon the s.w. coast.
A. lacinia; upon the s.w. coast.
A. litoralis; upon the s.w. coast.
Artemisia maritima; upon the s.w. coast.
Beta maritima; muddy places, on the s.w. coast.
Bonitus Cackile; coast near Abermenai ferry.
Butomus umbellatus; in several rivulets.
Cheiranthus sinuatus; banks of the Menai.
Cochlearia danica; shore near Llanbadric church, on the s.w. coast.
Convulvulus Soldanelia; on the s.w.
Comarum palustre; muddy putrid marshes.
Crithum maritimum; on the coast.
Epipactis palustris; marshy meadows.
Euphorbia portlandica; s.w. parts.
Geranium pneumonanthe; moist grounds, scarce.
Humulus vulgaris; in ditches.
Hydrocotyle inunodatum; in rivulets, common.
Hypericum elodes; swampy places.
Lavatera arborea; on the coast.
Ligustrum vulgare; in hedges in various parts.
Lysimachia vulgaris; about the sides of ponds.
Neottia spiralis; old pastures.
Nymphæa lutea; in slow rivers, frequent.
Ophioglossum vulgarum; moist places in Maen-y-porth wood.
Orobanche major; cliffs on the side of the Menai.
Osmunda Lunaria; old pastures.
O. regalis; pond sides.
Phleum pratense; with viviparous florets.
Santolina maritima; on the sandy shore
near Abermenai ferry.
Symphytum montanum; in sandy soil near
Abermenai ferry.
Sium angustifolium; in rivulets.
Utricularia vulgaris; in ditches and
standing waters.
Veronica vulgaris; in marshy ground.
Zannichellia palustris; in the rivers.

Anglesea Horticultural Society affords to the votaries of Flora and Po-
mona an annual display of its most cultivated productions. This institu-
tion has given a great stimulus to cottage-husbandry in this neighbourhood.
There are no manufactures carried on in this island of any considerable
importance. The few linen and woollen cloths made may be considered as
specimens rather of private industry than sources of public emolument.
The roads are generally good, direction-posts frequent, and the cultivation
of the land much more attended to than formerly. The obtaining of coals
at a moderate price is a great desideratum in Anglesea. Even while the
exuberant mines in the mountainous ridge of Trysowlwyn were in full work,
by far the greatest part of the ore was shipped to other places productive of
coal. The enormous high price of coals in the island operates as a prohibi-
tion of their use, among the low classes of the inhabitants. Much time
must necessarily be employed in seeking fuel. Peat and turf must be dug,
dried, carried home, and stacked or housed. Many cannot obtain a sufficient
quantity of this firing; hard necessity urges them, therefore, to collect
sticks, wood, gorse, fern, &c.; thus the hedges are destroyed and the land
left open and unprotected. From want of industry, and the depredations
of poverty, a district consisting of a natural richness of soil, and other
advantages, capable of rendering it a luxuriant paradise, wears in many
places the appearance of sterility and desertion. Coals at Liverpool sell
for 12s. or 13s. per ton. The expense of freight, land-carriage, and im-
port-duty, enhance the price to 40s. The line of depression between the
limestone boundaries of Maldraseth and Traeth-coch, indicates the existence
of coal; and on this line coals have been raised, under the patronage of the
Marquis of Anglesea, Mr. Meyrick, and others. The works are at Pentre
Berew, near Llanfihangel. The geology of this island has received but
little illustration. The prevailing rock is clay slate, and granite occurs near
its centre. Apparently isolated masses of the latter are discovered in several
places among the cliffs of Anglesea. This appearance, however, is usually
deceptive, arising from the intersection, in a vertical precipice, of tortuous
veins of granite. (Camb. Trans. vol. i.) On the s. e. and n. e. there is
much limestone and gritstone, accompanied in some places by a few thin
and poor strata of coal.

"One of the most interesting examples of alteration in the proximity of
a volcanic dike occurs near Plas Newyyd, described by Professor Henalow.
The dike is 134 feet wide, and consists of basalt (dolerite of some authors),
a compound of felspar and augite. Strata of shale and argillaceous lime-
stone, through which it cuts perpendicularly, are altered to a distance of 30,
or even, in some places, to 35 feet from the edge of the dike. The shale,
as it approaches the basalt, becomes gradually more compact, and is most
indurated where nearest the junction. Here it loses part of its schistose
structure, but the separation into parallel layers is still discernible. In
several places the shale is converted into hard porcellaneous jasper. In the
most hardened part of the mass, the fossil shells, principally Productae, are
nearly obliterated; yet even here their impressions may frequently be traced.
The argillaceous limestone undergoes analogous mutations, losing its earthly
texture as it approaches the dike, and becoming granular and crystalline.
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But the most extraordinary phenomenon is the appearance in the shale of numerous crystals of analcime and garnet, which are distinctly confined to those portions of the rock affected by the dike. Garnets have been observed, under very analogous circumstances, in High Tesselale, by Professor Sedgwick, where they also occur in shale and limestone, altered by a basaltic dike. This discovery is most interesting, because garnets often abound in mica-schist; and we see, in the instance above cited, that they did not previously exist in the shale and limestone, but have evidently been produced by heat or heated gases, in rocks in which the marks of stratification have not been effaced. (Lyell's Geology, iv. 371. 382. 1835.)

The same writer observes that, after fully reflecting upon the various causes of change in the composition and structure of rocks, we may be prepared to conjecture that gneiss and mica-schist may be nothing more than altered micaceous and argillaceous sandstones, and that granular quartz may be derived from siliceous sandstone, and compact quartz from the same materials. Clay-slate may be altered shale, and shale appears to be clay which has been subjected to great pressure. Granular marble has probably originated in the form of ordinary limestone, having in many instances been replete with shells and coral now obliterated, while calcareous sands and marls have been changed into impure crystalline limestones.

In an excursion round the isle of Anglesea, from Bangor, an object of considerable attraction is immediately presented in the town of Beaumaris, and its concomitants (which see). Bingley, Pugh, and others have made this circuit, finding no difficulty, and no extra attention requisite, except at low water, when passing over sands, which will sometimes prove a hindrance. The stages are as follow:—From Beaumaris over the Red Wharf sands to Amlwch, 16 m.; Holyhead 22 m.; a fine road all the way; Aber-Ffraw 12 m. Inquire the state of the tide, in order to cross the sands at Rhos Colyn. To Beaumaris 19 m. These stages allow ample time to the diligent traveller to examine what is interesting on the route.

See Beaumaris; Amlwch; Holyhead; Caernarvon; Bangor.

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From Corwen, 12 miles. Pennant; Bingley; From Malwyd, 23 miles. J. Evans.
Wyrhafan, 10 miles. Dios, Mowddwy, 18 miles. Warner.
Llangynog, 11 miles. Aikin.
Pont-y-Olyn, 7 miles. Hutton.

BALA (the outlet of the lake) is a clean and populous market-town, in the hundred of Pen Llyn, Merionethshire, consisting of one wide principal street, the others crossing it at right angles. The houses are in general very low. In 1831 the population amounted to 2359.

Bala was formerly dependent on the castle of Harlech. Finian de Stanedon, being constable of that castle in the time of Edward I., this place was committed to his care. Edward III. rewarded his general, Walter de Mannie, with the fee-farm of Bala and Harlech; and, further, made him sheriff of the county for life. (Dugdale, Baron. ii. 149.) Bala is in the parish of Llan-y-clif, “the Church of the Recess,” about 1 m. distant. A chapel of ease was erected here in 1811: it is a plain edifice, with a low tower terminating in a spire. At this place is carried on a great trade in woollen gloves and stockings. It is the principal market in North Wales for knit stockings and socks, and the centre of the circuit in which they are made; its boundary extending from Corwen to Bettws,
Ybystty, Llanrwst, Penmachno. The assizes are held here and at Dolgelly alternately. There are two inns, the Bull's Head, and White Lion, both of which afford comfortable accommodations. Bala was the scene of the ministerial labours of the Rev. Thomas Charles, A.B., the son of a respectable farmer, in the parish of Llanfihangel, South Wales, was born October 14th, 1755. On leaving Oxford, he was engaged to a curacy in Somersetshire, which he gave up in 1783, and removed to Wales, after a ministry of five years. After Mr. Charles returned to Wales, he was engaged successively to serve several churches in the neighbourhood of Bala (where he then resided), at each of which, his evangelical preaching giving great offence to the inhabitants, his services were declined. Mr. Charles, having been so many times deprived of the opportunity of exercising his ministry, felt no small perplexity of mind. His active disposition would not allow him to remain wholly unoccupied. The ignorance which prevailed among the people at Bala excited his sympathy; he invited them to his house to give them religious instruction. He was offered the use of the chapel by the Calvinistic Methodists, who were then, and for some time after, connected with the established church. This offer he accepted, and there he instructed and catechised the numerous children who attended. In the year 1785 Mr. Charles commenced preaching among the Methodists, from which period to the time of his death his ministerial labours were very great; the effects of which are still to be seen, and will probably continue to appear for ages to come. Shortly after Mr. Charles left the church he began establishing circulating schools; they succeeded wonderfully, the whole country being filled with them. The fruits of these were numerous Sunday schools throughout the principality. Mr. Charles prepared two editions of the Welsh Bible; one in 12mo, published in 1806, and another in 8vo, completed just before his death. But his greatest effort as an author was a “Scriptural Dictionary,” 4 vols. 8vo. Mr. Charles was the principal instrument in originating the Bible Society. The exciting or moving cause of this noble institution was the great want of Bibles, especially in North Wales. He died October 5th, 1814, in the 69th year of his age.

There are places of worship for Independents and Calvinistic Methodists, with Sunday Schools attached. A Grammar school founded by Dr. E. Meyrick, in 1712, clothes and educates 30 boys for the term of four years.

Just before entering the town on the n.w. is an artificial mount, Tommen-y-Bala, supposed to be of Roman origin, and placed here, with a small castle, to secure the pass towards the sea. From this eminence is an exceedingly grand view of the surrounding country. On the n.w. the 2 Arenigs, beyond the lofty Arrans, and in the distance Cader Idris, with its cloud-encircled summit. One mile n.w. of the town is Rhiswlas, the seat of Richard Watkin Price, Esq., situated upon the elevated banks of the Treweryn, commanding an extensive view of the country around. On the n. bank of the Dee is another mount, not far distant, called Castell Gronew Befyr o Benilyn, "the Castle of Gronw the Fair, of Penlyn," a chieftain who lived in the time of Maelgwn Gwynedd. Bala Lake, Llyn Tegid, or Pimble-merse, is 4 m. a. of the town. The latter name is a corruption from Pymplwy, "the Five Parishes," adjoining the lake,—Llandderfel, Llanfawr, Llanycil, Llanuwchllyn, and Llangower. This is the largest lake in Wales, being about 4 m. long, and in some places near 1 m. in breadth. At Bryn-Golen its depth is 46 yards, with 3 yards of mud. The scenery around is mountainous. The overflowings of this water are sometimes dreadful; but this only happens when the winds rush from the mountain at
the upper end. In stormy weather, when swelled by torrents, the water is
-driven to the height of 8 or 9 feet, covering great part of the vale of Edern-
ion, and almost threatening the town with destruction. In calm settled
weather, it has been so smooth as to be completely frozen over. The Dee
rises from under Arran ben Llyn, a high mountain at the head of the
lake; and, according to Giraldus Cambrensis, Drayton, and others, flows
through this immense body of water, without deigning to intermix its
waters, as the Rhone is fabled to pass through the Lake of Geneva, and
the classic Alpheus through the Adriatic. Hence it has been asserted that
salmon are never found in the lake, nor the gwyniad in the river. This
may generally be the case; but the gwyniad has been known to stray as
far as Llandrillo, 6 m. down the river, and salmon occasionally found
trespassing in the lake. From the bottom or n. w. end, the view to the s. w.
is exceedingly fine; a line of rich cornfields and verdant meadows bounds
its waters on the r., and on the l. the bridge, through which issues out the
river Dee. The boundaries of this lake are very grand. A large rocky hill,
well clothed with wood, rises over it in picturesque beauty. A range of
crag whence leads the eye to the lofty Arrans, with their summits, Penllyn
and Fowddy. On the n. w. are the cloudy tops of Arenig y wyr and
fach; and in the distant horizon the triple crown of the towering Cader
Idris. Bala lake abounds with a variety of excellent fish; viz. pike, trout,
perch, eels, and that peculiar to alpine districts, called gwyniad, resem-
bling whiting in flavour; the salmo laveretos of Linneus, and the fera of
the Lake of Geneva. The fishery in the 13th century belonged to the
Abbey of Basingwerk: the whole property is now vested in Sir W. W.
Wynn. As a particular favour, the fishermen belonging to that Baronet
may be engaged occasionally to attend fishing parties with a boat. With-
out such permission no person is allowed the use of nets, but angling is
freely granted; and numbers visit this place entirely for the sake of indul-
ging in this amusement. An establishment for the purpose of fishing is
advantageously situated on the left bank of the lake near the town, sheltered
by a hill. Flourishing plantations of young trees have, during the last 30
years, been formed at Cyrt, Caerlelon, and Tal-y-Bont, by Dr. Thackeray.
Several farms appear on the same side at intervals, but there is a great
want of variety in the scenery, occasioned chiefly by the disappearance of
the woods which once adorned the banks. Near the exit of the river Dee,
from the pool adjoining the bridge, there are vestiges of a raised earth-work,
which seem to have been intersected by the road. Here the Roman cause-
way leading from Mediolanum, in Montgomeryshire, to Heriri-Mons, or
Tommen-y-Mur, in Merionethshire, traversed the valley, and continued its
course, either through or very near the present town of Bala, to the
Miiyty-Cerig, or, "Stony Mile," and thence through Bwlch-y-buarth, to
Tommen-y-Mur.

Plants.—Alisma natans, grows at the s. end; Fumaria claviculata, in a
hedge in the lane, at the n. end; Senecio viscosus, upon the shore; Litto-
rella lacustris, upon the bank at the s. extremity of the lake.

Excursions round this water are frequently made. Mr. Bingley took
a guide, and commenced his route up the s. w. bank. "Crossing
the bridge, Pont-Menogi-y-llyn," says he, "and proceeding along the e.
edge of the lake, from near the hamlet of Llangower, 4 m., a pleasing vale opens
on the opposite side, bounded by mountains, and closed in at the end by one of the
Arreniga. Passing the end of the lake about ½ m., and leaving
the road down a narrow lane to Llanuwchlynn "the Church above the Lake" the vale of Tworch is entered, where Aran Benllyn presents one of its
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native craggy and prominent cliffs, its poor vegetation hanging in a few tufts from its broken sides. The limestone here is supposed to be identical with that at Coniston Water Head. This, with the neighbouring argillaceous beds, yields mossyphyta, orbicula, leptena, and other brachiopoda. These, with the Plinlimmon and Snowdonian rocks, constitute the upper or Cambrian slate system of modern geologists. The scene is altogether that of nature in her roughest attire, where rocks, heath, moss, and a few grasses seem almost the only component parts of the picture. Crossing the river Twrch (the burrower) 2½ m., my guide pointed out a piece of land of considerable extent, near Llanuwchyllyn, which was nearly covered with innumerable masses of broken rocks which had been carried there by what the Welsh call Ddaurador, a breaking of the earth. This is a dislodgment of a vast quantity of the surface of the ground, and, as appears to have been the case in the present instance, sometime of a considerable tumultus from the higher mountains, which seems to have been occasioned by the bursting of a waterspout, the vast contents of which being lodged in the hollows, penetrated into the earth; this loosening the whole mass, it was swept down with the torrent, and lodged in the vale below.

An extraordinary accident happened in this neighbourhood, on the 20th of June, 1781, the river Twrch overflowing its banks in such a dreadful torrent as to sweep away everything before it, 17 houses, 5 bridges, &c. &c. On the summit of a high and craggy rock, at a mile distance from the road, about 1 m. beyond Llanuwchyllyn, ½ m. are the remains of an ancient British fort, called Castell Corndochon. Returning upon an eminence on the l, near the head of the pool Caer Gai, ¾ m. was formerly a fort belonging to Cat Hir ap Cyngr, or, as Spencer has called him, Timon, the foster father of King Arthur, who was educated here. Pass Llanyeli, 3 m. more; 1 m. distant from Bala.

Mr. Pugh and others have commenced their circuit from Bala upon the n.w. side of the lake. The first object is Llanyeli. Upon a tablet in the interior is the following epitaph to the memory of Evan Lloyd, M. A., who resided at From, seen upon the side of a hill between this church and Bala: it was written by the celebrated John Wilkes, Esq.

"Oh, pleasing poet! friend for ever dear,
Thy memory claims the tribute of a tear;
In thee were join'd what'er mankind admire,
Keeu wit, strong sense, the poet's, patriot's fire,
Temper'd with gentleness; such gifts were thine,—
Such gifts, with heartfelt anguish, we resign."

Mr. Lloyd was author of "The Powers of the Pen," 1765; "Curate, a Poem," 1766; "Conversation, a Poem," 1767; "Epistle to David Garrick," 1773; "An Ode on opening the Exhibition Room of Artists;" "A System of Geography," 1798. Glan-y-Llyn is a fishing-box belonging to Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, Bart., who keeps upon this water a lugger-rigged boat. Caer Gai, now a farm-house, was once a splendid residence, contiguous to the remains of a Roman station. Coins of the Emperor Domitian have been found here. Mr. Rowland Vaughan, of this place, translated Bp. Baily's "Practice of Piety," and other works into Welsh. 2 m. hence is an angle formed by the hills, where, upon a very high rock, are the ruins of Castell Corndochon, of which no part is entire. 50 yards from the summit are immense stones: the largest is called Careg diadlo, "the stone giving shelter." Its form is two sides of a square, and it rests upon its angle. Mr. Pugh has given a sketch of it (Cambria Despic. 282.). Across the centre it measures 16 feet, and its thickness is
3 feet. Upon the river, w. of the Castell, is a waterfall, called Rhaiadyr-y-Mochn. Cross some fine meadows to Llangower, which stands pleasantly on the n. w. banks of the lake. A little further on the l., in a field belonging to Pant-yr-Onnen, or "Ash-va1e farm," is a large stone, placed vertically in the ground, and is the remaining supporter of a cromlech. Fachdeeog is a neat summer-box, once the property of Sir Richard Colt Hoare and Sir John Leicester. Quitting this house many striking objects occur at every turning. This would prove a pleasing equestrian excursion, reaching to Llanuwchyllyn, where may be examined the devastation at Pont-y-Pandy, and where may be had a guide up Arran Benlyn, one of the highest of the Welsh mountains.

On the Dolgelley road, by the side of the lake, occurs Sir W. W. Wynn's beautiful cottage, built upon an eminence near the extremity of the lake. In this walk may be observed the whole contour of the lake and of its banks. Llanycil, 1 m. One m. further pass Cefn Bodig, to the r. with Bryn-y-moel, and Crigilyddion, to Pont la far, 3 m. from Bala. On the l. Glan-y-llyn. On the r. Caergai, 1 m. Near Llanuwchyllyn cross the Llew, which falls into the Dû at a short distance, 1 m. Durnudon, 2m. Arran Benlyn, on the l. Drea-y-Nant uchaf, 3 m. Yronwth and Drea-y-Nant ianf, with the Mawddach on the l. 1 m. Rhyd-y-maen and Hengwrt uchaf, Hugh Jones, Esq. 2 m. On the l. Maes-y-cambren. Pontnewydd, 2 m. Dolgygomedd to the l. One mile further on the opposite side of the stream is Dolgyseru, J. Edwards, Esq. One mile further approaching to Dolgelley, on the l. are the residences Gartmaelen, and Llwyn.

On the road to Llanrhaidyr, about 1½ m. from Bala, is the bridge called Pont Cynwyd, below which the turbulent stream is crowded with huge masses of rock, deeply excavated into circular hollows, by the furious eddying of the water which rages from above. About 1 m. beyond, stands Rhiteedog (the abrupt ascent), an ancient family seat, near which, in a vale, where there is stagnant water in winter, called Pwl-y-Gelanedd (the pool of the plain), was fought a most severe battle between the Britons and Saxons, in which the aged Llywarch lost his only surviving son. From the side of a steep, just after entering the moors, appears a distant view of the vale of Edirrmeon. The road then leads over Trwm-y-Sarn (the causeway of the ridge). At a little distance on the r. runs one of the immense ridges extending 15 or 16 m. in length, called the Berwyn Mountains. Two of the most elevated points are Cader Ferwym and Cader Forwym. Soon afterwards, occurs a noted bwch or pass, which divides the counties of Merioneth and Montgomery, called Milltir Geirig (the stony mile), 3 m. Hence is a prospect into the romantic vale of Llangnog, 3½ m. completely enclosed on all sides by mountains. The bottom is interspersed with small farm houses, Llanrhaidyr, 4½ m.

On the road to Dinas-y-Mowddwy, on the n.w. side of the lake, the villages of Llanycil and Llanuwchyllyn, 4 m., occur, beyond which the mountains assume a bold style. Here commences the craggy ascent of Aran-ben-Llyn, which continues for nearly two m.: beyond is the rough glen, through which the boisterous Twrch rushes in continued cascades. The cottages in this district are most rudely formed, and their outward appearance corresponds to the wretchedness within. Continuing his journey up the stream, the traveller at length arrives at the entrance of the military pass of Bwch-y-groes, 3 m. (the pass of the cross), so called from a crucifix which was anciently erected at the summit of this ascent. Before entering the pass, turn aside a little on the r. to admire a very striking cascade of the Twrch. About ¼ m. above the fall, is a craggy perpendicular cliff, bending over the
water, whence, no doubt, these surprising ruins were detached by the force of frost, or the irresistible rushing of the torrent, swelled unusually by heavy rain. Returning into the road from this romantic spot, we ascend the steep mountain of *Bwch-y-groes*, by a rugged road of loose slates. Gain the summit, and descend by a noble broad terrace-road, down the opposite side of the mountain, crossing several small rivulets which, uniting, form the source of the river Dovey, a large stream which gives its name to the valley. (This river rises near Craig-Llyn-Dyfi, in the neighbourhood of Bala, shapes its course by the two towns of Dinas Mowddwy and Machynlleth, and at the distance of 10 m. falls into the mouth of Cardigan bay.) *Llan-y-mowddwy*, 3 m. *Dinas Mowddwy*, 5 m. Passing on our r. is a most beautiful cascade formed by the river Cowarch, which hastens to mingle its waters with the Dovey. *Dinas Mowddwy*, *Mallwyd*, 2 m.

The distances on the great road from Bala to Dinas-Mowddwy, are as follow. Pass *Tynyioli* to *Llangower*, 3½ m. Pass *Pontregyn*, and *Llanwychlyn*, to *Afonfachen*, 2 m. 7 ft. Pass *Rhyddfenton*, *Tynnant-brook*, From, *Bwch-y-groes*, to *Tan-y-bwlch*, 3½ m. (Near this place rises *Afon Einion*; on its approach to Bala Lake it is called the Twrch river, which runs on the r. all the way from the lake.) Begin to take the infant Dovey on the l., passing *Castelford to Tyndol*, 3 m. *Llan-y-mowddwy*, 1 m.; *Tynfreeth* turnpike, 7 ft. *Tynnant*, 1 m. 1 f.; *Llantnewd*, 1 m. (Cross the Cowarch river.)

DINAS-MOWDDWY, 1 m.

On the road to Corwen take a retrospective view of the peaks of Cader Idris, distant eighteen miles, rising behind a succession of mountains. Following the road with the Dee upon the r., pursue a charming vale amid hedgerows, corn, grass, and trees of luxuriant growth; neat houses, farms, and cottages enliven the scene. Three miles from Bala, turn to the r., and cross the Dee by a handsome stone bridge. Continuing with the river on the l., the same kind of scenery continues to the l. In this route pass through the pleasing villages of *Llanfair* and *Llandrillo*; near the latter stands *Maesmaur*, the residence of Bell Lloyd, Esq. Passing through *Llangar*, arrive at Corwen.

The church at *Llanfair*, 1 m. is placed upon an acclivity, whence are seen Bala Lake, Arran Benllyn, with the rocks beyond Fantigwin and Cader Idris. Advancing to more elevated grounds, the scenery improves. A few yards above the church, is a tumulus. By the side of the river, the pictures are numerous and luxuriant. *Bodwern*, the residence of Mr. Evans, is the happiest situation that can be conceived. The heights above *Landerfel*, 3 m. afford extraordinary prospects. The neat church contains a small dark room in which is a rude wooden figure, somewhat resembling a lion. St. Dorfel Gadarn, a son of Hywel ap Emyr Llydaw, was a saint of the sixth century. A great wooden image of him was taken hence to London, and burnt in 1538, in the fire which consumed Friar Forest to ashes. (*Hall's Chron. cccxxiii.*) In the yard is an inscription to the memory of *Gwyn Hughes*, who died in 1786, aged 35. She lived eight years without any other sustenance than a spoonful of water per day. She kept her bed during this time. On the s. side of the river is *Crogen*, or the Gill, the seat of Bell Lloyd, Esq. surrounded by the most striking scenery. Cross a handsome bridge, and observe the fine situation of *Tyn-y-Wern* at some distance. From the elevated grounds above *Llandrillo*, 3½ m., we looked down upon the rich and beautiful vale of *Edeirnion*, which continues its splendour to Llangar, distant 4 or 5 m. Pass on the l. the old house of *Hendrew*, 1 m. the occasional residence of — Passingham, Esq.
BANGOR.

Cynwyd, 2 m. seated upon the tributary Trewsog, is a pretty little hamlet. Half a mile up the dingle is a waterfall of 40 or 50 ft. It is situated at the top of an amphitheatric glen. An old mill is of much consequence to a painter. We may return to Cynwyd, and proceed upon the public road, leaving Guerdas, a good house, on the L. Llangar churchyard, 1 m. contains a vast assemblage of elegant gravestones. Its site, upon the verge of a hill, at the junction of the Alwen with the Dee, befits the solemnity of the place. Corwen, 1 m.

Llanfaur (the great village). This is the supposed place of interment of Llywarch Hen, the Cambrian prince, a celebrated British bard and warrior, who flourished in the seventh century; and after a life of vicissitudes and misfortunes, died about the year 670, at the great age of 150 years. Pabell Llywarch Hen, lies not far distant from this place. 1½ m. Bala.

Angling stations.—Llangower, 3 m. Llanuwchllyn, 5 m.; fine fishing, amidst the most sublime scenery. Havodfaog, 4 m.; good trout. Llanycil, a good sporting residence. Maes-yr-Futten, 4 m., fine trout. Llyn Trewesyn, 9 m. Llyn-Conlog, 11 m.

A fine dish of trout was caught in Bala Lake on New Year's day, by a person resident in Bala, which is accounted a very extraordinary occurrence, as trout seldom take the fly in that noble piece of water until May.

To Llangyndeyn, 11 miles. Bingley; Wynyard. To Dolgelley, 18 miles. Llanhaynder, 15 miles.
Mallwydd, 17 miles. Alkin.
Ffynog, 18 miles. Hutton.
Dinas, Rowdwy, 18 m. E. Evans; Pennant.
Corwen, 12 miles. Skrine. Pugh.
Ruthin, 21 miles. Warner.
Aberystwyth, 47 miles.
Shrewsbury, 46 miles.
Llanfair, 18 miles.

BANGOR. From Plas Newydd, 5 miles. Wynyard. From Gwyndy, 16 miles. Pennant.
Aber, 61 miles. Bingley. N.E.
Amlwch, 65 miles. Alkin. S.E.
Aber, 68 miles. Hutton; Skrine. W.A.W.
Caernarvon, 9 miles. Evans; Warner; Gilpin. N.R.
Conway, 15 miles. Warner's Rd. walk.
Capel Curig, 14 miles. N.W.
Holyhead, by way of Aberhaw and Newborough. Pugh.
Second Visit to Beaumaris, after his tour round Anglesey. Miles. Pugh.

BANGOR, (from Ban chór, the high choir,) in Caernarvonshire, is a bishop's see. Though now very inconsiderable, it appears to have been, in ancient times, so large as to be called Bangor fawr (the great Bangor), probably to distinguish it from Bangor-Iscoed, in Flintshire. This city appears to be very ancient. Leland says that Condate, a British prince, erected here a temple, and dedicated it to Minerva. Though no notice of Bangor appears in the itineraries, yet a stone three feet three inches long, was discovered at Tyddo, 2 m. distant.

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\begin{array}{c}
\text{IMP. CAESAR—M.} \\
\text{AVREL—ANTONINUS} \\
\text{PIUS P IX—AUC—ARAB.}
\end{array}
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The historian Cressy says, that "Maigo Conan built a city; which, for the beauty of its situation, he called Banceor." It is seated at the mouth of the Menai, near its opening to the Lavan sands, in a narrow valley, between two low ridges of slate rock, opening to the s. towards Snowdon, and terminating northwards about ½ m. from the cathedral into the beautiful bay of Beaumaris; the low towers of its castle are visible from the beach, Sir R. B. W. Bulkeley's mansion at Baron Hill, appearing behind. At a distance, Puffin's Island, and the promontory of Ormeshead, abounding in copper ore, are seen to guard the entrance of the harbour; the vast Pennaenmawr, and a line of villages, with
BANGOR.

cultivated fields, lie stretched along the shore. From the churchyard
is an extensive and charming prospect of part of Anglesey, with the town
and bay of Beaumarais. On a rocky eminence, about 1 m. n. of Bangor,
formerly stood a Castle, built by Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester, sometime
during the reign of William II. The date of its demolition is unknown.
The site is still visible on a precipitous hill about 1/2 m. n. of the city. There
is an excavation, surrounded by a mound, in which is a great quantity of
stone. Two m. from the site of the castle is a moss-covered mill stationed
in Perfeddgoed Wood, the scenery around which has been frequently ad-
ored. The Cathedral is a low plain building, dedicated to St. Deiniol to
whom it owed its origin, about the year 525, and he was elected the first
bishop in 550. Deiniol was son of Dunawd Fyr, whom he assisted in the
establishment of a monastery here. Soon after it was raised by Maelgwyn
Gwynedd to the rank of an episcopal see, of which Deiniol was the first
bishop; according to Usher before the close of 522. This Maelgwyn was
abbot of Bangor Iscoed, under the auspices of Maelgwyn Gwynedd, king
of Wales, founder of Pennmon, patron of Taliesin, and the most liberal
prince of his time. This Cathedral was destroyed by an English army in
1071, and afterwards rebuilt by King John in 1211. It sustained consider-
able injury, with the cathedral of St. Asaph, about 1247, in the wars be-
twixt Henry III. and the Welsh. In 1402 it was burnt down during the
ravages of Owain Glyndwr; and remained in ruins upwards of 90 years,
when the choir was rebuilt by Bishop Henry Dermit, or Denni, in the
reign of Henry VII., but the tower and nave were, according to an inscrip-
tion over the w. door, built at the expense of Bishop Skettinton in 1532.
The building is composed of a choir, nave, transept, 2 aisles, and a qua-
drangular tower. The choir, transept, and tower, have an embattled par-
pet, and the latter is surmounted by a crocketed pinnacle at each angle.
The structure has a neat regular appearance, but it has been marred by the
addition of rooms upon the n. side, for the purposes of a consistorial court,
chapter-house, and library. Its length, from w. to n. is 214 feet; breadth
of the body and side aisles, 60 feet. There is some painted glass, among
which appear the arms of the Gruffydds of Penrhyn, and Dean Kyffin,
who founded a chantry in the s. cross aisle. The nave is separated from the
aisles by 6 flat-pointed arches, resting upon octangular fluted columns,
having plain annular capitals, and broad square plinths. Gryffids ap
Cynan is said to have been interred here, but no vestige of the tomb re-
 mains. Beneath an arch in the s. end of the transept upon a sarcophagus,
ornamented with a cross fleury, is the effigy in stone of Owain Gwynedd,
king of N. Wales, who died anno 1169. Two half-length effigies, with an
inscription in Latin, commemorating Bishops Vaughan, and Rowlands.
These busts were decapitated by the fanatics during the rebellion. The
heart of Bishop Skettinton is deposited here; his body was interred at
Beaulieu, in 1530, of which monastery he had been abbot. The choir was
fitted up in a style of neat and simple elegance, by the late prelate Dr.
Warren, and ornamented with a good organ, the gift of Dr. Thomas Lloyd,
1779. A Diocesan Church Building Society is organising, under the pre-
sidency of the Right Rev. Prelate. Upon the s. side of the choir is a
large handsome monument of white marble, surmounted by an urn, to the
memory of Bishop Morgan, and his daughter, 1673. 1682. A stone, with
an inscription, bears the name of Wm. Wynne, anno 1704, aged 34, who
edited Caradoc Llanearfan's History of Wales. In the Library is a curious
MS., called "Liber Pontificalis Domini. Annali Bangor Episcopi." This
pontifical is a moderate sized folio. It contains a missal, including, besides
the rubric, 32 offices, with anthems, set to music, drawn up by Bishop Anian, and consented to by the clergy at a synod held in 1291. The chapter consists of 12 dignitaries; 1, the dean; 2, the bishop, as archbishop of Bangor; 3, the bishop, as archdeacon of Anglesea; 4, the archdeacon of Merioneth; 5, the prebendary of Llanfair; 6, the prebendary of Penmynydd; 7, the treasurer; 8, the chancellor; 9, the precentor; 10, canonicius primus; 11, canonicius secundus; 12, canonicius tertius. The last five are unendowed. There are besides, 2 vicars choral; 4 lay singing men; 4 choristers; and 10 children, who wear surplices, and assist in chanting. The arches of the nave are very slightly pointed, without mouldings or any kind of decorations, and spring from octagonal columns of great size. The arches leading into the transepts and the choir are more pointed and elegant.

The situation of the Cathedral is remarkable, being enclosed upon the s. by a steep mountain, and upon the n. by rising ground, so as wholly to disappear on quitting the place. Upon one side is an avenue of trees, forming a pleasant promenade. The Bishop's Palace is situated upon low ground below the cathedral. It was almost entirely rebuilt by Bishop Skeffington, who died in the year 1583; was improved by the late Right Rev. John Warren, and considerable additions were made by his successor doctor Majendie. Mr. Warner and his companion spoke in raptures of this place. The beauty, retirement, and repose of the whole pleased them exceedingly. The latter observed, that, "if he were bishop of Bangor, the only translation he should covet would be thence to heaven." The vicinity of Bangor is well cultivated, and some elegant villas are scattered round it. The Palace is immediately below the cathedral. Here was anciently a parish church, built in 975 by king Edgar, situated about 400 yards n.s. of the cathedral, and called Llanfair garth Branal. Bishop Skeffington, in the time of Henry VII. took it down, and repaired the present church with the materials. There are morning and evening sermons in the English church, and the same in the Welsh church. These, in addition to that of the chapel of ease, make five entire services, including a sermon at each for the parish. This arrangement reflects great credit on the clergy of Bangor. The safety of the church of England depends much more upon the zealous labours of her ministers than her revenues; the latter may procure the comforts of life, but the former alone secure the affections of the people, and these constitute the real bulwarks of the establishment. Tudor ap Gromey, of Penmynydd, and Tre'r castell in Anglesea, founded here, upon the sea-shore, a house of Black Friars, 1299, and was himself there interred in 1311. Upon the site of this friary, Jeffery Glynn, LL.D., afterwards founded a free-school, for the education of "poor men's children," as is expressed by his will, dated July 8, 1557; it was long in high repute as a training seminary for Oxford, and Trinity College, Dublin. A handsome school-house has been erected, near the s. end of the churchyard; the income amounts to £33. 13s. 4d. per annum.

An Hospital, or Almshouse, was established by Henry Rowland, bishop of this see in 1616. A Public Dispensary was instituted in 1809, on the day when King George III. attained his 50th year. The building is a small neat structure, upon the side of the turnpike road. At this place the poor have advice and medicine gratis. Not far from the town is the Caernarvonshire and Anglesea Dispensary, instituted in 1809, in commemoration of the 50th anniversary of the accession of George III. The whole expense of this humane establishment is defrayed by the neighbouring gentry. Extensive premises have been recently opened as a Market-place, in Dean-
street, well adapted for a Corn-market; they contain warehouse room, affording great advantage to farmers. A Coast-railway is in contemplation from Chester to Holyhead, embracing the districts of Flint, Holywell, Abergale, Ormeshead, Conway, Bangor, &c. A company of English capitalists is willing to undertake the line, and a survey for an outer harbour is now making by direction of the Admiralty. In this parish are also 3 national schools, and one for infants. From the beach at Bangor the low towers of the castle of Beaumaris are distinctly visible. This city affords several inns, as the Eagles, George and Dragon, Crown and Anchor, &c. In 1801, the population of Bangor amounted to 1770 inhabitants; in 1831, to 4,751, a proof of its rising importance.

Two m. from Bangor is Aber-Cegid, a small creek, through which the Ogwyn is emptied into the Menai; on the shore a new port, formed at the expense of Lord Penrhyn, and called after his name, is the grand depository of the slate, which are brought from Lord Penrhyn's quarries at Dolwen near Lyn Merig, in the mountains of Ogwyn.

Several inns here afford the best accommodations, post-chaises and other conveyances. The Penrhyn Arms is on so large a scale as to make up 100 beds at one time. Having become a fashionable bathing-place, from the good roads and natural curiosities in the vicinity, the number of visitors in the summer season is now very great. A traveller may spend a month at this place, each day of which will present an interesting object of pursuit. In summer a steam packet plies daily from Bangor to Liverpool, and in winter every week. The London, Chester, and Liverpool mails pass every day. Two coaches run daily to London, one to Chester and Liverpool, two to Caernarvon, and mail to Pwllheli.

Plants in this vicinity:— Aspidium aculeatum, A. Thelypteris, Asplenium mariannus.

From Bangor Mr. Pennant made an excursion, which terminated at Aber. Crossing the wooden bridge over the furious torrent Ogwyn, which, a little lower, discharges itself into the sea at Aber, he quitted the great road to visit Carneidd Llywelyn and Carneidd Dafydd. The first is considered the second in Wales as to altitude. The altitude of Snowdon above the level of the sea is 3568 feet; that of Carneidd Llywelyn, 3520 feet, upon which grows the Ajuga Alpina; upon the summit of this mountain, it is supposed that Llywelyn ap Iorwerth was encamped, at that desperate crisis when King John, with a great army, was in the plains below, and Bangor blazing, and whence he sent his princess (Joan) to her father, to make peace. (R. Lloyd.) From the summits of Carneiddau Dafydd and Llywelyn may be seen a long chain of mountains, stretching from the n. to the s., from Penmaenmawr to Cader Idris, Snowdon rising in the centre, his head towering into the clouds. On Carneidd Dafydd is found Lycopodium Alpinum. Cwm Cowlywd lies deeply immured and encompassed by stupendous cliffs and craggy rocks, upon the s. side of Carneidd Llywelyn, in the parish of Llanrhowyn, being the farm forming part of Cowlywd, probably from Caw, a man's name, and Iwyd, meaning grey or ancient. This is certainly one of the most solitary and romantic retreats that can be imagined. The noble mountain of Carneidd Llywelyn was measured by Sir Joseph Banks, from high water mark and found to be 3350 feet in height. Upon the summit is a large heap of loose stones, which may be supposed to have been placed here by order of some chieftain of the name of Llywelyn, but who he was is uncertain. In the vicinity of Penrhyn, upon the stream of the Ogwen, is a curious mill for the purpose of grinding chert, quarts, and flints, for the use of the porcelain and delph-ware potte-
ries. The chert and quartzes are obtained from the base of Carnedd Llywelyn, in the parish of Llan Llechid; and the flints are brought, as ballast, in the ships which take slates to Ireland. An ore of Manganese is also here prepared for bleaching, and an ore of zinc, as a substitute for white lead. Upon the n. side of this mountain is attached a peaked hill called Yr Elen or Elain, i.e. a young fawn. In the bosom of this Elen, close to the pool at the head of the Casig River, there is a vast body of sulphur. The mountain of Carnedd Dafydd lies at a short distance s. from Carnedd Llewelyn, and is thought to be nearly as high. There is a heap of stones upon the summit, apparently the ruins of a glyfeus, i.e. a watch-place, made choice of probably by some chieftain named David, but which of the Davids cannot be ascertained. This hill commands an extensive prospect into the vales. On the s. e. side of Carnedd Llewelyn is the lake Eifionon Lligwy, or the fountain of the Gwy, containing plenty of trout. This reservoir and not what is called Llyn Conwy, is considered by many as the source of the Conwy river. Y Benglog, i.e. the skull, may be so named from being the head or extremity of the range of hills to Conwy. Tradition says it was formerly called Hyfas, a word used and understood only in the mountains, meaning a green plat fit for pasture. It appears almost incredible that there was once a horse road to the summit, yet some parts are still visible, beginning at Ty-Gwyt, in Nant Frangon, which ascends gradually to a considerable height. Veins of spar, intermixed in some places with copper ore, may be seen in these rocks. (Williams's Obs.) The Menai, Anglesea, and the river Conwy afford in this route distinct and fine objects. The home views consist of dreary bottoms or moory hills, with no waters of any consequence, except Llyn Llyphaint. Carnedd Dafydd is connected to Carnedd Llewelyn, by a semilunar isthmus, which, on the side over Cwm Penllafar, is called Ysgollion duon, forming the most horrid precipice that thought can conceive. You may descend through Cwm Penllafar, and drop into Nant Frangon, by way of Coad mawr.

Excursions from Bangor are frequently made to Lord Penrhyn's Slate Quarries, by way of Nant Frangon; waterfalls of Benglog; Llyn Ogwen; Llyn Idwel, in the whole 28 m. The greatest part may be performed in carriages or on horseback. But these curiosities are generally visited on the way to Capel Curig, which see.

The road to Aber lies through a highly cultivated country. The Menai begins to expand itself from the harbours of Beaumaris and Conwy, into the Irish Sea, beyond the jetting promontories of the great and little Ormeshead. The lofty Ogwen is seen stretching e. The sullen Pennaenmawr is in front; and variety of shipping bound to and from Liverpool may be seen in the distant offing.

Immediately on quitting Bangor pass Port Penrhyn, formerly called Aber Cegyn, whence the slates from Lord Penrhyn's quarry in Nant Frangon, are exported. Near this port is Lime-grove, the residence of Mr. Wyat. An elegant gateway leads into the grounds of Castr Penrhyn.

To Capel Curig. A few hundred yards from Bangor is an elegant inn, bearing the insignia of Lord Penrhyn. The elegant reading-room was built at the expense of Lady Penrhyn, and presented to the institution of a permanent library. A richer prospect than this spot affords can scarcely be conceived. On the s. e. see the entrance into Nant/Frangon; to the w. the mountains terminating with Pennaenmawr; northwards, Beaumaris, its bay and Anglesea; w. is the town, and the surrounding eminences. Pass Port Penrhyn, formerly called Aber Cegid. (See 55.) Along the quay of this small port very large brigs and snows lie with sufficient depth of
water. Vessels from 300 tons to 400 tons here take their cargo, which consist of extremely fine slates of a large size, and slabs of slate rock. Almost close to the port is a small house, called Lime Grove, built by Wyatt, inhabited by the agent, in a pleasing style of architecture, and sheltered by a flourishing plantation, disposed with great taste. Near the port is a large manufactory of ciphering slates, inkstands, and other fancy articles. At a short distance, an elegant gateway leads to Penrhyn Castle.

This mansion, the magnificent seat of George Hay Dawkins Pennant, Esq., who succeeded to this princely domain, on the death of the late Lord and Lady Penrhyn, is supposed to stand upon the site of a palace, which in the eighth century belonged to Roderic Mwynog, the son of Edwal Iwrch, son of Cadwaladr, the last king of the Britons. The House was rebuilt in the reign of Henry VI. by Gwillim ap Gryffyd, and exhibited a fair specimen of the domestic architecture prevalent at that period. These alterations were made from designs by Wyatt. The whole structure is now rebuilding, on an extensive scale, and will probably be one of the most beautiful castellated baronial residences in the kingdom. It is in the ancient style of architecture, of Mona marble, crowned with towers. The internal decorations correspond with the splendour of the exterior. The Chapel was moved to a grove a few yards distant. The modernised porch forms an heterogeneous vestibule, but the interior is neatly fitted up; the chancel is elegant; the pulpit, composed of cedar, exhibits specimens in basso-relievo, perhaps never surpassed. The s. pointed window is of painted glass by the late Mr. Eggington of Birmingham. There are several lodges, all elegant and lofty. The principal one, near the junction of the London and Chester roads, is a fine display of the prevailing style of the whole. The Baths are at the distance of 1 m. upon the beach, near Pont Penmarw, in the way to which is the cottage of Mr. Lloyd, the under-steward. This station commands an uncommonly fine view. The objects which form it are the sea, Ormeshead rock, Penmaenmawr, Carnedd Llywelyn, and Carnedd Dafydd, the island of Anglesea, from Beaumaris to Penmon, and Priestholme, with the woods of Baron-hill. Out upon the sands, is an extensive weir and fishery. At the castle is still preserved an elegant specimen of the Hirlas, or ancient drinking horn, similar to the Wassail bowl, in use among the Saxons. Another is in the possession of Lord Cawdor.

This large bagle of an ox is incased with silver, and suspended by a chain of the same metal. At the end are engraved the initials of Pierus Gryffyd and family. “Reach the horn for the sake of conviviality,” says Cyfelliawg, impatiently longing for the liquor of the ninth wave, “Hirlas its appellative, its cover gold.” Employing an ample fortune with taste and judgment, Lord Penrhyn gave a new aspect to this neighbourhood, and while he enriched himself promoted the interests of a numerous class of men. The professional skill of Mr. Benjamin Wyatt, his lordship’s agent, brother to the celebrated architect, and who possesses no small share of kindred genius, was called into action, to adorn a tract of several miles round Penrhyn Castle.

On the 21st of January, 1808, the public sustained the loss of Richard Pennant, Baron Penrhyn, who died at his seat in Cheshire. His remains were conveyed to Capel Curig, and afterwards to Penrhyn Castle, where they were interred in the family vault. He served during several parliaments as member for Liverpool. His habits of application, thorough acquaintance with business, and complete knowledge of trade and of commercial concerns were very considerable. But in no respect was his lordship distinguished more honourably to himself and more serviceably to his
country, than by the magnificent improvements which he introduced into the county of Caernarvon. Judicious in his arrangements, and spirited in the execution of his plans, he entered on no measure, which either in itself, or as an example, was not beneficial to all around him. In the course of a few years the agriculture of his own large possessions and of the neighbouring country, made greater advances in improvement than it had done for several preceding centuries, and by the creation of an active and extensive traffic, the materials drawn from his own estate, gave employment and food to thousands. Thus, by his countenance and assistance, the example was set of making that country accessible to itself and to the world, by the opening of roads throughout almost every pass among its mountains. In 1765 his lordship, then Mr. Pennant, married Ann Susannah, only child and heiress of General Hugh Warburton, of Winnington, in Cheshire. He was son of Richard Pennant, Esq. of Penrhyn, created a baron, September 26th, 1783.

Bangor Ferry, called in Welsh Porthaethwy (the ferry of the confined waters), is at the distance of 1 ½ m. from the town of Bangor, upon the e. bank of the straits of the Menai. This ferry was more frequented than any of the other established on the Menai. The passing and repassing of horses, carriages, people, and cattle is exceedingly numerous. For the last, unfortunately there was no accommodation, and they were compelled by their drivers to swim across. Their dreadful bellowings struck the humane spectator with horror. Persons in boats attended up on each side to keep them in a direct line. When arrived on the opposite side the scene was wretched. Some were so much exhausted as to be incapable of standing, those which were restive were beaten afeath, the rest appeared disordered and furious, forming together a group at which humanity shrinks. In order to obviate these inconveniences, the foundation of a bridge over the Menai strait, was laid August 10th, 1819, by Mr. Telford, engineer. The first great iron plate for forming the fastening of Menai bridge, was laid in its proper position in the bottom of one of the caverns which had been formed out of the solid rock on the Anglesea shore, on Easter Monday, 1823. Sir Henry Parnell and Mr. Telford attended on the occasion, and did not leave the place till all the necessary arrangements were adopted for proceeding immediately with putting up the large quantities of iron-work which had arrived from Mr. Haylestone’s forges in Shropshire, for forming the suspending cables. (Brande’s Journal, July, 1823.)

The height of the road-way above the surface of high water is 100 ft. The main opening 580 ft. between the points of suspension, or 586½ at the level of high water. From the principal piers to the shore, the road is carried over stone arches of 50 ft. span each, resting upon slender piers. On the Caernarvonshire side there are three arches, and on the Anglesea side four arches. The breadth of the road is 28 ft. divided into 3; the middle is a footpath 4 ft. wide, and each side a carriage way of 12 ft.

The main opening of the bridge substituted for the inconvenient ferry, is 560 ft. between the points of suspension; the road-way is 30 ft. in breadth, and 100 ft. above the level of high-water at spring tides.

Light as those delicate fairy threads we see,—
That silvery web of most consummate skill,
Which, in the summer air, scarce visible,
Flings arches exquisite from tree to tree,—
Art thou, most wondrous Bridge! thy majesty
Is as some beauteous dream-like miracle!
Terror, and doubt, and exultation’s thrill,
Into one breathless joy are bent by thee,
BANGOR.

And thy dread sky-borne pathway o'er the blue,
And soundless sea, and dwindled ships that glide
Mutely the bright enchanted region through;
While thou dost sit as empress o'er the tide;
E'en like that nation high, whose power and pride
Could lift thee as her symbol to our view. — Eliza M. Hamilton.

Wonderful as this structure undoubtedly is the chain bridge at Fribourg in Switzerland, far surpasses it, the span of which from pier to pier is 870 ft. and its point of suspension at the height of 167 ft. above the river.

There is steam communication during the summer months, between Menai Bridge, Bangor, Beaumaris, and Liverpool, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings at nine o'clock, returning from Liverpool on the alternate days at eleven in the forenoon. Cabin fare including steward's fees 7s. 6d. Deck ditto 3s. 6d.

From Menai Bridge an entirely new road has been made through the island of Anglesea, crossing the main ridge at 160 ft. below the level of the old road; in the whole distance it passes over a gently waving surface, without one inconvenient ascent or descent; it is broad, smooth, and well protected, and by crossing the Stanley sands, the circuitry by the 4 m. bridge is avoided, and the line to Holyhead rendered very direct. The Menai bridge hotel is beautifully situated on the banks of the Menai, where Mrs. Hughes affords ample and very superior accommodations, combining the retired comforts of a private house with the convenience of an inn.

Upon an eminence above the bridge is a handsome newly-erected mansion, called Treborth or Gorophyfa (resting-place), commanding delightful views, built by Lord Lucan, the residence of Thomas Parry Jones, Esq.; and at a short distance Plasynilanfair, Col. Peacock. The British copper coin of Carron (Corusius) and of Alectus, who both reigned in the third century, were found in this neighbourhood a few years ago, in fine preservation. (Lloyd's Beaumaris Bay, 1799.)

The islet of Llan Tysilio, which lies at the distance of a few hundred yards, may easily be visited during the absence of the tide. The walls of the churchyard are washed by the sea.

Upon the shore grows abundance of Cochlearia officinalis, C. danica, Papaver cambricum, Lichen fuscus, L. lanatus, L. caeruleus, Bryum verticillatum; and on the rising ground, between the city and the ferry, the Hypericum angustifolium, and Galeopsis villosa.

The munificent Lord Bulkeley has supplied, at a vast expense, an excellent carriage road from Porthasehwy to Beaumaris along the shelving side of the hill, a considerable height above high water mark. The former road was not only circuitous, but inconveniently narrow and uneven. In advancing upon the new road, in extent 4 m., the charming bay gradually opens, presenting a succession of unrivalled picturesque and sublime scenery. 1 m. distant from Menai bridge is Plas Codrants, J. Price, Esq. From the ferry-house, upon the n. banks of the Menai, about 2 m. distant, come to the pretty cottage of the Rev. — Owen, commanding in front the Carnarvonshire mountains; the fine projecting grounds of Faenol, the seat of Ashton Smith, Esq., 1 m., and Bryntrion, the residence of Mr. Jones, 1 m.; 1 m. further is Moel-y-don Ferry, which might be crossed for the sake of visiting Plas Newydd, the seat of the Marquis of Anglesea, and return upon the w. side of the strait to Bangor ferry, by way of Llanfair and Llandysilio.

To Gwindy. An Inn, called the Three Tuns, is stationed upon the Anglesea side. Brunt turnpike-gate, 2 m. 1 f. (On the r. to Beaumaris through Llandegfan Rev. Dr. Howard, 4½ m.) After having advanced
4 m. on the road to Gwindy from the landing-place at Bangor-ferry. Pennynyddydd (the summit of the hill) lies ½ m. to the r. The church is situated upon an eminence, and supposed to have been built about the year 630, dedicated to St. Greidfael. This was once the lordship of the ancestors of Owain ab Meredydd ab Tudyr, commonly called Owen Tudor, second husband to Catherine of France, queen dowager of Henry V., from whom descended the royal family of Tudor. "The remains of the residence of the Tudors are the door of the gateway; part of the house, and the great chimney-piece of the hall may be seen in the present farmhouse. Some coats of arms and dates of the building, or time of repairs, are visible, with the initial letters of the names of the owners. In the church of Pennynyddydd is a most magnificent monument of white alabaster, removed at the dissolution from the abbey of Llanfaes to this place; probably erected in memory of one of the house of Tudor, who had been interred there. Upon it is the figure of a man in complete armour, a conic helm, and mail-guard down to his breast. His lady is in a thick angular hood. Their feet rest on lions; their heads are supported by angels." (Pennant.) In visiting this place, Mr. Hutton walked 33 m. to examine it, though at the age of 77, and spent two days in making inquiries. His remarks are as follow:—"The chief that is said of Owen in history, is that he was accomplished, and a handsome Welsh gentleman." And is this all the man merits who furnished England with a numerous race of kings? Shall he be consigned to oblivion whom history has not charged with error? Let him live then in my page, since he has not found another. His private estate was not quite 400 acres, worth, in the present day, 7s. 6d. an acre, 150l. per annum. As money, 378 years ago, was 10 times the value it is now, his estate must then have been about 15l. a year. He occupied it himself. The land forms the side of a hill, and declines to the w. The house is stone unhewn, the walls of which are 3 ft. thick, and stands in the grounds, about 200 yards from the road, but fronting the n., and consists of only 2 stories, 4 rooms on a floor, all low and little. Tradition says, "It has been rebuilt since Owen's time;" and Mr. Pennant states, "There is a gateway and a chimney-piece yet standing." But tradition may mistake reparation for building; and Mr. Pennant's gateway is certainly only a house-door, without a porch, 3 ft. wide, in the form of a Gothic arch. The thick wall being cithered off, and fluted in the Gothic style, gives it a grander air. To this you rise by a semicircular flight of 4 steps. The chimney-piece is ample, formed of hewn stone, having an elliptic arch, and in tolerable preservation. It is contracted within, perhaps owing to smoke. The room has been designated by Mr. Pennant "The great hall." It would better bear the name of kitchen, for I think it is not 15 ft. square. If the door and chimney-piece be allowed to be Owen's, we must allow the whole, except a modern addition or two, which seem to have been made to the back part of the house, facing the turnpike road. Over the house-door is a device cut in stone, too much weather-beaten to be understood. Over the stable-door are the family arms. In the wall of the brew-house, are five stones with inscriptions. On one "Eslopus," on another "a us dod" (the first letter wanting); on a third, "Vivala Vibas." A fourth contains eight or ten words much defaced by time. On the fifth is B. O. E. O. 1650. These are perhaps the initials of two brothers who repaired the building. Upon a summer, within the brew-house, 15 ft. long, is a line of words, the whole length of the beam, in an ancient style, which I could not understand. Henry V. died in 1422, leaving his son Henry VI.,
BANGOR.

8 months old. Catherine of France, his widow, married Owen in 1428, and from what can be collected from history they lived agreeably together. She never acted on the political stage, and he was kept totally behind the curtain, not having conferred on him the honour of knighthood, till about 30 years after, by his son the Earl of Pembroke. The king's uncle assumed the reins of government, to whom this match was disagreeable. The queen lived 9 years after her marriage, and died Jan. 3. 1437, in Bermondsy. She was buried, but when Henry VII., her grandson, built his chapel, she was taken up, and never interred after, but lay neglected in a shabby coffin, near her husband's monument in Westminster Abbey. During the next 22 years, Owen appears to have sunk in his style of living, and in his resources, which, perhaps, were reduced to the issues of his estate. The queen seems to have been his protector, for on her death, Humphrey, Duke of Gloucester, caused him to be apprehended and committed to the Tower, because, contrary to the statute made in the sixth of this king's reign (after the fault was committed), he had married the queen without the king's consent. He escaped out of prison, but was again apprehended, and committed to Wallingford Castle, under the Earl of Suffolk; out of which, by the assistance of a priest, he made a second escape, but was again taken by Lord Beaumont and committed to Newgate. Polychronicon says, that "Owen was an esquire, of low birth, and as low a degree;" yet it is well known that Henry VII., his grandson, traced him up to the famous Cadwalader, and from him to Arthur, prince of Wales. By Catherine, Owen had three sons, Edmund, Jasper, and Owen, he had also a daughter, who died young. Though the court took no notice of the father, except to punish him, they attended to the children. Edmund was created Earl of Richmond, and married the heiress of the house of Beaufort, pretenders to the crown, after the reigning family. He died in 1456, at about the age of 27, leaving his son, afterwards Henry VII., 15 weeks old. Jasper was Earl of Pembroke. Owen took a religious order. [Hume mentions only two sons.] In 1459, Henry VI., granted to Sir Owen Tudor 1004. a year out of his manors of Falkston, Walton, and Bensted in Kent; and the next year some emoluments out of the lordship of Dembigh. But he enjoyed these only one year, for in 1461, he was taken prisoner by Edward IV., at the battle of Mortimer's cross, in fighting for the house of Lancaster, as an officer under his son the Earl of Pembroke, was carried to Hereford, suffered decapitation without trial, and lies buried in the Gray Friars' Church. Whether Tudor was a gainer or loser by his elevation, the reader will determine. His private fortune would have supplied every necessary of life, and something more; all beyond is pride." (Remarks on North Wales.)

From this place to the 1. 1m. leads to Llanfihangel (Rev. W. Pool incumbent), at a short distance from which village a bed of coal has been discovered. On the 1. of the road to Llangefan is Hirdrefaig; ½ m. further on the 1. Tregarned. This house, which is roofed with copper, derives its name from an immense Carned, or piled heap of stones, surrounded by a circle of upright ones in an adjacent field. Beneath are numerous hollow passages, formed by flat flag stones laid upon others placed edgewise. At a short distance behind this house is the ancient residence of that valiant and distinguished chieftain, Ednyved Vychan, the able counsellor and minister of Llywelyn the Great in the 13th century. He was successful in his advance against a powerful English army, which invaded the frontier, slaying with his own hand three of the principal leaders, carrying their heads to his royal master. From this personage was descended, in a direct line, the fa-
mous Owen Tudor, the ancestor of Henry VII., Henry VIII., Edward VI., and every heir to the British throne since that period. At this place was born the ill-fated Sir Gryffydd Llwyd, grandson of Ednyved Vychan just mentioned. He assented to acknowledge, as potentate, any person nominated by Edward I., but feeling uneasy under the yoke of subordination, perceiving the wrongs and oppressions of his dyped and suffering countrymen, and indignant at an affront offered to him, he meditated a revolt. For this purpose he endeavoured, about the year 1317, to form an alliance with Edward Bruce, then king of Ireland, but without effect. In 1322 he took up arms, and was aided by the diversions from other insurrections under Madoc and Owen Glyndwr, but suffering a defeat by the English troops, he retreated into Anglesea to his house of Tregarneed, which was fortified with a foss and ramparts. He garrisoned with his followers a strong hold called Inye Cefn, situated in a morass part of the Malltraeth sands, about three m. distant, which he insulated by bringing round it the waters of the river Cefn. The foss still remains nearly perfect, being eight yards wide and four deep. Here, however, after a desperate struggle he was taken prisoner, confined some time in Rhyddian castle, and at length executed. Llangefni (Rev. Evan Williams rector), 2 m. 1 f. This village is situated in a beautiful vale. A few years since it consisted of a single house, which stood near the bridge over the Cefn. In 1801 it contained 97 houses and 539 inhabitants. Besides the church there are 2 dissenting chapels, 2 good inns, shops of every description, and a weekly market. On the r. is a road to Tregayn, distant 2 ½ m. noticed as the birth-place and residence of William ap Howel ap Jarwerth, called the Welsh patriarch, who lived about the latter end of the 16th century, and died at the age of 105. His first wife brought him 22 children; the second, 10; the third, 4; and two concubines bore him 7, making in the whole 43. In the year 1581, when his youngest son was only 2½ years old, his eldest was 84. Between this place and Llanerchymedd is Maes Rhos Rhufel where a most decisive battle was fought between the forces of Owain Gwynedd, prince of North Wales, and an invading army of Erse, Manks, and Normans. In repulsing the various attempts of Henry II. he acquired considerable glory. To the e. of this common is Castell, where Roman coins of several emperors have been found, but no vestiges discovered of any station. One m. beyond Llangefni, on the l., is a road to Llangristiolus, distant about 2 m., the birthplace of Dr. Henry Maurice. His father was curate of the parish, and having received a scholastic education at Beaumaris, in 1664, he was admitted servitor of Jesus College, Oxford. He afterwards attended Sir Leoline Jenkins, who was sent ambassador to Cologne. On his return he was patronised by Dr. Lloyd, successively bishop of St. Asaph, Lichfield, and Worcester, and became chaplain to Archbishop Sandcroft. As a polemic he refuted David Clarkson's treatise entitled, "No Evidence for Diocesan Episcopacy in the Primitive Times." In 1691 Dr. Maurice, having been preferred to the rectory of Newington, was elected Margaret Professor of Divinity in Oxford, and soon after taking possession of the annexed prebend in Worcester cathedral, he fell a martyr to disease. Returning to the road 1 m. beyond, on the l. is Hen eglwys, "the old church," dedicated to Llwydian. On the r. at some distance, lie Tregayan and Llangwylog. Gwynedd, 5 m.

The road from Bangor-ferry to Caernarvon has nothing extraordinary to arrest attention, till the fourth milestone has been passed; then, on a sudden turn of the road, the straits of the Menai, the wooded isle of Anglesea, and beyond these the distant Rivel mountains on one side, open into a placid scene; the black precipices and shagged sides of the rocks of Caernarvonshire
BANGOR ISCOED.

on the other, forming a most delightful contrast. Proceeding, the town and
castle of Caernarvon, after some time, complete the scene, and realise one of
the most exquisite landscapes the eye ever beheld. (Bingley.)

There is an excellent road to Beaumaris, made at the expense of the
late Lord Bulkeley among the cliffs which form the Anglesey shores of the
Menai, and secured by a strong stone wall, 5 ft. high. This effort of a
noble public spirited character most agreeably curtails a very circuitous road
from Bangor-ferry to Beaumaris. This road has been compared to that
between Barmouth and Dolgelly, probably by mistake, since the resembl-
bance is far from striking. The objects from it are, however, very inter-
esting; these are the Snowdonian range, the town of Beaumaris, and bay;
Priestholme island, Ormehead, and Penmaenmawr.

Angling Station.—Capel-Curig, 14½ m.

| To Beaumaris and back; hence to Capel Curig. |
|----|----|----|
| Pough. | 14½ m. | Wynham. |
| The Menai Bridge, 2½; thence to Beaumaris | 54 miles. |  |
| Caernarvon, 9 miles. | Bingley; Hutton. |  |
| Conwy, 14½ miles. | Hutton; Gilpin. |  |
| Conwy, through Port Penrhyn and Penmaen-
mawr, 15 miles. | Warner. |  |

To Beaumaris, 6½ miles. Warner's 2d Walk; Gilpin.

Back to Conwy, 15 miles. Gilpin.

Capel-Curig, 14½ miles.

Gwindy, 14½ miles.

Aber, 4½ miles. Pennant, after an excursion
to Nant-Ffrangon. Akin.

BANGOR ISCOED.

From Holt, 7 miles. Pennant.

Rhoshan, 10 miles. Bingley.

BANGOR ISCOED, or BANGOR IN MAELOR, is situated in a detached
part of Flintshire, 8 m. N.E. of Overton, on the banks of the Dee, which
here passes under a bridge of five arches. It contains 1389 inhabitants.
The living is a rectory, [the church dedicated to St. Dunawd, principal of
the monastery when Augustin arrived. The fort is very ancient. A
parochial free school was founded here in 1728 by Lady Dorothy J. Grey,
widow of the chief justice of that name. From a few hundred yards below
the bridge, a beautiful landscape is presented, including the river, bridge,
and the tower of the church, rising above a clump of trees. This place is
named on account of having been the site of the most ancient monastery in
the kingdom, founded by Lucius, or Lles ab Coel, first Christian king of
Britain, sometime previous to the year 180. From this establishment it
obtained its British name Ban-Cor, superior choir. This celebrated college
was remarkable for its valuable library, and its number of manuscripts and
learned men. Gildas Nennius, a disciple of Elvod, who lived in the 7th
century, and wrote in Latin an incorrect history of Britain, yet extant, was
one of the abbots. According to Speed, the monastery of Bangor, in the
year 596, contained not less than 2400 monks, 100 of which passed in their
turns one hour of devotion. Leland asserts that bones of the monks and
fragments of their clothes have been ploughed up. This place appears also
to have been the site of Banchorium of Richard of Cirencester, and is
supposed to have been the Bovium of Antonine. Roman pavements are
occasionally found, but there are no remains either of the monastery or city.
The scenery is in many places beautiful and richly picturesque; the noble
sweeps of the Dee are frequently overshadowed by thick hanging woods,
which fringe its elevated banks.

Inn.—George and Dragon.

To Overton, 3 miles; thence to Rhosban, 7 miles. Pennant; Bingley.

BARDSEY-ISLE, see BEDDGELERT.
BARMOUTH.

BARMOUTH, or ABER-MAW, a small sea-port and market town in the hundred of Ardudwy, Merionethshire, is beautifully situated on the n. side of the river Mawddach. This stream divides into two channels, between which is an islet named Yaye-y-Braud, "the Friar's Island." This section of the river, with a gravel bench to the s., forms the harbour, which formerly afforded pasture, but the greater portion is now laid under water. The houses are disposed, either on the sands in a low situation, or are reared at different heights on the side of a vast rock, like those of Dartmouth; the streets are piled like some in Edinburgh; this place has often been compared to the town of Gibraltar. These houses form eight tiers, one ranging above another, to which there is no approach but by steps cut in the rock. The market occurs on Friday, and fairs are held on Whit-Monday, 7th of October, and 21st of November. The petty sessions are held here. Scurvy grass abounds on the banks of the river. This, with the benefit of sea-bathing, is supposed to have formed an attraction to invalids. The purity of the air, beautiful scenery, fine beach, and interesting excursions in the vicinity, have rendered Barmouth a fashionable watering place. Here are two excellent inns; the boarding and lodging houses are rarely surpassed in comfort. The spirited proprietor of the Cors-y-gedol Arms, Mrs. Barnett, has constructed warm and cold sea-water baths. There is also a billiard-room; and assemblies are held during the season at the hotel. Guides to the lakes and waterfalls are easily procured.

In this vicinity are found Asplenium lanceolatum.

The population is estimated at 2000. Many prefer this seclusion to Bath and Brighton. The wide river Mawddach, called here the Avon, winds delightfully among the mountains, having many lofty and elegant promontories upon its margin; some are ornamented with thick woods, and others present rocks, partially covered with heath. In the background, towering above the inferior mountains, is seen the bifurcated Cader-Idris. Upon the summit of Dinnes-Gorton was formerly a military trench.

Bryn-trion, the property of Charles Henry Harford, Esq., is, among others, a very beautiful residence.

When the promontory of Llyn is viewed from Barmouth, from the hills above Aberdyfi, or from Aberystwith, it presents the appearance of an interrupted range of conic mountains, which decrease in height and increase in distance one from the other, as the traveller proceeds in an n. direction.

Near Ceili-warth is a stone serving as a foot bridge, on which is this inscription,—"Hic jacet Calixtus monedo Regi." There is no tradition of the place whence it was removed.

At Tanyr-Allt, in Llangelynin, across the ferry, lived Mary Roberts, an extraordinary woman, who at the age of fifteen was attacked with a species of dyspepsia. Mr. Pennant saw her in 1770, and Mr. Pugh visited her in 1810. She was then eighty-six years of age. Her food was bread and milk, of which she ate but a few pennyweights once a day. She is since dead.

To Dôlgelly proceed along the banks of the Mawddach, commonly...
BARMOUTH.

called Afon-wawr. The first 2 m. lies on what the inhabitants of Barmouth call the Beach, forming a most interesting route. In the composition of the views scarcely anything appears deficient. Every requisite of mountain and vale, wood, water, meadows, and rocks, is arranged in beautiful order. Beyond the beach a road has been made at a vast expense, forming a shelf along the side of an impending mountain, which winds at a little distance from the river, among low eminences, from which are views of the river, partly hidden by intervening mountains.

Pont-ddd, a stone bridge of one arch, 5 m., bestrides a furious torrent, rushing from a dark wooded glen, in a beautiful cascade just above. One m. further, the mountains in front recede from the river, and rich meadows make a pleasing variety. From the bridge at LLANELLYT a view is seen of great advantage.

Kynimer Abbey lies at the distance of 1 m. from this village. A finer combination of interesting and magnificent scenery than that which is presented to the eye of the traveller on this route is not perhaps, in an equal space, to be found in any country. Geese, gulls, black and white sea-crows, penguins, puffins, ring ouzels, cormorants, wheat-ears, and many smaller birds frequent this coast. On the sands grow Glaux maritima, Antirrhinum, Orontium, Euphorbia Peplus, Cineraria palustris, Arenaria maritima, A. peploides, A. rubra var. ß, and Cheiranthus sinuatus. On rocks, Plantago maritima, Crithmum maritimum, Salicornia herbacea. In shady places, on the l. of the road to Dól-gelly, Melampyrum sylvaticum. On the shores, Cochlearia officinalis; and on a rock behind the town, Fumaria lutea. A rock near the harbour abounds with the Armeria Statica. Many prefer making a trip from Barmouth to Dól-gelly by water. The river, however, is diminished so much in width and depth within the last mile, as not to admit even of a pleasure-boat within 1 m. of the town. The tourist should choose the time of high water, when the whole bed of the Mawddach being filled, the landscapes become extremely picturesque. This beach affords a beautiful drive of six miles.

Proceeding to HARLECH, the road lies along the undulating shore of Cardigan Bay. On the r. is the western termination of the upper Merionethshire chain, ending in abrupt crags and rude precipices, down to the strand. On the l. the ocean, dashing over irregular sands, and foaming, against the rocky shores of Penmorfa, which lie in beautiful perspective, and form the northern horn of Cardigan Bay. At Llandduwe, 4½ m., the road, deviating from the shore, favours an ascent to Core-y-Gedol, an ancient seat of the Vaughans, 1 m. to the r., now of the Hon. E. M. L. Mostyn, and occupied by Bell Lloyd, Esq. Midway on this road lies Sarn-y-Bardig. Mr. Bingley’s guide pointed this out as part of a long stone wall, which runs into the sea in a w.a.w. direction for nearly 20 m., twenty-four feet in thickness. Sarn-y-Bwch is supposed to meet the end of it; but Mr. Ayton, on exploring it in a boat, says, “I saw it nearly at low water, and it appeared evidently a bank of pebbles, several hundred yards in width. Sarn-y-Bwch is full 9 m. distant from any part of it.” (Voyage, i. 157.) The woods abound with large timber, but are so affected by western winds that they have the appearance of being burnt, like the wood of Margam, in Glamorganshire. This vicinity abounds in British antiquities; Craig-y-Dinas is a conical hill, the summit of which is surrounded by a vast pile of rough stones, used as ramparts, and supposed to have been a British post. It has an oblique entrance with stone facings, and near it are two other ramparts of stone. N.w. of this, on the summit of another eminence, is Castell-dinas-Cortin, entrenched with an advanced work in front; at a small distance
the plain, between these posts, are a variety of druidical remains; cromlechau, carneddau, stone circles, maenhirion, and cistveini.

*Carneddau-Hengwm* are of stupendous size. The largest is 55 feet long, 18 feet high. At the n. end is a great cromlech altar formed of two sloping stones, one placed over the edge of the other, upon five flat upright stones, 7 feet high in one part and 4 feet 10 inches in the lowest. *Castell Craig-y-Dinas* and *Castell Dinas-Cortin* were evidently formed as defences to the sacred ground before mentioned. Two other carneddau are near this place; one is named *Bryn-Cornyn-Jau*, "the hill of the horns of Jove." Contiguous are the small lakes of *Llyn-Bodilyn* and *Llyn-ddidyn*; the former famous for its char, and the latter for a deformed species of trout, mentioned by Giraldus.

*Llyn-Cwm-Hweel* is another lake, 2 m. n., remarkable for a race of trouts with deformed heads, thick, flattened, and toad-shaped.

Near this place is *Maes-y-Garnedd*, the birthplace of the regicide Col. Jones. Hence, 2 1/2 m., is the pass of *Bwlch dros Ardudwy*; but Mr. Evans says it is so arduous, that he preferred returning to the road. At a short distance before we reach Harlech we may turn to the r., and after passing over a high and dreary moor, we descend the side of a mountain, and enter a charming woody glen. About 3 m. from the point where the Harlech road is quitted, pass *Maes-y-Nenedd*, "the house of Mr. Nanny," near the foot of a mountain. Behind this mansion are corn-fields and woods, and in front steep lawns. From a lake upon the summit of the mountain issues a rivulet, which cascades near the house. Below occurs the road from Barmouth to Tan-y-Bwlch, Ffestiniog, &c. for the accommodation of those who do not choose to ford the sands. Pass *Llyn-Tegwen-isaf*, and the village of *Llantegwen*, scattered over a verdant hill in front. Near the summit is the church, and a meeting-house. After some descent reach *Llyn-Tegwen-uchaf*, more than a mile in circumference, deeply embosomed in lofty naked mountains. The road leads to the summit of a steep hill overlooking the vale of Ffestiniog and Tan-y-Bwlch. From this station fertile meadows, a winding stream, a bridge, two inns, with rocks and woods, in one of which rises a noble mansion, embellish the scene. These objects are encircled by stupendous mountains, including Snowdon. A waterfall occurs about half way down the hill. If on horseback, the visitor must retrace his way to the spot where he quitted the Harlech road, or back to Barmouth.

To *Towyn*, Mr. Pugh advises the artist to pass through *Llyn-y-Gader* to Dolgelly, and thence by *Tal-y-Llyn*, a road little inferior to that of Nant-Nanwynwen. *Peniarth* is a noble looking mansion, commanding the scenery just described; below is *Llanegryn*, a mean and miserable little village. Pass the grounds of *Ynys-y-maen-gwyn*, the seat of A. Corbet, Esq., a noble mansion, the grounds of which command much beautiful scenery, and contain flourishing plantations, among which an evergreen oak is considered to be the finest specimen in the kingdom. The garden is very extensive, containing many very rare trees and plants.

Angling station. — *Capel Arthog*, 3 m. Not less than eleven streams now into the estuary of Barmouth Harbour, all of which abound with salmon, sewin, trout, eels, and mullet.

Some coasting vessels belong to the port of Barmouth. The imports are coal, groceries, and other articles in common use. The exports are some woolen goods. For the particulars of the state of manufactures in Wales, see "Aikin's Tour," p. 69.

BEACHLEY.

BEACHLEY, in Glocestershire, is the passage-house for crossing the Severn to Bristol. Opposite, upon the Bristol side, is AUST PASSAGE-HOUSE, or OLD PASSAGE.

At Tidenham, near this place, commences the famous foss called Clyd Offa. It may be clearly traced crossing the road at Buttington Tump. Tidenham parish is bounded by the Wye and Severn, and in it is half of Chepstow bridge. At the point where the two rivers divide may be seen upon a rock at low water, the ruins of St. Tecla's Chapel, who is said to have been martyred, anno 47.

To MONMOUTH, through St. Briavels, 4 1/2 m., Clearwell, 2 m. Newfoundland, 1 1/2 m., ½ m. on the r., is High Meadow House, Lord Gage. (Near Redbrook, on the r., to Mitchel Dean, 12 m.) Redbrook, 1 m. Cross the Wye to MONMOUTH, 2 1/2 m.

To Chepstow, 9 1/2 miles. To Newnham, 15 miles.

BEAUMARIS.

From Llanellin, 14 miles. Blagley.
Bengor, 6 1/2 miles. Wynham ; Warner ;
Skrine.
Bengor Ferry, 6 miles. Pugh.

From Pala Newydd, 6 miles. Penmaenmawr, 6 miles. Gilpin.
Aber, 4 miles. Pugh.

BEAUMARIS, a sea-port, borough, market-town, and chapelry, in the parish of Llandegfan, is the capital of Anglesea, finely situated on a low s.-w. shore, called Beaumaris Bay. The present town appears to have originated from the circumstance of a castle having been erected here about the close of the thirteenth century, by Edward I., upon the site of a small oratory, denominted Capel Meugan. About that period, the name was changed from Bornover to Beaumaris, "the beautiful marsh," from the French bos et marais. The English, for some time after the Conquest, affected to call both persons and places by French names, as Beauchler, De la Mere, &c. The remains of the Castle are now included within the domains of Sir R. W. Bulkeley; they lie close to the town, covering a large space of ground, in a low situation. Its erection was subsequent to its proud rivals, Conway and Caernarvon. It appears to have been the last of the three great fortresses erected by Edward. On the conquest of Wales, in 1295, he fixed upon this spot with a view of surrounding it with a fosse, for the double purpose of defence, and the introduction of small craft to unload under its walls, by a canal; part of this, named Llyn-y-Green, was lately remaining. From the period of its erection to the time of Charles I., Beaumaris does not appear conspicuous in the page of history. On the accession of Charles II., Lord Bulkeley was constable of the castle, which at present is the property of Sir R. B. Williams Bulkeley, Bart, who has laid out walks, ornamented with plantations and shrubberies, for the accommodation of the public. The residence of this patriotic and distinguished individual is justly deemed a common blessing to the neighbourhood. The style of architecture displayed in Beaumaris Castle resembles Edward's other fortresses, partaking more of the eastern than the western mode of building. The lowness of the site, the expansive diameter of its
circular towers and bastions, together with the dilapidated state of its walls, deprives this structure, though exceedingly ponderous, of that prominent character, and imposing effect, so strikingly apparent in the prouder piles of Caernarvon and Conway. The shape approaches to a parallelogram, bounded by a case, which encircles the castle. This outer ballium consists of low massive embattled walls, flanked by ten circular bastion towers; one at each angle is very large; three are of lesser dimensions in the intermediate spaces, on the n. and s. sides. There are two entrance gateways; one to the w. contains a large pointed arch between two strong square towers, defended by two other collateral ones of dissimilar shape. This was fitted up with portcullises, and evidently formed the saluting postern. The other entrance, facing the sea, is formed by two circular bastion towers, between which a pointed arched way was fortified with four portcullises; on the l. rises a large square tower, and on the r. a curtain, or long narrow advanced work, embattled and machicolated, perhaps intended for the defence of those employed on the canal, when supplying the garrison. Under an arch in this work, passes the surrounding moat; a communication, through an aperture in the upper part of the arch, was probably formed to receive supplies. Rings for mooring chains still remain in the walls of a projection, called the Gunner's Walk. The interior consists of an area 190 ft. square, having obtuse corners. The centre of the n.-w. side consisted of a magnificent hall, in length 70 ft., breadth 23, and proportionate in height, with a range of five large painted windows, constituting a handsome front to the inner quadrangle. On the e. side of the area, are the remains of a chapel, in form of a small theatre, the sides of which are ornamented with receding pointed arches; an elegant groined roof is supported by ribs, springing from pilasters, between which are three lancet-shaped windows. A communication was made between various parts of the inner court, by means of a circular gallery, about 6 ft. wide; a considerable portion is yet entire. Within recesses in the sides of the gallery, are several square apertures, apparently once furnished with trap-doors, which opened into rooms beneath; but their use has not been ascertained. Mr. Grose thinks they may have been appropriated to purposes of imprisonment. A considerable portion of the side towards the sea was taken down in 1831, to furnish materials for the erection of a new Hotel, and the completion of other improvements. A tennis, fives-court, and bowling-green have been formed within the interior. In front of the castle, there is a delightful walk, on the banks of the Menai, which here expands into a fine bay, bounded upon the opposite shore by mountains, and opening into the main sea. The entrance of this bay is defended on the n. by the promontory of Ormeaheud. The Conway falls into the bay through a wide opening. On the s. side appear the bleached cliffs of Penmaenmawr, and more distant the gigantic Penmaenbach. The town of Beaumaris was surrounded with walls, in some places still entire, some for its defence, and placed under the government of a corporation, endowed with various privileges and lands. Mr. Lloyd supposes, from local tokens being circulated by opulent tradesmen, about the year 1650, of which he had several in his possession, that it was a place of considerable traffic. The present clean and beautifully situated town consists of several streets, of which one terminated by the castle is very handsome, and the houses are generally well built. According to the census of 1801, its population amounted to 1576; in 1831, to 2497. Its markets, which are on Wednesdays and Saturdays, are well supplied with provisions. This fashionable resort is much frequented during the summer months by numerous genteel families, attracted by the pleasantness of this
BEAUMARIS.

part of the island, and the benefit of sea-bathing. The sands are fine, along which are ranged bathing machines. Beaumaris has of late been greatly improved by the widening and paving of several principal streets, and the erection of numerous handsome buildings. Alterations are in progress, on the completion of which it will form one of the most elegant towns in Wales. Warm and cold baths have been erected. The site of St. Meugan's is still shown, in a field, near the new battery. This was a chapel of ease to Llandegmaen. The chapel of St. Mary's, a perpetual curacy, and subordinate to the parochial church of Beaumaris, is a spacious and elegant structure, consisting of a chancel, nave, and two aisles, with a large square embattled tower. To the left of the altar is a monument of white marble, executed by Westmacott, in memory of Lord Bulkeley, who died in 1822. On a half-pillar, is a bust of his lordship, with an inscription. His widow is represented standing at the foot of the pillar in a dejected attitude. A figure of Faith leans over her, and points at the same time towards her husband and heaven. Upon an elegant altar-tomb in the chancel lie two recumbent figures, well sculptured in alabaster; one of them is a knight in armour, his head resting upon a helmet, with a lion couchant at his feet. A female figure is by his side, habited in a long robe. Various diminutive figures, in the costume of monks and knights, decorate the sarcophagus of this singular monument, said to have been removed from Llanmaes, at the dissolution of that religious house; but to whose memory it was erected, cannot be ascertained. Upon the s. side of the altar, a large mural oblong tablet bears several devices and inscriptions. In the vestry adjoining, were deposited the remains of Lady Beatrice Herbert, daughter of the celebrated mirror of chivalry, Lord Herbert of Cherbury. Near this, lies interred the Rev. Gronwy Davies, with an inscription, concluding as follows:—

"Here lies learning, friendship, love;
And innocence of the dove.
Within this grave, and in the dust,
His ever courteous body must
Until the resurrection lie;
Then he shall live and death shall die."

The Free Grammar School was erected, and liberally endowed, by David Hughes, Esq., in the year 1609, who, ten years afterwards, founded also an almshouse for eight poor persons, to whom he granted small annuities. Present income 600l. per annum. The apartments are situated about 1 m. out of the town, near the lodge-gate to Baron-hill Park, the proprietor of which has added four. Mr. Hughes was born about the middle of the sixteenth century, in a cottage now in ruins, upon the farm of Glan-y-groes, in the parish of Llanrisiant, Anglesea. He left the island early in life, in a very humble station, but, by prudence and propriety of conduct, he realised a decent fortune.

"T is here the active worth of Hughes appears,
A blest Asylum for the wreck of years;
If there his views the opening mind engage;
Here he supports the trembling limbs of age;
His breast embraced within his godlike plan,
At once the morn and evening hours of man!
And ye who here his lasting bounty share,
Whose tranquil days decline without a care!
If still, as night shall close, day greet your eyes,
No grateful aspirations reach the skies,
Indignant heaven beholds you with a frown,
Nor gives the ingrate, Life’s immortal crown." — Lloyd.
BEAUMARIS.

A National School was founded in 1816. The Old Town Hall, built in 1563, has been taken down, and, under the patronage of the late Lord Bulkeley, another more elegant was erected upon its site. The basement story includes a prison, and excellent shambles, secured with iron gates and railing. Above is a large room, and other apartments for the transaction of municipal business; the former is the finest ball-room in the principality. The town, re-incorporated in the 4th year of Elizabeth, is governed by a mayor, recorder, two bailiffs, twenty-four burgesses, two sergeants at mace, a town clerk, gaoler, four constables, and a water bailiff. It sends one member to parliament, in conjunction with Amlwch, Holyhead, and Llandinam. The mayor is the returning officer, and Lord Bulkeley is considered the patron. The County Hall, erected in 1614, is a small low building, neither conveniently formed nor ornamental in its appearance, though of late much improved. The Custom House stands upon the Green near the edge of the water. The Common Gaol and House of Correction form a large and commodious edifice. The Bulkeley Arms Hotel is equal to any establishment in the kingdom. The Commercial Inn and Liverpool Arms afford also the best accommodations.

The modern Druids of Anglesea, in priority of agricultural societies, take the lead; they surpass those of the ancient fraternity in their attempts to improve the cultivation of their once famed Mona. Instead of assembling in the sacred groves of the Menai, around massive cromlechs, reeking with the blood of victims, in imitation of their ancestors; they now meet in a place more congenial with the tenets of modern Druidism, where the arch-Druid and his conclave decide the claims of competitors for prizes proposed to them the preceding year; such as the greatest number of roads of quicksets, planted in three rows; for the best crop of turnips; for the greatest number of acres of moory or boggy land drained, and other improvements. A premium is also offered for saving persons shipwrecked upon the coast of Anglesea. During the last thirty years, not less than 2000L have been expended by this humane fraternity.

Lleining Castle lies N. of Beaumaris, enveloped in brushwood. This small castle was erected in 1098, by Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester, and Hugh de Montgomery, Earl of Shrewsbury. This fort held out in the civil wars under Sir Thomas Cheadle, but in 1645 it surrendered to Col. Robertson. Returning, pass Fryers, the seat of Sir Robert Williams, Bart.; close to the road and house are the remains of the monastery of Llanfaes. See Aber.

According to the history of the Gwydir family, in Daines Barrington’s Miscellanies, the three towns established in Wales by Edward I., i.e. Caernarvon, Beaumaris, and Conway, were of a superior class, and continued, long after the time of their foundation, to be the principal seats of education, commerce, and politeness. Caernarvon was the great seminary of learning, Beaumaris the seat of commerce, and Conway the court where they learnt to turn out their toes, and make a bow. Each town had then its distinctive mark, and it was usual to talk of the lawyers of Caernarvon, the merchants of Beaumaris, and the gentlemen of Conway. Alas! and what are they now? Caernarvon is devoted to the exportation of slates, little more; Beaumaris has no trade; and Conway has sunk into poverty, having lost both its polish and its pride.

Beaumaris Bay consists of an expansive opening in front of the town, so sheltered by the island of Priestholme and great Ormeshead, as to allow vessels of considerable burden to ride in safety, during the most stormy weather. The depth of water near the town, at ebb-tide, is from six to
BEAUMARIS.
seven fathoms; but the channel scarcely exceeds ½ m. in breadth. The greater part of the bay is left dry for several miles when the tide is out, and is called The Lavan Sands. These once formed a habitable hundred, belonging to the territory of Arvon. They were formerly called Wyllasaen, or "the place of weeping," from the shrieks and lamentations of the inhabitants, at the time when the land was suddenly overwhelmed by the sea, in the days of Helig Voel ap Clunog, or Glanog, in the sixth century. Lavan is a corruption of Traeth-Talun, "the fermented heap," allusive to the boiling up of water in the quicksands. This is not the only instance of the encroachment of the sea upon this coast. In the churchyard of Abernowyd, in Denbighshire, near Rhuddlan Marsh, there is a dateless epitaph, mentioned by Pennant, evidencing that a vast tract of inhabited country extended at least 2 m. n. of that place. The inscription runs thus:—"Yma mae'n gorwedd yn monwrent Mihangel, gwre oedd ai annedd dair 1'r militir gogled." In this churchyard lies a man who lived three miles to the n. of the tract in question. "But as a better proof," (continues Mr. Pennant), "I have observed, at low water, far from the clayey banks, a long tract of hard loam, filled with the bodies of oak trees tolerably entire, but so soft as to cut with a knife as easily as wax." (Tour, i. 155. 8vo. edit.) A manuscript, quoted in Lloyd's "Beaumaris Bay," written in the time of James I., contains a terrier and description of various parcels of lands situated in this vicinity, with their valuation. The Ferry was granted by charter to the corporation, in the 4th year of Elizabeth. It lies near the town. The place of embarking or landing is the point anciently known under the appellation of Penrhyn-Saunys; afterwards it was called Osmund's Air, from a malefactor, who, on his way to execution, being asked where he was going, answered, "To take the air." The walk over the sands, at low water, is firm and good; they should be passed three hours after high water, and will be safe for four hours, or, in other words, two hours before low water, and two after. The following table will prove an accurate guide:

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Explanation.—When the moon is 1 or 16 days old, it is high water at Beaumaris at 18 minutes past 11 o'clock. The time of low water on the same days is 6 minutes past 5.

These precautions are essentially necessary to be taken, for high water they frequently shift, and in many places prove both dangerous and fatal. This way is equally perilous in foggy weather, but as some persons are necessitated to pass in every season, the large bell at Aber is rung, to direct them towards the sound. At ebb-tide the channel between the sands and the town are a ½ m. wide and 6 or 7 ft. deep. The Bay has good anchorage for ships, being 7 fathoms deep at the lowest ebb. Yet with these advantages.
the place has very little trade, and is supported chiefly by the wants of the men belonging to the numerous vessels which lie waiting for winds, or that shelter during heavy gales to find security.

Baron Hill, the seat of Sir R. B. Williams Bulkeley, Bart., is beautifully situated upon an eminence above Beaumaris, at the head of an extended lawn sloping to the town and castle, and finely screened with umbrageous woods. The original mansion of this family was Court-mawr, in Castle Street, Beaumaris. They afterwards built Old Place, where they resided till the reign of James I. Sir Richard Bulkeley, being in great favour with Prince Henry, eldest son of that monarch, erected Baron Hill for his reception when on his way to Ireland, where the king, his father, intended to send him as viceroy; but the untimely death of the young Prince so affected Sir Richard, that he gave up his original and magnificent plan, and contented himself with what was then completed, as his family seat. The house was subsequently greatly enlarged and improved by its late noble proprietor, under the direction of the celebrated Samuel Wyatt.

The grounds surrounding this charming residence are richly diversified by nature, and variegated by art; the lawns, groves, and bridges, with other ornamental buildings, are finely disposed; and the numerous walks and rides judiciously laid out. The view from Baron Hill is justly the boast of the island. At a short distance hence is a semicircular bastion mounted with four pounders; from this part of the elevation, the prospect is enchantingly gratifying. The sea to the n. forms a most magnificent bay, between the coast of Lancashire and the Isle of Man; the Menai opens into it, between Ormeshead and Priestholme, with all the grandeur of an American river. The limits of the water in front expand into a vast amphitheatre, formed by a semicircular range of mountains, forming three regular gradations to the chief of the Snowdenian range, the alpine ridge which flanks the n. side of Nant Frangon; the protrusive promontory of Penmaenmawr, with its attendant Penmaen-bach, and the enormous mass of Llan-Dudno, rising like an island out of the sea, are rude but striking features in the prospect. These contrast charmingly with the milder features of this vicinity, and combine to produce a variegated richness on which the eye delights to dwell. In this neighbourhood are Red Hill, W. W. Sparrow, Esq. Hênllys, J. H. H. Lewis, Esq., anciently the abode of Gweylydd ab Rhys Goch; the Friary, Lady Williams; Llangaed, Mrs. Hughes; and Cadnant, J. Price, Esq.

Southward of Beaumaris is a lesser Snowdon, formed of a rock called Craig-y-parc, whence is a panoramic view, various, extensive, and beautiful.

Lord Bulkeley liberally caused a fine coach-road to be made at his own expense on the sea-coast from Beaumaris to the Anglesea side of Bangor ferry, extending 4 m.

Proceeding from Beaumaris towards Bangor, the mouth and harbour of Conway first appear; then the rock of Penmaen-bach, forming an abrupt shore, which continues as far as the soaring cliffs of Penmaenmawr, which overhang the sea. Approaching Bangor, the mountains recede, sloping gently to the water, their lower parts peopled by almost a continued line of villages.

To Gwinty on the way to Holyhead, proceed past Llanadud to Plas-Gwyn, the white mansion, 5½ m., the seat of Henry Rowlands, Esq. Though this mansion cannot rank among the first in the island, it contains a well-selected library, and an invaluable treasure of Welsh MSS.

Near Plas-Gwyn is Penraig, on the i. Hirdrefraig and Tregarrenodd. 1½ m. from Plas-gwyn occurs Tyfry, William Williams, Esq.; Llangefni, 4½ m.
See a description of the remainder of the route to Gwynedd, under the article Barmouth.

To Amlwch pass, Llanfaes Priory; it is now called the Friars, and was a monastery, said to have been founded by Llywelyn ap Llywelyn, about 1237, over the spot where his princess was interred. Lord Clifford, and numerous barons and knights, who fell in defending their country, were buried here. Gruffudd Grygy, a poet of Mona, was interred here about the year 1370. This monastery was consecrated by Howel, Bishop of Bangor, and dedicated to St. Francis. Pennant says, "I am informed, that on the farm of Cremlyn Monach, once the property of the Friary, is cut on a great stone the effigies of its patron St. Francis; and that his head is also cut on the stone of a wall in the street of Beaumaris, to which all passengers were to pay their respects, under pain of a forfeit." Henry IV., in opposing the revolt of Owain Glyndwr, put several of the friars to the sword, took the rest prisoners, and plundered the convent. His son Henry V. somewhat reinstated the establishment. At the dissolution, Henry VIII. disposed of this convent and its possessions to one of his courtiers. The ferocity of ensuing times converted this sacred building into a barn, and ejected the body of Princess Joan from her narrow tenement. [See page 8.] A family of Whyte, now extinct, possessed the estate, and built on the site of the Friary a respectable house, which has since been enlarged. At present it is a seat belonging to Sir R. B. W. Bulkeley, Bart. The chapel of this monastery constitutes the only remains. Over a gateway, in an inner court, is a shield with the arms of Colwyn ap Tugno, lord of Efonydd and Ardudwy, founder of one of the 15 tribes of N. Wales, and ancestor of the late resident family. It is dated 1623, probably the period when the priory was converted into a family residence.

Tre-yr-Castell.—At a short distance is an old castellated mansion, once the residence of the descendants of Marchudd, lord of Uwch Dulais, in Denbighshire, but now occupied as a farm house. Here, in the 13th century, also lived Sir Tudur ap Gronwy. This knight was one of the great landed proprietors, who held their estates in capite of the crown. Edward I., hearing that Sir Tudur had assumed the honour of knighthood without his permission, called him to account. Sir Tudur replied, that by the laws of the Round Table he had claimed that right, possessing the three required qualities: 1. he was a gentleman; 2. he had ample fortune; and 3. he was ready to fight any man who had the hardiness to dispute it. The king, struck with the dignity of his deportment, confirmed the title he had assumed. (Powell.) The cellar of Tre-yr-Castell was famed for a large stock of excellent Methopus. Queen Elizabeth, who was descended from this house, had a large quantity of this article annually imported from Wales, for her own use. The following receipt for making this liquor is from an ancient Welsh manuscript:—"Gather a bushel of sweet brier leaves, and a bushel of thyme, ½ a bushel of rosemary, and a peck of bay leaves: these being well washed, seethe them in a furnace of fair water; let them boil the space of ½ an hour, and then pour out all the herbs and water into a vat, and let it stand till it be but milk-warm, and strain the water from the herbs; and to every six gallons of this water put one gallon of fine honey, and put into the boorin (that is, the wort, or boiled liquor) and labour together half an hour; then let it stand five days, stirring it twice or thrice a day; then take the liquor and boil it anew, and when it doth seethe, scum it as long as any scum remains; when it is clear, put it into the vat, as before, and there let it be cooled. You must have in readiness a kind of new ale or beer, which, as soon as you have emptied, suddenly whelm it upside down, and
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set it up again, and presently put in the Methglin, (v.m. this in room of yeast) and let it stand 3 days a working, and then turn it up in barrels, tying at every tup-hole, (by a packthread) a little bag of beaten cloves and mace, to the value of half an ounce. It must then stand half a year before drank.” At a little distance is Castell Aber Lleinauog, where are the vestiges of a small ancient fort, behind a neat farm-house, near the beach. It appears to have been fortified by a circular tower at each angle, with a square keep in the centre. The whole was surrounded by a deep foss, and a hollow, probably once a covered way, extends to the shore, terminated by large artificial mound, upon which was a redoubt. This fortress was founded by Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester, and Hugh, the red-headed Earl of Shrewsbury, in 1098, when they combined against the Welsh, attacked Anglesea, overran the island, and committed on the poor inhabitants the most ferocious barbarities. Penmon Priory, 1 m. n.w. of the former, near the sea, was founded by Mael gwyn Gwynedd, in the 6th century, who was king of Wales. He left legacies to many religious houses. Previous to the year 1221 Llywelyn ap Iorwerth subjected it to new regulations. In the 6th of Elisabeth it was granted to Mr. John More. (Dugdale’s Monast. li. 338.) Under the refectory, appears to have been cells, and over it a dormitory; the conventual church is used for parochial service, which with the present mansion-house, and ruinous refectory, constituted one connected building, forming three sides of a square court, open to the n. The walls are in some places 6 feet thick. The interior of the church exhibits a rich fund for antiquarian conjecture. The shape appears to have been cruciform, but the n. transept is in ruins. The square tower in the centre rests upon 4 circular arches, having treble zigzag and billet mouldings, supported by small round columns, with plain plinths, and simple capitals. Some parts of this structure exhibit the character of the 7th century, and others the style attributed to the Saxons. The monuments bear the names of Hugh Hughes, of Lleininog, who died Feb. 19. 1765; Sir Thomas Wilsford, of Ildinge, Kent, knight, who died Jan. 25. 1645; and was father to the lady who married Sir Richard Bulkeley. In the lower part of the church is a curious benetier, now used as a font.

Near this place is a Fynnon-pair, or holy well, surrounded by a wall, and stone seats, having two entrances. Penmon Park, originally belonged to this monastery, but is now the property of Sir R. B. W. Bulkeley; it is surrounded by a lofty stone wall, and is well stocked with red deer. From a lofty limestone ridge, on the n. side, is a fine view of the Irish sea, and when the atmosphere is clear, the Isle of Man is visible. At a short distance to the s. of this eminence, in the centre of the park, stands an ancient curious British cross, ornamented with numerous tracings in relief. Distant ½ m. from the shore is Ynys Seiriol or Puffin Island, now called Priestholme, from being formerly visited by the priests of Penmon; holm is the Norse for island; it is of an oval shape, about 1 m. in length, and ½ m. in breadth. The land consists of fine turf. Seiriol, son of Owen Danwyn ap Eison ab Cunedda, a holy recluse, in the beginning of the 6th century, here erected his cell, no part of which remains. He established a school at Penmaen. Near the centre of this isle is an old square tower, supposed to be the fragment of a religious house, subordinate to the priory of Penmon. Prince Owen Gwynedd, the founder of the monastery, and those of Penmon, Holyhead, and Bangor, a contemporary of King Arthur, lies here. The island is the property of Sir R. B. W. Bulkeley, Bart. There are on this spot a few sheep and a numerous colony of rabbits. During the summer, it swarms with various birds of passage, peregrine falcons,
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coronarists, razor-bills, guillemots, oyster-catchers, stormy petrels, divers, terns, curlews, gulls, &c. From the beginning of April to the beginning of August, it is inhabited by an immense number of the Alca Arctica, or puffin-bird. If a boat be engaged at Beaumaris to visit Priestsolme, on quitting the island, the place is pointed out where it is said Heliog Boel ab Gwernog, a chieftain of the 6th century, had great possessions, which were suddenly overwhelmed by the sea. At low ebbs ruins are yet to be traced, and a causeway pointing from Priestsolme to Penmaenmawr is very discernible. It seems about 9 feet wide, well constructed of large massive stones.

Mr. Pugh visited Gorebudy, in the parish of Llandonna, to see Jane Williams, alias Slane Bwt. Her height was 44 inches, and her age, when he visited her, was 40. Mr. Pugh has given in his "Cambria Depicta," a full length portrait of poor Jane. Her father, who had been dead some years, was of less stature than the daughter; and it is said, that when bringing home a load of fuel from the common, strangers were often puzzled to make out so strange a sight as a moving stack of fern, without the appearance of any living creature to convey it. The cot stands exactly on the lower road from Beaumaris to Amlwch over the Red Wharf sands. The limestone quarry upon the shore, is very extensive; its side resembles a wall of great elevation. Crossing another small bay, reach a public-house at Penlech.

Near Llan-Dudno is a precipitous isolated hill, called Bwedd Arthur, or Arthur's Round Table, on which are the vestiges of an ancient fortification, Dinas Sylwi, "the exploratory fort." It is encompassed by a deep foss, between two lofty valla, formed of rude stone, and in the area are the foundations of oval buildings. This eminence is well worth the trouble of ascending. The prospect consists, according to Mr. Pennant, of "an intermixture of sea, rock, and alps, most savagely great." The Menai, appearing encircled by the two shores, assumes the form of a magnificent lake, with the town of Beaumaris upon its margin. On the r. appear the unbroken undulations of Anglesey, and on the l. Snowdon and attendant mountains; the reverse is occupied by the ocean.

In a deep gully, leading from Llanddona church to the sea, near the shore, are two circular mounts, conjectured to have been raised by the Danes, to protect their shipping in Red Wharf Bay. In this vicinity is Nant-y-dienie, "the chasm of destruction;" generally considered the British Tarpeian rock. Near this place is Llanfihangel Din Sylwi; and 2 m. further Llan-iesyn, a church dedicated to a saint of the fifth century, son of Geraint ab Erbin, who was slain by the Saxons at the siege of London. This sacred edifice contains a tomb of curious workmanship, supposed to be that of Iestyn, its titular saint. Some antiquaries think the letters which appear upon a scroll were inscribed long subsequent to his decease. The inscription, as copied by the Hon. Daines Barrington, and quoted by Mr. Pennant, is, "Hic jacet sanctus Yestilinus cui Gwenllian, filia Madoc et Gryffyf ap Gwilym opoluit in oblacem istam imaginem p. salute animarum." Yet the editor of Rowland's "Mona Antiqua" says that no such memorial can now be found upon the stone. The inscription being almost illegible, it is not in the power of ordinary observers to determine such a grave dispute.

Treeth-coch, or Red Wharf, distant 2 m., is a large bay, running into the land, and receiving the waters of the small river Torryd. It is passable at low water, being covered with firm sand. A large portion of small shells are gathered upon the w. side, and used for manuring the land in many parts of the island. The w. horn of the bay forms a small cape, or promontory, called Castell-in-Awr. This, and adjacent cliffs, are composed
of calcareous strata, and numerous vessels on the coast are employed to
carry limestone into the different parts of Wales. There is here an old and
new quay.

Pentreath is pleasantly situated at the head of the sands. Its church is
small, but neat. It was completely repaired in 1821, and is surrounded by
ash and sycamore trees. The Pantons have here their place of interment.

Plas-Gwyn, the seat of the late Paul Panton, Esq., lies at a short distance.
In the valuable library of this mansion are ninety-one volumes of MSS.,
chiefly Welsh. From this gentleman the intelligent traveller always met
with a communicative obligingness. Lloyd says, "to the lovers of British
literature the name of Panton will ever be dear."

The coast between Traeth-coch and Moelvra Point produces several kinds
of excellent black, grey, and mottled brown marbles; these are manufactured
into monuments, and ornaments for architectural decoration.

Llanvair-Mathawrn-eithin, celebrated for its black, grey, and variegated
marbles, gave birth, in 1722, to that brilliant star in the Cambrian hemi-
sphere, Goronwy Owen. His father was a husbandman, attentive to the
mere wants of nature, and unmindful of giving his children any education.
Goronwy, however, imbibed a spirit of inquiry, and an ardour of research,
which could not be suppressed. He went to school, first by stealth, and
was continued there by the influence of his mother. At the age of fifteen
he became qualified as an assistant in a grammar-school at Pwllheli.
Through the munificence of Mr. Edward Wynne of Bod Ewryd, he thence
removed to Oxford. After graduating there, he took orders, and was ap-
pointed by the Bishop of Bangor to his curacy of Llanvair. Stationed at
his native place, his happiness was complete; but it was of short duration;
the bishop removed him to make way for a particular friend. Necessity
compelled Goronwy to accept the curacy of Oswestry in Shropshire. He
married, and his stipend proved inadequate to the support of a family. He
removed to Donington, where he assisted in a school, and served an ad-
jacent church for 26s. per annum. After an endurance of five years' genteel
wretchedness, he somewhat ameliorated his condition by accepting the
curacy of Walton in Cheshire. Indigence, however, still harassed his
mind, and he then removed to London, but was unable to meet with any
support superior to that produced by the curacy of North-holt, in Middlesex.
Worn out with unavailing hopes of obtaining some preferment, he emi-
grated to Williamsburg, in Virginia, where he probably died. To a perfect
acquaintance with Latin and Greek, Goronwy added a knowledge of the
Oriental languages; he was also a good antiquarian, and a favorite child of
Apollo. His works were comprised in "Diddanwch Teuluaidd," now
become scarce. His "Search after Happiness" and "Day of Judgment"
are said to be unrivalled. A subscription was recently formed to honour
his memory by a monument. How painful the reflection, that the same
liberality, in the last generation, was not elicited before his death! In the
churchyard is a modern canned. Beneath the heap of stones is a hollow
cavern, the entrance guarded, according to the ancient British and Jewish
customs, by a large stone. The sepulchre was erected by a Mr. Wynne.

Pass Llanegraid on the l. and Llanlleny on the r. 1 m. further on the
L. Penrhos-Dulas. On the r. Plas-Dulas, 1 m.

Reach Bodawen Mountain, in the summit of which is a cavity resembling
that of Parys Mountain. Upon the high peak next the sea is a beacon,
with a stationary guard. At the village of Bodawen, the Rev. Richard
Williams was in possession of an ancient bed of the Tudors, beautifully
carved. Llanellin, 2 m. Amlwch, 1½ m.
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To Bangor. A delightful walk conducts us to that ancient city. A new line of road to Bangor Ferry was constructed, in 1808, by Lord Bulkeley, passing through the woods and plantations of Baron Hill, at a considerable elevation above the shores of the Menai; it continues for nearly 5 m., and forms one of the most picturesque drives in the Principality. This line has been extended to the Menai Bridge at one extremity, and connected at the other with a new entrance into Beaumaris.

While at Beaumaris, travellers frequently make excursions to Penmon, and to Priestholme. The former is situated near the entrance of the bay, near the shore, in a pretty sequestered spot, where a venerable church, and a ruin behind a cluster of trees, claim attention. A monastery was founded here by St. Seiriol, in the sixth century, in conjunction with St. Cadfan, under the auspices of Maelgwyn Gwynedd. The remains of Penmon consist of the church and refectory. The latter has been divided into three stories; the walls are six feet in thickness. The church was originally in the form of a cross, but the n. transept has been destroyed, and there are now three wings, of unequal height, attached to a tower, the largest of which is a farm-house. The choir is still in use, and all its antiquity has been smoothed over by modern alterations. The other divisions of the building have not suffered in this way. Those parts which are entire consist of good specimens of unmixed Saxon architecture. The tower rests upon four semicircular arches, three of which are much defaced and mutilated. The remaining columns are small and irregular; one is round and plain, another round and fluted, and one quadrangular, with simple bases and capitals. The faces of all the arches have zigzag mouldings. The nave has no side aisles, and is reduced to a mere shell. The windows are blocked up except two, which are round-headed, widen inward, and admit light only by a narrow slit. The remaining transept is a very small square building, its walls ornamented on all sides by ranges of small round arches, springing from plain and fluted pilasters. Adjoining is a holy well. A small temple is raised over it. A square space, inclosed by a wall, paved and seated all round, forms a vestibule.

A society, supported by subscription, has been established in this county, for providing the best boats, and other means of saving life, and for rewarding those who signalise themselves in saving their fellow-creatures. It first came into operation in 1829, and up to the present time there have been saved, on the shores of this county alone, by the boats or other means of the Institution, 148 human beings from the terrors of instant death by shipwreck. The Penmon life-boat was placed on that station in 1831, which has been instrumental in saving 42 lives; and of these, Owen Roberts had been concerned in rescuing 26. Sir Richard Bulkeley lately presented to this skilful, cool, and intrepid individual a beautiful silver medal, awarded by the “Institution for the Preservation of Life from Shipwreck,” for his gallant services on many occasions in the Penmon life-boat; but more particularly in saving the crew and passenger of a sloop on her beam ends, 5 m. n. w. of Puffin Island, on which occasion the life-boat was eight hours before it reached the shore, buffeting the billows of a dreadful night in total darkness. While others are proud of their medals bestowed for destroying the lives of human beings, well may Owen Roberts be proud of this honourable reward for saving his fellow-creatures!

Priestholme, now a telegraphic station, lies 4 m. n. w. of the Beaumaris. A dangerous shoal, called the Causeway, occupies the greater part of the Sound, but there is a narrow channel through it, 8 fathoms deep, forming
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The only entrance from the n., for large vessels, into Beaumaris Bay. There is another passage between the outer coast of the island and the edge of the Lavan Sands, but navigable only for very small vessels. Priestholme is about 1 m. in length and $\frac{1}{3}$ m. broad, bounded on three sides by inaccessible precipices, and on the fourth by a steep bank. It is composed entirely of limestone. The only erection upon it is an old square tower crowned with a low spire, with heaps of stones and rubbish. Human bones are scattered in various parts.

About 3 m. s. of Beaumaris, is Garth Ferry. The road is continued to Porth-acthwy; but s. of Garth Ferry the cliff is bare, and an uninterrupted view of all the magnificent scenery of the bay is presented. This is one of the finest terraces in the world. The road was cut at the expense of Lord Bulkeley. The Menai at Garth Ferry becomes suddenly contracted to $\frac{1}{4}$ m. in breadth. Crossing here, a walk of $\frac{1}{2}$ m. from the landing-place leads us to the small but attractive city of Bangor.

Across the sands to Aber, 4 miles.
To Llanellian, 16 miles; Penmaenmawr, 16 miles.
To Caernarvon, 30 miles; Bingley.
Back to Caernarvon, 14 miles; Snowdon, 12 miles. Dingin.
Back to Bangor Ferry-house [see Bangor], thence to Cowny, over Penmaenmawr, 16 miles. Wyndham.
To Caernarvon, 14 miles; Srine.
Snowdon, 12 miles; Dingin.
Back to Bangor Ferry-house, thence to Bangor, 14 miles; Pugh.

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From Caernarvon, by way of Nant Mill, Llyn: From Caernarvon, 15 miles. Bingley.
Avelyn, Llyn-y-Dwarchen, Llyn-y-
Gader, Llandihangel, Llan Llyfn, Cric-
rog, Neym, Llanbedrig, Pwllhel, Cric-
aesth, Pont Abergawr. Pugh.

BEDDGELERT is a very extensive parish of Caernarvonshire; the village is situated in a beautiful tract of meadows, at the junction of three vales, near the confluence of the Glâs-lyn, or Nant-hwynant, and the Colwyn, flowing through a vale which leads to Caernarvon, called Llan-y-bor, and contains 777 inhabitants. It is situated in the centre of an extensive mountainous district. Its scenery is romantic, grand, and magnificent, richly diversified with lofty mountains of various elevation and character, luxuriant vales, expansive lakes, woods, groves, and plantations of richest verdure.

The Church was anciently spacious, and is the loftiest in Snowdonia. The east window is lancet-shaped, and consists of three narrow lights. The roof is neat; and there yet remains some fretwork. A side-chapel is supported by two pillars and Gothic arches. This church has been conventual, belonging to a priory of Augustines. They were probably of the class called Gilbertines, consisting of both men and women, living under the same roof, but divided by a wall, as a piece of ground near the church is called Dól-y-
Llein (the meadow of the nun). No remnant of the priory, however, exists. The ground on the s. side of the church, seems to be the site of the buildings formerly inhabited by the monks. There are two or three arched doors on that side the edifice, through which probably the religious entered. The ancient mansion near the church may have been the residence of the prior. In this house is shown an old pewter mug, holding upwards of two quarts. Any person able to grasp it with one hand, while full of ale, and to drink it off at one draught, is entitled to the liquor gratis, and the tenant charges it to the lord of the manor as part of payment of his rent. n. e. from the village runs Nant-Gwynedd. Tradition says, that Llywelyn ap Gorwerth came to reside at Beddgelert during the hunting
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season with his wife and children, and that one day, the family being absent, a wolf entered the house. On returning, his greyhound, delighted to meet his master, met him, but covered with blood. The prince, alarmed, ran into the nursery, found the cradle in which his infant had lain overturned, and the ground covered with blood. Imagining the greyhound had committed the fatal deed, in a transport of rage he immediately drew his sword and plunged it into the body of his favourite, but on turning up the cradle, he found under it the child alive, and by his side a monstrous dead wolf. This so affected the prince, that he erected a tomb over the faithful Ciliart's grave; the parish church was built on the spot, and called from this distressing circumstance Bedd-Cilihart, or the grave of Cilihart. On the borders of a principal lake in this neighbourhood, are the ruins of Nant-Hwynn Chapel. ¼ m. on the road to Capel Curig, behind the old public-house opposite, is an interesting view, consisting of a solemn dell, rugged with rock and rude excrescences. The eye, surveying this scene, is relieved occasionally by spots of verdure, patches of heath, thinly scattered sheep, and the beautiful curvature of the mountain. In the Welsh annals this region is styled the forest of Snowdon. It is a subject of great regret to most tourists, that many of the rocks which surround Beddgelert, though once covered with oaks, are now naked. Snowdonia, though formerly a forest, contains now scarcely a tree. One proprietor, however, has raised new plantations upon his estate.

Besides the old inn, there is the comfortable Beddgelert Hotel. It is distinguished by the emblem of the Goat, with the following appropriate motto: "Patria mea petra," my country is a rock. The guide to the mountains was Richard Edwards, a resident in the village. "The new inn," says Pugh, "is the most fashionable, but I preferred the old one, that I might enjoy a quiet undisturbed hour, which an artist knows how to appreciate. The accommodations were good, with civil attention." A mail coach runs daily through this place and Capel-Curig. William Lloyd, the schoolmaster of this place, was long noted as an intelligent conductor to Snowdon, Moel-Hebog, Dinas-Emrys, Llanberis Pass, the lakes, waterfalls, &c.; he was also a collector of crystals, fossils, and natural curiosities. Grace Lloyd continued to sell the mineral productions of Snowdonia.

Opposite to the village of Beddgelert is Moel-Hebog, the hill of flight, which Lord Lyttelton ascended. [See Festiniog.] In a bog near that mountain was found, in 1784, a most curious bronze shield; it was deposited with Mr. Williams of Llanidan, and its diameter was 2 ft. 2 in., the weight 4 lb. In the centre was a plain umbo projecting above 2 in.; the surface was marked with 27 smooth concentric circles in relief; and between each a depressed space of the same breadth as the elevated parts, marked by a single row of smooth studs. The whole shield was flat and very flexible. This was probably Roman, for the Welsh despised every species of defensive armour.

Mr. Asheton Smith had about 2000 oak trees growing in a very high situation at Tadigwedd, near Beddgelert, intermixed with birch.

Plants.—Ruppia maritima, in ditches between Traeth-mawr and Pont-Aberglaesyn. Fumaria claviculata, under the walls, near a farm-house in Gwynant, at the entrance of Cwm-Ilan. Lathyrus palustris, moist pastures. This neighbourhood produces beautiful quartz crystals of a clear diamond-like transparency, in the form of a regular hexagonal prism.

To the summit of Snowdon, Mr. Pennant passed from Beddgelert through Nant Gwynant, by far the most beautiful of the vales among these mountains. It is about 6 m. long, affording a great variety of wood, lakes,
and meadows. That of Llanberis is the only one which may be said to rival it; but their characters are so different, that they cannot with propriety be compared. On the r., about 1 1/2 m. up the valley, is a lofty, isolated, wood-clad rock, called *Dinas-Emrys*, the fort of Ambrosius, or Merlin Emrys, a magician who was summoned to this place from Caer-Merddin, i.e. Carmarthen, by Vortigern, king of Britain. On its summit is a level with the remains of a square fort; and on the w., facing Beddgelert, there are traces of a long wall. It stands detached from other rocks, appearing at a distance in the form of a man's hat. Adjoining to *Dinas-Emrys* is a stony tract called *Celli-r-Dewinion* (the cells or groves of the magicians). In the next field, a number of large stones, called *Beddau-r-Dewinion* (the tombs of the magicians). It was to this interesting spot that Vortigern, in the agony of his sad soul, retired, when he found himself despised by his subjects, and unable to contend longer with the treacherous Saxons, whom he had introduced into his kingdom. This insular rock afforded him a temporary residence till he removed to his final retreat in *Nant-Grorthloyn*, or Vortigern's Valley, not far from *Ne'gyn*, in the Promontory of Llyn.

In a charming situation is a pool called *Llyn-y-Dinas*, the pool of the fort. Near the middle of this valley, close to the south side of Llyn-Gwynedd, within a walled yard, are the ruins of *Capel-nant-gwynedd*. There is a tradition, that Madog, the son of Prince Owen Gwynedd, resided in this vale for some time before he left his country for Armorica. The entrance into this valley from Beddgelert is but the breadth of a narrow rugged road, close by the river's side, in which there is nothing inviting, but passing on, the tourist advances upon enchanted ground. There he finds extensive meadows, expanding at every turn of rock, smooth as a bowling-green; beautiful lakes and meandering rivers, abounding in fish; mountains towering one above the other in succession, while to the r. Snowdon c'ertops them all, appearing, like another Atlas, to support the "spacious firmament on high!"

Snowdon consists of four buttresses; between each is a noble cwm, in three of which are one or more lakes. The cymys, upon the w. side fronting Capel Curig, are *Cwm-Llyn-Glód* and *Cwm-Llyn-Lloydaw*.

An Excursion to the Summit of Snowdon from Beddgelert was made by the ingenious and accomplished Bingley, who says, "The distance to the summit of Snowdon hence being reckoned not less than 6 m., and a lady being one of the party, it was thought best for her to ride as far as she could without danger, and for the rest to walk. In this manner, therefore, we set out, beginning our mountain journey by turning to the r. from the Caernarvon road, at the distance of about 2 1/2 m. from Beddgelert. We left the horses at a cottage about half way up, whence taking a bottle of milk to mix with some rum we had brought with us, we continued our route over a series of pointed and craggy rocks.Stopping at different times to rest, we enjoyed to the utmost the prospects which by degrees were opening around us. Caernarvon and the Isle of Anglesea, aided by the brightness of the morning, were seen to great advantage; and *Llyn-Coelwyn* below us, shaded by the vast *Mynydd-Mawr*, with *Castell Cidwm* at its foot, appeared extremely beautiful. On ascending, the mountains, which from below seemed of an immense height, began now to appear beneath us; the lakes and valleys became more exposed, and the little rills and mountain streams by degrees were all visible to us, like silver lines intersecting the hollows around. We now approached a most tremendous ridge, over which we had to pass, called Clawd Coch, "the red ridge or rampart."
BEDDGELART.

This narrow pass, not more than 10 or 12 feet across, and 200 or 300 yards in length, was so steep that the eye reached on each side down the whole extent of the mountain. And I am firmly persuaded that, in some parts of it, if a person held a large stone in each hand, and let them both fall at once, each would roll above a ½ m., and thus, when they stopped, be more than ¼ m. saunders. The lady who was with us passed this ridge without the smallest signs of fear or trepidation! In the hollow on the L. are four small pools called Llyn-Coch, "the Red Pool," in which are some prodigious trout, upwards of 5lbs weight; Llyn-y-Nadroedd, "the Adder's Pool;" Llyn-Gwela, "the Blue Pool;" and Llyn-Fynnon-y-Geis, "the Servant's Pool." Soon after we had passed Clawdd-Coch, we became immersed in light clouds, till we arrived at the summit, when a single gleam of sunshine, which lasted but for a moment, presented the majestic scenery on the W. It, however, only served to tantalise us, for a smart gust of wind obscured us again in clouds. We now sheltered ourselves from the cold under some of the projecting rocks near the top, and ate our dinners, watching with anxiety the dark shades in the clouds, in hopes that a separation might take place, and we might again be delighted with a sight of the grandeur around us. We did not wait in vain, for the clouds by degrees cleared away, and left us at full liberty to admire the numerous beauties in this vast expansive scene. The steep rock of Clogwyn-y-Garnedd, the dreadful precipices of which are, some of them above 200 yards in perpendicular height, and the whole a series of precipices, was an object which first struck my companions with terror. We now stood on a point which commanded the whole dome of the sky. The prospects below, each of which we had before considered separately as a great scene, were now only miniature parts of the immense landscape. We had around us such a numerous variety of mountains, valleys, lakes and streams, each receding behind the other, and bounded only by the far distant horizon, that the eye almost strained itself with looking upon them. These majestic prospects were soon shut from our sight by the gathering clouds, which now began to close in much heavier than they had done before, and it was in vain that we waited nearly an hour for another opening; we were, therefore, at length obliged to descend, despairing of being gratified any more with these sublime views. Other travellers have been more fortunate, seeing the high mountains in the vale of Clwyd, to the N.; Cader-Idris to the S.; St. George's Channel and Ireland to the W.; Anglesey, N.W. The Isle of Man is often visible, and to the R. the shores of the N. of England and Scotland. The proximate objects which arrest attention are the two Glyders, Moel-Siabod, and beyond, the rocky heights above Llanrwst, with the mountains of Merionethshire; to the S., Moel-Hebog, the lakes of Llanlyfnl, Ewelling, and the summits which include the pass of Bettws-Garmon on the W. We again pass Clawdd-Coch, and soon afterwards, turn to the L. descending into the mountain vale, called Ceun-Llan. This vale extends towards Snowdon, the summit of which is finely visible between intervening mountains. Trees issuing out of rocky cliffs relieve the eye from dull monotony, and a neat modern mansion, embosomed in woods, with a small lawn in front, forms a fine terminus at the upper end of the lake. The mountains here converge, but soon recede, and, by following hence the course of a stream, we are introduced to another lake, called Llyn Gwynant, which affords sport for the angler, though much injured by being netted. This little rivulet, in its descent, is frequently thrown over low rocks, forming small but sometimes elegant cascades. After a two hours'
BEEDEGELART.

walk reach the pleasing vale of Nant-Gwynam, passing Dinas Emrys, where

"Mountains huge appear
Emergent, and their broad bare backs upheave
Into the clouds; their tops ascend the sky."

The road to Dolwyddelan lies under the skirts of Snowdon, along a valley to the W. E., attending the course of the same river, which is crossed at Pont-Aberglaesyn. A little way from Beddgelart is a rude alpine bridge thrown across the current of a water-mill; this and a neat chapel situated about 1 m. lower down the stream, form a very pleasing view. Proceeding 2 m. on the road, an immense cataract appears on the l.; bursting out of the cloudy side of a steep mountain, and precipitated from rock to rock, with one bound it falls into a deep gulf. Further, the road passes by the side of Llyn-y-dinas, a considerable lake, enclosed by huge mountains, and an excellent station for angling. Boats are kept here for those who are fond of that sport. At the distance of 2 m. another lake of somewhat larger dimensions than the former occurs, the shores of which are well wooded. The road here crosses the valley, and from the beginning of its ascent for above 1 m., it consists of a continued series of rude broken steps; they are very narrow and winding, ascending the steep face of a craggy mountain which overlooks the lake, without the slightest barrier, even in places where the descent is exceedingly abrupt; yet these mountainous stairs are ascended and descended by Welsh horses! A tract of boggy mountains, bare and desolate, is next to be passed; the majestic forms of the Snowdonian mountains are all which can render this dreary part of the country interesting. 6 m. from the last lake, the traveller will undoubtedly descry, with lively emotions, the ruins of Dolwyddelan castle.

Ascending 3 m. on the road from Beddgelart to Caernarvon, before lake Cwellyn is approached, upon a craggy piece of rock near the summit of Snowdon, on the r., below a narrow ridge opposite the side near which is a lake, are cubic pyrite, found under the feet of pillar-shaped parts of the rock.

A road from the lake Cwellyn has been formed for the transit of copper ore on ledges; these drawn by two horses, will carry 6 cwt. The giant sons of Snowdon, Moel-Ellion and Castell Cedwm, arise on the r., while the waters of the beautiful Llyn-Cwellyn, 3 m. in length, are expanded on the l.; it was anciently called Llyn-Tarddenni. The road lies close to its margin on the n. side. "This lake," says Mr. Evans, "is noted for a species of char, Salmo alpinus, Linn., called Torgoch, or Red-belly, found formerly in Llyn-Peris, and in some of the lakes of Switzerland. They seldom wander beyond the limits of the lake. In the frosts and rigours of December, they sport near the margin of the pools where they are taken, but in the heats of summer confine themselves to the deep. Whoever has travelled through the Grisons, would, from the great similarity of the scenery, conceive he had been wafted by magic to that alpine country. The road just described is not unlike that from Grenoble to Susan." At the upper end of this beautiful lake, stood the house of Cae-uch-y-Llyn, "the Field above the Lake," which, by contraction, forms Cwellyn. This house was once the residence of the Quellyna, a family now extinct, who took their name from the place. At the s. end of the pool, that part of Myynydd-marw, called Castell Cedwm, "the wolf's castle," forms a bold and very striking feature, seeming to overhang its base. The ascent from this lake, though most frequented, is in some places very boggy and wet,
and in others extremely rocky and stony. The distance is the same as from Dolbadern castle.

Another ascent begins about 3 m. on the Caernarvon side of the Beddgelert road, but is extremely steep, and the ridge Clawdd-Coch, along which you must ascend, is not above 2 yards wide for a considerable way. Upon the banks of Llyn-Cwellyn, the largest of the lakes on the road from Beddgelert to Caernarvon, is a small public-house kept by Mrs. Morton, who engages to supply Guides to Snowdon. Her expectations run as high as 7s. for attending a single person, and from a party 5s. each. The guides from Beddgelert are less exorbitant. She has the command of three small ponies, for which she conscientiously charges 5s. each. Her customary complement is half a guinea more, besides the expense of a person to hold the ponies, when the steepness renders it impossible to ride any farther, which is within 3/4 m. of the top of the mountain. Having never ascended Snowdon from this point, I have not had occasion to put Mrs. Morton’s disposition to the test; but I have derived some information from my worthy friend Mr. Benjamin Stokes of Worcester, who, in the year 1812, in company with Mrs. Stokes and three gentlemen, took ponies at Caernarvon, and, on arriving here, engaged the guide. No corn for the ponies was to be had nor hay. A few handfuls of grass were, however, cut for them. The travellers were accommodated with a few rashers of bacon, bread, and some milk and water, for which, besides 10s. to the guide, 15s. were rigorously demanded. We first pass along some meadows which extend up the side of Snowdon for about 1/2 m. Leaving these after some time, reach Buolch-Cewn-Breynog, a kind of fissure betwixt two mountains, which overlook that vale. This hollow is reckoned half way to the summit, and equestrians usually ride thus far, leaving their horses till they return. Pass Llyn-fymnon-y-Gwda, “the Servant’s Pool,” so named from the servant of a farmer who was drowned there as he was washing some sheep. The Avon flows into this lake. The road then lies along a steep ridge. This ascent is much more rocky and tiresome than that from Dolbadern. The route for nearly 1 m. extends over immense masses of rock, but the railway to the copper mine has removed this obstacle. Between Llyn-y-Gader and Llyn-Cwellyn, the traveller may deviate to the L. out of the great road, to visit Llyn-y-dywarchen, or “the Lake of the Sod,” near a farm called Drws-y-Coed, celebrated by the romantic Giraldus Cambrensis, for its Insula erratica, or wandering island, of an irregular shape, and about 9 yards long. It was a piece of the turbery, undermined by the water, and detached from the shore, yet rendered compact by the entangling roots which form that species of soil. It is frequently set in motion by the wind, and again joins its native banks. “Sheep have frequently been surprised upon it, and by a contrary gale, carried a short voyage from the shore.” There are two inlets of this description in Llyn-Mignan, in Merionethshire. The char is found in Llyn-y-dywarchen only for a few days annually, about the end of December; trout, however, are in these lakes generally abundant. From Llynau-Nantlle, between Llyn-y-dywarchen, and Llanlyfni, Mr. Wilson sketched his beautiful view of Snowdon. In the summer of the year 1824, Edward I. resided here for some days, at Bala-den-lyn. Proceeding to Caernarvon along the banks of Llyn-y-Cwellyn is a fine cascade formed by the Fawr or Gwyrfa-liav, running from the lake into a valley which expands into fine meadows. In this vale, distant from Beddgelert 5 1/2 m. is the picturesque spot of Nant Mill. Various are the descriptions which travellers have given of this spot, and some have passed it as almost beneath notice. I avail myself, however, of the enthusiasm of Bucke, and let those
cesure it who have the inclination. "If you would behold one of those waterfalls which combine sublimity with beauty," says he, "visit the admirable instance at Nant Mill. Exercise that fascinating art of which nature and practice have made you such a master; make a faithful representation of it, clothe it in all its sublimity, in all its grace of beauty, and let the finest imagination in the world, of painting or of poetry tell me, if, in all the fairy visions which the finest fancy has created, a scene more perfect can be formed. The far-famed cataract in the Vale of Tempé has nothing to compare with it. In surveysing this scene our sensations cannot fail to resemble those of the celebrated Bruce, when he beheld the third cataract of the Nile; "a sight," says he, "so magnificent, that ages, added to the greatest length of life, could never eradicate it from my memory."

- Beauties, &c. of Nature, i. 58.

On the r. is Plás-yn-y-Nant, one of the seats of Sir Robert Williams, Bart., seated at the foot of Moel-Eiler, or Ael-y-Ia, near the outlet of Llyn Cwellyn, and fronted by a beetling and shaggy rock of a peculiar character. The accompaniments are the mill and cascade before mentioned, and though the latter has received some touches from art, yet they appear perfectly natural. 1½ m. further is the small village of Betws-Garmon. The country over which the road now lies is a succession of eminences and dips, undulating in a happy style; the soil is rocky, but not unproductive. On the l. rises a very picturesque mountain, at some distance, near the seacoast; but in front the country is champagne and open for many miles. The high grounds in Anglesey begin to appear, and from one of the eminences on the road the whole island lies like a map, while the elegant towers of Caernarvon castle sometimes emerge, and sometimes are obscured from the sight. Within 2 m. of Caernarvon, on the r., is Glan-y-wn, Thomas Lloyd, Esq. About 1 m. distant from Caernarvon the Rhylfeil is crossed, here assuming the name of Seiont, over a stone bridge, built by Harry Parry. At a short distance stands Llan beibig.

To Maentwrog, we proceed past the old house of Hafodgarregog, once the residence of Rhys goch Eryri, Rhys-ab-Dafydd, bard to Owain Glyawr, who died 1420, aged 120 years, and was buried at Beddgelert. A stupendous pass, rival to that near Llanberis, introduces Pont-Aberglaslyn. On the new road, upon the banks of the river, nothing remarkable occurs till we reach a precipice called Careg-Hill-Drem. The old mountain road, through the romantic village of Llanfrothen, is uniformly preferred by artists, which many pleasing vistas of the sea, &c. A precipitous wood-covered road leads to Tan-y-Bwlch, where is an excellent hotel.

Upon this direct road to Caernarvon a pleasing vale is entered, expanding as you advance, and watered by the river Colwyn, which flows from a lake called Llyn-Cadair-yr-aur-frychyn. Cadair means a chair, and Aur-Frychin a wild beast, perhaps a buffalo. The tradition is, that it was hunted up the hollow from Llanllyfn, and killed near this pool. On the r., nearly opposite this lake, is the usual ascent from Beddgelert to the summit of Snowdon, 4 m.

Travellers frequently make excursions from Beddgelert, to explore the long neck of land which forms the extreme point of its county, and constitutes one horn of the great bay of Cardigan, called the Promontory or Llyn, which comprehends all that flat part of Caernarvonshire extending from Pennorva n. to Llanllyfn, and stretching thence between 20 and 30 m. s.w., towards Bardsey Island. It is generally very flat, but interspersed with most characteristic rocks; none of which are so conspicuous as Carn-Madryn and Carn-Bodfan. The district extending from these hills.
to the confines of Caernarvon, formed, in the ninth century, the territories of Cîmyn droed du, nephew to Mervyn Frych, who defeated the Saxons at Llanfaes, founder of one of the fifteen tribes. Glynllfon, his seat, continued to be that of his descendants till of late years, when Frances, daughter and heiress of John Glynn, Esq., bestowed it, with her person, on Thomas Wynn, Esq., of Bodfuan, ancestor to Lord Newborough. From Cîmyn is descended Sir Stephen Glynn, of Hawarden, Bart., the Glynns of London and Nantlle, the Lloyds of Maes-y-porth, and the Hugheses of Bodrwyn. Mr. Pugh ascended the mountains w. of the village, following a rough footpath, whence the craggy base of Snowdon and the much admired pass of Nant Nanwyrnen are seen to great advantage. From the summit of these hills he descended into a dreary valley, and passed along the side of Llyn-cwm-strathlynn, 1 m. in length. A dull walk over marshy ground, 8 m. further, introduces Llanfahangel-y-Pennant, a little village, pent up in an angle formed by bold cliffs, and remarkable as the birthplace of the erudite and amiable W. Owen Pughe, D.C.L. A strong current rushes from the mountains over a very rough bed. The savage appearance of the precipices and the massive stones near the river, an old bridge, a small church, a scattered wood and a few rusticated houses, furnish a pleasing and varied scene. This village affords not to the wanderer any home in the form of an inn, but the surrender of a few pence at a farm-house will generally produce an ample display of homely fare. Dolbenmaen, 1 ½ m., is a neat hamlet, where the clergyman's cottage, contiguous to the churchyard, enlivens this wilderness.

Llanhelyni, 6 m. Several artists have been interrupted at this village on the suspicion of being spies, which generally arises from an ignorance of the Welsh language. The lakes near this village, the towering rocks on each side, with Snowdon in the background, form one of the finest objects in the country. The late R. Wilson, R.A., chose this scene for the subject of one of the finest of his pictures. Yr-Eifl, a tripartite mountain upon the w. shore, sometimes called Rivals, is generally a leading object in this excursion. We proceed therefore to Clynynog, 4 m., frequently looking at Snowdon, which appears majestically towering above the lakes of Nantlle. Some exquisitely fine compositions may be caught upon this road.

Clynynog fawr is a beautiful village, guarded by mountains on three sides, and the sea on the fourth; shaded by trees, and situated on an excellent turnpike-road, midway to Pwllheli from Caernarvon. It was once celebrated as the residence of St. Beuno, who was descended from an ancient family in Montgomeryshire, but assuming a monastic habit retired to this place, where, in 616, he built a church and monastery. Of the abbey, some of the foundations only remain. The Conventual Church is the most magnificent ecclesiastical structure in N. Wales, built in the cruciform shape, and pointed style. The length from n. to w. 138 feet, from n. to s. 70. It consists of a chancel, nave, aisles, and transept, with a handsome square tower. Near the altar are three stalls with pointed arches, supported by slender columns. An altar tomb supports two recumbent figures, in memory of William Glynn de Liefar, his wife, and children. Another commemorates his son-in-law, and successor to the demesne of Liefar, George Twisleton, Esq., who defeated and took prisoner in the civil wars that zealous loyalist, Sir John Owen, in 1648. In the s.w. corner of the church stands an old oak chest, belted with iron, and fixed down to the floor, called "Byll Beuno," Beuno's chest. An elongated aperture in the lid is for the purpose of receiving offerings. These alms and oblations have ceased, and there is no fund to preserve this venerable pile from falling into
ruins. Adjoining the church is a mausoleum, called Eghoys Beuno, supposed to have been part of the original church; but being in the pointed style, is evidently of a subsequent date. The passage leading from the grand structure to this is a narrow vault, covered with large flat stones, probably the only remaining part of the original building. St. Beuno was buried in his own chapel, and an altar-tomb, lately removed, is said to have been his place of interment. He is the reputed uncle of St. Winifred, whose mutilated effigy still remains here. One hundred yards from the church, adjoining the turnpike-road, is St. Beuno's well, 8 feet square, enclosed by a wall 8 feet high. The place is now exposed to ruin and the vilest filth. The spring has been suffered to grow up, so that it now contains little water. After St. Beuno's death this well was much famed for healing the sick, and particularly for curing the rickets in children. The inns here are comfortable, and the charges very moderate. The fragments of the tomb lie a confused heap upon the floor. About ¼ m. distant is an unusually large Cromlech, in a field near the sea, belonging to a tenement called Bachwen. The inclination of the table-stone dips towards the w. and contains upon its surface several hollow holes; 30 yards distant stands a single stone pillar.

Proceed along the sea-shore on the r. for 5 m. to the small village of Llanaethaicharn dedicated to St. Aethaicharn. Its whitewashed church, stationed upon an elevated site, becomes a useful landmark to the distant mariner, and the Rhifel or Yr-Eiff rocks, with forked summits, form a grand and contrasting background. Near the church is a fine well, once much frequented for its reputed sanctity. The festival is held on the 1st of November. Upon this mountainous ridge, is what Mr. Pennant describes as "the most perfect and magnificent, as well as the most artfully constructed British post he ever beheld. It is called Tre-yr-Caerau, the town of fortresses." Descended from this mount and ascended Moel-garn-gwch, a conical hill, upon the summit of which is a prodigious heap of stones, once a large tower, called by the country people Arffeddoed-gw-Gwoses, or the "apron full of stones," flung down by the giantess. Mr. Pennant saw from the Eiff several other lesser eminences fortified in a similar manner. He mentions also Carn-Madryn, the hill of Boduan, above Nefyn, covered with similar cells; Moel-ben-Twarch, between Trer Caeri, and Penmorfa; Castell-Gwegan, remarkable for a small circular intrenchment; Pen-y-Gaer, on the other side of the pass which leads from Arfon to Lllyn; all these antiquities make it probable that this country was the retreat of multitudes of Britons, to escape the first fury of the Saxons. Descended to the village and church of Llan-Aethaicharn or Llanhaicharn. Near it is a fine well, once reputed for its sanctity. Continued descending: on the right are the high conical hills of Gern-goch and Gern-eddu, the extremity of the long chain which extends obliquely from Snowdon, beginning at Talmignedd. Ascend the bwlch or hollow, which separates two sugar-loaf points of the mountains, dividing the hundred of Lllyn from Arfon, across which extends an immense rampart of loose stones, the ruins of a wall, once forming the defences of this important pass. The descent is into the flat called Nant-y-Gwtheryrm, or Fortigern's Valley. It was to this spot that that unfortunate monarch fled from the rage of his insulted and injured subjects. Imagination could not form a more secluded retreat. Embosomed in a lofty mountain, and bounded by rocky declivities, it has only one opening, which is towards the sea. A verdant mount in this valley is said to have been the site of his residence; and a tumulus covered with turf is denominated "Bedd-Gwtheryrm," the tomb of Vortigern. While the Rev.
Hugh Roberts was minister of this parish, this carn was dug open and a stone coffin containing the bones of a tall man was found. Quitting the mountain, and passing a good road for 6 m., reach

Nefyn, a small town in the hundred of Dinllaen, containing 1726 inhabitants. Here is a harbour for about fifty vessels of from 40 to 60 tons, employed principally in carrying slates from Caernarvon, &c. to Liverpool and other places. At the distance of 1 m. is Ty-mawr, and adjoining a stone pillar with monastic carving upon it. Two m. above the town is a house called Pystyll, near which are some grand cliffs, upon the sea-side, containing considerable caverns, of a wild and savage appearance. Adjoining the town is Mount-Pleasant, where the inhabitants assemble to view the sea and other objects. This mount is evidently a tumulus. About 1½ m. s. from Nefyn, upon the shore, is Porth-Dynllaen, situated near a fine sandy bay, and defended from the strong w. winds by a narrow headland, with its promontory jutting far out to sea. This port is conjectured to have been frequented by the Romans: there are vestiges of strong entrenchments still visible in the vicinity. Some time since a scheme was formed of improving this unfrequented portion of the country, by bringing part of the great road from London to Ireland, through it, by a new line, from Merionethshire across the Traeth mawr, and forming this port the rendezvous for the packet vessels, instead of Holyhead. For this purpose an act was passed in the year 1806, to erect a pier and other necessary works, and incorporating a company for raising money, collecting rates, &c.; but on a subsequent application to parliament for pecuniary assistance, a denial was given, and the work, in consequence, has not been performed.

A proposition has been recently made by the directors of the Shrewsbury and Wolverhampton railway to connect that line with one from Porth Dynllaen through Tremadoc, Barmouth, and Bala. Hence to Barmouth, according to Mr. Vignoles, a distance of 37 m., will require only an ordinary railway operation being for the most part over favourable ground. With the exceptions of a short tunnel and some cutting at Barmouth, and the viaduct near Dolgelly, the railway line runs for nearly 18 m. on the surface of the ground to Bala. From Bala to the vicinity of Llangollen the favourable nature of the line is admitted, even by those most opposed, to be favourable. This brings the railway nearly 80 m. from Porth Dynllaen, of which distance 75 m. presents a very favourable line, and for 70 m. the levels are unobjectionable. To obtain such results, a few great works may be encountered on the other 5 m. of the road. At Llangollen a canal commences which proceeds into the vales of Shropshire, following the course of the streams of the country; therefore no difficulty can arise in projecting a railway through the same district. With respect to the difference of 4 m. which Porth Dynllaen is further from Dublin than Holyhead, Captain Beaufort, R.N. proves that owing to the difference of the courses between the two parts across the channel to Kingstown, the most prevalent wind (s.e.) would be a side wind both ways between Porth Dynllaen and Dublin. He states this is a very advantageous circumstance, which indeed no one can doubt, and the value of which in such gales as we have recently had, can be well appreciated. An influential meeting of landholders and other gentlemen in furtherance of this project, was held lately at Shrewsbury. The resolutions were moved by Lord Clive, Sir R. Hill, Bart., Rev. R. N. Pemberton, Col. Wingfield, &c. (See page 91.)

A new road leads from Pont Aberglaslyn, through Penmorfa and Crucain, to this harbour. There are no public accommodations whatever in this remote part of the promontory. It is therefore necessary, in proceeding
to Bardsey Isle, and to secure some retreats in gentlemen’s houses. To Edern, 1½ m. Proceeding 2 m. on the r. is Bryn-Otol, the seat of J. Watkins, Esq., situated upon an eminence, commanding a most extensive view of a flat woodless tract of country, bounded on one side by a range of mountains. Among these, Boduan and Carn-Madryn rise nobly in the foreground; and, beyond, the whole Snowdonian chain ranges in majestic grandeur. 1 m. s. of this place lies Cefn-Amlwch, an ancient seat, the residence of C. W. G. Wynne, Esq., where is a large cromlech, called Coeden-Arthur. In the contiguous parish of Llanestin, various Roman urns, at different times, have been discovered. Dydweillog, 1 m. Penllech, 1½ m. Llangwynod, 1 m. on the r., dedicated to Gwynoli ab Seitheny. The church is very ancient; upon a column is the following inscription —

J. GWEN HOEDL. JACET HIC 750.

Upon another column,—

BEG EIDES EDIFICATA EST, A.D. M.

The churches are very numerous in this part of the country.

Aberaron, 5 m. a poor village, at the extremity of the promontory of Liôn, seated upon a sandy bay. The mouth is guarded by two little islands, called Ynys-Gwylan; these form a secure retreat for the small craft of the fishermen. G. C. Wynne, Esq., of Cefn-Amlwch, has presented to the parishioners ground for the site of a new churchyard, with a promise of a handsome subscription. The small rivulet Daron empties itself here. The dilapidated church, some miles distant, was formerly much resorted to by pilgrims, and is dedicated to Hywyn. The aisles are separated from the nave by handsome lofty columns. Near this spot is a small circular encampment, about 50 yds. in diameter, defended by a double foss and vallum. This creek is the principal place of embarkation to the Island of Bardsey. The passage is always difficult, lying through a rapid current which sets in between the island and the promontory of Braich-y-Pedl. The latter is a lofty, rocky, insulated hill, noted for having been a strong hold of the sons of Owen Gwynedd, Roderick and Maelgwn, to whom this part of the country belonged. The bottom, sides, and top, are filled with cells, oblong, oval, or circular, once thatched or covered from the inclemency of the weather. The summit was surrounded with a wall, still visible in many places. From this mount is an extensive view of the country, with the bay of Caernarvon on one side, and that of Cardigan on the other. Sarn Padrig is seen extending from Merionethshire its dangerous length; more distant is seen South Wales and Ireland; in front, the whole tract of Snowdonia. At the foot of this hill is Madryn, formerly the seat of the Bodvells.

From Brynodol, visit the neighbouring shore, which is low and rocky, opening into frequent little creeks. Among these are Porth Togyn, Porth Coleman, Porth Gwylan, and Porth Usgadan. Near the last, about the year 1750, a rock, which towered a great height out of the sea, was missed, after a horrible night of thunder and lightning. In the fields about Porth Gwylan grows samphire in abundance, on which cattle feed. Near Aberaron grows Brassica oleracea. From this port, Mr. Pennant took a boat for Bardsey Island, 3 leagues to the west. After doubling a headland, the island appears full in view; passed under the lofty mountain which forms one side, and doubling the farther end, put into a little sandy creek, bounded by low rocks.
BARDSEY ISLAND, in Welsh, Ynys-Enlli, "the island in the current," is the property of Lord Newborough. It is of a moderate elevation, somewhat more than 2 m. long, and one broad, containing about 370 acres of land, whereof nearly one third is occupied by a high mountain, affording sustenance only to a few sheep and rabbits. Its distance from the main land, is about a league. On the s.e. side, only accessible to the mariner, there is a small well-sheltered harbour, capable of admitting vessels of 30 or 40 tons burden. The soil is clayey, and produces excellent barley and wheat. No reptile is ever seen on this island except the common water-lizard. It contains but eight houses, yet the number of inhabitants is upwards of 70. Few of the present inhabitants are natives of the island. Their chief employment, besides managing their land, is fishing. A lighthouse was erected here in 1821. The tower is square, supporting a lantern 10 ft. high. The abbot's house is a large stone building, inhabited by several of the natives; not far from it, is a singular chapel or oratory, being a long arched edifice, with an insulated stone altar near the s. end. Dubricius, archbishop of Caerleon, almost overpowered by years, resigned his see to St. David, retired here, and died A.D. 612. He was interred upon the spot, but such was the veneration paid to his memory in after ages, that about the year 1107, his remains were removed by Urban, then bishop of Llandaff, and deposited in that cathedral, of which Dubricius was the first bishop. St. Dubricius was a man of singular eminence for learning and piety, whom Bayle calls Dubricius Gwynianus, "a solo apud Demetas sic dictus," which place is in the parish of Fishguard. [Cam. Regia, 1795, p. 242.] He was archbishop of Caerleon, and metropolitan of all Wales, in the time of Aurelius Ambrosius. Prior to his elevation, he taught a school on the banks of his native river, which was much resorted to from all countries. He was a strenuous opposer of the Pelagian heresy, and assisted at the memorable synod held at Llandewi-Brefi, in Cardiganshire, for confuting that doctrine.

Return through the rapid Bardsey Sound, between the island and the great promontory of Braic-y-Puell, the canganum promontorium of Ptolemy; part is called Maen-Melyn; the remaining portion is a vast precipice, gloomy and tremendous. Landing at Aberaeron, visit its summit, and inspect the ruins of Capel Fair, St. Mary's. Not far hence, pass by the ruins of Capel-anheolog, the chapel without endowment. Passing a fertile bottom, ascend a lofty mountain, impending over the sea, called Uock-mynydd, on which are several circular hollows. Descend by Bethlehem, a large antique mansion. Not far hence, about ½ m. from the shore, rises a high rock, called Maen-y-mellt, the stone of lightning.

LLANSORETH, 2 m. The views here embrace an extensive prospect of the adjacent country, which is finely diversified. The channel produces a fine effect. Manganese is found here, but no mines are opened. A circulating school visits this place every fourth year. To such remote regions, the design is admirably adapted. Charity thus, like her Divine Master, becomes itinerant, and "goes about" diffusing its blessings even among the bye-ways and hedges of a fallen world.

Rhith, 1 ½ m. Near this place is a bay called Hell's-Mouth, dreaded by mariners, being the Scylla to the Charybdis of Barn-Badrig, the extremity of which lies nearly opposite.

To Pwllheili continue near the shore on Tudwal's Road, sheltered by two islands of that name.

The village of Llanbedrog is placed in a romantic creek, upon the s.e. side of Llyn. The church and parsonage lie in this bottom, on the verge
of the sea, sheltered on one side by a declivity of fruitful corn land, and upon the other by a high black rock, forming a promontory. Colonel Wardle has a handsome house in this secluded corner, commanding views of Cardigan Bay, Harlech Castle, Cader Idris, &c. &c. Walking over the sands at a proper time, and crossing the water at a ferry, arrive at Pwllheli, or Eglwys-Dynoes, a small fashionable, well-built, market-town and sea-port, situated on the s. side of the promontory of Llyên, in the hundred of Gufllogion, in Caernarvonshire, parish of Dynelo. Three or four streams fall into its straith. The church, built in 1834, is in a chaste style, substantial, and plain; it accommodates a large congregation, cost 1500L, and is erected upon land given by Lord Newborough. The entrance into the port is by a round-shaped rock, denominated Craig-yrg-Imbell, or Gimblat. It is governed by a mayor, a recorder, and two bailiffs. The town-hall, erected in 1818, is a neat structure, of which a part is appropriated to shambles. The first floor contains two public rooms. The view of the adjacent country from the town abounds in the beautiful and sublime. Pwllheli forms a convenient deposit for the varied produce of Liverpool, and is considered to be the cheapest spot in N. Wales. Its harbour will admit vessels of 60 tons burden, which enables it to carry on an extensive coasting trade, and to form a depot, or grand magazine, for supplying the a.w. district of the country. The petty sessions for the district of Llyên are held here. Along the coast, to Bardsey Island, a considerable fishing trade is carried on. Vast shoals of herrings frequent the bays and creeks; these are taken, and some salted on the shore; others are sold to the Irish, who send over small craft for the purpose. Many of the fish called John Dory, Zeus Faber of Linnaeus, are taken here. They were formerly returned to their native element by the fishermen, till the Welsh gentry discovered, that, in despite of its uncouth and forbidding shape, this fish was the bonne-bouche of Quin, that celebrated actor and epicure; it then became an object of luxury among the Welsh. The Smelt, Atherina Hepse, is also found upon these shores, and a small lobster differing from the common sort, and burrowing in the sands. The salubrity of the air, and wholesomeness of fish-diet, may probably be evinced from the number of births in the period between 1787 to 1796, having exceeded that from 1757 to 1766 one half; births in the first period 253, in the second 320. From a table in the Rev. W. Davis's "General View," p. 439, only two other similar instances occur in N. Wales; these are Llandegai and Llanvetil.

At Llangybi, distant 3 m. from Pwllheli, and 12 from Caernarvon, is a mineral water highly efficacious in diseases of the eyes. The contents of this unanalysed spring are heavier than common, and lighter than sea-water; a large portion of mineral and alkaline matter enter into combination with a white metallic earth.

The little village of Aberarch is pleasantly situated. This neighbourhood presents most interesting sylvan scenery. Llanystyndwy lies remarkably low, and is washed by the Dyvor. Quitting the road, pass Trevan Hall, the residence of Miss Roberts. In a meadow, 1 m. thence, is a remarkable cromlech, elevated, 4 feet from the ground, by four supporters. The central is a huge stone, pointed at the ends, 3 feet thick, the circumference 30. It is called Coetan-Arthur, or Arthur's Quoit. At a farm, 1 m. further, called Ystym-Cegid, is another still more remarkable, which has been converted into a sheepfold by filling the interstices. The coping-stone is 18 inches thick, measures 36 feet round, and is so high as to allow a person on horseback to pass under. This is called also Arthur's Quoit, fabed to have been thrown by Arthur from a hill near Beddgelert. A pathway leads
from this cromlech to Crucain. The following are the distances from Pwllheli to Crucain. Aberarch, 1½ m.; Tan-yr-Allt, John Robin, Esq.; on the r., 1 m.; Friwylg-Mill, 2 m. Pass three pools on the r. to Pont-Fechan-Tynnedd, 1½ m.; Crucain, 2 m.

The w. coast of this promontory is more uniformly rocky than the s., and, except in a few of the bays, there is no sand or gravel to be perceived. Some of the mountains approach close to the shore, forming precipices of considerable elevation. The interior of the country is varied, though it presents none of those deep glens and continuous chains of mountains which characterise the rest of Caernarvonshire: its surface is, for the most part, what would be called upland pasture in England; interrupted occasionally by narrow and often marshy valleys, with interspersed conical mountains, either solitary or in small groups. The fields are divided by stone walls or earthen mounds, and trees are generally wanting, which gives the district a bare appearance. Some fine timber is however to be found in several of the valleys, and even in exposed situations there appears no difficulty in raising wood. The general character of the soil is light and stony; but, from its situation with regard to the mountains, being both dryer and warmer than most other parts of the county, the quantity and value of its agricultural produce is proportionally larger; many cattle are reared here, and the horses of the district are greatly superior to the average of Welsh ponies; a superiority to be attributed, probably, in no small degree to Mr. Parry, of Madrin, who possesses a stud, among which are several fine hunter stallions. The maritime trade of the district is carried on for the most part at Pwllheli. The little borough of Crucain is situated on a small bay a few miles to the n. e. of Pwllheli. The spirit of improvement, so visible in many other parts of N. Wales, has been peculiarly active in this district. It was first visible in the construction of a good road from Caernarvon to Pwllheli, and since in the spirited undertakings of Mr. Madocks and Mr. Parry. A project was conceived of diverting the stream of passengers between Dublin and London, from the accustomed track through Holyhead and Chester, by offering a line of road shorter by several miles, and in which the troublesome and dangerous passages of Conway and Bangor ferries should be avoided. For this purpose, good carriage roads have been opened from Capel Curig, in one direction, and Maentwrog in another to Beddgelert, whence an excellent line of communication has been formed along the edge of Traeth mawr, through the new town of Tremadoc, to the little bay of Porth Dynllsen on the n. coast of the promontory, not far from Nefyn. The advantages of this harbour (where a town is building) over Holyhead, are, that it is better sheltered, that even at the lowest ebb tide there is plenty of water for the largest packets to go in and come out, and that the frequent loss of one or two tides, now experienced by the packets being forced by n. w. gales into Caernarvon bay, is entirely obviated.

At a public meeting held at Shrewsbury in January last, the following resolution was formed in reference to this place: — "That Port Dynllsen, in Caernarvonshire, is the most desirable position for a packet station to Ireland (it being also strongly recommended for a harbour of refuge, so much required on the Welsh coast), and that by the formation of a line of railway from that port, by Bala and Shrewsbury, to the Grand Junction at or near Wolverhampton, the best and most expeditious railway communication from London to Dublin would be obtained."

The general dip of the strata in this promontory is to the s. w.; on the n. coast we find chlorite slate and coarse serpentine, the latter of which is
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intermixed with veins of calcareous spar and red jasper. This serpentine is particularly abundant at Porth Dynlaen, where the piers and new houses are constructed of it. Upon the chlorite slate rest beds of primitive argillaceous schistus and grünstein, sometimes alternating one with the other; of these minerals the former is generally in the state of coarse common slate; in some places, however, it is largely mixed with carbon, forming a hard kind of drawing slate, and in others is penetrated both by carbon and pyrites, forming alum slate; the grünstein consists of white and greenish crystals of felspar, largely mixed with chlorite and hornblende. The above-mentioned strata form the general level of the district, rarely rising into hills, except at the east extremity. The higher hills consist entirely of smoke-coloured hornstone porphyry; their figure is for the most part regularly conical, and their surface is remarkably rough with broken fragments. The lower hills, especially on the s. coast, have a strong tendency to form banks and ridges, and are chiefly compact felspar, of a whittish-gray colour, and not unfrequently phorpyritic. No mines of any description have been opened in this district." — The Atheinemus, vol. iii. p. 24.

"From the beautifully retired village of Beddgelert," says Sir Richard Hoare, "I would visit the prophetic hill of Dinas-Emryg, and passing near the fine lakes of Llyn-y-Dinas, and Gwynedd, pursue the alpine road to Capel Curig; whence the highest point of Snowdon appears very conspicuous, and to greater advantage than from any other spot. From Capel Curig I would return to Caernarvon by Llanberis lakes and Dolbadarn Castle; and I am sure every tourist will pardon me for having recommended so long and arduous a digression; for by encircling Snowdon, he will have had an opportunity of examining its sublime and majestic features in the most advantageous point of view." — Giraldus, with Annotations, l. 389.

A new turnpike-road leads from Beddgelert, by the beautiful lakes of Dinas and Gwynant, to Capel Curig.

To the summit of Snowdon, 6 miles. Back to Beddgelert, thence to Tre Madoc, by way of Pont Aberglaslyn, 14 miles. Bingley, Ton-y-Bwch, 9 miles. Bingley, Snowdon, and back, thence to Dolwyddelan Castle. Akin, Caernarvon, 13 miles. Wyndham; Evan's. Llanberis, over Snowdon, 14 miles.

To Tre Madoc, by way of Pont Aberglaslyn, 6 miles. Pennant; Skrine. Penmorfa, 7 miles. Capel Curig, 15 miles. After an excursion in the promontory of Llyn, terminating with Croesath, s.w. Mr. Pugh returned to this place, whence he proceeded to Maelstrom, 10 miles.

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From Aberavenny, 30 miles. Barber. Merthyr Tydvil, 18 m. Malkin; Manby. Llandovery, 26 miles. Evans; Skrine's std. viest; Lludcomb.


BRECKNOCK, or BRECON, from Brechan the son of Aulach, who succeeded to the possession of this district in right of his mother Marnhelh, daughter and heir of king Teudric or Theodric. This is an archdeaconry in the diocese of St. David's, and was once held by Giraldus, who wrote the "Cambræ Descriptio," in the reign of King John. Brecknock lies in the centre of the county, but at the southern extremity of the hundred of Merthyr, upon a gentle swell, overlooking a fertile and highly cultivated valley, at the conflux of the rivers Usk and Honndû; hence it is called Aberhondu. On the s.w. Brecon is almost overlooked by a hill called
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Shuše-tump. Northward appears another eminence called Pen-y-crug, shelving down gradually to Brecon, so that a traveller from Hay, Battle, or Builth finds the town below him. On the s. side is Cefn Caintroff and a wooded brow called Clos-y-coed. The best anglers and the finest fishing in S. Wales are found in the vicinity of Brecknock. The Monmouthsay, or Penmerthoven, is a very high mountain, on the s. side of the town, which bears a miniature resemblance to Cadar Idris, as seen from Dolgelly.

The origin of Brecon cannot be fairly attributed to an earlier period than 1092. It appears from Leland that the castle was not completed till the year 1094. The Wall was perfect in Speed’s time, and until the demolition of the castle in the time of Charles I. Its base is still perfectly visible, and some parts are yet standing. On the outward side was a deep foss or ditch, supposed to have been occasionally filled with water. On this wall were ten towers, of irregular construction. The entrances into the town were through five gates: the two first led to the Priory, of which there are some remains. In 1811 the census states the population to be 3196; in 1831, it amounted to 5046. This borough is divided into twelve wards, and governed by seventeen burgesses, fifteen of whom, including the bailiff, recorder, and aldermen, are common-council men: the chamberlains are also burgesses and have votes in the election of a representative in parliament. The assizes for the county and election of a knight of the shire take place in this the county town. The town consists of three principal streets, contains a large proportion of well-built houses, is lighted with gas, and well paved. The amenity of its situation, purity of atmosphere, and interesting neighbourhood have attracted a select society of wealthy and highly respectable families. Though formerly of some commercial importance, there are now no manufactures. The trade consists of a supply for home consumption, wool, leather, hops, &c.

The College, once a Dominican Priory, stands at the w. end of the town, and appears as old as the time of Bernard de Newmarch, by whom it is said to have been founded. Part of an old gateway, built in a quadrangular form, still remains; and the ancient choir, and nave or shell for burying. Henry VIII. converted this place into a college, called “College of Christ Church, Brecknock,” and joined to it the college of Abergwilli. This institution consists of the bishop of St. David, who presides as dean, a precentor, treasurer, chancellor, and nineteen other prebendaries.

St. John the Evangelist’s, or the Priory, formerly from its cross aisles or chapels, called Ecclesia Sancta Crucis, and sometimes the Church of the Holy Rood, “standeth,” as Leland says, “north without the waulle upon the rype of Hondyde.” It was either entirely erected or considerably improved by Bernard Newmarch. It has undergone many alterations since that time, and presents a motley appearance; the prevailing features are however, Gothic. It stands upon an eminence formerly surrounded by a lofty wall, part of which remains on the w. side. Of the Benedictine Priory, there are now no remains, save the outward parapet wall, which is very perfect; it stands near the entrance to the churchyard, from the n.w. to the foot of the bridge over the Honddu on the s. Near the w. pine end of the church, is a beautiful circular Saxon stone font. The nave is very lofty, and has lately been ceiled; but unfortunately the same decorating and beautifying hour swept away the venerable carved screens from the tradesmen’s aisles. The w. end of the fabric is intersected by two cross aisles, called the Chapel of the Men of Battle, and the Capel Cochisid Norman, or Red-haired Men’s Chapel, and divided from the vicar’s chapel.
(formerly the Havard's), of somewhat larger dimensions. The "Red-
Haired Men's Chapel" is on the s. side of the nave; on the w. side is a
small recess used as a burying place by the family of Hughes of Brecon
and Tregonuter. Still further w. are the ruins of a vestry-room. The
steeple is placed immediately over the intersection of this cross, and covers
an area of 10 square yards within the walls. It is considerably higher
than St. Mary's, contains six bells, and formerly could be entered by gal-
leries from all parts of the church. The chancel is divided from the body
of the church by a gallery, once the rood loft. Innovation has not effaced
entirely the ancient magnificence of this church. On each side are seen
three rows of light and beautifully clustered columns, broken off above
the corbels. A highly finished monument has been recently erected to the
memory of J. Powell, Esq., of Brecon, under the direction of his son. The
figure is elegant, nearly life-size, and the production of Mr. Thomas, a
native of Brecon, whose natural talent and perseverance has acquired the
high distinction of royal patronage. Here is also a tablet to D. Price, Esq.,
M.R.A.S.-F.R.S. a native of this county; he was an elegant and ac-
complished oriental scholar, and author of various publications. In a
niche in the north aisle, is a recumbent figure, which is worthy of obser-
vation. The tombs in this church are numerous, and their inscriptions
frequently long, but not remarkable. Under a flat stone beneath the wall
This pious and good man bequeathed 20l. annually for placing out poor
children, natives of the town, to trades; 10l. to enable such children to set up
in their trades; 20l. for placing out children in various other parishes, also
10l. for setting them up in trades, and several other similar donations.

The more recent memorials of departed worth are as follow:---A mural
monument commemorates Mrs. Pennoyer Watkins; the artist is Tyley. On
the north wall of the chancel is another to W. Morgan James, Esq., by
Flaxman, a beautiful piece of sculpture, representing Faith in the attitude
of administering consolation to the surviving widow: another to Sir
J. Meredith, is executed by Bacon. The ancient monument to Sir David
Williams was renewed by Col. Wood, of Lyttleton. Within the communion
rail on the north side is a carved stone, supposed once to have formed an
altar-piece. Tregonuter chapel is kept in good repair by the family of that
name.

Upon the wall next the chancel, is a marble monument to Joanna,
daughter of Edward Hughes, of Brecon, 1741, who intermarried with
Thomas Rodd of Marden, Herefordshire. She left 10s. annually towards
the repairs of Capel yr Havardiaid, and 20s. annually to four poor widows.
That tenement is now in the possession of Mr. Allen of Crescelly, in
Perrbrookshire.

The churchyard affords little that can interest an intelligent observer.
The benefactions of this priory have been numerous. Bishop Tanner has
given, in his "Notitia," a list of them.

The Chapel of St. Egneyd, near Swch, being parcel of the possession of
St. John's, fell down about the latter end of the 17th century, and is now
only a confused heap of stones: there was also an hospitium with a chapel
annexed, adjoining an inclosure, now converted into a public coal wharf,
near the Watton turnpike: the chapel stood where the spittal-barn has
been placed.

The Chapel of the Men of Battle appears little better than a barn, being
only an entrance to the church; the floor is of earth, except where it is
covered with tomb-stones.
The Weavers' and Tuckers' Chapel contains but few tombs, and those are unimportant. The Taylors' and Corvizers' chapel is so covered with dust and rubbish that none of the inscriptions are visible.

The Church of St. Mary, according to a document of Mr. Carte's papers in the Bodleian, appears to have been built as early as the latter end of the 12th, or beginning of the following century; but it cannot be concluded that the present structure is of that early date. The n. window of the chancel is the Gothic of the middle age, and the prevailing style of its architecture indicates that it was not erected till after the year 1515. None of its decorations or pillars have the slightest pretensions to antiquity. Not a single monument, figure, or inscription is preserved within its walls. The present steeple, which is about 90 feet in height, was built in the reign of Henry VIII.; it has a peal of 8 bells, cast by Rhudhall of Gloucester. The body of the church consists of 2 aisles; and on the n. w. is the shoemakers' chapel, from which is a door into the vestry, but since the erection of houses close to the windows, both these places are become so dark, that want of room only compels the inhabitants to occupy the seats in one; but the business usually transacted in the other is now transferred to the town-hall. The principal entrance is under part of the gallery in which an organ was placed about the year 1794. The consistory court for the archdeaconry is held once a month, under the s. w. door. This part of the building was divided from the other, where divine service was performed, by a slight partition and railing, about the year 1690. In 1805 it was repaired and improved, the aisles boarded, and 2 buzaglos placed there, principally at the expense of the Ven. Richard Davies, archdeacon of Brecon, who also erected several new seats in the chancel. No persons have been buried here within the memory of man; nor does tradition recognise an interment within this fabric: during these alterations, 2 stones were removed, evidently sepulchral. In the wall of the n. aisle are some marble tablets, upon which are inscribed the Lord's Prayer, the Apostles Creed, and the Ten Commandments, presented by Mr. Walker of Newton; and upon the wall of the chancel are two tables recording all the benefactions to this town, as well as the pariah of St. John's, Mrs. Rodd's excepted. Of this establishment the unfortunate Dr. Dodd was a prebend, who has recorded his connection with this place in some beautiful lines called "Pious Memory."

There are Dissenting Chapels in this place for independents, 2 for baptists, 2 for the persuasion of Wesleyans, and another of Calvinistic Methodists. 1 Catholic chapel.

The general market-day is Saturday, another smaller is on Wednesday, and for cattle on Friday, weekly. There are 5 fairs in the year, viz. 1st Wednesday in March, May 5, July 5, Sept. 9, and Nov. 17, principally for cattle. The town is plentifully supplied with coals and other articles by means of a canal. Tenders for the erection of a New Market House, according to the plan and specification of Mr. Wyatt, have been received by the Committee of Management. The mail coach takes the road through Gloucester, Monmouth, Abergavenny, Brecon, and Caermarthen, to Milford, every day in the week excepting Tuesday; and Friday on the return.

The Castle Inn is situated at the w. extremity of the lawn, upon the site of the old ruin. This and the Swan afford good accommodation.

A County Gaol has been constructed on the Howardian plan. There is also a Town Gaol for the borough. The Town Hall was built in 1770; it has a vault below, where leather and other merchandise are preserved, above which is a market-house, where hops, butter, and other
articles are sold. On the first floor is a room for the administration of justice, where the great sessions, quarter sessions, and the county and town courts are held. At the end is a jury room. Exclusive of the town courts, held on Mondays and Thursdays, there is a court of quarter sessions, at which the recorder presides, deciding upon all offences not capital.

The Arsenal at Brecon is of brick, built in 1805 very substantially, yet finished with elegance. It is situated near a row of genteel houses called Jeffrey's Place, by the road-side on the e. entrance, in part of the town called Watton, forming a beautiful and interesting object. The main building is 99 feet in length by 35 in breadth, and two stories high. In High-street, at the "Shoulder-of-Mutton," Mrs. Siddons was born; the register of her baptism is dated July 14, 1755.

Over the river Honddu, within the town of Brecon, are three bridges. The upper one, leading to the Priory, is very old; the arches were extremely clumsy, narrow, and inconvenient, but have been recently much improved. The next below led to the Castle: it consists of two arches, and an immensely thick pier in the middle, supported by a draw-bridge; it is now thrown open to the public. The third bridge over the Honddu, near its junction with the Usk, consists of three heavy arches. It was considerably widened in 1794. Brynich is an inconsiderable stream, which passes about 1 m. below the Walton turnpike-gate, but it is intercepted in its progress to the Usk by the Brecon canal, which arrests its current, and commands its assistance in the conveyance of coal and other articles. The most fascinating attraction of the town are its delightful Walks; one, on the margin of the noble Usk, is called Captain's Walk, having formerly been frequented by the French prisoners, once stationed here. The other, called the Priory walk, is a luxuriant grove impendent over the brawling Honddu. Several small falls of the river add greatly to the beauty of this promenade, where seats are placed at convenient distances for the accommodation of the public. Within the parish of St. John's are two beautiful groves; Veni Fach, 1½ m., is extremely beautiful, and in some respects superior to the Priory-grove. Within this parish the Honddu and the Brynach empty themselves into the Usk. The Ysacir falls in upon the confines. "The appearance of Brecknock is strikingly picturesque, and the various interesting objects composing the scenery of the immediate vicinity, though not numerous, are pleasingly contrasted and happily combined. The streams which converge to it as a common centre, with their respective bridges and the various mills erected on their banks; the venerable ruins of the ancient castle, with its massive towers and ivy-mantled walls; the embattled turret and gateway of the priory of St. John the Evangelist, with its ample and luxuriant groves fringing the margin of the Honddu, from which, in many places, they appear to rise; and the magnificent range of mountain scenery to the a. of the town, with the almost endless variety of impending heights, which encircle it on every side, unite in forming one of the most beautiful and richly varied views in this part of the principality." — Lewis.

The Castle of Brecknock is one of the earliest structures of this description in this country. It was built by Bernard Newmarch, about the year 1094. The outward walls, thicker than those of the Roman camp at Gaer, display the earliest style of Norman architecture. Though the interior of the residence of Bernard Newmarch must be left to conjecture, the form of it remains perfectly visible; it was an oblong square, 100 yards by 80. On the s. and a. the Honddu washed its walls. Hugh Thomas tells us, that at each corner of the square of this building were two watch-towers; the ruins of
two still remain at the s. angle; and upon an elevated and artificial mound, to the n.e., is the Keep. Within this fortress Stafford Duke of Buckingham, and Morton Bishop of Ely, concerted the union of the houses of York and Lancaster, in consequence of which Henry VII. was indebted for his station upon the throne of England. Since the confinement of Bishop Morton it has been called Ely Tower. The ground on this side is higher than the site of the castle, which made it more assailable on the n. There were here, therefore, in addition to the deep ravine or moat before noticed, two additional fosses, occasionally filled from Maenяд Well. The principal entrance was to the w., opposite to which was another, called the Postern, corrupted into Postrm. Leading from the gate, a few yards n. is a stone bridge of two arches, formerly a draw-bridge. According to Speed's map, there was another of the same description upon the w. side, over the moat between the castle and the green mound called Baili glas, where the courts leet and courts baron of the Lords of Brecknock were held of old. According to a survey of the manor of Brecknock, taken 13 Hen. VIII. (see Jones's History, vol. ii. p. 804.), the goodly hall, with its costly pendants, does not exist. A tennis-court is formed in one of the angles; an under-shot water-wheel adjoins the site. The site of the chapel of St. Nicholas is also obliterated. The castle continued not only to be the seat for the administration of public justice under the Lords Marchers, but after its forfeiture to the crown, and until its demolition in the time of Charles I., it was the receipt of the King's audit, and the common gaol for the county. Of the mansions of those once accounted great little remains; their grandeur has perished, and their castellated fronts have been obliterated by the taste of later times. Strock, once the manor-house and principal residence of the Awbreys, is extinct. The Priory, occupied by Col. Wood, and the property of the Marquess of Camden, has hitherto preserved its respectability. A family of note once was settled at Pont-Guylim (now a farm-house, about 1 m. n. of the Priory), called the Havards, abbreviated from Havre de Grace, the place in Normandy whence they came. Thomas Havard occurs as sheriff as late as 1543, but is described as of Curt Sion Young, a mansion the site of which is on the l. of the road leading to Battle, near the turnpike-house; it appears to have been surrounded by a moat. 1 m. w. was Pen-nant, now in ruins, once the residence of Meredith Morgan; in 1598 it was called Llwyn Carol. It became afterwards the property of the Lewises and the Evanses. The ancient families of this district are the Williamses of Abercamlais, Penpoint, and Aberbrán; Wynners, Morgans, and Wilmains. By application and industry, by purchases and improvement of the soil, others have risen to wealth and influence. Dr. John David Rhys, Dr. Hugh Price, and Mr. Theophilus Jones were distinguished natives of this place.

Here are Alms-houses, with a portion of garden ground belonging to each, for the residence of twelve female decayed housekeepers, given by one of the family of Gaimes, of Newton, which has always been superintended by the proprietor of Pen-Pont; now Parry Williams, Esq., lord-lieutenant for the county. The oldest agricultural society in the principality is held in the rooms of the institution. A theatre and race-course, with other accommodations for public amusements, have been formed. Here is also an infirmary, to which the late Lancelet Morgan, Esq., bequeathed 100£.

Christ's Church is separated from the town of Brecon by the Usk, to which part of the ancient wall, formerly surrounding the College precinct, nearly adjoined; thence it continued directly southward to a lane leading from St. David's Church to Llanfrynach, along which it turned w. for a few
hundred yards, then N. by E. to the turnpike-road, where it became a fence upon the south side to the foot of Usk bridge. Within this nearly oblong square (which is extra-parochial), are the church, a dwelling-house, once the residence of two or three bishops of St. David's; a barn and outhouses, a school-room with rooms above, a small cottage adjoining; 2 cottages, formerly making part of the porter's lodge; 3 or 4 more on the w. side of the road leading from the church, and 5 or 6 pieces of excellent pasture and meadow ground, upon part of which near the road to Llanfrynach, was formerly a "fair wood."

At an early period there was a Priory here of Dominicanas, some of whom were laymen; also a church belonging to the monastery, dedicated to St. Nicholas; but when and by whom founded, is uncertain. Not a name has been transmitted to posterity, except that of Richard David, who was the last prior, and surrendered it to Henry VIII. In 1283, Thomas Beck, bishop of St. David's, conceived the intention of founding a similar establishment at Llangattock, in Carmarthenshire. This design failed, but was revived by Henry de Gower, a bishop of St. David's, resident at Abergwili. The various dignities which attached to the church of Llan- gattock, continued in Abergwili till 1531, when Bishop Rawlins, representing the inhabitants of Brecon of that time, as a parcel of illiterate and beggarly savages, ignorant alike of their duty to God and man; or, in the regal phrase of Henry IV., "barefooted rascals," prevailed on our dread sove reign Henry VIII., to translate the corporation of Abergwili to Brecon, and to become the founder, or, as Hugh Thomas calls him, the "confounder" of Christ's college; in order that the prelate or his dignitaries might improve the morals, and amend the manners of the king's liege subjects in this vicinity. They continued in quiet possession of their revenues, their bishops occasionally residing among them at this manse near the church, until the civil war in the time of Charles I., when this establishment was seized by the Puritans, with its plate, ornaments, and vestments, and the building nearly pulled down. It seems formerly to have consisted of two aisles running the whole length of the present churchyard, as appears from the foundations of the pillars still visible. In 1660, on the restoration of the monarchy, Dr. William Lucy was consecrated bishop of St. David's. He attended to the rebuilding of the church, and in 1666, it was completed as it appears at present. On the w. entering the church, was Aubrey's chapel, separated from the nave by a wall, part of which remains. In this partition was formerly an arch, perhaps supported by pillars upon each side, in continuation of the range whereof portions of the plinths appear. After the church was nearly destroyed in the time of Charles I., this arch was filled up, and a wall on each side built, where the pillars stood. The building, as it now appears, formed only the choir and chancel of the old church; it is in length from the door to the eastern pine-end wall, in which there is a magnificent but expensive Gothic window, 68 ft. long, and 25 in breadth. Over the door, on entering, is a small bell, with the following inscription upon it:—VENITE EXVITATE, LAYER: WOMOCH: REV. APIC. 85. Upon the n. pine-end, is a beautiful stone cross, removed from the ruins of the Aubrey Chapel, and placed there in 1806. On entering the church, the stalls of the deans and prebendaries are ranged on each side; on the w., close to the door, is that of the bishop, having a wooden canopy over it, and inscribed "Dominus Epus Decanus;" after this, follow the other stalls of the other prebendaries, upon which the names of the respective parishes annexed to their prebends are painted. A stone, forming the threshold under the
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doors at the entrance, bears an ornamented cross, with the following inscription in ancient characters:—“Hic jacet Llewelinus ap Howel, cujus animæ propicietur Deus, amen.” Not far from this last stone, is another, upon which are sculptured the outlines of a female. The traces of the canopy over her head are nearly obliterated, and the features of the face entirely so. It may commemorate the interment of the mother, wife, or sister of Sir David Gam. Another stone near that of Morgan ap Llywelyn, contains an inscription of greater antiquity. The cross upon it is plain, and from the escarpment on each side, it may be conjectured that John Hill of Almley, Herefordshire, made a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, and was a friar of this house. Another stone bears the name of Edward Games of Tregaron. In the middle of the church is a stone, with a cross fleury, supported by a shield, with the arms of Cradoc ap Gwilym, impaling Walbeoff, having an inscription round the edge, which is continued in the centre. Various other names are recorded. In the s. wall, within the communion rails, is an ambrey (a cupboard, to hold sacred utensils), and a niche for holy water.

The principal residences in the immediate vicinity of Brecon, are St. John’s Mount, Mrs. Jones, n. w. of the Priory; Ely Cottage, Thos. Bowles, Esq.; Fynmone, P. Williams, Esq.; Ty-mawr, C. C. Clifton, Esq.

Llanddew is a village lying in a somewhat detached situation upon the n. bank of the Hoddû. Its true etymology appears to be Llandduw, “the Church of God;” the festival occurs on Trinity Sunday. This place was the seat of the Bishop of St. David’s, where the archdeacon and dean of Brecon had habitations, and where the prelate, with his other dignitaries and ecclesiastical officers, resided occasionally on his visits to the diocese. The church is cruciform, and one of the earliest date in the county, but is so much altered, that it would be difficult to point out the original parts of the structure; it consists, at present, of a nave only, intersected by two chapels. The place is dark, and the floor of earth is uneven, in consequence of the pernicious practice of burying the dead within the walls. The pews are irregular, the windows lanced; and the steeple massive, containing four bells. There are no monuments, but few gravestones. The living is a perpetual curacy, augmented by queen Anne’s bounty. The road from Brynllys by Talachddu, through this village to Taerdirwen, and thence to Aberyscir, divides the church and cemetery from the ruins of the castle: within the area is an arch well of most excellent water, which supplied a court on each side of the present wall. The site of what appears to have been the castle, contains about an acre of ground, of an oblong square; on the n. side, the wall of what was the chapel, still remains, in which are three Gothic windows; some of the pine ends yet remain, having a window in each. The foundation only of the s. wall appears. There are no remains of the houses of the archdeacon or other dignitaries. Adjoining the manor is another lordship belonging to Walter Wilkins, Esq., M. P., called Alexanderstone and Maru-mota, comprehending parcels of this, and two or three other parishes. Nearly adjoining this farm-house is Tref-Trakern, which formed one of the mansions of Trahearn-Fyfehan, Lord of Llangrose, who was inhumanly murdered by William de Breos. In the latter end of the seventeenth century, this lordship was purchased by one of the Gwys of Pant-y-corred, and is now the property of J. D. Llewelyn, Esq., of Penllergare. In this precinct occur specimens of the best and worst husbandry. Garthbreny parish lies on the e. banks of the Hoddû, about 2½ m. n. from Llanddew, rising rather abruptly from the Hoddû. The church is surrounded by a few straggling cottages, on the
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N. and N.W. side is a hill or high ridge; hence Garthbrengy has been conjectured to mean Gallt-y-bryn-gu, "the woody ascent to Mount Pleasant." This edifice consists of a nave and a N. aisle, equal in breadth to the church, separated by three pillars, and Gothic arches; the roof is panelled with fretwork, and the nave gable-roofed; the pulpit resembles the section of a tub; near it are the steps to a rood-loft, now taken down. Not far distant is a little bell, formerly rung on the idolatrous elevation of the host, at the time of mass. The tower contains four small musical bells. In the chancel lie many of the Gwyns.

On the N. bank of the Usk occurs the junction Yscir, called Aberyseir. A church stands upon the w. bank. A Sarn-Helen, in its progress from Gaer to Neath, here united itself with the Via Julia, and crossed the river Yscir higher up the stream, beyond the church. Thence proceeded along, or near, the present road to Aberbrân, where it crossed the Usk, pursued the turnpike-road to within a few yards of Capel-Bettws, where the two ways separated, one ss. w. to Neath, the other nearly due w. to Carmarthen. This village was once enlivened by the vicinity of Aberyseir Court. On a rising ground is Bannium, a Roman camp, commanding a view of the vale between Brecknock and Trecastle. Some part of the enclosing wall remains, and the foundation is entire. A quarter of a mile from this place, on the causeway, is Maen-y-morwynion, which Camden and others have oddly denominated the Maidenstone; it is supposed to represent a man and woman.

To Merthyr Cynog, pass Battle Church, upon an eminence on the N. side of the Yscir River, 3 m. from Brecon. It is a low edifice, surrounded by a cemetery, bounded by a wall. A few straggling houses give this place the name of a village. History has fixed this spot as the scene of action where the fate of Brecknockshire was decided, on its attack by Bernard Newmarch. The indications of such an event are, a well, called Esgynnon Pen Rhys, a lane called Heol y Cymri, and a Maen hir, or long upright stone, below the church on the S. side; no other vestige remains to recall this event. (¼ m. eastwards from Battle, appears the former residence of the Rev. Thomas Watkins, vicar of Llandevalle. From the windows of this house are three most beautiful views; on the N., through a small vista, are seen the village of Llandeilo; the residence of David Gam, called Pen-y-waun, and in the background the black mountain beyond Talgarth; from the library, in which is a capital picture of our Saviour bearing the cross, by Correggio, looking w. is the vale of Usk, with the highly ornamented grounds above Penpont, beyond which is Abercamlis, and the mountains in Llywel and Devynock, close the scene; nearly opposite, is the gradually rising knoll of Benni, covered to the top, and on all sides, with wood, beyond which appear the precipitous and majestic summits of the beacons.) About 1 m. further up the banks of this river, is the mansion of the late Peter Chabert, Esq., aid-de-camp to Lord Waldegrave, at the battle of Minden, and subsequently of his widow; it was erected about 1769. Merthyr Cynog, or Martyr Cynog, lies about ¼ m. north of Mrs. Chabert's mansion. Cynog, or Cynawg, was the son of Brychan. He was slain or murdered in one of the early eruptions of the Saxons into Wales in the fifth century, on the summit of a hill in this parish, nearly opposite Castle Madog, called Fanadu, and, according to Owen, was buried in Merthyr church. The edifice which remains does not appear to be of an earlier date than the Norman era; it is situated upon a lofty ridge between the vales of Yscir-fawr and Yscir-fechan, nearly in the centre of the parish. It resembles a large barn, in which some divisions, like pens of sheep thrown
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in disorderly regularity to rot, when unfit for use. Among the ancient tombstones which remain, appear the following names and dates:

"David ap David Morgan, 1602. Roger ———, sone to John ap Llen ap Morgan ap Sir David Gwm of Peyton, knight, 1600."

The uncultivated parts of this parish consist of two districts — the Vale of Honddû and the Vale of Yscir, the latter of which diverges into two forks or dells at Pontvaen; the w. is called Yscir-fechan, and Yscir-fawr. These vales have much the same appearance as the Honddû, but are more bare of wood near their sources. Upon their junction, however, near Pontvaen, the narrow glen in which their united streams flow, becomes extremely picturesque, and, in following its numerous stations, furnishes studies for the pencil.

Though the old road to Builth does not supply the amusement of a wider circuit, yet it contains some objects of curiosity. [A new route is formed by Brynlys to Glasbury, thence by Llangedo to Aberdy and Builth.] 2 m. n. w. from Brecon, is the encampment of Gaer, one of the earliest stations of the Romans in Britannia secunda, the ill-fated metropolis of the unfortunate Bleddin ap Maenarch, and the parent of Brecknock. It is situated upon the angle between the river Usk and Yscir, commanding a view of the former, and is a parallelogram of 624 ft. by 456. The foundation of the wall which bounds this area, remains entire, and even the ruins of it above ground, are, in some places, particularly on the n. and w. sides, from 3 to 6 ft. high; part of the facings is still perfect; the thickness of the walls is near 7½ ft.; it is in every respect similar to the walls of Caerleon and Caerwent; the farm house and offices are built on the n. w. angle of this camp. This account appears in the English Archaeology, vol. i., written by Mr. Strange. At present the walls are much overgrown, and, in some places, concealed by underwood. The whole area is covered with fragments of brick, one inscribed Leg. II. Aug., is possessed by the proprietor of the soil, and some coins of Nero and Trajan. Maen y Morwynion, or the Stone of the Maids, is yet standing on the r. side, near the hedge, in passing from Brecon to Gaer. There is no account of it either in Leland, Camden, or any of the great antiquaries. It occurs on the side of the road, just opposite the view of Llandysaelog on the r. It is now fixed in the ground, though it was dug up some years back, in hopes of making discoveries, but without any success. The lower part of the inscription only is visible. It represents a Roman citizen and his wife each having an arm over the shoulder of the other, and the inscription seems to have run thus: — "Alangina civis, et conjunctus estus, h. s. (probably hic sepultus) est." There is a cross-lane leading from Pool to a gate upon the old Roman way, about 100 or 150 yards n. of Maen y Morwynion. The British intrenchment at Coed fenni, is probably of higher antiquity than even the Roman camp, but it is now concealed by trees, and its fosse and other vestiges defaced. Pen-g-crig, or the summit of the mount, is another intrenchment not far distant. It is of an oval figure, and surrounded with three very deep ditches. It appears to be one of the most curious and best preserved remains of the kind. In contains within its area 200 yards, running n. and s. by 144; the w. and s. w. sides are nearly precipitous; the ditches are 5 or 6 yards in depth. The entrance is from the s. n. Upon an eminence opposite to this, n. of Brecknock, called Sleoch, formerly Penginger, or Pen-cofn-y-gaer, is another British camp, of nearly the same form, but not of equal dimensions, with a double fossa, in some places nearly destroyed.

The church of Llandysaelog occurs 2½ m. on the way to Builth, on the bank
of the Honddù. Like most of the edifices for religious purposes in this country it is barn-roofed and unceiled; it consists of a nave only, with a tower at the w. end, in which are 4 bells. The gravestones bear the names of the Powels of Castle Madog, the Prythatch of this place. Upon a stone forming the threshold at the entrance are rudely cut the following letters, CATVC. Cattwg or Cadocus. Against the steeple of the church is another relic of early days. It is an upright stone, 2½ yards high, and across its broadest part, 4½ feet. It has been denominated by different antiquaries, Roman, British, and Saxon. Tradition has placed it upon the grave of Brochwell Ysbythrog. Mr. Jones infers, from the legend called Cognacio Brychan, preserved in the Cottonian Library, and copied in the appendix to his first volume of the History of Brecknockshire, that it is the place of interment of Rhain, surnamed Dromrdd, one of the sons of Brychan. To this church belongs a chapel of ease, lately rebuilt, principally at the expense of one of the Powels of Castel Madog, situated also on the road to Builth, called Llanfihangel fechan (St. Michael's the Lesser, and sometimes the Lower Chapel), 2½ m. This is a light neatly ceilinged structure, the floor well flagged and surrounded by a walled cemetery, containing inscriptions in memory of the Powels of Castel Madog. The old road passes over Epping Hill.

Gwenffrwd, or Wann-y-ffrwd, the meadow of the torrent, seems no way descriptive of the situation of this mansion, now a farm-house. It was formerly possessed by the descendants of Bleddin ap Maenarch for several centuries. On the w. side of Llandyfaelog, near the commencement of its s. boundary, and thence in a line to the n.w., is a common, or waste land, near which is a tenement called Sarnau, whence Mr. Jones conjectures that a Sarn Helen pursued its course from Gaerfach to Cwm in Llanyre, along this ridge, entering the parish of Merthyr Cynog, leaving the summit of the mountain as it rises, and the vale of Honddù on the e., taking a direction nearly n. to s., until it crossed the river and the road from Brecon to Maes-y-genffordd, about 1 m. beyond the Upper chapel, where its remains are still visible, running in a straight line towards Maes-mynis. In the vale of Honddù, when we come near Llanfihangel-fechan chapel, the horizon of the Vanelen forms a kind of amphitheatre, the ascent rising almost precipitously; at the same time a cottage appears to cling to the side of the mountain near the top. To the l. is a beautiful knoll, covered with wood; near to the summit on the r. is a projecting rock, which completes the landscape. Beyond Llanfihangel-fechan on the r. is Castel Madog, perhaps so called from Madog the third son of David ap Rhys-y-ddimau. It was erected in 1588 by Thomas Powel, who married the daughter of Watkin Faughan. Before this time it was a castellated mansion, with a keep for prisoners upon an elevated artificial mound, the latter of which still remains adjoining the farmyard. The last of the Powels were three children, who all died single. The survivor, Catherine, devised the property, charged with annuities, to the Rev. Hugh Price, son of her aunt, and afterwards to his son, of the same name. After passing the woods near Castel Madog, the remainder of the valley is principally tillage ground. At Capel, Duffryn Honddù, or Upper Chapel, the Honddù is joined by another stream, of nearly the same size, called Login, whence the dingle is crossed by the road to Builth, which separates from the road to Maes-y-genfforrd on Rhós-y-Capel, about ¾ m. beyond the chapel, and diverges to the n. e. Following for a short distance, a dell called Cwm Bogen (or Cwm Halogyn) we penetrate into the mountains which form one half of this parish; a tract on which scarcely a house is to be seen, except a few cots at the head of the
Hodddû, called *Pentre-dicau-hodddû*. The right of common is the principal advantage here, as the holders of small farms raise very little more corn than will supply their own families.

*Llangynog*, or St. Cynog lies on the r. The church is a modern building, placed in an exposed mountainous district. The verdure of Llande-wi'r cwm makes its appearance some weeks before the russet or snow has disappeared from this howling region. *Llande-wi'r-cwm*, or St David's in the Vale, has nothing attractive in its appearance. Two families of opulence resided here in the 17th century, one a branch of the Lloyds of Caeran, the other a Vaughan of Aberdihonw. The river *Dihonw* falling into the Wye near this house, is a corruption (according to Mr. Theophilus Jones) of *Dü-hawn-wy*. The land in this parish is chiefly arable, and it contains several luxuriant groves. A little further on the l. is *Mase-mynais*, a lowly structure, situated upon an eminence, between the rivers Yfon and *Dihonw*; the ceiling is divided by cross ribs, and boards are placed under the tile, formed into 72 panels, on each of which are two lions sejant, with scrolls under them, with the words Nal or "Nor is this," in German text.

The parsonage house and barn adjoin the churchyard.

Within 1 m. of Builth, at the foot of another hill, there is an old bridge over the *Dihonw*, which unites with the Wye at Aberdihonw. On the l. is a very considerable fissure in the rock, through the portal of which the river forces its way in a foaming cascade.

To *Hay*, about the 3d m. *Talachddu*, the church of which place is neatly ceiled, and tolerably flagged and seated, with a clumsy tower, in which are three bells. Part of the roof-loft as well as the steps remain. A branch of the *Lewises* of *Ffrwdfrech* formerly settled here, and possessed the advowson of the living. *Llan-y-wern* (the Church in the Swamp) lies about the same distance from the road on the r. This small chapel is not ceiled, but has the common transverse ribs under the tile; it is tolerably flagged and has a shed over the bell. Under the communion table are some tombstones. Previous to crossing the *Treffwrd* Brook, *Llanfilo* lies 1 m. to the r. The church is dedicated to St. Milburg, eldest daughter of Merwald king of Mercia, and abbess of Wenlock, Shropshire, where she was interred. The feast here is on the first Monday in March annually. This fabric, surrounded by a few houses, has a clumsy ill-built steeple, containing three bells. In the front are twelve niches or spaces probably once occupied by statues of the twelve apostles. An eminence called *Alltghilo* w. of the church, where there is a British camp of great extent, forming an elongated circle upon the summit of the hill. It is 208 yards long, and 46 broad. A foss surrounds it. A little w. is a smaller eminence, appearing to have been a *Diesyfylf*, or station of a sentinel, fortified by an intrenchment. Cross the Talachddu Brook, at the fourth m. from Brecon. Pass 1½ m., and 1 m. to the l. is Trebarried, erected by *Wm. Parry*, or William ap Harry Faughan, about the middle of the 17th century, at present the inheritance of Joseph Bailey, Esq. This house is situated in hollow ground, to which we descend abruptly on all sides except the e. Having been for many years in the hands of tenants, it is consequently in an indifferent state of repair. The lower rooms contained some good portraits; a negro, with the words, "moror per la partita;" General Faughan in armour, dated 1560; an admirable portrait in sashed sleeves; a female in the habit of a nun. In the chambers were portraits of Sir John Hawkins, 1591, and of his lady. *Llandyfalle* lies at a short distance n. of Trebarried. The church consists of a nave of about 60 or 70 ft. in length, a narrow aisle on the s., and a chancel 20 or 30 ft. long. In the steeple are five bells. The subject in the window of
the s. aisle, is the crucifixion, beautifully coloured; and in some others occurs painted glass. The tombstones are rather numerous. A piece of plate was lately "presented to Mr. John Williams, by a few of the inhabitants of Llandyfalle, and its vicinity, as a token of regard for his charitable and humane conduct towards the poor, in alleviating their distresses, and administering medicines to them gratuitously, during the 18 years he resided among them; also for having been the means of instituting a Free School, for the education of the poor children of the parish." Upon an eminence, being part of a farm called Pêl-y-lleuwr, in Llandyfalle, are the vestiges of a small British encampment; upon the n. confines of this parish is another, and in a lane running nearly n. and w., called Heol Einion (but more generally Pen-y-creol Einion, on the side of which, near a gate leading to Cricadarn), is a stone of about 4 ft. high, by some supposed sepulchral, by others as marking the boundary of Einion's property, probably Einion Giger, Lord of Elfel. Returning to the road 1 m., upon the r. is Tre Gunter, or Gunter Stone, Mrs. Maddox, a lordship given by Bernard Newmarch to Sir Peter Gunter, or Gunnand'or. This family removed hence to Gilstone, in Llanfigan, after seven generations, and continued in the male line till 1683, when it failed in most of the collateral branches. The present mansion of Tre Gunter was built about 1764, by Thomas Harris, who purchased the estate, and devised it to Mrs. Hughes, the daughter and heiress of his elder brother, Joseph Harris. This family of Harris, was originally of Carmarthenshire, but settled at Talgarth about 1700. The eldest brother, Joseph, wrote several astronomical and mathematical treatises, held an office in the Mint, and was esteemed by the learned and great of his day; yet has not one biographer deigned to write his life. Superior to the love of fame, he forbore to have his name printed upon his books. It appears from the inscription upon his monument in Talgarth church, that "he invented many mathematical instruments, and his political talents were well known to the ministers in power in his days, who failed not to improve on all the wise and learned ideas which greatness of mind, candour, with love of his country, led him to communicate. His reward is in heaven." Of Thomas Harris it is said, that his decease was a great loss to the neighbourhood, as in him "the poor always found a most bountiful benefactor, his heart and mansion being ever open to the feelings of humanity." The youngest brother, Howel Harris, was more singular; born at Trevecca, 1713, placed at school by his parents at the age of 18, and destined for the church; in Nov. 1735, he entered St. Mary's Hall, Oxford, continued only one term, applied soon after for orders, but was rejected. In 1744 he married Anne, daughter of John William, Esq., of Skreen, by whom he had a daughter, who married Mr. Charles Pritchard, of Brecon, surgeon. In 1752 he laid the foundation of Trevecca house. Many, to support this establishment, contributed largely, and others sold their all to reside among the family at that place; employing themselves in carding and spinning. To appreciate so eccentrically amiable a character is difficult; the ambition of being the leader of a sect, became his ruling passion. Some ascribed to him the base intention of enriching himself at the expense of his followers, but his will proved the reverse. Let Charity, therefore, draw a veil over his infirmities, and hope that his heart was right, though his judgment was wrong. Though he reared this fabric with care, and devised it to trustees, in order that it might continue to be applied to the religious and charitable purposes he intended, yet it is decaying rapidly.

Mr. Harris was warmly supported by Selina, the late Countess Dowager of Huntingdon, who resided principally at a house called Tre-foca-isaf.
near Tre-dustan court, which was adapted for the instruction of young men designed for preachers. This house gives name to the hamlet of Trefveccas, meaning "Rebecca's home," from an heiress of the name of Rebecca Proser, who built it. Having crossed the Treffroid-brook, 1½ m. appears Brynlyys (the Brow near the Court), 1½ m.; it is a small village, about half-way from Brecon to Hay. The church is a very ordinary edifice; the steeple, containing 5 bells, is detached and placed at the n. end. The Castle of Brynlyys, according to Mr. King, in his 8d vol. of Obs. on Ancient Castles, is of Syrian architecture. At Brynlyys has been found, as at Launceston, the remains of a keep or tower of a singular construction, unlike anything Roman or Norman. Its situation seems to correspond with Charden's account of the subordinate kind of Median or Mingrelian ancient eastern castles. In latter ages it has been surrounded with magnificent edifices, all of which have perished, while this tower has defied the power of time, and remained, as at first, insulated and permanent. It is built, in part, of small hewn stone; and though it does not stand upon a high conical hill, yet seems to have been placed upon a small artificial mount formed of stone, on a little rise of ground beneath. At the bottom of this mount appears a modern forced entrance, made with great difficulty, by way of breach. The original door of this structure is much higher, composed of 2 pieces of stone bending so as to meet at the top in a kind of arch. The river Llyfnai flows by this fortress. Mr. T. Jones thinks this castle was built by William the Conqueror in his expedition into Wales, in 1079 and 1080, and afterwards repaired and garrisoned by William Rufus. In 1608 it appears that the castle of Brynlyys was the property of Sir Robert Knollys, in right of his wife who was of the Portham family; he conveyed it early in the reign of Charles I. to a Cecil of Alt-yr-nya. About the middle of the 17th century, Thomas Cecil sold the castle and lands to Wm. Morgan of Llangasty-tal-y-llyn, M.D., one of the Morgans of Wenallt in Llanddewty, who, by his will 1737, devised them to Edward Williams, Esq. of Llangattoc Court, whose son, Edward Williams of Llangeny, in 1752, again sold the castle and lands to Francis Lewis of Llanelly, by whom it was transferred to Mr. William Davies. Talgarth lies 1 m. to the r. of Brynlyys, and 9 m. from Brecon. This parish contains a decayed borough, without privilege, jurisdiction, or municipal officers. The church is superior to most in the county; it consists of 2 aisles, which are ceiled and flagged; it is rather low; the tower contains 6 bells; and solidity rather than elegance predominates in the construction. The building on the n. side intended for a school or vestry, is now used for a lumber-room. The inscriptions to the memory of the dead are numerous; among which is, upon the n. wall of the chancel, a monument with a long inscription to the memory of Howell Harris of Trefveccas, who died July 23. 1773.

Cross the Llyfnai river, and 2½ miles beyond Brynlyys Castle, pass the Lodge on the r. (On the l. to Builth on the banks of the Wye.) 1 m. further Pipton Chapel on the r.

A little further on the r. is Glâdsbury (Colonel Wood, M. P. for the county), pronounced Glazebury, situate in the counties of Brecon and Radnor; in British Y Clâs, "the green or verdant inclosure." This is an excellent fishing station. W. Sneyd, Esq., lately took in three days 24 splendid salmon, one of which measured 4 feet in length, and 1 foot 10½ inches in girth, weighing 29½ lbs. The site of the former parish church may still be seen near the fall of the Llyfnai into the Wye, where a few yew trees remain. The modern church was finished about the year
1665, in a close, which is in the county of Radnor, given by Sir Henry Williams of Gwernyfet, called Close-dan-Coed-y-Bolyn, "the close under the pole-wood." It stands upon, shelving ground on the s. side of the road, consisting of a nave and chancel only, with a heavy tower, in which are six bells; below is a school-room. The inscriptions are to the memory of the Sollers, Gunthers, Williamses, Watkineses, &c. Upon an eminence s. of the church opposite Pipton, are intrenchments, formerly surrounding a British camp called Gaer; but not a vestige remains of any mansion which belonged the Norman conquerors who settled in this neighbourhood. The Solers, or de Solaris, had great property here until the middle of the 17th century. A farm-house and some cottages are still called Pentre Solers, or Solerville. The Powels and Williamses were ancient families resident in this parish.

Tregויד a mile s.e. of Glasperby, in English Woodtown, or Wotton, is the residence of Lord Hereford. It is supposed to have been built during the reign of Elizabeth by a family of the name of Watkins, and descended to Pryce Devereux, Esq., of Montgomery, an ancestor of the present possessor.

To HAY, 4 m. Cross, by the way, the brook at Naunt-y-scaffen and Digid. A tram-road from Brecon to Hay was completed June, 1816.

To Caithoweil, reach Llanhamlech, 3 m. The church is stationed upon a slate rock; rebuilt in 1804, except the steeple. Near Llanhamlech church is Peterstone, an elegant mansion, delightfully situated upon the banks of the Usk, the seat of Thomas Harcourt Powell, Esq., built upon the site of an old house, long the residence of a branch of the Walbeoff family, brought into the county by Bernard Newmarch. On the opposite side of the Usk are some inaccessible remains of Pencelly Castle. The estates have been held by the Mortimers, Despensers, Staffords, Devereux, and Herberts, and since by Thynne Howe Gwynne, Esq., of Buckland. Adjoining Llansanffraed is a farm called Mannest, or Cwm Anest (Nest, or Agnes' dingle), formerly belonging to the family of Walbeoff. From this cwm the ground rises to Mannest, and about ¼ m. w. becomes a considerable hill, upon the summit of which stands Moen Illtyd or Ilbutus. This was composed, according to Gough, of four flattish stones, three of them pitched in the ground, and the fourth laid upon them as a covering, about 8 feet long and 4 feet wide and high. Upon the two sides are a variety of crosses. It is of Druidic age, and corresponds with Kett's Cottyhouse, in Kent, and the cells in Rollich, Abury, &c. Such is the account of Gough. The historian of Brecknockshire says, "This venerable relique of antiquity is but a very small cromlech, the two stones 6 feet asunder; at the height of one yard from the ground, the crosses appear such as might be made with a tenpenny nail. It is most probable this may have been a beacon, or a watch-tower, and afterwards converted into the hermitage of the holy Illtyd." At a little distance is a well called Efynnon Illtyd. Nearly due n. from Ty Illtyd is the ruinous chapel, and almost equally ruinous village, of Liechfawen, or Llanhamlech-fawen, which fell in 1700.

Sesthrog is the residence of M. Powell, Esq., 1½ m. It was once the inheritance of the Pychards; then of the Williamses, and Vaughans. The present house was not erected upon the site of the ancient residence, which stood where the mansion-house, now converted into a farm-house called the Tower, is seen at present. Part of the walls of the old edifice still remain. Its name indicates that it was castellated, and was undoubtedly surrounded by a moat. Llansanffraed, juxta Usk (the church of Sancta Freda, Ffrad Lian, Bridget, the Virgin, or St. Bride, or Bridget), 1½ m. The church is
situated 6 m., close upon the turnpike-road; the steeple, containing one bell, resembles a bee-hive turned upwards; it was rebuilt in 1690. The Roman road from Caerleon to Bonni runs the whole length of Llanfan-ffraid parish, from Cathedine in the w. to Llanianluch in the w., and upon the highway side, ¼ m. n. of Seathrog, is the stone described by Camden, which commemorates the interment of a son of Victorinus, whose name is now effaced. It was formerly in the middle of the road, but when that was enlarged it was removed to the hedge on the right hand side. The little dingle at the bottom of which it stood is called Lanedd-cwm-gelanedd, "the Dell of Slaughter." On the l., 1¾ m., lies Llangasty-tal-y-lyn. Crossing to this place n. from Llanfanffraid church, ascend an abrupt eminence called Allt-yr-yd-grin. From this summit the prospect is worth examining. Upon the s. lies the vale of Usk, with its serpentine river; to the w. is Brecon and the adjacent country, terminated by Bwlch Aberbrân; n. catch a glimpse of Pontstal, Trephillip, and the country about Talgarth, and in the background the Radnorshire hills. Contracting the view to the foot of the hill, the beautiful lake Llyn-safaddan appears surrounded by the pleasing village of Llanfihangel-tal-y-lyn, the churches of Llangasty and Cathedine, the ruins of Blanlyfnin, and the church and village of Llangorse. The church of St. Gastyn, said to have been the spiritual instructor of Cynog, eldest son of Brychan, is at the foot of this hill, and close to the lake. It is a small but neat edifice, the tower containing four bells. In this parish are two mansions once of great eminence, Tallyn House and Treboiswen. The first was the manor-house, and the residence of Gwyrch ap Bleddin ap Maenarch Bernard Newmarch, the Walbeoffes, the Pariys, Davieses, which last sold the estate to Philip Campion Crespigny, Esq.

Treboiswen, Tref-pen-Sion, or Pentre Sion, Johnston or John's villa, was anciently the patrimony of Watkins of Llangorse. A family of Jones sold it to J. Williams, and he again to James, land valuer and surveyor: it afterwards became the residence of Mrs. Coxe. At the n. end of Llyn-safaddan formerly stood the castle of Blaen-lyfnin, of which some fragments only remain, in a small dell, upon the borders of a swamp. When and by whom built cannot be ascertained. "In sum auncient writing," says Leland, "this castell was caullid Everi castell, and Llweni water caullid Everi-brookes. The honorable of Blaen Lleneni standing in a valley ys in the Walshe Talegarth, where there is yet the shape of a veri fair castell now dekingyg, and by was a bowro town now also in decay, both longged to the Erle of Marche."

About 1 m. n. of this castle is Cathedine. The church is sometimes called Llanfihangel Cathedine, and its structure is of the most ordinary kind. The lake Llyn-safaddan is called also Llangorse, Brecknock-pool, and Welshpool. Concerning its origin a most marvellous story is recorded in the Harleian MSS., 6831. This beautiful sheet of water is about two miles in length, one in breadth, and five in circumference. It is broadest between the churches of Llangasty-tal-y-lyn and Llangorse, and takes a sweep or curve as it approaches towards the source of the Llyfnin, or "Lake-Water," which runs through the middle. The general depth is 10 feet, greatest depth 12 or 15 yards. The approach to the shore is so gradual, that flat-bottomed boats only can be used. Three or four ordinary ones of this description are sometimes used by parties of pleasure. The fish of this lake are pike, perch, and fat muddy eels, Anguillus lutosus, sometimes of enormous size. The Llyfnin contains trout, but they either do not like the water of the lake, or the voracious pike deters them from approaching his territories. The pike have been known to weigh 30 or 40 pounds each, but are deemed inferior
in flavour to those of the Wye; the perch are generally five or six to the pound, but there have been instances of some weighing 3 pounds each. The dorsal fin of this fish, armed with little lances, protects him from the attack of the fresh-water shark. The thawing of the ice in this pool is attended with an uncommon noise. Upon the sides, for a considerable distance from the shore, are reeds of different kinds, but principally the Arundo Phragmites, which is of a luxuriant growth and great beauty. The surrounding scenery is pleasingly varied, and from the higher grounds are some fine prospects over the distant country. Llanfwnganol-tal-y-isyn, St. Michael’s at the head of the Lake, is a whitened sepulchre, containing within little that is attractive. Regaining the road to Crickhowel, Buckland, the mansion of the late Roderick Gwyne, Esq., father of the present proprietor. Within a mile of Crickhowel, on the I. of the road, was formerly an ancient chapel, called Llanfair. A field not far from the site of this fabric is called Caes-y-crochenall, or ‘the Potter’s Field,’ anciently used, according to tradition, to bury strangers in. In a close adjoining is a high artificial mound, covered with underwood, considered by some as the Mona plactus of the manor, by others a sepulchral barrow, or, from its situation upon a Roman road, an arx spectularia of the Romans. No other vestige of that people appears in this neighbourhood except a stone, noticed in Gough’s Camden, said to be about 1 m. from Crickhowel. It is now prostrate; its dimensions are 9 f. long, by 1½ f. broad, and 6 in. thick. It lies near the hedge-side, on part of a farm called Ty-y-n-y-wold (the house, in the country); the field is in the parishes of Crickhowel, Llampeter, and Llangeney, and is called Caes Cynta gëfif, or the “First Horse’s Field.” A writer in the Gentleman’s Mag. for July, 1768, reports the inscription to be——

TVRPILIVS IACET
VERI TR FILIVS DVNOCATI.

Mr. Theoph. Jones says, “The first word is certainly Turpilius, and not Turpiliani, as asserted by Gough; the rest may be anything that the reader pleases,—

“As the bell clinketh
So the fool thinketh.”

On entering Crickhowel, the Old Gateway, upon the r., generally attracts attention. It was the castellated mansion of the first Herberts, and is now called Curt Gare.

In moving towards Merthyr Tydvil, Caerfyn, which lies about 2 m. a. of Brecon, is a parish which contains several objects of interest. The church is romantically situated upon an eminence near the river Cynrig, containing nothing remarkable. One m. to the s.e. lies Llanfrynach. The neighbourhood of the church and village is antiquarian ground. Treggar and Caerau are names which distinguish two tenements, one of which was probably the summer residence of a Roman general. A Roman bath was discovered in the year 1775, in a field near the village called Carnau bach, but soon after destroyed. Mr. Hay, of Brecon, however, fortunately took a drawing of it, a copy of which is given in Mr. Jones’s History of Breconshire. Several Roman coins have also been found here; a plate containing 16 of them is given in the same work. They were in the possession of Mr. Jeffrey Wilkins, of the priory of Brecon. In the beginning of the year 1808, in a field called Caewwin, part of a farm named Ty-y-llyn was discovered under an immense carn, a Caewen, formed of four stones, set edgewise, with a fifth upon the top, without any inscription; human bones were in the enclosure, and upon the lid. The stones were cleared,
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by order of the proprietor, Mr. J. Powell, of Brecon, attorney, for agricultural purposes. This was probably the place of interment for one or more British chieftains; for the Cistvaen, or coffin, succeeded the Cromlech or sepulchral monument.

"Perhaps in this neglected spot was laid
A heart that glowed with patriotic fire;
Hands that the rod of Cambria once had sway'd,
Or wak'd to ceasancy the living lyre;
Some rival Craddock, who with dauntless power
From base usurpers did his country save,
Yet felt, like all, th' inevitable hour
When paths of glory lead but to the grave."

The tombs in this church evince that some of the descendants of Sir David Gam settled in this neighbourhood. The soil of this parish is alluvial, mixed with loam in the Low Lands, chiefly used in raising corn; and moist and boggy at the feet of the mountains. The rivers Mehaecin on the s. w., and the Cynrig on the w., bound this parish, both of which fall into the Usk.

Previous to a descent into Cwmdu, the lofty summits of the Brecon Beacons attract our notice. The southermost is the least; the other two are loftier, and sometimes called Cadair Arthur, or Arthur's Chair. Probably the demigod Arthur, and the warrior of the same name were very different personages. (See Owen's Cam. Biog.) The mythological Arthur, is portrayed as a tremendous figure. His head soars above the clouds, and is encircled by the rainbow; he breathes in the zephyrs of spring, and in the summer breeze, and roars in the tempests of winter. The back of his chair is a semicircular sweep of two or three miles. His quoit (the covering stones of our cromlechau) are dispersed over the face of the principality. His seat is upon the site of Llyn-cwm-llwch; there his seven-league boots are deposited, which time has, in an envious mood, concealed. Leland tells us, that "Arture's hill is iii good Welsh miles (almost 5 English), s. w. from Brecknock. This hille of some is counted of the highest hille in Wales, and in a very cleere day a mane may see from hit a part of Malvern hilles, and Gloucestre, and Bristow, and part of Devonshire and Cornwall. Ther be divers other hilles by Arture's hill, the wich with it be commonly called Banne Brekeniauc." Holinshed does not mention the well, but he gives us a wonderous marvel instead. "One mountain in the s., and 3 m. from Brecknock, is of such height and operation as is incredible; and were it not that I have witnesses to affirm what I shall speak, I should blash to let the report thereof passe from my pen. From the top of that hill called Monuch Denny, or Cadier Arthur, they had often times cast from them and doun the north east rocks their clakes, hasts, and staves, which notwithstanding, would never fall, but were by the air and winde still returned backe, and blown up; neither, said they, will any thing descende from that cliff, being so w., unless it be stone, or some metalline substance, affirming the cause to be the clouds which are seen to make much lower than the top of that hille!!" The most southern beacons appear perfect cones at a very short distance, and in reality do not contain upon their summits above 20 or 30 yards of flat surface. The centre beacon contains a deposit of rain water which is sometimes perfectly dry. Its point is 850 yards above the bed of the Usk, at Brecon, and 987 yards above the level of the sea. The w. w. is a terrific precipice of at least 200 nearly perpendicular yards from the top to where the descent begins to be more gradual. From the centre beacon we command a view
of the Bristol channel from the Mumble-head to King-road, with parts of thirteen or fourteen counties; the Malvern hills are objects in this prospect, but Bristol cannot be seen. Upon the s. w. side the ascent is more gradual. From the summit of this peak, the line takes a concave sweep to the w., till it rises again with boldness and majesty to the third peak. In this descent, and a few yards lower towards the s., is the source of the lesser Tâf. The w. beacon shows a more flattened summit; the sides, like those of its concomitants, shelve from the top to the s. w., and break almost precipitously on the n. e., producing that appearance which Giraldaus calls instar Cathedrae. At their feet is the circular pool called Llyn-comb-lewch, about 1 m. in circumference. The Lacerta aquatica, or common water newt, called, in Welsh, Pwdrwhilen, is found in great abundance in this pool. There are no fish except eels, to which our little harmless wizard, the terror of both little and great children, becomes a prey. It has not been ascertained whether this pool is a crater or an inverted cone. Awful convulsions have produced the astonishing rents and disruptions presented in these mountains. From these the experienced geologist may expect much, as displaying the internal composition of the earth to a considerable depth below the surface. In proceeding on the road to Merthyr Tydvil, leave the beacons on the l., and cross the infant Tâf-fawr river at Pont-ar-tâf, 8 m. from Brecon, which continues on the r. all the way; cross the tributary stream called Cwe, 2 m., cross Nant-ddû-brook, ½ m.; ¼ m. further, Capel Nant-ddû, situated close upon the n. bank of the Tâf-fawr or greater Tâf. The living is a chapel of ease to Cantref, the original endowment was only 40s. per annum, to the minister of Cantref, for his tedious ride. It has, however, been augmented four times by Queen Anne’s bounty. One m. further, cross the Liwrog river. Another mile cross at Abercarr; Garawen, 1 m. Cefn coed-y-cymmer, 2 m. Merthyr Tydvil, 2 m.

To Neath, cross the Usk into the parish of St. David’s, next pass the Tarell river, and pursue the Merthyr Tydvil road for 4 m., when take the r. for 2 m. more (on the w. of Y-fan-frenach) to Senny, 2 m. On the same side is Capel Iltyd. Towards the farm house of Mannert, the ground rises, and, about ½ m. w., becomes a considerable hill: at the summit of this eminence is the hermitage of Iltyd. Within a few yards is a heap of stones, and the appearance of an entrenchment. Mr. Theo. Jones thinks this may have been an arx speculatoris, especially as the Roman road ran only a few yards below; such a watch-tower, or station, of Roman sentinels, may have been converted into the hermitage of the holy Iltyd. At present, a yew-tree grows on the spot; hence it may have since been a Christian oratory. Five m. further, on the Neath road, occurs on the r. a large stone, called Maen-llin, near the foot of a mountain called Bryn-melyn. It stands upon the summit of Blanevarri. This stone is evidently not Druidic; it is a rude rhomb, with the angles truncated, about 11½ ft. high, and 9½ ft. broad, composed of granite; hence the Sarn Helen proceeded in a line as straight as it can be drawn. About 1 m. from the village of Dringarth, a little above the Aber, is a mound or barrow of nearly the circumference of that of Crickhowel. Cross the Lilia river, 2 m., to Ystradfellt, 2 m. The church at this place is a chapel of ease to Defynock. The Via Helina, after passing the great stone upon the mountain, near the summit of the vale of Senny, in Defynock, enters Ystradfellt upon the n. confine, when, after accompanying the turnpike-road from Brecon to Neath for a m. or two, it takes its direction w.w. by n., into the little valley of Neddd, and skirting the n. boundary of Ystradfellt, crosses Ystradyfanething, a little
way below Blaen-nedd-uchaf. Near this road, after it has departed from
the Brecknock track, and upon the hill, before the traveller reaches Glyn-
y-rheid, is a stone, now thrown down, called Maen Madog, a print of which
is given in Gough’s Camden. At a little distance is another stone, having
a symposium upon it. Upon the hill, n. of the village, are kilns, the lime
from which is conveyed chiefly on horseback. The vale preserves strong
traces of the ravages of some violent concussion which has at some time
affected this country: its effects are observable in the Rhiaidyr Melltè, now
several yards below its former channel. In the summer season, this
stream runs in a confined rocky channel, till it flows opposite the village of
Ystrad-fellte, when it steals into a small whirlpool on the s. bank, where it
is lost; the channel, however, which it pursues, in the time of floods, is
seen covered with stones for about ½ m., till we come to Porth-yr-ogof (the
mouth of the cave). Here the banks on both sides are nearly precipitous.
This portal resembles the long and heavy stone mantelpieces over the fire-
places of our ancient halls. On entering this cavern, the rocks are of un-
equal height; at one step low enough to permit a tall man to advance
without stooping, and at the next, a child of 10 years old must creep upon
all fours. On the l. a nearly perfect dome is discovered, from the roof of
which are suspended stalactites and other calcareous concretions, in great
abundance, which make a brilliant appearance when lights are introduced.
On the same side of the river, a little lower and further in the cave, the
river Melltè is heard rippling among the stones, and soon after, it falls
into a tremendous deep black pool, in the centre of the cavern. The whole
of the scene is horribly grand. At the lower end of this acherontic gulf,
in a black rock, is a vein of calcareous spar, supposed to resemble a naked
child standing upon a pedestal, whence it is called Llyn-y-bakan. Here
the river is again lost for about 120 yards, after which, in floods, it boils
out below, with great fury. On the r. is another branch of the cavern,
supposed to extend many miles in length, where persons are said to have
lost their way. Emerging into light, the traveller may observe that the
stones on which he treads, as well as the lower strata of the natural bridge,
are of firmer texture, and more ponderous, than the superincumbent rock,
and if he ascends to the top of the bridge, he will see evident marks of its
having been formerly overflowed with water. The rage of this mountain-
torrent, after its ebullition from the rock, is such, during a flood, as com-
pletely to divest it, during its descent, of the appearance of water; all is
vapour, foam, and wild confusion! At one time it falls in an unbroken
cascade, and produces a misty cloud several yards around; it then rolls
and tumbles in fantastic directions, buffered from side to side, by irregular
obstructions of projecting rocks, upwards of 3 m., till it loses itself and
its fury in the Neath. Pont Neath Vaughan 3 m., interesting. “This
village stands at the head of the valley, on the confines of the two counties
of Glamorgan and Brecknock, and at the confluence of five rivers; each of
them contributing its rocks, woods, and waterfalls, to that general gran-
deur and magnificence, which here seems to be brought together as in a
focus. The Neath, on which the village stands, is the principal; its
double head is mentioned by Drayton.

The source of that branch which fertilises the spot in question is at the
distance of some miles, due north; but the Neath Vaughan division rises
far to the north-east on Monuchdenny mountain; and, after dividing the
counties of Brecknock and Glamorganshire, in a wide and circuitous sweep,
joins its sister stream just at Pont Neath Vaughan.

The other tributary rivers are the Melltè and the Hepste, rising from
different, but not far distant, sources, and, after their union, pouring themselves into Purthin river, which likewise receives Tragath, and conveys its collected waters into the Neath. Augmented by such copious contributions, the Neath river rolls through its vale in a body, and with a force that is truly majestic. The number of cascades in every direction, within 3 or 4 miles of this place, is so great, that it is difficult, and, perhaps, unnecessary, to visit them all. Neath, Mellète, Tragath, and Purthin, have each of them one, besides the remarkable cavern through which the Mellète runs; and Hepste has five, not to mention the three on the Glamorganshire rivers that join the Neath between Pont Neath Vaughan, and the sea. Those on the Tragath, Hepste, and Mellète, comprise the boldest and most characteristic features; forming a portion of as sublime and romantic a scene, as can well be conceived in this or any other country: indeed, this vale, extending from the town of Neath to beyond Pont Neath Vaughan, comprises one of the finest scenes in South Wales. Notwithstanding that it is thus, as it were, environed by the finest and most productive rivers, and situated among scenes of such unrivalled beauty, this calm, placid retreat, is almost unknown to anglers. In our frequent visits, we never saw or heard of any one engaged in pursuits similar to our own. About ten years ago, however, a very worthy "brother of the angle" (no fly fisher, by the by), stumbled upon this oasis in the desert, and found ample employment for about five weeks, in attending to his four rods, laid down together; the fish (trout and sewin) taking as fast as he could re-bait the hooks. He used brandlings, caddis, and gentils. It was in the month of July, and there had been much previous rain. The greatest weight of fish taken in any one day was 35 pounds." (Hansard.) Neath 12 m.

On the road to Llandovery, to the l. is Llanfaes, a parish forming the suburbs of the town of Brecon, though formerly it was detached, and called Llandewi-yn-y-maes (St. David's in the field). The church contains nothing attractive in its exterior, yet the building is light and neat; consisting of a chancel, nave, and tower, at the w. end, in which are four bells. Its interior is ceiled and flagged, the seats painted and numbered; over the entrance into the steeple, is a gallery. The inscription mentioned in a MS., in the Harleian collection, is nearly effaced, and the stone broken, so that only the two first and part of the third and last words can be read. The inscription was "HIC JACET IEVAN VAB IOHAN VÆBON CUIUS ANIMÆ PROPICIATUR DEUS: AMEN." There are almshouses here, with a portion of garden ground attached to each, about 100 yards nearer to the town than the church, given by one of the family of Games, of Newton, for twelve female decayed housekeepers of the town of Brecon. Another receptacle for the unfortunate is situated upon the banks of the Tarell, in this parish, i. e., the county gaol, secured by a strong outward wall. To Llan-psyd-tyd, 13 m., formerly written Llanapetty, a house of entertainment for guests, an hospitium much different from our inns in modern times, where good refreshment for man and horse was to be had without expense. The church is close to the turnpike-road, surrounded by venerable yews, and though not ceiled, it is well flagged, and the seats in good repair; it consists of a nave only, and on the outside is a small shed, containing a bell. The gravestones in the church are numerous, and a headstone in the churchyard bears the name Gustavus Adolphus John, of Llanllywn, Carmarthen-shire, who died 1765, aged 40. There is a stone in the churchyard, under which the tradition of the country informs us Brychan Brechennog was buried. It is on the s. side of the church, measuring 3 ft. high; near the top is a cross within a circle. Aberbrian-fawr, 2 m. a seat of the
junior branches of the house of Abercamlais, was raised many centuries prior to that mansion. Upon a hill above Aberbrân, called Twyn-y-Gaer, are the vestiges of a small British camp, and in the vale below, at the fall of a small brook running by Capel Bettws into the Usk, was Einion Saia’s castle, of which not a stone remains. In 1738 Bettws Chapel became ruinous and was repaired, after a lawsuit, by the parishioners. About 1780 it had become dilapidated again, when the late Mr. Philip Williams of Penpont, rebuilt it nearly at his own expense, erected a wall round the chapel yard, and planted evergreens with flowering shrubs. It wants only an elegant spire to make it a perfect subject for the pencil. On the w. side is a vault belonging to the Penpont family. Penpont and Abercamlais, the former is the residence of Penry Williams, Esq., lord-lieut. of the county. 3 m. beyond Aberbrân, 1 m. to the l., is Denwynock, or Dyfynog, from Cynog, the first founder, and son of Medrod ab Cawdraf ab Caradog: probably the latter was the second saint to which this church was dedicated. It consists of 2 aisles; a strong well-built tower contains 2 bells. The monuments and inscriptions are few. The churchyard is next to Llanfrynach in extent, and the tombs and gravestones numerous. The pенькicious custom of burying within the walls was very properly discontinued about the year 1786. Besides Sir John Dassy’s benefaction for the erection of houses for 5 poor people, a house for a schoolmaster, and a school-room, there are several others recorded upon a table placed in the dilapidated entrance into the church. It was to protect travellers and the conquerors of Brecknockshire against the incursions of the barbarians of the forest that Rhyd-y-brew Castle was erected during the reign of Edward III. It is situated upon a small knoll, upon the w. side of the Clitieni, near its fall into the Usk. It seems to have consisted of a tower only surrounded with a walled court. The name of the farm on which it stands is Castel-dû, the Black Castle; or the dark hole or dungeon where the robbers from the mountains were confined and frequently executed without trial. Having crossed the Usk, Llwynyntesfa lies on the r. 3¾ m. near which is Capel Rhyd-y-brew, originally built for the accommodation of the family of Llwynyntefin; it is now more valuable than the living from the products of a coal mine. Cross the Clydach river, 1½ m.; to Treccastle, 1½ m. This place is considered as a ward of the borough of Brecon, and as forming part of the town of Llywel, though it is distant from that church and village about 1 m.; it consists of one straggling street formed of thirty or forty houses, remarkable for nothing but a good inn. It is divided by a brook called Llagnwyn or Halogyn. On the other side of this rivulet are some cottages and land, called Tre’r Escob, or Bishopstone. Though not a market town, Treccastle has fairs on Jan. 17, April 5, May 21, July 2, Aug. 14, Oct. 14, Nov. 13, Dec. 14. The Black Mountain, or Mynydd bwych y groes, towering above the village, n., is a leading object in the scenery. It is forked like Mount-denny, from which flow numberless rivulets, which fall into the river Gwydderig in its way to the Tawe, as the latter winds upon the s. side of the mountains; while the Usk along the a. receives all the streams that fall upon that side. In front of the inn, the site of the castle may be distinguished. The vale of the Tawe might be conveniently visited from this place. This stream rises in Llyn-y-Fan between the two lofty summits of Ben Brechteinog and the Ben Sir Gaen. This is a fine lake of beautifully transparent water, in the form of a parallelogram, nearly a mile in length, and about ninety-six feet in depth. The sombre aspect of the dark red precipitous rocks that form the eastern boundary of this extensive sheet of water, and the general
air of sterility which characterises all the surrounding objects, are finely contrasted with the high state of cultivation which embellishes the lower grounds of its vicinity. Though the situation is so elevated that the snow remains unmelted upon the shore for the greater portion of the year, this lake abounds with trout and eels of superior quality. When a strong breeze ruffles the surface of Llyn-y-Van, the rise of the fish is almost incredible, and can be compared only to violent rain, or the effect that would be produced by casting handfuls of gravel upon its surface. We once spent an entire day on its wild, rocky shores, and were, for that period at least, perfectly satiated with sport. The trout threw themselves out of the water in summersets, by hundreds at once; and the effect was most singular, as their golden spotted sides flashed and glittered in the sunbeams that occasionally broke through the gloom which overspread the atmosphere. Fortunately for the lover of angling, from the shallow rocky bottom of this lake near the shore, it is useless to attempt dragging with a net, while its great depth towards the centre, would render any similar method of fishing equally unprofitable, even could a boat be conveyed to the lofty rugged mountain hollow in which it is situated. The trout are therefore propagated in immense numbers, undiminished by the successful devices adopted for their destruction in waters less difficult of approach, and they consequently, for the most part, die of old age; very few persons being willing to encounter the toil and fatigue of the ascent. In the grousing season, a tent is generally erected on the shores of Llyn Van, and the sportsmen occasionally vary their pursuits, by angling when the breeze is sufficiently strong for the purpose. In stormy weather its surface is greatly agitated, and the fish are then often thrown ashore in considerable numbers. The best road to ascend the Van mountain, is either from Llandovery in Carmarthenshire; or from Devynock, near Brecon." — Hanseard.

N. from Trecastle, a range of hills occurs, connected with those of Epynt, intersected by two valleys from N. to S. Mr. Theoph. Jones says that, "The Via Julia, from Caerleon to Carmarthen unquestionably intersected the parish of Llywel, from N. to S." He thinks it advanced on the W. side of the Usk from Aberbran, and of Towy till it reached Carmarthen. "In Llywel I think it proceeded nearly along the turnpike-road called the admirals, from its having been suggested and planned by the late admiral Lloyd of Dan yr allt, and there appears to me to be clear vestiges of it upon several parts of the mountain, and particularly at Tal-y-sarn, and so on to Lly's Brychan in the parish of Llangattock, in Carmarthenshire." Others say this road passes Rhyd-y-brew, and Trecastle, across the mountain, by the "Black Cock" public-house, to Llandovery, but I never could discover the least trace of a causeway upon this line. Antiquaries have adopted the latter opinion from a supposed military upon the mountain and the camp at Llanfair-y-bryn, near Llandovery. The stone referred to by Strange and engraved in the Archaeologia, vol. iv., is said to have been dug up from the top of Mynydd Trecasteil, Trecastle mountain, near the "Heath Cock" public-house. Gough gives the inscription thus: — "Imperatori nostro Marco Cassiano Latino Postumo Pio Felici Aug.," which may mean anything the reader pleases. It was removed in 1767 at the expense of a Mr. Latham, supervisor of excise, to Llanelio fawr, but the words IMP and CASSIANO are now only legible. On quitting Trecastle for Llandovery, the vale of the Usk is deserted. Pass the village of Llywel, 1m. 1f. The church, according to Giralduc Cambriensis, was burnt about the latter end of the eleventh century, by a contending enemy. The present fabric consists of a nave and chancel only, with a strong ower at the W. end, containing four bells. The rood loft remains.
BRIDGEND.

On this road, a charmingly wooded dingle is entered, with the brawling stream on the left working its way over a rugged bed of rocks. Cross the Nant y Meirch Brook, to the "Heath Cock" public house, 3 miles. The Gedderig, devolving from the hills, works its noisy way by the side of the road, till it falls into the Bran, 1½ miles before its confluence with the Tawe, below Llandovery. At the distance of 1 mile a fine plain is disclosed stretching both to the r. and l. to a great extent; through this winds the pastoral Towy, which gives the name of the vale. Lime, in this district, is the commonest manure. The houses are whitewashed. Y Felindre 4 miles. 3 f. Llandovery, ¾ mile.

The vale of the Towy is singularly beautiful. It displays scattered white cottages, depositories of lime, and the villages Capel Colwyn and Tywyn. "The greatest curiosity of this extraordinary neighbourhood is the Criberth lime-rock, which is elevated to an immense height. On reaching the level of the vale, the sinuous river assumes very charming features. The confined descent to Henneuadd by the tramroad, is romantically overhung; where a view from the wooden bridge is uncommonly beautiful, particularly by moonlight. There is an incommodious public house just by. The present head of the Swansea canal is at this place. At Capel Coaden, between Henneuadd and Ystradfellte are the remains of a Roman road."—Mallock.

Angling Stations in the vicinity of Brecon:—Cryg, 9½ miles at its junction with the Usk; Crickhowel, 13 miles on the Usk, celebrated for trout and salmon; Battle, 2½ miles at the confluence of the Ysez and Usk; Duffryn Honebud, 7 miles; Devynock, 9 miles at the confluence of Lewin and Usk; Llandyfagoel-Vach, 2½ miles; Llandilo-r-Van, 12 miles, three brooks here; Maesear, 7 miles on the Usk; Pont-Neath-Vaughan; Merthyr Cynog, 8 miles between the Yscir and Hundi; Pen-pont, 5 miles; Pont-Van, 2 miles; Talgarth, 5½ miles; Traithlon, 5½ miles; Ystradfellte, 15 miles. Fish directly under the waterfalls.

To Builth, 15 miles. Barber; Skrine; Warner.
Crickhowel, 13 miles. Malkin; Wyndham; Manby.
Abergavenny, 19 miles. J. Evans.
Ystradfellte, 15 miles.
Llandihangel Fachan, 4½ miles.
Merthyr Tydfil, 18 miles. Skrine.
Hay, 15 miles. Llapiscomb.
Herwain, 18 miles. Llangattock, 25 miles.
Llandyfagoel, 20 miles. Llandilo Pav, 32 miles.
Pont Neath Vaughan, 17 miles.
Lamb and Flag, or Gliese Neath, 25 miles.
Glasbury, 15 miles.

BRIDGEND.

From Cowbridge, 6½ miles. Barber.
Pyle Inn, 6 miles. Malkin.

BRIDGEND, or PENybONT-AB-OwE, is an irregular little town in Glamorganshire, situated in a beautiful and fertile district upon the opposing banks of the river Ogmore, the hamlet of Oldcastle occupying the n. and that of Newcastle the w. bank of that river, over which there are two bridges; one is an elegant structure. Bridgend contains some excellent shops. New houses have been erected, and the old ones modernised. In the vicinity are several villas. The situation of Newcastle, which forms a part of Bridgend, is prominent. The churchyard commands a fine prospect of the surrounding country.

The ride to LLANTHRISANT, through Coity, remarkable only for a dismantled castle, is pleasingly interspersed with trees and underwood. Its foundation is generally attributed to Peganus de Turberville, one of Fitzhamon's knights.
Near the sixth mile-stone, at a curve in the road, the wide undulating vale of Cowbridge exhibits an extensive tract of beautiful fertility. On one of the high hills circumscribing the vale, that which sustains Pentline Castle appears pre-eminent. Rich pastures and meadows, intersected by tufted inclosures, embowered hamlets, and detached specks of whitened buildings, form a glance of considerable interest. Near Lantrissant is a well, containing water of a strongly repellant quality. Coychurch and Llanharan are rural and pleasing. In the parish of the former, or Eglwys Llangrallo, is Caer-Caradoc, a mountain so called, probably from its having formed a military residence of that hero in domestic expeditions, or on his retreat after successful enterprises. Roman fragments appear upon the neighbouring Mynyth-y-Gaer. There was an extensive woollen manufactory carried on here, to encourage industry in the neighbourhood, but it did not answer the expectations of the proprietors. About the year 1808 the bards of Wales held their annual meeting, agreeably to ancient custom, upon an adjoining hill. A person of some fortune ridiculously suspected it to be a political meeting, raised a posee committatis, and dispersed them. They, however, re-assembled at Caerphilly Castle, being a soil more congenial to their taste. Dr. Price, a moralist and political writer, also his nephew, G. C. Morgan, author of several valuable philosophical papers, were natives of this place.

"The Ogmore has always been distinguished for its salmon, and there are few rivers in Wales more productive of this fish. Notwithstanding every destructive engine that ingenuity can invent is made use of for their capture by the idle and dissolve population of Bridgend, the supply of salmon and sewin appears to suffer no diminution; and the skilful, persevering, fisherman need on no occasion return home with an empty pannier. From the commencement of the spawning season, at the latter end of September, until January, parties are engaged every moonless night in spearing salmon by torchlight, whilst roaming upon the shallow gravelly streams in search of a suitable spot for depositing their ova. On such situations they congregate to the number of twenty or thirty in a shoal, rooting up the bed of the river like hogs. The poachers, aware of their favourite haunts, assemble about midnight, and having kindled a small bundle of straw, by means of a tinder-box, one of the party holds the light over the water, being closely followed by the spearman, armed with a heavy trident, and behind walks a third person, carrying on his back a large supply of fuel, as, in windy nights especially, the straw is rapidly consumed. The instant that the surface of the stream becomes illumined by the torch, which renders every object, even the smallest portion of gravel, distinctly visible, the whole shoal of salmon dart towards the light, and the spearman, instantly selecting the largest fish, hurls his weapon with unerring aim, and, if an old hand, never fails of transfixed his scaly prey. He then immediately throws the fish upon the bank, and, quickly disengaging the spear with his foot, stands ready to repeat the blow. It frequently happens that, if he strike a large fish, the poacher is compelled to leap into the stream; for the salmon proves exceedingly strong in his element. These depredators proceed, in a similar manner, from station to station, until the approach of day warns them to depart." (Hansard.) On the 13th of August, 1838, 112 sewen were caught, at one haul, in this stream.

Mr. Skrine, leaving Bridgend on the r., ascended the summit of Newton-Down, whence is seen an enchanting prospect, containing features so varied and sublime, that it brought to his recollection some of the finest landscapes of Italy. Charmed with this view, which a declining sun displayed to the greatest advantage, he slowly descended to the village of Pyle, where he found an excellent inn.
Ogmore Castle is situated on the n. bank of the Ogmore, near the road to Cowbridge, Glamorganshire. Its remains are inconsiderable, consisting of a keep and some outer walls. Caradoc says that this manor and castle were given to William de Londres by Fitzhammon. Hence its foundation may be dated prior to the Norman conquest. The manor courts are still held near it. This place seems to have been entire when Leland wrote his Itinerary, in which he calls this fortress Ogor Castle. At a short distance n.e. are several shallows filled with water, said to have sunk spontaneously; one of them is deemed unfathomable; it is circular, measuring about 7 feet in diameter. According to the custom of the times, a religious institution followed the acquisition of power. William de Londres, or his descendant John, built Ewenny Abbey, distant 1 m. from the castle; also near the road to Cowbridge was a religious institution, appending to Ogmore castle, by Morris de Londres, or his descendant John, in 1141. Ewenny Priory, Col. Turberville, 2 m. from Ogmore Castle, and about the same distance from St. Bride's. This is an excellent fishing station, but permission must be obtained from the gallant proprietor, who, it is said, never refuses it to the fair angler. The strong embattled walls and towers which appear among the ruins of this priory indicate that it was not less intended as a place of security than of religious rites. The hall of the house is a gloomy apartment, in which are several racks, which seem to have been the depositories of arms. This is the most perfect specimen of the ancient monastery to be met with, but the dilapidations committing on this venerable remnant of monastic life may probably rob Glamorganshire of its proudest antiquarian honours. A well-planted park and handsome mansion are immediately under the eye, at the foot of the hill.

The Church is very massive, of a cruciform shape, in which unornamented heavy arches rest on short bulky columns of rude workmanship. The columns, plain capitals and circular arches, denote it of the earliest Norman architecture. Every admirer of Saxon antiquity will be highly gratified in examining the simple and original architecture of this church. The broken pavement formed of glazed earthen tiles, marked with devices, still to be seen in some places, is ancient and curious. Several monuments adorn the walls of the chancel, now engrossed as a cemetery for the principal gentry in the vicinity.

"The simple groined roof of the choir, and the neglected tombstone of its founder, bearing this inscription in old characters, claim," says Sir Richard Hoare, "particular attention."

"ICI GIST MORICE DE LONDRES LES PYNDUR DEU LI RENDE SUN LABUR. A.M.

In the southern transept is an ancient altar tomb, supporting the mutilated effigy of a knight in armour, bearing a shield on his left arm; the personage to whom this sepulchral memorial was erected has never yet been clearly ascertained, and has been vulgarly attributed by the whole tribe of modern tourists to Pegnas de Turberville, Lord of Coity. A happy gleam of sunshine, a pail of water, and a broum, enabled me to ascertain the true original of this effigy, which was intended probably to commemorate a friend and follower of Morice de Londres:—

"SIRE ROGER DE REMI GIST ICLI.
DEU DE SON ALME EIT MERCI. A.M.

The orthography and character of the letters fix the date of this monument to the same period with the preceding. This edifice contains many other more modern inscriptions to the memory of the Carnes family, who were
possessors of this estate; one of these, more stately than the rest, bears a long inscription in antiquated verse upon its base, and in front these lines—

"Here lys Ewenny's hope, Ewenny's pride,
In him both flourish'd, and in him both dy'd.
Death having seiz'd him, linger'd, loath to be
The ruine of this worthy family."

There is a square camp upon the hill above this place. Bridgend, 1 ½.

To Newton, the Ogmore may be pursued, and the elevation of Newton Down attained, whence are most extensive and delightful views, embracing the rich fertile vale of Glamorgan, flanked by the black mountains and other British Alps: to the s. are seen the coasts of Somerset and Devon, with the opening Channel, which disappears in the distant ocean.

The principal angling stations near Bridgend are, Bettws, on Ogmore, 5 m.; St. Bride's Major, fine salmon; Pencoed, 2 m., on the Ewenny.

<table>
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<tr>
<th>To Llandissaint, 103 miles. Barber.</th>
<th>Margam, 81 miles. Evans.</th>
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BRITON FERRY

From Neath, 23 miles. Maikin; Barber.

BRITON FERRY, a parish in Glamorganshire, is rendered interesting chiefly by the domain of the Earl of Jersey, whose extensive plantations spread over several bold hills westward of the Neath. This improved navigable stream here emerges in a fine sweep between high umbrageous banks, partly broken into naked cliffs, and at a short distance unites with the sea. This little haven is surrounded by scenery which in richness is perhaps unequalled on any part of our coast. The Earl of Jersey is the proprietor of Briton Ferry, and has an unoccupied mansion here, which commands the greatest variety of prospects; these include the winding river, a broad sea, and a succession of fertile hill and dale. Near the mansion stands the neat village church, celebrated in an elegy by the poet Mason, who with Gray occasionally visited at Baglan Hall, then the residence of the Rev. W. Thomas. The living is a perpetual curacy. A bridge over the river, and a road across the Burrows to Swansea, which would save a distance of 7 m., has been contemplated. The Neath canal, 1 ¼ m. in extent, terminates at Giant's Grave, where 60,000 tons of coal are shipped yearly. The mild temperature and salubrity of the air, with facilities for bathing, are eminently calculated to benefit invalids who prefer a retired situation.

The custom of planting evergreens over the graves of departed friends, and bedecking them with flowers at certain seasons of the year, particularly on Palm Sunday, is here observed with peculiar care; and to this usage Shakespeare refers in a strain of exquisite tenderness:

"With fairest flowers, while summer lasts,
I'll sweeten thy sad grave: thou shalt not lack
The flower that's like thy face, pale primrose; nor
The sacred Harebell, like thy veins; no, nor
The leaf of Eglandine, whom not to slander
Out-sweetened not thy breath."

This practice of strewing flowers upon the graves of friends prevailed in Scotland, in the time of Drummond of Hawthorndine.

David ap Gwyl lim also beautifully alludes to this practice:—"O while thy season of flowers, and thy tender sprays, thick of leaves, remain, I will pluck the roses from the brakes; the flowerets of the meads, and gems of the woods; the vivid trefoils, beauties of the ground, and the gaily smiling
BUILTH.

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bloom of the verdant herbs, humbly will I lay them on the grave of Ivor!" See his "Invocation to Summer," translated by Owen.

This part of Wales is so mild in its climate, that myrtles, magnolias, and other tender exotics, grow luxuriantly in the open air.

On the road to Margam intervenes the delightful scenery in the vicinity of Baglan, and the little creek and borough town of Aberavon, the Aber-eswyrism of Roman writers. Though its copper and tin works add no charms to the verdant fertility of this part of the country, yet it is ornamented by Ty'n-y-caeau, several gentlemen's seats and pleasing knolls; the "mighty hill of Margam," 1099 ft., rises grandly, entirely shaded with oaks from the base to its "cloud-capped summit." The bridge here, consisting of one arch, 70 ft. in span, 15 ft. in altitude, was constructed by Wm. Edwards, the celebrated self-taught architect of Pont-y-pridd.

The carriage-road to Bridgend is near the coast, but there is a grand ride over the mountains by Llangynod, or Llangonoed, in approaching which village are three antiquities: on the l. Careg-dithrog and Foel-margam; on the r. Castell Coek.

A pleasant walk across the sands, at low water, leads to a ferry, over the Neath. This route lies by a shorter way than the main road to Swansea, and is preferred by some as avoiding the offensive effluvia arising from works on the road beyond Neath.

The road to Neath lies along Cwm-Nedd. The windings of a navigable river, through a vale embosomed on each side by low sweepmg hills, accompanied by some trees scattered in a verdant bottom, render this route pleasing. Two m. further, the vale greatly enlarges, and exhibits the town of Neath, with other interesting objects. Gnoll (see Swansea) stands on the brow of a finely wooded eminence, which commands an amazing prospect. There is a cascade at this place worthy of notice; but much inferior to one at Melin-Court (see Swansea). On his route from Margam, Mr. Warner passed through the small village of Baglan, a place of the most romantic beauty. T. J. Llewellyn, Esq., occupies the Hall of that name.

In the woods of Vernon Park Mr. Evans found Salvia verbenica, Orobos sylvaticus, Melampyrum sylvaticum, Sanicula Europe, Hypericum pulchrum, Hypericum androsemum, Astragalus uralensis; and on the shore, Arenaria pepluside, Salix kali, Eryngium maritimun, Chenopodium maritimun, and Chelidonium glaucium.

To the s. of the park, embosomed in a native grove, stands the small neat church of Llaneseydi.

To Margam, 6 1/2 miles. Malkin; Barber. Neath, 24 miles. Donovan; Evans; Skrine; Warner.
Swanse, 5 miles. Wyndham. Aberswan, 8 miles.

BUILTH.

From Rhaydi, 14 miles. Barber; Skrine; Warner. Llandrindod, 7 miles. Wyndham.

BUILTH, or Bualt. This appellation is derived from Bu-Altt, "the cattle ascent," or from bu an ox, and alt a woody eminence. The town is situated upon the n. e. edge of Brecknockshire, on the w. banks of the Wye, over which is a handsome stone bridge. It consists principally of two parallel streets, formed of a connected chain of shops and public houses. Builth has become a place of considerable resort, on account of the game with which the neighbouring hills and woods abound, and the abundance of trout, grayling, and salmon, with which the streams are stocked.

Builth has long been esteemed for the salubrity of its air, and the singular
beauty of its position upon the banks of the finest river in S. Wales. The magnificent scenery of the neighbourhood has induced many very respectable families to fix their residence in its vicinity. Llandindrod Wells also lie at a convenient distance. In 1691 this town was entirely destroyed by fire, and is said to have once extended from a brook on the n. of the castle, (called Glyw, from its contiguity to a sentinel’s station), to another brook, called Logis, falling into the Ysfa, on the w. Some tolerable houses have been built of late, but most of the architecture is ordinary. The church is a neat structure, dedicated to St. Mary, whence the parish is called Llanfair-yn-Muallt, and is situated on the w. edge of the town. It was rebuilt in 1793; the tower contains a clock and one bell. The living is a perpetual curacy, with that of Llandderwi cum annexed. In the church is an effigy of John Lloyd of Towy, dated 1585. The cemetery is spacious and surrounded by a wall. The size of the church seems to bear a small proportion to the inhabitants of the parish, who amounted in 1831 to 1034. Thomas Pritchard, a native of this town, in 1752 gave 1800l. new South-Sea annuities to trustees, to be applied to charitable uses, and in 1759 a bill in the nature of an information was filed by the attorney-general to establish this will, which was decree in 1760, and the application of the money directed to be laid out in building a school-house, paying a salary to the master, placing out the children apprentices, &c., but no house has been built in pursuance of this decree. (See further, Jones's Breconshire, ii. 288.) Inns: King’s Head and Royal Oak. The Castle is situated at the n. end of the town; only a small part of the wall facing the n. remains. The site of the keep is about 40 or 50 yards in circumference; round it is a ditch, and on the s. side were two trenches. It has been conjectured, that a bridge crossed the Wye, a few yards lower than the present one, which led immediately to the castle. History has neither transmitted to us the name of the founder of this fortress, nor the period of its erection. Probably Bernard Newmarch constructed it to command the defile while he subdued prince Cadwgan ap Elystan Glodryd. The present Bridge was erected in 1770, and is repaired jointly by the counties of Radnor and Brecon.

About one mile w. of the town runs a small brook, called Nant-yr-Ariad or Money-brook, from a tradition, that when the plague raged in Builth, provisions were put down here, and the country people paid for them by money dropped into the water. Farming is the chief support of this neighbourhood; the sheep, cattle, and corn are sold at Brecon, and grocery, mercery, and drapery articles are taken home for the consumption of the inhabitants. The Market-day is on Monday; the Fairs are held on the third Monday in February, Monday next before May 12, June 27, Oct. 2, and Dec. 6. No family of distinction has been noticed here, except that of Walcot, now extinct, originally of Walcot in Shropshire. The mansion in which they resided was situated on the site of Whitehouse n. of Builth. According to Llwyd, in his time many specimens of sphen red stones having leaves of plants impressed upon them, the edges minutely serrated, were found in the vicinity. This neighbourhood, which forms a portion of the transition system of geologists, contains beds of dark-coloured flaggy, mostly calcareous, with some sandstone and schist. Among the fossils are several trilobites, especially Asaphus Buchii, Agnostus. With these depositions, those of Llandeilo are contemporaneous. A good view of the lake Llyn Sfaddan, Llangorsplwll, or Brecon-mear, may be had from the hill above Builth. No coal has been discovered in this hundred, and probably never will, but the unproductive bogs in it supply the inhabitants with fuel. When the stock of peat proves insufficient, coal is procured from Brecon, at the distance of 15 or 20 miles, over bad, uneven roads.
The Park Wells, situated on the n. extremity of a large forest, about 1½ m. distant from the town, form a considerable attraction. They consist of three mineral springs; the first is saline, the second sulphureous, and the third chalybeate. Over the pump-room is a neat and commodious apartment in which the visitors occasionally amuse themselves; and contiguous is a lodging-house. Notwithstanding the established reputation of these mineral waters, for want of accommodation, many leave the place in disappointment.

Just above Builth, the Ithon joins the Wye, after having received in its course the three tributary streams of Camarch, Dulais, and Whesry. At Dulais bay grow Glaux maritima, and near it a white variety of Erica tetralix, Arenaria marina, and Ostertropilium. It is a romantic river, and in its vale is situated Llanerfyd, where there is a medicinal well of much efficacy.

Upon a high hill named Cefn-Dyris, about a mile from Builth, is a handsome stone residence, commanding a very fine and extensive view.

"Aberedw is 4½ m. from Builth, at the mouth of the river Edw, where it joins the Wye. This little stream is famous for its trout and eels. Within the short distance of ¾ m. from the village are many objects of great interest. The churchyard is bounded on one side by a steep precipice, at the base of which flows the Edw, which, from this point, winds through a narrow defile of rocks, rising on one side to a height of nearly 300 ft., and romantically varied by alternate stratifications of naked cliffs and green sward, partially concealed by hanging woods; on the other side, the rocks, though their elevation is inferior, have a more striking character. Here a bold, projecting cliff threatens with immediate destruction the traveler passing beneath it; there a perpendicular wall of solid rock, upwards of 100 feet in height, presents its unbroken front, richly mantled with mosses, ivy, and other parasitical plants, and in the clefts of which the larger birds build their nests. Among these rocks is a rude excavation about six feet square, called "Llywelyn’s Cave," said to have been occasionally used as a place of refuge by that brave but unfortunate prince."—Hansard.

To Llandovery, either across the Yrfon, by way of Llanganten, 2 m., Llanfach-Fechan, 3½ m., to Llangammarch, 5½ m., or keep on the left of the Yrfon by way of Maeawynis, 2 m.; Llanvies 1½ m.; and Gwarafog, 4 m. to Llangammarch, 3 m. The church at Llanganten is a miserably ill-formed erection. Two stone tablets within bear the names of Rose Price, of Kilmer, Esq., 1690, and Posthuma, daughter of Rowland Gwynne, of Glanbran, 1712. Rebecca the daughter and heiress of William and Posthuma Price, sold the mansion and demesne of Cilmeri, with the remainder of the estate to Thomas Price, Esq., of Builth. In this parish is Cow Llywelyn where the great and gallant Llywelyn ap Greffyth was slain. The banks of the Yrfon are well wooded, and the views picturesque.

About ¼ m. on the r. of this place is the mansion of Rhôs-ferry, the possession once of Elgystan Glychrid, prince of Ferlix or Ferreg. Yet so far from being a rhôs or moor, it is now a highly cultivated farm. The situation of the dwelling-house is beautiful beyond description. The clear stream of the Chwefra runs below in a narrow but picturesque dingle. Beyond these, upon the n. side of the Wye is the woody knoll of Parc, contrasted on the n.w. by the irregular and fantastic rocks of Llanelwedd. The old house sunk under the ravages of time. The proprietor of the modern mansion is John Lloyd, Esq., the last lineal descendant of the eldest line of Elgystan, who resides chiefly at Aberaneli in Llangammarch. Parc-ar-Yrfon, situated not far from the fall of the Chwefra into the Yrfon, was once the residence of a family who assumed the surname of Williams; it afterwards was degraded to serve as a farm-house, by Mr. Marmaduke Gwynne of Garth. It
is upon this property that the mineral springs before mentioned are situated. The Cwefrus is remarkable for the abundance of its trout, which far exceed those of the Wye or Yrfon in firmness and flavour; it empties itself into the latter a little below Parc House, after rising near Llyn-afflyn, on the borders of Llanwrthwl, running through Llanafan-fawr, and skirting the a. boundary of Rhôs-ferig: it has been derived from Chwe dwr fri (six waters above, or from chwefr, swift, and wy, water.) Llanfechan, or Llan-
afan-fechan, or St. Afan’s, the lesser, is a parochial chapel attached to Llanafan-fawr. It is small, partly covered with shingles; in the yard is an altar tombstone inscribed Samuel Evans, de Gwarafog, 1779, whose family was of the tribe of Eystyn Glodrydd. A narrow slang of this parish crosses the Yrfon to the a. At the extremity of this projection is a tremendous precipice called Cwm groig ddé, the vale of the black rock, terminating a narrow dingle. This hollow, when discovered from the road-side near the summit, though rather naked, includes the ideas of comfort and shelter; from below, the impending rock is sublimely terrific. On this side of the Yrfon near its banks, are some pleasing groves and fertile meadows. The mansion of Garth, long the residence of the Gwynnes, descended to the daughter of Marmaduke Gwynne, son of judge Gwynne, who married Howell Gwynne, of Bryniciaw, by which two estates were united, which have been since divided between the families of Garth and Glanbrân. This mansion is now let to an English farmer. At a short distance across the Dulas, in a field, is a spring resembling the well at Llanwryd. Contiguous to Garth is the church Llanlleonfel, through which parish a vicinal branch of Sarn Helen passed, connecting Muridunum with the station at Cwm, and there uniting with the principal Sarn Helen, from Neath to Chester. This little church is situated upon a small eminence on the n.w. side of the river Dulas. Since the family of Gwynne discontinued to reside at Garth, this fabric has devolved rapidly into neglect. Upon a stone tablet affixed to the a. pine end, above the communion table, are the arms borne by Judge Gwyn in a shield and mantle, and in other parts are various inscriptions to the memory of that family. The n.w. part of this parish is chiefly a common or rhôs: upon the banks of the Yrfon are some cultivated enclosures and meadows; and upon the a. side of the river is a mansion called Gwarafog, or summer bank. A highway from Llanfihangel Aberuwaisa is and the wilds of Cardiganshire to Brecon, crosses the Landorey road close to Llanlleonfel, and thence over the Yrfon, by a bridge a few yards above which the Dulas empties itself. Llangammarch church is covered with shingles, and situated upon a projecting rock, between the rivers Yrfon and Cammarch, near the fall of the latter, consisting of a nave only. The banks of the Yrfon are finely wooded throughout this part of its course. On the road from Llangammarch to Rhŷdas, are stones placed irregularly on the ground; hence the name Rhôs saithmaen, or “seven-stone common,” probably to commemorate a battle. Llan-worth-rhydd, “the church by the ford,” is situated upon an eminence near the bank of the river Yrfon, over which there is now a rude bridge. “This is a wild and small but truly characteristic Welsh village. A wooded vale, the river wending away into the defiles of the romantic mountains, embosoming all its course; cottages of true Welsh character, with piles of peat larger than the houses, and that sort of green cool light which mountains cast over the landscapes of the valley, form this scene.” (Hansard.) Not far distant is an ancient mansion called Dinas, possessed by a family of Lloyds, descended from Rees Lloyd. The house is pleasantly situated upon an eminence. Upon the n. rises a nearly precipitous, but beautiful knoll, covered with wood. The country for upwards of 2 or 3 m. up the vale of Yrfon, is beautiful, and variegated beyond description. About
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1 m. below Dinas, on the opposite side of the Yrfon, is Dol-y-coed, once the residence of a family named Jones, now a public-house established for the accommodation of company who resort in the summer season to a Well, called Pymnon-drevidlog, or the stinking well. It was discovered in 1732, by the Rev. Theophilus Evans, vicar of Llanganumarch. It is most effectual in scrobutic and cutaneous cases, relaxation of the fibres of the stomach, and in all chronic distempers, where salt and acidity abound. As soon as this water is received into a glass it effervesces.

The course of the Wye to Rhaiadr is a romantic stage, and preferable to every other route, when the traveller is confined to a single visit. From the handsome bridge of six arches at Builth, Llanwelldu House forms a well dressed object. After a mile's walk near the banks of the river, it becomes refined, rapid, and majestic. From this place the road bends a little to the r., quitting the Wye for a dreary common, 2 or 3 m. in extent, terminating at Pont-ar-Ithon. The rest of the journey to Rhaiadr becomes extremely picturesque, various, and interesting; it is continued near the Wye, in all its twistings and deviations. Pass in succession through fine woods, over barren rocks, and across dreary commons, till the general nakedness of the country is relieved by the plantations about a neat house on the r. called Llwyn-y-Barried upon a declivity. On the w. side of the river are several stately groves of oaks; the meadows on the eastern side are rich and cultivated. The pedestrian may take a nearer path along the meadows to a turnpike-road. Perhaps the most engaging scene in this extent of country is about a mile from Rhaiadr, at the confluence of the Clarewen with the Wye.—Malkin.

To Brecon the road lies over a long, lonesome, and boggy mountain, whence the descent is into a pleasing valley, with a good turnpike-road. See Brecon.

The road to Tregaron. Advance 1 m. on the r. is Pen-y-pont, on the l. is Maesmynis, about 1 m. further on the l. on the opposite side of the Yrfon, is Llanynis; to Cefn-y-bedd, 1 m.; Llanafon-fach, 1 m. Cross the Dulas river at Maes-y-cefn-ford, 1½ m.; Llangammarch, 1½ m. (on the l. to Llandover, 1½ m.); on the r. to Rhaiadr, by way of Llanleonfoll and Llanafon-fawr, about the same distance. About ¾ m. further on the r. of Pont-maes is Garth-house. (Two m. from Llangammarch are roads, on the l. to Llandover crossing the Camddwr river, by way of Llancamddwr, afterwards across the Yrfon, leaving Llanwtyr on the r. Cross the Cledan and soon after fall into the Great Road; and on the r. to Rhaiadr.) About 7 m. from Llangammarch, cross the Gwessin river, through Llanfihangel-Abergwesin, and leaving Llanddewi-Abergwesin on the r., enter Cardiganshire at Nant-y-Stalwyn, 5 m., in which space the river Yrfon is crossed three times. (From Nant-y-Stalwyn is a road to Ystrad-flur Abbey, on the w. banks of the Towy, for nearly 3 m. and afterwards over a mountainous country for about 6 m.) Efrok-y-ymuddur, 3½ m.; Ffis-y-cemglau, 2½ m. (on the l. Llyn-Berwyn). Cwm-Berwyn, 2 m.; Pant-seiri, on the l. ¾ m.; Cnap siani, 2 m.; Tregaron, 1 m.

Pursuing the Wye to Hay, 1 m. below the bridge of Builth, the small river Dihewel falls into the former. From the ferry below, a beautiful reach of the river terminates in a view of the small remains of Aberedw Castle, of which no history has been found. Its remains consist of little more than a stone wall, at the extremity of which are the fragments of two round towers. These rude specimens of art are finely contrasted by the adjoining immense range of rocks, presenting ideas of towers and castles rising out of luxuriant plantations. Near this charming spot the river
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Eden falls into the Wye. 10 m. from Builth on the r. is Llangoed Castle, purchased from Sir Edward Williams by A. Macnamara, Esq., with lands amounting to 54,000 acres. This attractive spot derives its chief beauty from the magnitude and position of its woods, which extend two miles and a half on a hill that slopes to the Wye. The scenery here is rarely surpassed. For the accommodation of those in search of the picturesque, walks have been cut on the margin of the river, which here presents an assemblage of most romantic features, formed by detached masses of rock. After an extensive sweep of the Wye, arrive at a respectable country inn called the Three Cocks.

A little further the Llyfnin, after having run 6 m. falls into the Wye. On the L stands Massingham Castle, an ancient seat of the Howarth's, the residence of Walter Wilkins, now de Winton, Esq., M.P. The tower of Glâsbury is seen to great advantage on this route. In the midst of this rich and beautiful valley, an elegant stone bridge of seven arches was thrown across the river, about the year 1783, by the family of Edwards, under the direction of their father, the architect of Pont-y-Prydd. In the winter, however, of 1794, the bridge was totally destroyed by a torrent of ice which poured down after the long frost in the beginning of 1795. Approaching Hay, pass its small church, situated upon a high bank of the river. The purple hue of the Black Mountains generally affords a good background to the scenery around the bridge. These mountains extend fourteen or fifteen miles towards a place called Monmouth Cap, about eight miles from Abergavenny.

Fishing Stations.—Gweneddwr, 7 m. on the Wye; Gurafog, 5 m. on the Yrfor; Llandewi-y-cwm, 2½ m., excellent salmon, trout, and grayling; Llangammarch, 9 m., good; Pen-yr-allt, 8 m.; Rhêsforri, 1¼ m., between the Wye and the Wherfi; the latter is famous for its excellent trout; Llanbadarn-fawr, 12 m., on the Ithan, excellent; Diserth, 5 m., excellent; Llandeilo-Graban, 5 m., on the Wye, an excellent spot for angling: lodgings may be had at the farm-houses in the parish; Trawscoed, 5 m., excellent salmon, trout, grayling, chub, &c.

To Rhadsyr, 14 miles. Barber; Warner.
Brecknock, 15 miles. Wyndham.
Llandovery, 2½ from Llanwrtyd-Well. Skrine.

To Hay, 15½ miles. Skrine's 2d visit.
Back to Hay. Malkin.

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From Caerphilly Castle, 7½ miles. Barber.
Cowbridge, 19½ miles, and intervening places. Malkin.
Newport, 12 miles. Donovan; Evans;
Skiine; Manby.

From Llandaff, 9½ miles. Donovan.
Back from Caerphilly Castle. Evans; Manby.
From Pont-y-pridd, 16 miles. Wyndham.
Bridgend, 19½ miles.

CARDIFF, the fortress on the Tâff, the capital of Glamorganshire, is a neat, well-built sea-port and borough town. One of the principal streets extends in a s. direction, nearly from the Castle to the New Quay. Adjoining the latter, a commodious range of buildings has been recently erected, which contribute to ornament the place. The influx of strangers during the summer months, is very considerable. The ssewm, a delicious kind of salmon, is abundant in the Tâff river, from May till September. This fish is found also in the Severn, and in many of the creeks of North Wales.

About the year 1091, Robert Fitzhammon, a Norman chief, and kinsman of William the Conqueror, made the conquest of Glamorgan, and having parcelled out various lordships and manors to twelve knights who had accompanied him, in reward of service, he built the Castle in 1110, and reserved a territory here as a portion for himself, where he resided.
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and held his courts of justice. The great body of the edifice was modernised by the late Marquess of Bute into a comfortable dwelling-house, which does not harmonise with the baronial grandeur of the ancient parts. The Marquess of Bute is proprietor of this structure. The keep, exclusive of the flanking towers, is of an octagonal form, appearing, from the great breadth of the facets, nearly circular, or very slightly angulated within the walls, and presenting a clear area of about 75 ft. in diameter. The summit of the mount on which the keep stands affords a charming view of the surrounding country. The castle contains some portraits of the Windsor family; a suite of whole-length portraits, by old masters; two good pictures by Romney, painted in 1783; a portrait by Vandyke, another by Kneller; a sketch by Ibbetson; boys playing at cards by Hans Holbein, 1568; a crayon drawing of John Earl of Windsor, and his brother Lord James Stewart, when little children. In front, is a spacious lawn, from the shaven surface of which rises an artificial mound, supporting the mouldering ruin of the ancient keep. In a dungeon of the tower, at the entrance, Robert, Duke of Normandy, is said to have been confined for the long term of 26 years, after having been deprived of his sight and inheritance by his younger brother Henry I. On referring to Shakespeare on this subject, we may imagine the ghost of the departed Robert to appear, and with piteous visage to muse upon his sufferings and cry:

"But that I am forbid
To tell the secrets of my prison-house,
I could a tale unfold, whose lightest words
Would harrow up thy soul, freeze thy young blood,
Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres,
Thy knotted and combined locks to part,
And each particular hair to stand on end,
Like quills upon the fretful porcupine."

A high rampart surrounds the place, on the top of which is a walk, offering to the inhabitants of the town an excellent promenade, commanding some rich views of the surrounding country. The noble proprietor of this ancient fortress is completing the Bute Docks at Cardiff. The execution of these, at the expense of one individual, is an instance of enterprise hitherto unprecedented in the principality.

The high tower of the Church, crowned with four transparent Gothic pinnacles, is of peculiar beauty, and forms a conspicuous feature in the distant views. The body of the church, however, does not correspond; its date is older, the architecture Norman. Within, upon the n. side, is a monument of Sir William Herbert, and Sir John Herbert, under a canopy of white marble, supported by four pillars of black, gilded and painted. The organ was built by Byfield and Harris, and is a much better instrument than is generally found in country churches. The other parish church (for Cardiff is divided into two parishes) was undermined by the washing of the Taff, in the year 1607, and fell. There is a mouldering ruin of a house of Grey Friars [see Newport]; and without the w. gate, once stood a monastery of Black Friars. The town was anciently defended by a wall: the vestiges of four gates yet exist; also the ditch and a watchtower. A new church will shortly be completed.

A handsome stone bridge of five arches was substituted for one of wood, in the year 1796, by Parry. The spring-tides are prevented from making inroads upon the low lands between the town and the Bristol Channel, to the s.e., by a sea-wall.
Wilson, the painter, was born at Cardiff, in the year 1714. He was the son of a clergyman who possessed a small benefice in Montgomeryshire, but afterwards was collated to the living of Mold in Flintshire. Wilson, though neglected while he lived, is now numbered with the classics of the art. "Scarce half a century has elapsed," says Fuseli, "since death relieved him from the apathy of the cognoscenti, the envy of rivals, and the neglect of a tasteless public. For Wilson, whose works will soon command prices as proud as those of Claude, Poussin, or Elsheimer, resembled the last moist in his fate; lived and died nearer to indigence than ease; and as an asylum from the severest want, incidental to age and decay of powers, was reduced to solicit the librarian's place in the academy of which he was one of the brightest ornaments."

The village of Roath or Rhâth, adjoins Cardiff on the E. side. W. Williams and Charles Crofts Williams, Esq. Out of the ruins of this ancient town and Roman station, Cardiff was formed into a principal town by Jestin ab Gwrgan in 1080.

The Harbour of Penarth affords an excellent shelter for vessels bound W. down the Channel; and the junction of the canal gives some importance to the trade of this place. The Sea Lock is the only one in the Principality. When the tide is in, vessels of 400 tons burden can be admitted into the canal by this machine and brought near the town, where there are excellent wharfs for the convenience of shipping. The Canal, which makes this place the connecting link between the great iron-works at and near Merthyr Tydvil, and with the English and foreign markets, was undertaken in the year 1790. It commences at the sea-lock below the town, passing the E. entrance by the old gateway by means of a tunnel. Leaving Llandaff on the W., it may be traced among the mountains, sometimes on one side of the Taff, and sometimes on the other. After passing Pont-y-Prydd, and before we reach the Quaker's Yard, observe a branch turns to the L., to the iron-works of Aberdare. The fall from Merthyr Tydvil to Cardiff, is nearly 600 ft., requiring 40 locks and as many bridges. The extent is 26 m.

The Taaf Vale Railway is progressing very favourably, and it is stated by those most competent to give an opinion on the subject, that it will shortly be opened as far as Quakers' Yard from Cardiff, so that all the coal now brought down the Glamorganshire Canal for shipment, will then be conveyed by this superior mode of transit. The Bute Ship Canal will be completed by about the same time, and it is confidently anticipated that these two great undertakings will contribute to place Cardiff in a much more important position as a maritime town than it stands at present.

The tramroad from Tredegar, &c. to Newport, has a capital of 400,000l. invested in it, and yet pays a dividend of 10 per cent. per annum, although the vein of coal in that valley does not exceed 8 ft. in thickness, whilst the veins in the vale of Tafl exceed 40 ft., and are inexhaustible for centuries to come.

The extension of the privilege of warehousing at the port of Cardiff, to all goods except silk and tobacco, has lately been granted by the Lords of the Treasury. Within the present year, a first-rate harbour capable of receiving vessels of 600 tons burden, will probably be completed, affording every accommodation for the mercantile interest, capable of being devised by the ingenuity of man or the outlay of almost unlimited capital.

The Glamorganshire and Monmouth Infirmary and Dispensary is situated here.
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The Flat Holmes are situated nearly 10 m. from the sea-lock of the canal, and 3 from the adjacent Steep Holmes, a smaller island than the former, though more conspicuous from its great height above the water; it is barren and uninhabited. Penarth harbour is commonly the place of embarkation for the Flat Holmes, which at low tide, is an extensive sheet of mud, excepting one deep channel. The landing is near Castle Rock, a dangerous but romantic beach, so called from its similarity to a castle. It is very large, and resembles Abergavenny Castle. In the centre is a bold arch, which, at high water, is covered. The hollow sound of the sea roaring through the arch, the waves occasionally retreating, and then forcing their way back with redoubled fury, produces an uncommon effect. At low tide, the shore round the base is dry. This island is 4 or 5 m. in circumference, the soil is good, and would, if cultivated, be very productive. A lofty Light-house stands upon the highest part. From this elevation may be seen a grand panorama of the Bristol channel. There is but one house upon this island, whose tenant is created sole lord of the island by the corporation of Bristol, and entrusted with the care of the light-house. He has the exclusive right of fishing round the shore, and works a profitable coal-mine.

Mr. Manby, in proceeding to Caerphilly, having passed 2 m. on the road, kept to the right through newly enclosed grounds, and ascended Thorn Hill, from which place he had a beautiful view of the country towards Cardiff and a widely extended landscape, including an expanse of water, which enriched the scene. Llandaff also contributes to embellish the prospect. Proceeding onward, the road appears almost surrounded by mountains, enlivened by partial openings, and abounding with collieries. After passing over 2 or 3 hills, the ponderous remains of Caerphilly appear in the bottom.

The direct Road lies upon the r. side of the Cardiff canal, 1½ m. Pass Maendy and Llwydtybont, over Cardiff Heath, the race-course being on the r. Pass Blue House, and 1 m. to the r. Llanishen, and Coed-Cochion, 4 m. On the l., New House, W. Lewis, Esq., 1 m. Ascend Craig Llanishen, pass Cefn Carnau on the l. Enter on Caerphilly Common, 1 m. A Meeting-house occurs on the l., to Caerphilly, 1¼ m.; in all 7½ m.

On the road to Newport is Rumney bridge. The church of Rumney is a large Gothic edifice, with an embattled tower. Nearly opposite to it, crowning a steep bank of the river, is Cae Castell, an old encampment, of irregular figure, with a triangular outwork, and a little further occurs another of a polyhedral form. Advancing, the elevated mansion and extensive woods of Ruperra, an elegant seat of Charles Morgan, Esq., appears beneath the brow of some hills, bordering the vale of Caerphilly; and on a small hill below stands Cefn-Mabely, the property of Colonel Tynte. It is noted for having been the residence of Sir Nicholas Kemeys, who valiantly defended Chepstow Castle for his sovereign, against the usurper Cromwell. At the rural little village of St. Mellons, the old and new roads to Newport unite. The latter is lower and shorter, which is traced on a range of eminences skirting Wentloog level, an extensive fertile plain reclaimed from the sea, and extending from the Rumney to the Usk river, is relieved by the intersections of hedges, and a sprinkling of white cottages, among which the towers of St. Bride’s, Marshfield, and Peterston churches, rise conspicuously. At Castletown there was once a castle, the site of its citadel and chapel only remains; the former is enclosed in a garden, the latter is converted into a barn. Gwern-y-cleppoi park next occurs, which contains a ruin nearly hidden in a thicket, once the mansion of Ifor-hael
"the generous,") the pride of bardic song, who flourished in the beginning of the fourteenth century. Tredgar Park is next entered, which is a very ancient seat of the Morgan family. The present proprietor is Sir Charles Morgan, a most liberal and patriotic character. He is the Sir Watkin of S. Wales, and a greater compliment cannot be paid to him or any other man. The park is well stocked with deer, and laid out in the obsolete style of groves and avenues, yet its natural beauties are considerable. Forest trees of remarkable size and beauty, and the picturesque course of the rapid Ebbw, are striking features in the scenery. This magnificent mansion is constructed of brick and contains many spacious apartments; some are curiously decorated in the antique style, particularly one called the oak-room, 62 feet long, and 27 feet broad. The fittings up and floor are composed of the timber produced from one tree. This astonishing expansion of a single acorn affords the contemplative mind a pleasing subject for meditation. The collection of pictures is numerous. The offices are extensive, among which are some remains of the ancient castellated mansion described by Leland as a "very fair place of stone."

The following route along the coast to Bridgend was pursued by Mr. Evans. Three m. from Cardiff is the Roman station of Caeranu, called Cary, or Tref-Ibed, latinised by Ptolemy into Jupupiania. The land suddenly rises to the s. and on an eminence stands the small church. Beneath this are various fortifications, consisting of valla and fossa, which form the decumana portus to the w., and the prectior still visible at the e. end of the camp, are evidently Roman; several smaller works appear also in the vicinity. This was the "Tibia annis" of Richard's 11th Iter, and the road hence to Bovium may be traced in this direction, passing the river Ely by a ford, still retaining the name of Rhyd-Sarn, the ford of a Roman road. Obtaining the high land of St. Lythan's Down, the views are exceedingly fine, and crossing it to the s. a delightful valley occurs, called Dyffryn; where grow Siscon verticillatum, and Empetrum nigrum, in abundance. The vale opens into a sandy estuary, which expands to the r. and l., and embraces the small isle of Barry (from Baruck, a hermit, of noble birth, according to Cressy, who resided and was buried here, A.D. 700,) about 1 ¼ m. in circumference, and nearly opposite to Watchet, on the coast of Somerset. Rabbits constitute the principal produce of the farm, which lets for 80l. per annum, and contains 300 acres of land. A chapel dedicated to this saint was standing in the time of Leland; there is now no erection except a farm-house, containing lodgings for those desirous of a retired situation for sea-bathing.

Off Cardiff is an isle of yore,  
Called Barri; on its northern shore  
A cleft, to which apply the ear,  
And wondrous sounds you'll straightway hear;  
Now like the blasts of mighty bellows,  
Now like the strokes of Vulcan's fellows;  
Now like his grindstone, now his furnace,  
When making, for Achilles' harness:  
Yet after all, 'tis but sea-water,  
Perhaps, that makes this hideous clatter.  

From "Hydden," by Rev. P. Roberts.

On the w. side of the islet, facing the village (where are the remains of an ancient castle), a few scattered stones mark the site of an old chapel; and further to the w. the remains of another are distinguishable at low water; towards the s. part of the island, upon a spot called Neil's Point, is a fine well, to which great numbers of women resort on Holy Thursday,
and having washed their eyes in the spring, each drops a pin into it. A carriage may pass over the narrow creek which separates the island from the main land, at low water; but the road leads over a very rough bank of pebbles. At Penmore, on the verge of a deep ravine, stands the ruins of its Castle. Fitzhamon gave this with the manor, to one of his knights, named Gilbert Humphreysville. The church is a good structure. \( \frac{1}{2} \) m. to the s.w. stands Castle Fonmon, situated upon the brink of another ravine, through which flows the Cenfon. It is the splendid residence of Robert Jones, Esq. This castle has been modernised, its windows sashed, and its rooms decorated. At a short distance, upon the coast, jets a foreland called Break-sea-point, often fatal to mariners. Indeed, this coast is the terror of those who navigate the Bristol Channel. Sunk rocks, and dangerous shoals lie in every direction. Numerous vessels are wrecked on this insidious shore, and the cruelties formerly exercised by the inhabitants towards those children of misfortune surpassed that of the ruthless storm or raging ocean. Humanity shudders at the account given by Mr. Evans of the rapine and cruelty of those human vultures called wreckers. He asserts that their aim was frequently to murder those on board, that there might be no surviving evidence against them. They stripped even children and females, when dead, cut off their fingers, and tore their ears for the sake of their clothes and jewels! The village of Bonerton is considered by Camden the Bovium of Antoninus. At a short distance is the remnant of a Roman road, which appears again on Newton Down, in a line to Neath. This place is in the parish of Llontyllt; or, as it is usually called, Llantwit Major.

In May, 1804, a most extraordinary occurrence took place. A young woman died in childbed at Cadaston, juxta Barry, soon after delivery; the infant pining; for that nourishment which nature designed for it, the mother of the deceased, upwards of 72 years of age, put the child to her own breast, from which it soon drew milk, and a copious supply speedily following, she continued to suckle the infant. The mother died at the age of 35.

To Merthyr Tydvil, pass the White Friars, on the l. to Maendy and Lllysalbynt, 1\( \frac{1}{2} \) m. (1 m. further, leave a road to Caerphilly, and Cardiff-bach, and the race-course on the r.) Gwaelod, unoccupied, \( \frac{1}{2} \) m. to the l with Llandaff beyond. Whitchurch, 3\( \frac{1}{4} \) m. To the l. upon the opposite side of the Taff river, is Melin Griffith, tin and iron works, R. Blakemore, Esq. (1 m. beyond, on the r. Green Meadow, Wm. Lewis, Esq., and further, Castell-coch. On the l. opposite, is the Lower Garth, with Pentrech forge, and coalpits. Soon after succeeds, on the same side, Garth Hill.) Cross the Cardiff canal to Porto Bello turnpike-bar, 2 m. 5 f., near to which is the celebrated Taff’s Well, now in the middle of the river. (On the r. Dyffryn-Aford, and Craig-yr-allt.) Dyffryn Isaf, 1 m. (On the r. Cefn yr Hafod, on the l. Willow Ford, and Llantwitfardre), Upper Boat, 1 m.. Dyffryn, John Bruce Pryce, Esq., 1 m. (On the r. Eghysilan,) Cross the Cardiff Canal to the Bridgewater’s Armas, 3 m. 1 f. (On the l is Pont y Pwdd.) Continue with the Taff upon the l. to the Quaker’s-yard, 5 m. 3 f. and Black Brook, 1 m. On the r. Cefn-Forest, Cefn-isaf, Pen-yrris, and Cefn-Merthyr, to Plymouth Furnace, Anthony Hill, Esq., 6 m. Merthyr Tydvil, 1 m.

To Cowbridge, cross the Taff (the course of which river on the r. is from Merthyr Tydvil, on the l. to the Bristol Channel), on the r. the road to Llantrisiant, 10 m.; on the l. to Dinase Powis, Edward Herbert Lee, Esq., 4 m.; 2 m. from Cardiff; on the r. is Llandaff House, the residence
of J. Homfray, Esq.; cross the Ely, at Ely Bridge, 1 m., the village of St. Nicholas, and its Church, 4 m.; within 1 m. of this place on the r. is Coedrhiglan, the residence of Mrs. Wood. Passing St. Nicholas, 4 m. on the l. is Dyffryn House, Hon. W. Booth Grey. [See Cowbridge.] Bonvilston, belonging to Sir John Aubrey, Bart., 1 3/4 m. on the r. is Cotterill, Miss Gwynne’s; and a little further on the l. is Llantrithyd Park, the residence of Sir John. Cowbridge, 4 m.; 1 to the r., previous to the approach, is Pen-y-llan, Earl of Clarendon.

A PLEASING DIGRESSION MAY BE MADE IN THE WAY FROM CARDIFF TO MERTHYR TYDVI, OR PONT-Y-PRYDD, BY TAKING CAERPHILLY IN THE WAY. Upon White Thorn Hill, we find a very extensive prospect of the Bristol Channel, Gloucestershire, Somerset, Devon, and other counties. On the l., before gaining the summit, is the elegant mansion, surrounded by a fine plantation, lately occupied by Col. Capper, whose meteorological and other writings recommended his talents to public esteem. The traveller, whether pedestrian or equestrian, having reached Caerphilly, may thence proceed in a direct route to Pont-y-Prydd, over the Egiwysilian Mountain, the summit of which affords the most extensive prospect in the county, perhaps, in the Principality. Descending the w. side, numerous beauties are disclosed, which open with a church on the r. The Taff, winding through a narrow vale, overhung with fine woods, is a conspicuous object. The canal extends along the foot of the mountain, not unlike a white riband laid across a carpet, formed of the varieties and colours of the face of nature. In the distance a sea of mountains is presented in profuse succession. Descend to the canal by a church to the r. 2 1/2 m.

At the Bridgwater Arms accommodations may be procured, but the tourist must not calculate on this inn as a home; he may beg, indeed, for attention, but he can command nothing. 1 m. further on the l. is an iron manufactory, where are made chain cables and other curious articles; quitting the Merthyr road and canal we turn to the l. and soon approach Pont-y-Prydd, the celebrated bridge of Edwards, the self-taught architect. [See Caerphilly and Pont-y-Prydd.] If in a carriage, the traveller must take a different route, by Nant Garw, where he will attain the turnpike-road from Cardiff. Near the latter place is a manufactory of Welsh porcelain, not inferior in quality or workmanship to those of Worcester. This establishment occurs about 100 yards from the turnpike gate, near which is a little public-house, where the traveller may have his horse refreshed, while he visits the works. He may then proceed upwards to the Bridgewater Arms, and Pont-y-Prydd.

Quitting this enchanting vale, we advance on the way to Mertbyr Tydvil, by the Quaker’s Yard, 4 1/2 m., with the Taff on the l.

“The coast, from the mouth of the Severn to Swansea Bay,” says Mr. Ayton, “is tame and uninteresting.” It is most dangerous for shipping, with very shallow water along shore, and beset with sunken rocks and long banks extending far into the sea.

The Isle of Scilly lies 4 m. s. w. from Penarth; and 2 m. further w. is that of Barry. They are both approachable by land at low water. The former derives its name from Reginald Scilly, one of Fitzhammon’s knights; it is nearly a mile in circumference, neither inhabited nor cultivated. Barry is a corruption of Baruck, who spent the latter part of his life here, where he died in 700. According to Cressy, he was “a Hermite whose memory is celebrated in the province of the Silures, and region of Glamorgan. He lies buried in the Isle of Barry, which took its name from
CAERLEON.

him." This islet contains 300 acres, which maintain a few cows and sheep. One erection upon it is fitted up as a boarding-house.

Angling stations.—Peterston, on the Ely, 7 m., good in the spring only; Rhudey, 8 m., on the Rumney; Llanwono, 12 m., on the Taff, good angling.

To Newport, 12 miles. Barber; Caerphilly Castle, 7 m. Malkin; Manby; Llandaff, 23 miles. Barber; Donovan; Evans; Wynndham; Skrine.
Along the coast to Dunraven, 26 miles. Evans. To Cowbridge, 12 m. Warner. Merthyr Tydvil, 24 miles. Pont-y-Pryd, 11 m.

CAERLEON.


CAERLEON, an insignificant market town in Monmouthshire, is the site of the Isca Silurum of Antoninus, where the invincible second Augustan legion was for years in garrison; it is the principal Roman town in the country of the Silures, and is called by Giraldus Urbs Legionum; by others Isca Colonia, and Isca Augusta: some associate the present name with that of Lleau, an ancient British king, who founded it. Mr. Owen, author of the Welsh dictionary, is of opinion that Caerleon is a term derived from its situation, near two powerful streams; Caerliion, "the city of waters." This was the capital of fifteen important stations in Siluria. Here the Praetor resided, and bad his Palatium; here the eagle was deposited; here were held the principal seats of justice, and imperial edicts promulgated. Here also, subsequently, was the proper seat of the primate, St. David, who deserted it, probably from the mere desire of dignifying a place to which he had become attached from early associations. This miserable descendant of that celebrated city is seated upon rising ground, in a deep bottom, surrounded by lofty verdant hills. The river Usk at this place assumes considerable importance. Caerleon seems, according to Giraldus, to have declined as far back as the fourteenth century who remarks that many remains of its former magnificence are still visible. Splendid palaces here once emulated with their gilded roofs the grandeur of Rome, being originally built by the Roman princes, and adorned with stately edifices, a gigantic tower, numerous baths, a temple, and a theatre, remains of which are yet standing. Here we still see, within and without the walls, subterraneous buildings, aqueducts, vaulted caverns, and stoves so ingeniously contrived as to convey heat through imperceptible pores.

Such was the whole extent, according to tradition, of this city, that the suburbs on each side of the river covered a tract of country 9 m. in circumference, extending from the present town as far as Christ's Church and St. Julian, in a s.w. direction. Large foundations have been discovered in the elevated grounds to the n. and n.w. of the walls, particularly beyond the skirts of Goldercroft Common. At present the number of inhabitants amount only to 1071, including those of Ultra Pontem, on the other side of the river. In the church an extraordinary rib bone, upwards of 5 ft. long, is preserved for the inspection of the curious.

Mr. Cox, with the assistance of Mr. Evans, traced the form and size of this ancient city. The shape appeared to be oblong, inclining to square; three of the sides are straight, and the fourth, like the n. wall of Caerwent, curvilinear, inclosing a circumference of about 1800 yards; the corners are
gently rounded. This survey was commenced at the s. angle, near the extremity of the Round Table Field, where the walls exhibit the most striking remains of their ancient structure; their present elevation is in no place more than 14 ft., their greatest thickness 11 and 12. The facings that remain are of hewn grit-stone. Near this angle the mortar is tempered with pounded brick, particles of which chequer the surface. The s.w. side passes the Round Table, or Amphitheatre, parallel to the Usk, and skirts the lawn of the Abbey, part of which has been rebuilt. At the n. extremity of the Round Table Field, it is intersected by the Broad-way, which, from its strictness and uniform breadth, appears to have been a street leading from the fortress to the meadows on the banks of the river. Here was probably a gateway, which seems to be marked by the elevations at each end of the breach. In crossing the stile on the other side of the Broad-way, a Roman Terminus was pointed out to Mr. Cox, used as one of the cap-stones, and bearing the inscription termin. Hence the line of the wall re-appears, and continues along the Bear-house field, where a foss is quite plain, but only detached masses of wall, fringed with shrubs, are visible. At the w. angle it turns along the side of the Malpas road, to the remains of a gateway leading into Goldcroft Common, and proceeds in a direct line, occupied by several cottages and gardens, where the foss is only visible, to the turnpike, near the junction of the Usk and Pont-y-Pool roads. At the n. angle, the wall forms part of the stable of a public-house, called the New Inn, extends through gardens, orchards, and tenements, is occasionally lost in the streets and lanes, becomes again conspicuous in the castle-yard, and terminates in the eastern angle, which projects over the railroad, near the foss of the castle. The line of wall from this point is curvilinear. It passes through the precincts, and skirts the foss of the castle; is intersected by Bridge Street, near a gate which has been recently taken down; forms the foundation of the gable end of a house, formerly occupied by Mr. Andrew Butler; passes through his garden; is lost in a narrow lane leading to the quay, and re-appears in the adjoining field, gradually rising in height till it ends in the s. angle. It appears from this survey, that the foss is only visible upon part of the w. and the whole of the n. side. The four principal gates seem to have been placed in the middle of the four sides.

After his elevation St. David appears to have resided some time here, Caerleon being the proper seat of the primate; but his stay was not of long continuance before he obtained the permission of Arthur to remove the see to Menevia. Bishop Godwyn says, "It seemeth he disliked the frequency of the people at Caerleyion as a means to withdraw him from contemplation; whereunto, that he might be more free, he made choice of Menevia for his see, rather than for any fitness of the same otherwise."

The present town lies more to the n. than the ancient Isca Silurum. The market is on Thursday, for which an edifice is erected, supported by four massive tuskian pillars, in which appear several Roman vestiges. Here is a Charity-school, for clothing and educating 30 poor boys and 20 girls, from the age of eight to fourteen, at which period a certain sum is allowed for apprenticing or putting them out to service. A master and mistress are appointed with liberal salaries, and the whole conducted by a committee. It was founded by Charles Hanbury Williams, Esq., a native of the place, who acquired a fortune in London. The tin-works in the vicinity, together with the machinery, are on a very extensive scale, and will be found highly deserving of examination.

The construction of the wooden Bridge over the Usk was remarkable, being similar to that erected by Cesar over the Rhine, described in his
Commentaries, of which Stukeley has given a plan in the second vol. of his "Itinerarium Curiosum." A new stone bridge, of three arches, was erected in 1811, about 100 yards below the site of the former. On the a. extremity of the old bridge are the ruins of an ancient fort, doubtless erected to guard the passage over the river: Grosvenor has given an engraving of this structure as it appeared in 1778.

The Castle stood between the a. side of the Roman wall and the river; a circular tower near the Hanbury Arms forms one termination; the other may be traced in two round bastion towers upon the margin of the Usk. On the opposite side of the road is a high artificial mound, about 300 yards in circumference, the site of a citadel, described by Giraldus as gigantic. From the summit of this eminence the wild and beautiful environs of Caerleon are seen to the greatest advantage. The principal objects are the town, gently rising at the extremity of an oval vale; the bridge; the rapid Usk, flowing through fertile meadows; the sloping hills, richly clothed with wood; and Christchurch, towering like a cathedral, on the brow of an overhanging eminence. At Caerleon, Mr. David Williams says, almost everything wears the distressing form of conjecture; and under this circumstance he recommends the reader of his "History of Monmouthshire" to mount the Arx Speculatoria, and view the prospect. His imagination, shaking off all learned dust, and his eyes averted from human splendours, acquired by rapine, violence, and tyranny, or blackened by effusions of human blood, will repose upon the tranquil bosom of the Severn, which opens a scene magnificent in extent, and graceful in its outlines, diffusing delicious sensations of soothing mildness and animation. What a contrast! emblems of the atrocious deeds of men, and the unceasing splendour of divine beneficence!

The house formerly occupied by Miss Morgan was a Cistercian Abbey, but now faced with stones collected from the ruins. Among Mr. Manby's remarks on this place, he says, "I cannot take my leave of Caerleon without an offer of thanks to Miss Morgan, not only for her obliging affability in allowing me to inspect those curiosities which are in her possession, but for her laudable pursuit in collecting the antiquities of a place once celebrated in the annals of fame; a pursuit not only influenced by her general wish of doing good, but by an elegant refinement of literary taste. In her collection were coins of Julia Augusta, Vespasian, Antoninus Pius, Hadrian, Nerva, Plautilla, Claudius, Faustina, Constantine, Constantius, Carausius, Magnentius, Carinus, and Salustius; with fibulae crosses, lamps, jasper tesseræ, &c."

Mr. Nichols, of Caerleon, had in his possession a Roman ring, remaining in its original setting of gold.

In the wall of a Bathing-house was a very anciently inscribed stone.

Mr. D. Williams informs us that a cabinet was formed by Mr. George Hanbury and the Rev. Burgh, which included several valuable articles collected from this place. Detached from the spot, they however ceased to interest. A museum at Caerleon, composed of the relics of its ancient magnificence, would furnish new attractions to visitors, and rescue these remains from oblivion.

The most perfect part among the extremities of this ancient city is in Round Table Field, where the original boundary is apparent. The wall here is about 14 ft. in height, and 12 in thickness, enclosing a space of 530 yards by 460, the longest sides pointing to the a. E. Contiguous to the enclosed ground; but without the walls, and adjoining to the premises of Miss Morgan, is the vestige of a Roman amphitheatre, commonly called Arthur's Round Table. It is an oval concavity, 74 yards by 64, and 6 deep; in
which are ranges of stone seats, now covered with earth and verdure. It
has been supposed the site of a magnificent temple for worshipping the
Ephesian goddess; some have thought it an amphitheatre for bull-baiting,
or for gladiators.

The Tin Works in the vicinity of this place are capable of manufacturing
annually from 14,000 to 20,000 boxes of tin plates, containing each from
200 to 300 plates. Iron plates are here rolled, and iron rods, ship bolts,
and square bars are made. The machinery of the mill is constructed of iron.
Digging in a quarry between Caerleon Bridge and Christchurch, near a
place called Porth Sini Cran, some labourers discovered a large freestone
coffin, in which a sheet of lead was wrapped round an iron frame, which
contained a human skeleton. Near the coffin lay a gilded alabaster statue,
in a coat of mail. Captain Matthias Bird, who assisted in the discovery,
gave this effigy to the Ashmolean Museum, Oxford.

In this neighbourhood are several Encampments, as that of the Lodge
farm, occupying a hill near the park of Llantarnam, about 1 m. n.w. of
Caerleon; that of Penrhôs a short distance to the l. of the road to Usk;
that of Mayndes, near Christ-church, and that in the wood of St. Julian’s
towards Newport. The most remarkable of these is the encampment of
the Lodge anciently called Bellingstoke, supposed by Harris to have been
the estiva or summer camp of the second legion. It is of an elliptical
shape, the dimensions large, and surrounded with double ramparts, except
to the s.w., where there is a quadruple line of ramparts and ditches. The
entrenchments in some places are not less than thirty feet in depth.
The entrance is to the w. and defended by a tumulus, twelve yards high, placed
in the inner rampart. It bears more the appearance of a British than of a
Roman encampment, and probably was the site of the British town on the
arrival of the Romans. This conjecture is strengthened by the authority
of an ancient chronicle in the Myvyrian Archaeology of Wales, called
"Brut Breninod ynys Prydain," communicated to Mr. Cox by Mr. Owen.
"Beisi the son of Dywnwal Moel Mud, made a city upon the banks of the
river Wysg, and he called it Caer Llion on Wysg; and that was anciently
the principal town in the island."

From Caerleon, a walk leads through hanging woods, and over fertile
meadows to St. Julian’s, a place remarkable as having been the residence
of the celebrated Lord Herbert of Cherbury. It is situated nearly midway
between Caerleon and Newport, upon the banks of the Usk. The building,
now converted into a farm house, has been reduced from its original size;
part of the s. front has been modernised; a portion remains in its former
state, and the whole presents a motley combination. The n. front retains
its antique appearance. The inside contains some remains of former mag-
nificence, particularly in the stair-case and several Gothic doorways. Near
the house is an old barn of small dimensions, once part of the Chapel of St
Julius. In the s. wall are remains of an arched entrance, now half filled
up. The e. and w. windows may be traced, and a small Gothic doorway
to the w. Edward Herbert, first Lord Herbert of Cherbury, was the fourth
male in lineal descent from Sir Richard Herbert, of Coldbrook, knight.
The estate and mansion of Coldbrook were inherited by Sir William Herbert,
the eldest son, and continued in possession by his line. Sir Richard Her-
bert, second son, was steward of the lords Marchers of N. Wales, and seated
at Montgomery Castle, where his descendants principally resided. His great
grandson, who resided at St. Julian’s, was son of Richard Herbert and
Magdalen Newport, of High Ercall, in Shropshire; born in 1581, at
Eyton, in the same county. He contracted marriage with the heiress of
CAERLEON.

St. Julian's, which procured him that estate. She was daughter of Sir Wm. Herbert, of St. Julian's. He studied at Oxford before his marriage, and returned to continue there. He was also very assiduous in learning all bodily exercises, except dancing, for which he says he could not find leisure, “employing his mind always in acquiring some more useful accomplishment.” At eighteen, he quitted Oxford, and either resided with his mother in London, or at Montgomery Castle, till he attained the age of twenty-one. In 1608, his wife and he disagreeing, he visited foreign courts, traversing France, Germany, Switzerland, and Italy. He died in his house in Queen Street, London, August 2. 1648, aged 67, and was buried in the chancel of St. Giles’s in the fields. His grave is identified by a flat marble slab, containing the following inscription, written by himself. “Huic inhumatur corpus Edvardi Herbert equitis Baliei, baronis de Cherbury et Castle Island, auctoris libri, cui titulus est, De Veritate. Redder ut herbe, vicesimo die Augusti, anno Domini 1648.” The estate of St. Julian’s, and the title of Baron Herbert of Cherbury, continued in his descendants, till the extinction of the male line, by the death of his grandson Henry, who dying without issue, left his estate to his nephew, Francis Herbert, son of his sister Florentia, by Richard Herbert, of Oakley-park. The estate was inherited by his son, Henry Arthur Herbert, created baron Herbert of Cherbury in 1743. Having espoused Barbara, niece and heiress to William Herbert, last Marquess of Powis, he was, in 1748, raised to the earldom of Powis. The estate of St. Julian’s was purchased from the late earl, by Mr. Par of Llanwern; it descended with other property to his daughter Katharine, wife of Sir Robert Salusbury, and was afterwards sold to Mr. Hunter.

There is a hill near famed Caerleon,
Which if the sun but dart a ray on,
It shines like gold; hence Goldcliff height.
But if there’s gold, ’tis not in sight.

From “Hyden,” by Roberts.

From Caerleon Mr. Cox made an excursion to Llantarnam House, once a seat of a considerable branch of the Morgan family. It is situated near the high road from Newport to Pont-y-Pool, about 2 m. from Caerleon. The site of this structure was a rich Cistercian Abbey of six monks. In the reign of Elizabeth it became the property of the Morgans, who resided at Cilsant, now called Pentre-bach, 2 m. from Llantarnam. The present mansion appears to have been finished in the time of Queen Elizabeth, from the old materials of the abbey. The only remains of the ancient structure, are the stone cells, converted into stables, the walls of the garden, a beautiful gateway, still called Magna Porta. A porch within this entrance bears the date of 1588, with the Morgan arms in stone. The house is large, antiquated, and rather dreary. The hall contains several whole-length portraits of British kings and queens, and many family paintings are scattered about the rooms. The gardens occupy a flat area, being surrounded by high and massive walls. The park is not extensive, but is diversified and interspersed with plantations of oak, firs, &c. The vale on the r. is watered by the rapid torrent of the Afon or Grey River, formerly called Torfaen, or “breaker of stones,” from the rapidity of its descent in rainy seasons. A small stream also diverges to the l. which in such seasons forms a considerable brook, uniting with the Afon at Pontnewydd, between the abbey and Caerleon. The church is situated near the banks of the Afon Llwyd, at the n.w. end of the park, fronting the abbey. It was called Llan Forfaen, which has been corrupted into Llantarnam. A chapel
upon the n. side of this church was the cemetery of this branch of the Morgan family. On the failure of the male line, this estate was bequeathed jointly to two daughters. It afterwards belonged to one of their descend-

ants, Edward Blewitt, Esq., of Saltford, who in the year 1810 or 12, let the abbey with the whole estate, on a lease for twenty-one years to Sir Henry Protheroe, knight. The abbey, with some land adjoining, is occu-
pied by —- Holingsworth, Esq.

On his journey to Usk, Mr. Cox passed along the upper road which crosses the Afon Lloyd, over Pont Sadurn, leaving Penrhos House, and encampment at a little distance on the l. It is environed only by a single rampart, and the form is nearly square, with five bastions. This may have been a Roman camp, altered and strengthened. Gently ascend for 3 m. to the top of an eminence, which overlooks on one side the rich groves of Llantarnam park, and on the other, the beautiful vale, watered by the Usk, and bounded by the wooded acclivities of Kemeys and Bertholly. The distant country is broken into fine inequalities of hill and dale, till the view is closed by the dusky mass of mountains which overhang Abergavenny. Descend to Llangybi, so called from the church which is dedicated to St. Cybi, cousin and contemporary of St. David. To the w. of the village, upon a gentle slope, and under the ruins of an old castle, is situated Llangybi House, belonging to the ancient family of Williams, attributed to Inigo Jones; but there is nothing that indicates the hand of that eminent architect. The view from the mansion is peculiarly striking; the Usk sweeps along a rich and narrow vale, and the fine curvature of the stream is here presented with great effect. From its banks rise the bold heights of the long ridge which joins Pencamaw, clothed from the bottom to the top with wood, and the hanging groves of Bertholly Place. Ascend to the brow of the hill, on which stand the ruins of Llangybi Castle, surrounded by an extensive tract of wood. The remains consist only of a square tower, much dilapidated, the walls of some apartments with springing columns, and part of the roof which they supported. The outer walls may be traced, enclosed in a large area. The architecture indicates that it was built by the Norman chieftains. The finest view of these ruins is to the n. from a paddock at the foot of the hill. This castle was anciently called Trengreg, or Traygruck, formerly in the possession of the Earls of Gloucester of the line of Clare. It is now possessed by a descen-
dant of the Williams family. About 1 m. from Llangybi, is an agree-
able prospect of the bridge, church, and the castle of Usk. Descend to the church of Llanbadog, pass along a road which for some distance occupies the whole space between the river and a beautiful wooded precipice. On the r. is a building erected for a Sunday school and chapel, with a dwelling-

house. Cross over a stone bridge to the town of Usk. This is the carriage road between Caerleon and Usk, but a more level, though more circuitous and rugged route, leads upon l. bank of the river. Mr. Cox details this track as follows: — Cross the bridge at Caerleon through the village Ultra Pontem, to the turnpike-gate leading to Newport; turn at right angles into the Usk road, and at a little distance pass a hollow way, called the old Chepaw hill road, which was formerly the common passage to Caerwent, and supposed to run in the direction of the Julia Strata. Continue along a natural terrace, above the rich marshy plain watered by the Usk, and at the foot of Commander Kemeys's, under the chain of encampments which occupy the summit of the ridge. In this route occur two farm-
houses, called Little and Great Bullmoor. About 1778, was discovered here the massive foundation of an immense building, consisting of hewn
stones, among which was found in an arched recess a statue in a sitting posture, resembling an imperator. The road passes through the small village of Kemys. The church is a low and rude building in the centre of a field; the mansion is situated at the bottom of the hanging woods, and under the summer-house called Folly. It is an ancient seat belonging to the Kemys family, the last of whom sold it to Laurence Lord, Esq., of Banbury, Oxfordshire. A fine Gothic portal leads into the court-yard, and over a doorway is a carved figure, holding an hour-glass. Underneath is "Onys chwyt awel fe derfyn amser," i.e. time passes like the breathing gale. The summer-house was erected by order of George Kemys, Esq., Continue under the groves of Bertholly, till the road be left to cross the Usk, over a handsome stone bridge erected by the architect of Pont-y-Prydd. The tide flows to this place. From the bridge ascend to Tredenock Church to examine a Roman inscription affixed to the interior of the n. wall, to the memory of Julius Julianus, a soldier of the second Augustan legion. "Dis Manibus Julius Julianus Miles Legionis Secundae Augustae Stipendiorum Octodecim Armorem Quadragesima Hic Statis Est Curae Agente Amanda Conjuige." Recrossing the bridge, pass through Llantrissaint; the church is a large handsome Gothic structure. Turning to the n. e., soon enter the turnpike from Usk to New Passage. The road next winds round a hill to Llanilowel, a small village which once gave title to the lords of Llanilowel. The church stands close to the high-road; it is very ancient, and in a simple style of architecture. Beyond the village, a road crosses the brook Olwy, and continues not far from the L bank of the Usk; in some places it passes close to the stream, and in others has been washed away by the torrent. On the opposite bank of the Usk, the country rises in regular gradations to the summit of the elevated ridge over which the upper road extends, the woods and ruins of Llangybi Castle, crowning the eminence. From the road stretches a rich and extensive plain, bounded by distant hills; the church and castle of Usk terminate the view. This plain, which forms the vale of the Usk, is the largest and richest tract of level ground in the inland parts of the county; it extends to the w. and n. w. of the town, within 2 m. of Pont-y-Pool, as far as Clytha, and Pont-y-Coifre up the vale. Toward the s. on each side, the river is bounded by mountains. To the s. e., upon the banks of the Olwy, near the lower road to Monmouth, is a rich tract of land. A distinction should be made between this valley and that called the Vale of Usk generally. The former implies the valley within a few miles of the town of Usk; the latter term is applied to all that portion of the country which borders the river from Caerleon to Crickhowel, 6 m. above Abergavenny. It is scarcely necessary to remind the tourist of the distinction which Mr. Gilpin judiciously makes between the words vale and valley; by the latter he intends the diminutive of vale.

Ascending the hill towards Christ-church on the way to Newport, is presented an extensive view of the surrounding country. On the w. side it expands through the whole of the county towards Glamorganshire, bounded partly on the w. n. w. by a range of mountains reaching from Twm-Balbwm to the Blorenge and the Sugar Loaf. Towards the n. e. lie the Devaudon and Chepstow Hills, with intermediate vales, bounded by the Severn. On the s. s. e. are the level of Caldicot, the Severn, Derry Isle, Bristol Channel, and Flat Holmes; to the s. appear the shores of Somerset and Devon. Upon an elevated piece of ground bordering Caldecot Level is seen the elegant mansion of Sir Thomas Salusbury, who inherits the estate from his father, Sir Robert. [See Newport.]
CARMARTHEN.

The entrance into Newport on this side is over a stone bridge of five arches, completed in 1800, by David Edwards and his two sons, descendants of the architect of Pont-y-Prydd; it was built by contract for 10,165. The ruins of Newport Castle may be seen hence.

To Usk, 7½ miles; Cow; Barber; G. W. Nash; | ham; Skrine; Warner, on his return from Newport, 3 miles; Donovan; Evans; Wyndham; the Usk.

CARMARTHEN.

From Kidwelly, 9 miles; Barber; Llanstephan, 8 miles; Malkin; Evans; Swanes, 22 miles; Donovan; Tenby, by Tavernspite, 27 miles; Warner; From Llandeilo-Awr, 15 miles; Wyndham; Newcastle, 20 miles; Liscomb; Tenby, by Coliblows, 30 miles.

CARMARTHEN, an inland port, borough, parish, and county of itself, is one of the most wealthy and polite towns in Wales; elevated above the navigable river Tywi or Towy, it commands a full view of one of the most beautiful vales in the Principality. This place was the Caer Pryddia (corresponding with the appellation of Giraldis, who calls it "Urbs antiqua coctilibus muris") of the Britons, the Maridunum of Ptolemy, and the Muridunum of Antoninus. The former accounted it the capital of all Wales; here the Welsh held their parliaments or assemblies of wise men, and established here their chancery and exchequer. When the Normans invaded Wales, this town felt severely the miseries of war, being often besieged, and twice burnt by the Welsh princes: Gilbert Earl of Clare, however, at length established his authority here beyond the reach of their attempts. Most of the streets are very steep, and irregularly built; yet there are many good houses, belonging to the neighbouring gentry, who resort hither in the winter months.

The town is a mile in length, and half that extent in breadth, containing several streets well-paved and lighted with gas, of which the two principal meet near the butter-market, which forms the central point. The old buildings have of late been modernised, and new ones affording more comfort and displaying more taste have succeeded them. Among the fruits of this spirit of improvement, are Picton Terrace and Waterloo Place. Iron pipes, at the expense of the corporation, conduct a full supply of water from the neighbouring springs. A column at the western end of the town memorialises Lieut. General Sir Thomas Picton, G.C.B., who represented the borough in parliament, and was slain at Waterloo. Here are established the Cambrian and a Cwmreigydion Society, the former for the preservation of ancient British literature and national music, and the latter for the encouragement of Welsh poetry. The business of both these institutions is conducted here. The theatre is a mean structure, open in November and December of each year. Concerts and balls take place occasionally, also races in September, on the course situated 4 m. higher up the vale. The port, though only a creek to Llanelli, carries on a foreign and very considerable coasting trade: 51 vessels are registered here, of which the average burden may be estimated at 2195 tons. They afford employment to 152 men. The Towy is famed for its salmon and sewer. A handsome Town-Hall of freestone, with colonnades of the Ionic order, and a good Market-House, do credit to the public spirit of the town. A free grammar school was founded here by the Rev. Morgan Owen, D.D. Here is also an institution called the Presbyterian College, under the direction of a board of directors at London. Twelve students receive from this establishment
an allowance for four years of 20l. per annum, for support during their studies. Many distinguished ministers have been educated here. Candidates for the ministry of the Church of England were formerly admitted to share in the advantages afforded by a theological library and philosophical apparatus. Dr. Abraham Rees, author of the Encyclopædia distinguished by that name, was a visitor of this institution, with J. Jones, LL. D., author of the Greek and English Lexicon. There are two places of worship here for Baptists, Independents, and Wesleyan Methodists, and one each for Calvinistic Methodists and Unitarians. Here are National, Lancasterian and Sunday schools.

At a short distance from the town, is a clean and well-regulated Almshouse. Whitened houses with red brick chimneys prevail here. White is seldom pleasing in either town or country; it is a transgression against nature, and, in a picturesque sense, inharmonious. A stone colour might be as easily applied as white, red, or yellow. Of the Castle little is known, though it was the seat of the Welsh princes, before the royal residence was transferred to Dinevor, a place strongly fortified by nature and art, and more suited to the character of the age than their ancient residence. What remains has been converted into the county gaol. We have no account of its foundation, but it was intrusted by the Normans and Flemings, in the year 1116, to Owain ap Caradoc, and Rhysderch ap Tudor, to take the defence of it for Henry I. by alternate fortnights. Gruffydd ab Rhys, understanding there was a favourable opportunity, came suddenly with his forces upon the town. Owain ap Caradoc, then on duty, rushed immediately to the point of attack; expecting his men to have followed him; but the greater part of them fled, and Owain was slain. The town was destroyed, and the castle much defaced. Owain Gwynedd burned Carmarthen in the year 1437, the first of his reign. About 1143 the castle was rebuilt by Gilbert Earl of Clare, but almost immediately relinquished to Meredydd and Rhys, who besieged it. In 1195 Rhys ap Gruffydd besieged and overthrew both the town and castle. Scarce any part of the walls which encompassed the town are visible. One wing of an old Priory, including a handsome gateway, yet remains. Some of the apartments are inhabited by poor people. The Priory Church is extinct. In the chancel of the Church, dedicated to St. Peter, there is a monument bearing two recumbent figures, said to represent Sir Rhys ap Thomas and his lady; they were brought from the Priory.

Her Majesty Queen Adelaide has been graciously pleased not merely to contribute most munificently towards the removing and rebuilding of the church, but to allow her Majesty’s name to stand forth at the head of the subscription list.

Two years since, a new church was opened for public worship. It is regularly filled, and the old church since that period is better attended than ever; the ministers of both rejoicing in each other’s labours and success.

The trade of this place is much facilitated by the fine river Towy, which conveys ships of 250 tons up to the bridge. Its manufactures consist of tin-plate, and cast-iron; the works in both branches are not extensive. The Fairs are held June 5., July 10., August 12., September 9., October 9., November 14., for cattle, horses, and pedlary. The Markets on Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday, are abundantly supplied with all sorts of provisions, especially of the choicest fish.

In 1831, the population amounted to 9995 inhabitants. The borough returns one member to parliament. This privilege was vested in the burgesses by Henry VIII. James I. constituted the county of the borough.
of Carmarthen. The government of the corporation is vested in a mayor, recorder, two sheriffs, twenty-two common-council men, and an indefinite number of burgesses. The mayor is also coroner, clerk of the market, and Queen's admiral on the river Towy, with a small jurisdiction as far as the bay. Here is a court for the registry of wills, &c. under the jurisdiction of the see of St. David's. Pant-y-Kenafi, a substantial brick mansion, occurs in the vicinity; the present proprietor is L. Evans, Esq.; this is one of the most agreeable residences near Carmarthen. Not long since a Roman urn was discovered here, which, on being removed, fell in pieces.

About 2 m. from Carmarthen is an eminence called Merlin's Hill, near the brow of which is Merlin's chair. Here, superstition says, the famous prophet used to sit, when he uttered his prophecies. Many travellers visit this cave; it is in the parish of Abergwili. Merlin appears to have been neither more nor less than a man of extraordinary wisdom and learning, which, no doubt, occasioned him to be looked on as a magician in that dark age, and transmitted as such to posterity by monkish writers, who regarded with a jealous eye all knowledge possessed out of their own pale. Here was born Lewis Bailey, chaplain to James I., afterwards bishop of Bangor, and author of the celebrated "Practice of Piety." A small estate in the vale of Towy was the last retreat of Sir Richard Steele, where he suffered a paralytic stroke, which greatly impaired his mental faculties. Ty-gwyrn, the farm he possessed, occurs within a quarter mile of the town. The principal inns are the Boar's Head, Lion, Royal Hotel, and Ivy Bush; the latter was once the property of Sir Richard Steele, who was interred in the family vault of the Scurlochs in St. Peter's Church. Walter D'Evereqe, Earl of Essex, father of the nobleman who suffered in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, was buried at Carmarthen. Close to the north side of the town is the site of a Roman camp of large dimensions; the ditches and embankments are perfectly distinguishable.

On a coasting excursion, after crossing the ferry from Llanstephan Castle, nothing remarkably interesting occurs till the little trading town of Kidwelly appears.

On the way to Llanstephan Castle, the high road is left for a narrow embowered lane, up a laborious ascent. On gaining the summit, a most enchanting view over the vale of the Towy repays the toil attending the ascent. A strip of the richest land, intersected by numerous hedgerows and ornamental plantations, arises on each side of the river; above which extends a parallel range of high-wooded and cultivated hills, which form the boundary of the valley. The town of Carmarthen, the lofty spire of the church, the ruined castle, and the long old bridge with several banks lying near it, are conspicuous objects at a short distance; the picture is considerably enlivened by several gentlemen's seats, with their appendant decorations. The town of Abergwili on the banks of the river, with the Bishop of St. David's palace, appear in the distance; and soon after a sudden turn of the lane, the ruin of Llanstephan.

On the road to Llandeilo-fawr, the first object of notice is Abergwili Palace, the only habitable residence of the seven which formerly belonged to the Bishop of St. David. This noble mansion has a handsome Elizabethan aspect; the grounds are highly ornamented; and the prospects receive a considerable addition from the river Towy. This beautiful stream, after washing the extremity of the town, returns for a considerable distance up the vale previous to its resuming its course towards the sea. This structure was erected at the expense of the present bishop, and is now one of the most complete episcopal palaces in the kingdom. It was at Abergwili where the
brave but unfortunate Llywelyn subdued his rebellious subjects, headed by Rhun, a Scotman; he lived a short time only to enjoy the tranquility his courage had restored, and was assassinated by the descendants of Howell Ddu, who had been deprived of their succession to the throne of South Wales. Llangynnor Hill forms a striking object from this spot. About All-y-Gog, the range of hills on the l. rises to greater height, mostly clothed with woods. On the l. of Cross Inn is Court Henry, erected by Henry ap Gwilym. Here is Groniger Hill, the spot to which the poet Dyer has given so just a celebrity. Nearly opposite Rhio-yr-Adar, is Golden Grove, Earl Cawdor, on the other side of the Towy, which does not answer, by any means, to the splendour of its name. Dynewor Castle is a grand object from this place. It is seated upon a lofty hill clothed with venerable oaks, once the regal seat of the ancient Cambrian monarchs. The last prince who inhabited was Rhys ap Teu Dwr Mawr, an ancestor of its possessor George Talbot Rice, Baron Dynewor. It was besieged by the forces of Henry I. in the year 1226, which were defeated, with the loss of 2000 men, by Llywelyn, prince of North Wales. This monument of ancient splendour stands at the s.w. boundary of a spacious park, adorned with plantations and diversified with swelling hills. Mr. Gilpin has given three views of it. Sir R. Hoare thinks the best picture may be had from the meadows upon the opposite side of the Towy, which includes the hill, castle, and river. Newton Park is a highly finished place, and the views of the vale are extensive and picturesque. Mr. Lipscorn rung at an ancient gate, and was admitted to see the grounds. Passed a stately range of oaks, and enjoyed a beautiful prospect of the valley to the w. Then descended through a rich grove which flanks the mansion, which is a square building, stuccoed entirely over, a small turret projecting at each corner, covered with a kind of dome. The whole is embattled, having sash windows and a low doorway. The undulations of these grounds are remarkably beautiful. A medicinal spring has lately been discovered in the park. The water has been analysed by Mr. Accum, who found the gaseous contents in 100 parts to be

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In pursuing the above route, Mr. Skrine made a digression from Abergwili across the Towy to visit Middleton Hall, unoccupied, which far eclipses the proudest of the Cambrian mansions in Asiatic pomp and splendour. This structure deserves admiration for its external beauty, as well as for its internal elegance and decoration; yet our tourist thinks the style of its architecture but ill comports with the imposing, though simple, majesty of the surrounding country. Resuming the course before described along the Towy, a prospect of unrivalled beauty and picturesque effect was soon unveiled. A vast amphitheatre of wild mountains form the head of the vale.

On the road to Llandeilo-fawr once stood the venerable remains of Green Castle, built by Uchtred, prince of Merionethshire, in 1138; but now reduced to a few unimportant walls. About half way the ruins of Castell
Dyceuyn occupy a bold conic hill in the vale of Towy. Both these fragments of antiquity are within view from the road.

At the 7th mile on the road to Swansea may be seen the blue waves of the ocean, and at the distance of 12 m. occurs the small village of Llannon. The character of the country through this district is pleasing, but not grand, varied by swelling hills and extensive valleys. Within two miles of Swansea, however, the scenery increases in magnificence.

A brisk posting business in summer, on the road to Narberth, supports a good inn at the village of St. Clare, distant 9 m. from Carmarthen, a long straggling village, situated at the junction of the rivers Afon Gynin and Dewi-fawr with the Tâf. Upon the banks of the former stood the castle, of which not a stone is left: an artificial tumulus, upon which the citadel was placed, marks its ancient site. Mr. Donovan found a ramble of a mile or two upon the banks of the Gynin very delightful; and was much amused by seeing some poor people engaged in fishing out of that slimy bark called a coracle, or gorog, in the language of the Southwilians. It is of an oval form, made of split rods, or twigs interwoven, covered with leather, or horses' hide, pitched flannel or canvass, and so light as to be easily carried on the shoulder. Hence the Welsh adage, "Liwyth gw'r ei gorog," i.e. a man's load is his coracle. The green bridge of Wales is an object not unworthy the notice of the traveller. Passing St. Clare's over the bridge, on the l. is a road leading to Llaocharne, a nest and sequestered village, 3 m. Turning to the r. 2 m. reach the green bridge. The only circumstance for which it is remarkable arises from the waters of a small stream which takes its rise to the r., quits its course above ground at this place, and finds a passage through a subterraneous rocky avenue, whence it does not emerge till in one collected stream upon the sea-coast below the village of Pendine. The traveller who wishes to take the borders of the coast, on his way to Tenby, must pursue this route, which is considerably shorter than the turnpike-road, but it is impassable for carriages.

The particulars of the highway path to Narberth are to Stony Bridge, over the river, 1 m. 3 f.; to Tusernpliwch, 2 m. (Wernduill House, Williams, Esq., on the r.); to Pwl-y-grafel, 3 m. 5 f. Inn, White-Hart; at 1½ m. cross the Abercowm river, and at ¾ m. further, the Cîtehawm, which runs on the l. into the Tâf; to Llandhywel-Abercowm, 3 f.; cross the Abercwm, the course of which is into the sea on the l. To St. Clare's, 5 m.; cross the Tâf. (On the r. to Haverfordwest, through Whitland, 21 m. To Llandauoro, 2 m. To Tavernspite, 5 m.; Inn, the Feathers. Coldhow, 3 m.) (On the l. to Pembroke, 9 m.) Narberth, 1 m. 6 f. If, on his road to Narberth, the traveller's curiosity should lead him to explore the cloistered recesses of the Cistercian monks of Alba-domus, he must diverge a little to the r., into the well-wooded vale of Whitland. A turnpike-road runs w. from St. Clare's through Whitland to Llaocharne, 9 m.

To Tenby, pursue the above recited route to Coldhow, 20½ m., Templeton, 1 m., Begelly, 2½ m., Tenby, 4½ m.

To Llaocharne, pass to Stony Bridge, 1 m. 3 f. Pwll-y-Grâf (inn, W. Hart), 5 m. 5 f. St. Clare's, 2½ m. Cross the Tâf river (on the r. through Whitland to Narberth, 12½ m.; Haverfordwest, 21; Milford-haven, 30½; and Pembroke, 27 m.). To Llaocharne, 3 m.

To Lampeter, take the Llandeil-fawr road for about 2 m., leaving Abercwm on the r., turn to the l.; cross the Gwili river to Rhûd-y-cape. Inn, Royal Oak, 5 m. 5 f., where is Castel Piggin, and on the l. Cwm Gwili, and beyond Cwm Dysgen. At the former place, a salmon weighing seventeen pounds was recently caught, with common trout tackle, by
Geo. Wood, Esq., of Abergwili, after a struggle of an hour and a half. Llangwili, 33 m. Cross the Corwy river; on the r. see Ystrad Correg; cross the Gwili river, at Pont-ar-Saisse, to Llangarish, thence to Brechfa, and Gwengrig, 2 m. 7 f. New Inn, 1 m. Treadgr ew turnpike, ¾ m. (on the r. is Porth-y-Berllan House. 3½ m. beyond is Mighmead House, Mrs. Evans.) Llanwyddair, 5 m. 1 f. (Hence is a shorter by-road to Lampeter, taking the Teifi on the l., and passing Penyreg on the r.) On the highway, cross the Teifi, pass Llan-faunan to Llanwennen, Rev. — Morgan, 2 m. 3 f. (On the l. to Cardigan, 26 m.) Cross the Grannel to Lampeter, 2 m. 7 f.

From Carmarthen Sir R. Hoare recommends an excursion to Llandilo, to visit the royal palace at Dynevor, and the British fortress of Careg Cennen. “In this journey we must follow the northern banks of the Towy to Llandilo, and return to Carmarthen by the a. The traveller who wishes to see this fine vale to advantage must observe these directions: he will pass by Golden Grove, lately the seat of Mr. Vaughan, but now belonging to Earl Cavord, a spot commanding every requisite beauty in point of situation. The higher grounds in the park comprehend, in one point of view, an unrivalled assemblage of the most beautiful and classic scenery. In the front stands Grongwer Hill; to the r. are the luxuriant woods of the Park, overtopped by the proud ruins of Dynevor; and to the l. the bold fortress of Drusilun rears its insulated head in the narrowest part of one of the most luxuriant vales in Europe. He will then mount the summit of a hill, very appropriately called Goleg-y-byd, ‘the sight of the world;’ whence he will enjoy a most comprehensive view of the beautiful vale of Towy on one side, and of a most extensive tract of country on the other, in which the rugged eminence of Careg Cennen forms a very conspicuous feature: on descending the hill, he will find the view towards Dynevor highly pleasing. The next object of attraction will be Drusilun Castle. Its situation is singularly bold, and its summit commands a most advantageous view of the vale of Towy, which, in the opinion of many, stands unequalled in S. Wales, though it has a most powerful rival in the vale of Usk. Having surveyed, in two different points, the most beautiful part of this valley, the traveller may proceed on his journey.”

In passing from Carmarthen to Lampeter is a Sarn Helen. The word Helen is a corruption from Leon. This appended to Sarn, signifies “The Road of the Legion.” It is certainly of Roman construction, about 30 feet in breadth; the sides are of stone, and the centre filled up with gravel. At Perthy-berllan, near New Inn, it is very visible, running in a w. direction between this and the parish of Llanllwyn, and thence towards Llanwydder. It does not cross the river, but continuing on the Carmarthenshire side, goes through the parish of Pencarreg. It then crosses a ford near Lampeter. Hence it advances to Llanio, or Loventium, and takes a northerly direction through the parishes of Llanbadern Odyn, Tregaron, and by Tau-hirion, Rhôs, Gorvawr; over Lledrod Hill, Rhydliwyd, and Cwmichewedd Common. It is afterwards visible at a farm called Brennau, in the parish of Llanfihangel y Creuddyn, and again at another farm called Llwyrynghyll; thence it proceeds to Penallt, near Machynlleth, and continues its course in N. Wales. There are several tumuli in the vale of Teifi, erected by the Romans for sheltering their cattle. Tommen-Llanio might have been one of these. This tumulus is moated.

Angling Stations. — Brechfa, 11 m. Higher up in the mountains is a small stream full of very delicate trout, which rise eagerly at any of the lesser artificial flies. Fish the Cotty, where these two brooks fall into it.
Here are always trout and salmon on the feed. *Glyn*, 12 m., on a branch of the Gwendraeth Vach. *Icoled*, 6 m. Here is a salmon weir on the Towy.

*Kilay*, 7 m.; on the Gwendraeth Vach. *Llandyblya*, 5½ m., on the Llongbor.

*Mydrim*, 8 m.; confluence of the Avon and Teifi Vawr. *Concil*, 6⅔ m., on the Bala and Gwilli. *Llanfihangel Arth*, 12 m., on the Teifi; a beautiful station. Llangathen, 11 m. on the Towy.


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CAERNARVON.


CAERNARVON, the Segontium of the Itinerary of Antoninus, was the only station the Romans possessed in this part of Cambria; some outposts, and fragments of their roads still mark the extent of the imperial eagle. The site of the ancient city lies about ¼ m. s. of the present town, intersected by the turnpike-road. It is an oblong square, including a space of about 7 acres, upon a small elevated summit. Some fragments of the walls still remain, and in one part was lately discovered a portion of building, constructed with tiles, plastered over with a smooth, hard cement, supposed to have been an hypocaust. Near the Segont was a strong fort, intended to secure a landing-place at the time of high-water. This was of an oblong shape, included in an area of about 1 acre. Two sides of the walls are nearly entire. One is 74 yards long, the other 64, from 11 to 12 ft. high, and 6 ft. thick. Most of the stone facings having been removed, the peculiarity of the Roman method of building is apparent. Along the walls, passing through the entire thickness, in parallel lines, run three rows of circular holes, about 3 in. in diameter. Similar perforations are discoverable at the ends of the walls extending lengthwise. Much conjectural learning has been displayed in endeavouring to ascertain the original design and use of these apertures. There appears to have been one circular bastion tower at each angle. It is evident that this place was connected with Constantine. A stone was found in a subterranean vault, inscribed "S. V. C." and a gold coin among the ruins, inscribed "T. DIVI AUG. FIL. AUGVSTVS." In Welsh, this town is called Caer-Cuatenni, "the city of Constantius." In a field s.e. of the camp, Sir Richard Colt Hoare discovered several pieces of fine glazed Roman pottery. On digging the foundations of Cefn-Hendré, on part of the site, in 1827, several Roman coins, and valuable relics, were discovered. A thin piece of gold was found by the Rev. T. Trevor, of that place, 4 in. long, and 1 in. broad, inscribed with mystic characters, principally Greek of the second century. The names and epitaphs show it to be a Basilidian talisman. A well by the fort retains the name of Helen, so named from the daughter of Octavius, duke of Cornwall, and wife of Maximus, first cousin of Constantine, who was born at Segontium. This fortress was long the residence of the British princes; Cadwall, the son of Cadfan, appears to have first fixed the court at this place. The etymology of Caernarvon is derived from
caer, a fortress; yn, in, and arvon, "sea-girt;" whence Arvon, the district opposite to Môn, and was probably the British town that subsisted under the Romans. Caernarvon is the capital of a county which forms the most rugged and truly alpine district in Wales. The central portion is entirely occupied by Snowdon, and the concomitant range, extending from near Conway, n.e. to the shore that bounds Perithor road, including the Rheidf ridge. Amidst these eminences occur very deep passes, forming narrow valleys, through which numerous streams, issuing from various lakes, rush in some localities with impetuous violence over their rugged beds. The woods which once clothed this region are no more. Cattle, sheep, and some goats form the brief inventory of its rural wealth. The vales produce some meadow-grass, which is collected with a kind of sledge, the uneven surface of the ground not allowing wheel carriages. The vegetation of these regions in the variety of plants of which it is composed, presents a rich field for the botanist. It peculiarly abounds with that species of herbaceous plants called by Linnæus etheric, as being found only towards the summits of mountains. Numerous other genera display their beauties in these elevated wilds, of which many are rarely found elsewhere. The inhabitants live in a state of primeval simplicity, manufacturing their garments from their own flocks. A little oatmeal added to the produce of their dairies, constitutes their general diet. They are also remarkable for their longevity, which is attributable to the frugality of their fare, and the bracing effects of a cold, sharp, oxygenated atmosphere. The prospects around are rude and savage in the highest degree, but contain also a considerable mixture of the beautiful. Many rare plants occur in this county. Copper mines have been wrought in various parts of these mountains, and other places in the county afford lead and stone quarries. The vale of Conway is a tract equally romantic; rich pastureage, corn-fields and groves form a pleasing contrast to the region of Snowdon which frowns over it. The patriotic exploits of the ancient inhabitants of this county have rendered its early history peculiarly interesting. Quantities of fish are caught round the shore, and lobsters abound in it. The numerous herds of goats which frequented the rocky districts of this county are now nearly extinct, being found detrimental to modern improvements in planting, and to the bark and leading branches of young trees. In 1831, the population of Caernarvonshire amounted to 65,753. It is in the diocese of Bangor, and province of Canterbury.

In some years the winter's snow remains on the higher summits of Snowdon until the month of June, though in the more immediate vicinity of the sea, particularly in the vicinity of Llyn it rarely continues long upon the ground even in the depth of winter. Having noticed the county, the town of Caernarvon forms our next consideration. Giraldus Cambrensis mentions passing through it in the year 1188, and Hugh Earl of Chester, erected a fortress there, denominated Hên Caer Custenni. Llywelyn the Great also dates a charter, granted to the the priory of Penmon from it, in the year 1221. The erection of Caernarvon Castle forms an era in the history of this part of the country. After the completion of his Conquest, Edward I., in 1282, undertook this great work. The first individual who received the high responsibility of this place, was John de Havering. In 1284, Sir Roger de Puleston was probably constable, who, in 1284, was appointed sheriff, and keeper of Anglesea, and resided at the mansion called Plas Puleston. In 1294, a tax was imposed upon the Welsh, when they seized Sir Roger, and caused him to be hanged. Afterwards, the insurgents, under their leader Madog, an illegitimate son of the unfortunate prince Llywelyn, attacked Caernarvon, massacred all the English inhabitants in cold blood, and
set fire to the place. It was not repossessed till the king, in person, commanded his army. In 1402, the town was blockaded by Owain Glyndŵr, and was defended for Henry by Jevan ap Meredydd, who died during the siege. In the times of the civil wars, Caernarvon was seized, in behalf of the parliament, by Captain Swanley, in 1644. In 1646 it was repossessed by Generals Mytton and Langhorn. In 1648 Mytton was in turn besieged by Sir John Owen, but hearing that Colonels Carter and Twisselton were advancing, he raised the siege, and marched to meet the rebels. Near Llandegai a furious encounter ensued, in which Sir John was defeated, and made prisoner. Capt. Taylor, who personally contended with Sir John, received 200l. reward out of his estates. The latter was brought to trial, with four noblemen, and all were doomed to decapitation. At the close of the trial, Sir John made a low bow to the court, and returned his humble thanks. A bystander asked him what he could mean by thanking them for ordering his head to be cut off. “Mean,” answered Sir John, “why is it not a great honour for a poor gentleman to lose his head in the company of such noble lords? I was afraid they intended to hang me.” Many were the advocates who came forward in favour of the Duke of Hamilton, Earl Holland, and Lords Goring and Capel; but no one uttering a word in favour of poor Sir John, Ireton became his advocate, and succeeded. Sir John retired to his estate in this county, and was buried in Penmorfa church, where a monument appears to his memory. After these events, the whole of N. Wales submitted to the parliamentary authority. Formerly the Castle was held by the Wynnes of Glynnlifon and Gwydir; by the Bulkeleys, of Baron Hill, the Mostyns of Glogdaeth, and now by the Marquess of Anglesea. The external walls are nearly entire. The Castle occupies a large space of the w. end of the town. On two sides it was environed by water, and upon the margin was an embattled terrace. The third side was evidently defended by a foss, which probably extended round the fourth. The walls are from 8 to 10 ft. thick, and have, within their thickness, a narrow gallery, with convenient cullets, or slips, for the discharge of arrows at the assailants. Above the embattled parapet, ascend in majestic grandeur numerous turreted towers, pentagonal, hexagonal, and octagonal. Upon the s. side, next the river Seiont, are hexagonal and octagonal towers, with three others to the n. Two are more lofty than the rest. The Eagle Tower, so called from a figure of that bird, carved in stone, has the addition of three elegant turrets issuing from the top, and is remarkably beautiful. This figure is said to have been brought by Edward’s orders from one of the towers of Segontium; but about the year 1812 it was maliciously thrown over the parapet to the bottom, notwithstanding a strong iron rod passed through the different stones which composed it.

The principal entrance on the n. is peculiarly grand: beneath a massive tower on the front, is the statue of Edward, in a menacing posture, with a sword half drawn in his hand. The remaining grooves in this gateway indicate that it was defended by four portcullises. The Queen’s Gate, through which Eleanor, the duteous and affectionate wife of the Conqueror entered, is considerably above the level of the present ground, and was probably passable only over the moat by a drawbridge. In the n. w. corner is a deep well, now nearly filled up, having a round tower contiguous formerly a dungeon. Such is the external delineation of Caernarvon Castle, founded upon a rock, and almost entire. The area within is irregularly oblong, formerly divided into two parts, forming an outer and inner court. The external parts are more perfect than the apartments within, which are
The state rooms have been fitted up with spacious windows, and elegant tracery. These, externally, present a square front, but internally are all polygonal. A gallery, or covered way, appears to have extended round the interior of the Castle; of this about 70 yards is entire. The only remaining staircase is up the Eagle Tower, from the summit of which is an extensive view of the surrounding country, and the isle of Anglesey. The three beautiful, and hence uniform conic summits, of the Reif ridge, in the promontory of Llyn, close the vast and varied scene. The Rivals, as they are frequently called, is a word, the mere echo of the British 'r eifl, but of very different significance. These hills are also called Carn Madryn, and Carn Boduon. Edward II. is said to have been born in a little dark room in this tower, which has a fireplace in it; but the adjoining central spacious apartment on the same floor others have thought more likely to have been the scene of the royal accouchement. From a heap of rubbish, near the end of the court, an echo returns all that is offered to it; not, indeed, with any addition, like that of the Irishman's at Killarney, which, when you say "How do you do, Paddy Blake?" answers, "Arrah, my honey, and pretty well, I thank you." Edward had annexed the Principality of Wales to the kingdom of England, but the Welsh were far from being satisfied with this usurpation, still being determined to yield no obedience to any prince but of their own nation and language. Edward thought of an expedient for cosening them. He ordered Eleanor, in the depth of winter, out of England to Caernarvon Castle, there to await her confinement, after which Edward summoned all the barons and chief persons throughout Wales, to meet him at Rhyddlan, to consult about the welfare of their country. He reminded the Welsh nobility that they had often wished for a prince of their own country. They promised to allow of such an appointment, and to obey such a personage. Edward then mentioned his own son, Edward, maintaining the terms of the engagement to have been strictly complied with; for his son was born in Wales, could speak no English, and his character irreproachable! Though born April 25. 1284, it was not before he had reached his 16th year, that Prince Edward received the reluctant fealty of his deluded subjects; for, in the year 1293, an armed force, headed by Madog, related to Prince Llywelyn, suddenly attacked the English, who were holding here a fair, and, after massacring the people, took possession of the Castle, and plundered the town. Edward then entered Wales in person, and suppressed the rebellion. He, moreover, as a precautionary measure, erected a large fortress at Beaumaris. (Povell, 279.) The eldest sons of the English monarchs have subsequently been styled prince of Wales, and, independently of birth, been created so by letters-patent. In the reign of Charles II., it was taken by the parliamentary forces, under Captain Swansea, together with 400 prisoners. The royalists soon regained possession, but surrendered to General Mytton in 1646. In 1648, the royalists, under Sir John Owen, attempted to recover it, but hearing that troops were advancing to relieve the place, they left the siege to give them battle, and were defeated. Soon after this event, the whole of N. Wales submitted to the parliaments.

Caernarvon was distinguished by the first royal charter granted to Wales, in which it was constituted a free borough, to be governed by a mayor, one alderman, two bailiffs, a town clerk, and two sergeants at mace. The representative of the place is elected by its burgesses, and those of Nefyn, Cruceaith, Aberconwy, and Pwllheli and Bangor. Caernarvon may justly be considered the first and most beautiful town in N. Wales. Its contiguity to Snowdonia.
and the Isle of Anglesea are considerations to an investigating resident. Its situation is partly on the Menai, and partly on the estuary of the Seiont. The town is surrounded by a massive Wall of great height and thickness, flanked and defended at short intervals by numerous semicircular bastion towers. A road ranged entirely round the inside of the embattled parapet, and two gates formed the entrance into the town; the e. facing the mountains, and the w. opening to the Menai. A spacious terrace, extending from the quay to the n. end of the town walls, forms a most charming Walk, the fashionable promenade, in fine weather, for all descriptions of people, who, while they inhale the salubrious breeze, may be agreeably amused by the moving varieties of the port. Several respectable lodging-houses have been erected for the reception of the increasing number of visitors. The purity of the air, the conveniences for sea bathing, and the attractive scenery in the neighbourhood, have made this town the permanent residence of numerous respectable families. The Chapel, which is subordinate to Llanbeblig, exhibits no display of beauty. It is small for the population; and was probably intended only for the use of the garrison. An enlarged new structure has been in contemplation. There are places of worship for Baptists, independents, and Calvinistic and Wesleyan Methodists. National Schools were erected here, in 1820, for the instruction of boys and girls. The scholars, amounting to upwards of 400, pass their examinations with great credit; whose attainments reflect the highest credit also upon the teachers. The County Hall stands nearly opposite the grand entrance to the Castle. It appears mean without, but is neat and commodious within. The County Prison, situated near the former, in Newgate Street, is a neat, small edifice, on the plan of one at Ruthin. Over the e. gateway of the town are apartments, anciently occupied by the Escheator of N. Wales, and subsequently, as the custom-house, was converted into a county hall, for transacting municipal business. According to an inscribed label in front, this was effected by the munificence of Sir William Wynn and his nephew, T. Wynn, Esq., in the year 1767.

A New Market-House has been lately erected, with excellent shambles, and stalls for other articles, over and under which are warerooms for housing grain and other unsold commodities. The hot and cold sea-water Baths, built by the Earl of Uxbridge, add considerably to the accommodations of Caernarvon. The magnificent Hotel on the borders of the town, replete with every accommodation, was also built by the same patriotic nobleman. It is an elegant stone structure, disposed without the walls, a little above the Menai, of which it commands a fine prospect. In point of accommodation and elegance, this Hotel appears to emulate the Pennhyn Arms, near Bangor. Some charming views of the sea and Anglesea could be enjoyed even from the door, but a plantation of trees on the opposite side of the road have risen to intercept this delightful prospect. For aquatic excursions, a boat may be engaged for one guinea a day. From the summit of the rock called Tuthill, behind the hotel, an excellent bird's eye view of the town may be obtained. Hence, also, the castle and town walls may be seen to the best advantage. When the atmosphere is clear, the Isle of Anglesea, with Holyhead and Parys mountains, spread out beneath the eye like a map. Sometimes the very remote mountains of Wicklow may be perceived over the Channel. On the e. side are the British Alps. The lofty Glyders are also seen much above the neighbouring summits. The Goat and Sportsman are mentioned as good Inns. A large ancient mansion, called Plas-mawr, from its unique appearance, often attracts the attention of travellers. Two dates in front
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inform the observer that the edifice was constructed or altered, during the year 1691. Another structure in Blackboy Street, is dated 1613. The town contains some good houses, and the suburbs extend beyond the walls. Various improvements have been made during the last few years. What was called "the Maes," near the Castle, long a nuisance to the place, now forms the site of a handsome row of buildings. No manufactories are established at Caernarvon, but its maritime station enables it to carry on a considerable coasting trade with London, Bristol, Liverpool and Ireland; and some foreign connections have recently been attempted. The Eisteddfod, or Bardic Session for the province of Gwynedd, was held here on the 12th of Sept. 1822. The interest taken in these national festivals does great honour to the Principality. The Harbour affords a sufficient quantity of sea-room, and excellent anchorage from ten to twelve fathoms. The import trade consists of wines, coals, porter, groceries, &c. &c., and the export principally of slates, which are procured from a quarry about 7 m. N. of the town, and sent to Liverpool, Bristol, London, and Dublin. The copper ore from the Snowdon and Llanberis mines is shipped here for the founderies at Swansea. The Quay, ranging upon one side of the Castle, is of considerable extent. An act obtained in 1809, embraces the capacious plan of taking out a pier, and extending the quays in a N. E. direction. This port is a creek, dependent upon the haven of Beaumaris. About 20 vessels are employed in the foreign, and 1100 in the coasting trade, navigated by 3600 men. The harbour is greatly improved; buoys have been laid down on the bar to mark the entrance; and a breakwater on the high land at Llanddwyn, forms a secure station for vessels. A railroad, 9 m. in extent, has been formed for the conveyance of slate and copper ore from Llanllyfnin and Llandwrog. A small decked cutter, containing two beds, and a cabin capable of containing 10 persons, may be hired for a guinea per day.

Directions for Ships and Vessels sailing into Caernarvon Harbour, over the Bar.

In order to facilitate the navigation of this harbour, two buoys are placed on the bar, the outer is painted black, and the inner red; a perch is also erected upon the bank, called the Muscle Bank.

Llanddwyn Point lies about 2 m. distance from the black buoy (which is moored in the entrance of the bar, in about 15 feet water, at low water, average spring tides) in a N. by E. direction.

Dinas Dinlle lies from 3 m., or from that to 3½ m. distance from the black buoy in a S. W. direction.

The black buoy lies about 1 m. distance from the red buoy in a S. W. direction.

The red buoy lies about 2 m. or from that to 2½ m. distance from the perch, in a W. by N. direction. The perch lies near 1 m. distance from Abermenai, in a W. direction, where ships and vessels may anchor in safety.

Masters of vessels drawing 12 feet water and upwards should not (in a gale of wind) approach this bar until four hours' flood.

All vessels coming in should leave the perch on the larboard hand.

High water at full and change, at ¼ after 9 o'clock; average spring tides rise and fall on the bar from 16 to 18 feet; neap ditto from 6 to 8 feet.

Expert pilots may always be had on making the proper signal.

This harbour has been lately considerably enlarged and improved, a great number of large vessels are built here annually. It is a most convenient
place for repairing of old vessels. There is an extensive trade carried on in the exportation of slates (of the best quality), and other articles, to most parts of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and consists of convenient quays and wharfs, for the reception and safety of ships and vessels loading and unloading, or lying within the limits of this port.

The trustees of this harbour have expended from 400L. to 500L. in blasting some of the rocks at the Swillies, to low-water mark, which has rendered a most free passage for ships and vessels of large burden, coming from the n. to this harbour, or sailing through the straits of Menai.

The n. and s. banks of this bar are subject to shift; when they do shift, or the buoys part from their moorings, proper care will be taken to moor buoys in the deep, as at present, and the true bearings, distances, &c. of them are here particularised.

The Custom House is a small, insignificant looking building, situated without the town walls. A ferry over the Seiont leads from the quay to a walk through the wood, which commands extensive and pleasing views. There is a well supplied market on Saturdays, and four annual fairs, viz. Feb. 25., May 16., Aug. 4., Dec. 4. In 1801 the number of houses amounted to 609, the inhabitants to 3626, viz. males 1588, females 2038. The Agricultural Society was founded in 1807.

Llanbedig is the parish church of Caernarvon, about ½ m. from the town, supposed to have derived its name from Publicius, the son of Helina. The service is performed in Welsh. In the church is an altar tomb, erected to the memory of William, a son of Sir Wm. Gryffyd, of Penyryn, who died in 1587, and Margaret his wife. Two recumbent figures upon a mat, carved in white marble, exhibit an exquisitely fine specimen of the sculptile art. From Caernarvon, along the w. part of the bay, the shore is flat, forming a sandy or gravelly beach, over which a good road has been formed. The antiquary, however, will be diverted from this by a part of a Roman road, appearing upon the r. and extending from Segontium to the strong post' of Dinas-Dinlle. This includes the top of a large mount, apparently artificially formed, upon the verge of an extensive marsh near the shore. Upon the summit is a large area, surrounded by a vast rampart of earth; within this space, the remains of buildings, of an oblong form, are discernible. One part is defended by a deep foss, with two lofty ramparts. To this great centre correspond several other forts, which lie in various directions. The most considerable on the m. are Dinoreddwig, in the parish of Llanddeiniolen still entire, strengthened with a double ditch and rampart, and Yr-hen-Gastell, "old castle," near the Carrog, is a small entrenchment, with a single rampart, 50 paces long; Dinas Gorfan, near Pont Newydd, has only a name remaining. These are both in the parish of Llanwada; about 3 m. towards the s., one of the most rocky is Craig-y-Dinas, on the river Llifni, distant 1¼ m. This is a circular encampment, about 100 paces in diameter, very steep towards the river, and on every side except the w. The ramparts, with a treble ditch, are formed of loose stones, exceedingly strong, and not to be taken out, without great force. The entrance is towards the N. This fort is about 1 m. s.w. of the great road that leads from Caernarvon to Pwllheli, ½ m. from Lleitar, the ancient seat of the Twissletons. Farther on, at the foot of Llanwiarn mountain, and not far from the spot where the parish joins upon Llan-Gybi, there is a small fort at the top of a high rock called Caer. There are other smaller forts interspersed about the country. These were either the residences of generals, as Gastig, in the parish of Llanwada, or places of observation as Dinas-y-Prif, in the same parish, where there is a deep ditch and entrance, looking towards the principal fort Dinas Dinlle.
In a salt-marsh opposite Caernarvon Castle, grows the Plantago maritima, P. coronopus, Triglochin maritimum, Samolus valerandi, Glauk maritima, Euphorbia portlandica, &c. Arenaria marina; on dry banks near the Castle, Carduus tenuiflorus; among the bushes on the rocks near, Polypondium aculeatum. On the shore near Llan-vaglan, Erodium maritimum, Chenopodium maritimum, and Silene maritima; in a cornfield, Silene anglica. On walls upon the coast near Llanfaglan church, Erodium maritimum; between Caernarvon and Llanfaglan church, Glaucium luteum; on Rhuddgaer warren, nearly opposite the town of Caernarvon, Sedum sexangulare. Near Caernarvon, in swampy meadows, grow Anagallis tenella, Spargula nodosa, Ranunculus lingua, Scutellaria minor, Epipactis palustris; in hedges near the coast, Sedum telephium; sandy sea-coast, Euphorbia portlandica; on sandy barren places, Tormentilla reptans; near Rhuddgaer warren, in shallow streams, Ranunculus hederaceus, in cornfields, Stachys arvensis; in old pastures, Neottia spiralis; in the rivers, Zannichellia palustris; in lanes, Polypondium fluit formata; among bushes of the rock Tuthill, behind the Hotel, Sedum telephium, Rosa spinosissima, upon the top of Tuthill, Astragalus hypoglotis; about the sides of ponds, Lysimachia vulgaris; near Trefarthen, about half way between Tal-y-voel and Moel-y-don ferries, Pulmonaria maritima; among the sand on the coast to Mol-y-don, Salsola kali; in uncultivated places between Caernarvon and Moel-y-don, Orobanche major. On the side of Llyn Cwellyn, on the way to Beddgelert, Silene aegyptica, on the road-side to Bangor, Ribes uva-crispa; in hedges plentifully, Rosa spinosissima; in a hedge near the Menai, between Carmarthen and Llanfair, Icaea, Hypericum androsaemum; towards Llanberis, in bogs, Hypericum elodes; on heaths and thickets in exposed situations, H. pulchrum; upon heaths plentifully, Polypondium ore-optera. Upon the side of Llyn Cwellyn, on the road to Beddgelert, Silene maritima. In various parts of the county of Caernarvon, in pest bogs, Vaccinium Oxyccucus; among the mountains, Rubus Chamaemorus, in dry places, Lycopodium clavatum, L. alpinum; upon rocks, Silene acaulis, Hieracium murorum, Serratula alpina, Saxifraga hypnoides, Sedum anglicum; upon old walls and moist rocks, Cotyledon Umbilicus.

The Roman road from Dinas Dinlle to Segontium, and thence to Dinas Dinlle, is in some places visible. Segontium received its name from the river Seiont, under the walls of which the lower lake at Llanberis, passes and discharges itself into the Menai, near the Castle of Caernarvon. It is of an oblong shape, and formerly occupied about 6 acres of ground, but is now intersected by the road which leads to Beddgelert. Not far hence is the ancient fort which attached to it, also of an oblong figure, and containing about an acre of ground. They are at present about 11 feet high, and 6 thick: at each corner there has been a tower. The Romans formed their walls by first placing stones one upon another, generally in two courses, one of a regular, and the other in a zigzag form; they then poured boiling mortar upon them, which insinuated itself into the many openings and hollows of the work, and thereby, from its cementing property, bound the irregular pieces of stone into a firm and solid mass. The mortar used in this instance has become so indurated, as to equal almost the hardness of stone. Along the walls are three parallel rows of circular apertures, each nearly three inches in diameter, which pass through the whole; and at the end are others similar. There has been much learned conjecture as to their use; some have supposed them to have been for the discharge of arrows; others, that they have been left to admit air, in order to harden the liquid cement which was poured in; and others, that they were made for the purpose of placing in them poles to support scaffolding used in constructing the walls.
From Caernarvon may be made a long and interesting digression, including some of the most striking scenery in N. Wales, by way of the beautiful lake called Lyn Cwellyn, under the foot of Snowdon to Beddgelert, thence along the alpine road to Capel Curig, and return to Caernarvon, by Llanberis Lakes and Dolbadarn Castle. On setting out, the vale Nant-y-Bettws, or Bettws-Garmon, 2½ m. contains few objects worth noticing, except to the mineralogist and botanist. Bettws parish church or chapel stands at the lower end of the vale, at the foot of that extensive and high hill called Moel Eilio. It is dedicated to the same St. Garmon who effected, with his fellow Saint Lupus, the Hallelujah victory near Mold, in Flintshire. The name Bettws is probably from Bedw, birch, such places being planted and sheltered by birch-trees, indicates low, retired, and warm places. Nantmil and its waterfall with Plas-yn-y-Nant, Sir Rob. Williams, 1 m. At the lower end of Cwellyn Lake, on the s. side, is a hanging precipice jetting out of the higher rock called Castel Cidwm, or Cidwm’s Castle, said to have been the fortress to this mountainous passage. Over a tongue of rising ground, is a farm called Dews-y-Coed, where, about 1768, was a great copper mine, in which a Chester company were concerned, but it proved an unprofitable undertaking. Further on is the public-house where resided a guide to Snowdon. Turn at the end of the lake to the r. and pass Pant-dá, 2 m. whence, winding to the l. reach Llanlyfni. Return by the same road, and pass Llynau. Llynau Nante; from hence Wilson made a fine picture of Snowdon, which was engraved by Woollet. Repassing Dews-y-Coed, turn to the r. along the w. side of Llyn-y-dywarchen, “the lake of the sod,” where a floating island, similar to one described by Giraldus, still retains its miraculous appearance. Pursuing the same road, 1 m. come into the Beddgelert road at Llyn-y-Gader, and passing several extensive mountain farms on the r. and l. about 4 m. from Cwellyn bridge, arrive at the village of Beddgelert.

The road all the way from Caernarvon to Aberglaslyn, runs upon plain even ground. Yet though the farms are situated thus low, the farmers raise little corn. A few patches of oats form the principal part of their corn produce; these are sown in April or May, and the fogs prevent their ripening. It is in this manner they set at defiance their country proverb, “Cynaf ei og, cynaf ei grymman;” i.e. the first his harrow, the first his sickle. Wheat and barley are never or but rarely sown, though the soil is excellent, of a sufficient depth, and fit for any grain, and though sease-sand or lime can be procured at a moderate expense.

The road from Caernarvon to Llanberis is mostly rugged and unpleasant, lying for half the way over a flat and barren country. But having passed the first or lower lake, Nanperis presents some truly grand scenery. The bold and prominent rocks which ascend almost immediately from the edges of the lake, and tower into the sky, cast a pleasing gloom upon the landscape. The more distant mountains of the vale, embosoming the moss grown village, with the meadowy flat around it, are seen retiring in lines crossing each other behind, in the most picturesque manner, while the intermediate space between the village is filled up with a small lake, in which the mountains which bound it contrast their sombre hue, and render the scene most interesting. To Pont Rhug 2½ m.; on the r. Llanruig 1½ m.; end of the lower lake 2 m.; Dolbadarn Castle, 2 m.; Llanberis, 2 m.

Two m. on the road to Beddgelert is a house called Glangwna, which has been often noticed as one of the most charming retreats in the Principality. It is so sequestered as scarcely to be seen from the road. It was lately
the seat of the Rev. —— Roberts, archdeacon of Merioneth, then the property of Thomas Lloyd, Esq., of Shrewsbury. Several Roman coins, old swords, &c., were found here, from which circumstance it is conjectured that the Romans, while at Segontium, might have retreated hither on some emergency. Few travellers have passed Plâs-y-n-y-Nant, the seat of Sir Robert Williams, without being much gratified. It is a fine alpine retreat, consisting of a verdant lawn, from which ascend on all sides abrupt and towering precipices. Plâs Tirion is another mansion in the parish of Llanrhug, the property of John Rowlands, of Crug, Esq. There are several slate quarries on Glyn Rhanwy farm and Cefn-dîu hill, in this neighbourhood. The slate is brought down in boats to the lower end of Llanberis lake, and thence carried in carts to Caernarvon. There is a day and Sunday school, supported by the contributions of the parishioners: the number of children is from 40 to 50. At about 4 m. distance, occurs, in front, a view of Nant Gwyrfai (the vale of fresh water). A range of sloping rocks forms the middle distance. The towering rock of Mynydd Mawr rises behind, on the right. Opposite is the smooth and verdant mountain of Moel Eilio, ‘the frosty hill.’ This hill may be ascended without difficulty, and the summit contains a very extensive view. The rival mountains appear quite near, and beyond them the whole remaining extent of the promontory of Lyn, as far as Aberaron. Part of Cywellyn pool is seen just below, from the edge of which the immense Mynydd Mawr rears his rugged sides. Beyond is one of the Nantlle pools and Llyn Cwm Ffynnon. Southwards is a long range of mountain, summits, and hollows. At some distance the yellow sands of Traseth Mawr. The distant mountains of Merionethshire close the scene. On the S.E. is a dreary vale, containing a small pool. Beyond, Snowdon is easily distinguished. Part of the vale and lakes of Llanberis, with Dolbadarn Castle may be described. Descend to the road not far from the romantic little village and beautiful valley of Betws Garmon, so called from its church being dedicated to St. Germanus or Garmon, who led the Britons in the famous ‘Hallelujah’ victory obtained over the Saxons at Mass Garmon, near Mold. But the majestic mountain of Mynydd Mawr and the lofty Moel Eilio on the 1., tower so much above it as to make it appear diminutive. Beyond the mill Snowdon is seen on the 1. rearing his pointed summit. The pool called Llyn Cywellyn, 1½ m. in extent, is of unknown depth. Here the Torgodi, or Savelian char, in deep recesses, is supposed to pass the milder seasons of the year. It is of an elegant form. The fervid aspect of its colours, when first taken, are beautiful. It is caught most easily with a worm or caddis, on the r. of the road. The scenery at this lake is most perfect: never were a crystal mirror and stupendous naked rocks more finely contrasted. Snowdon, on the l. in this approach to Beddgelert, loses much of his grandeur, and scarcely appears like himself. From a farm in Cwm Ddu, on the 1. of the road, his front is infinitely more imposing. On its farther edge, and just under Mynydd Mawr, is Castell Cidw, i.e. Cidw’s Fort, a high and steep rock, on the summit of which, it is said, was once a fortification, as a guard to the entrance of Snowdonia.

The scenery of the Menai may be viewed with advantage by hiring a boat to Bangor ferry. Its coasts from the entrance of the strait to Caernarvon are flat and naked; but advancing 3 m. from the castle, the stream assumes the beauty and elegance of the Wye. The Caernarvon side is diversified by woods and meadows, and the shore of Anglesea is a continued grove. The latter side is embellished by handsome villas. On the r. Llanfair Iscaer, 2½ m. Plâs Llanfair, ½ m.; on l. Plâs Llaniidan, Moel-
y-don Ferry, 1 m.; on l. Llanadwen. Between Llanfair Point and the church of Llanlidan is the supposed spot where Suetonius Paulinus passed over with his army. In confirmation of this conjecture, there is a large field near the water side, called Moes Mauer Gad, the great army's field; and a little to the s. is a place called the Rhiedd, "the chief men's post." (Rowland's "Mona," p. 36.) Moel-y-don Ferry, 1 m. on l. Llanadwen; on r. Bryntirion ½ m. Mr. Wyndham says that "in the beginning of November, 1777, there was accidentally discovered at the hamlet of Bryncelly (perhaps Bryntirion), between Plas Newydd and Moel-y-don Ferry, a subterraneous gallery, 18 feet in length, 3 in breadth, and 6 in height. This led to a chamber of the same height, covered with a stone 12 feet long and 9 wide. A small round pillar seemed to afford some support to this stone from the centre of the room. Many human bones were upon the floor, which mouldered into dust on being touched." On L. Llanadwen, Plas Newydd, ½ m., "the new mansion," anciently Llwyn-Moel, "the church on the hill," one of the principal groves in Anglesea, sacred to Druidic worship, and formerly the seat of Sir Nicholas Bayley, but now of the Marquess of Anglesea. It stands upon the site of a house once the property of the celebrated Gwenthian, a descendant of Cadrodr Hardd. The present mansion is an elegant modern structure, and, perhaps, without exception, when the situation and adaptation of the building are considered, it exhibits one of the finest displays of judicious taste. The front is composed of a centre and two wings; the former being nearly semilunar, and the latter semioctagonal. At each angle of the sides of the centre and wings an octagonal turret rises from the basement, above the embattled parapet several feet, terminating in a small spire, surmounted with a gilded vane. The height is three stories, the windows plain sashed parallelograms, having square reverted labels; except the lower stories, which contain three lights with mullions, tracery, and lozenged glass. The front is further extended by an elegant gothicised hall, over which is a chapel on nearly a similar plan. The interior and exterior correspond. The entrance hall on the n. side of the building is lofty, but from its Gothic doors, niches, and other recesses, resembles a chapel. In front of the entrance is a colonnade, enriched with tabernacle work, over which a passage forms a communication with the different apartments: the whole is lighted by a flat lantern dome. On the l. is the dining hall, very extensive and lofty, having five large lancet-shaped windows on one side, and an elegant groined roof. Several portraits by Vandyke and other celebrated painters, adorn the walls. The drawing-room, in the centre of the front, is lined with painted silk, the angles, burnished gold. The parlours, billiard, and anterooms correspond in neatness, and the library is handsomely finished. The state bed and octagon sitting-rooms are spacious, and highly ornamented. The chapel has three large pointed windows on each side with stained glass, and a finely groined and fretted roof. The altar at the w. end is highly ornamented with tabernacle work, has a receding canopy, and on each side the entrance at the w. end are two enriched stalls for chaplains, over which is a handsome organ loft. The principal staircase is of stone, wide and lofty; the different corridors equally elegant and convenient; and the private spiral geometric staircase unique. The whole is built of marble from the quarries of Moelfa, near Redwharf' bay, from the plan and superintendence of Mr. Potter of Lichfield. The house, as seen from the water, backed by a dense wood, has an imposing appearance. A parapeted bastion wall, placed as a defence against the sea, along which runs a handsome terrace in front of the sloping lawn, together with sea-baths on the l. and an elegant greenhouse on the r., add considerably to the fascinating effect. The stables are
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elegant, spacious, and convenient. The park, though not extensive, is well
wooded, and exhibits by the aid of walks and rides laid out with judgment,
very considerable diversity. In 1821, the Marquess had the distinguished
honour of entertaining his Majesty George IV. here when on his way
to Dublin.

At a little distance, near a path leading into the road from Plas Newydd, is
a large Carnedd, which once covered a space of ground 142 yards in circum-
ference, raised into a pyramid with stones, thrown promiscuously together,
and mixed with soil to favour the growth of trees on the surface. Sir
Nicholas Bayley, supposing it a mere heap of rubbish, began to level it,
but meeting with human bones, the workmen were ordered to desist. The
present form of this sepulchre is a bank about 90 yards in circumference,
and 14 feet high, composed of stones covered with grass, and here and
there a tree. This elevation is also depressed at the centre, in the form
of a bowl. At the bottom of this hollow lies a flat stone, 6 feet square,
which, supported at one end and two sides by other upright stones, leaves
an opening into which a man might creep. At the far end is another
stone, which lies in the same state, but is only about 4 feet square.
At 6 yards distance, are some other parts. 200 yards N. of this carnedd,
and the same distance from the Menai, stands the completest Cromlech in
Anglesea. The capstone of this ancient British monument is 12 feet long
in the centre, and 10 broad. On one side it is 12½ feet long, and only
6 on the other. A corner seems always to have been wanting. The head
or upper end of this stone, which lies flat, and points towards the E., is, in
the thickest part, 4½ feet, and the other end 3½. This ponderous weight
was supported by seven upright stones, 6 feet high, or rather the irregular
points of seven, but two of them have fallen. One lies within and the
other is in an inclined position near the foot. An idea of this Druidic
erection, which has weathered out more than 2000 years, may be formed by
supposing it the interior of a small room, 4 feet high and 6 wide, supported
by five stones. As the cromlech stands on the declivity of an eminence, the
capstone on one side is only 2 feet from the ground, that ground being
also a little elevated; but on the other side, 4 feet. 11 inches from the lower
end, stands a much smaller cromlech. Various conjectures have been
risked on these pieces of antiquity. Hutton says he has no doubt the
greater cromlech was used for the sacrifice, and the lesser was for the
priest. Others object that the upper stones are too small and too high for
a fire to be kindled upon them; they are also so thin, that an intense heat
would have cracked and broken them. It is certain that these altars are
uniformly lower at one end, and have a channel as if for the conveyance of
blood. If these structures were used as the machinery of a horrible
superstition, there is little doubt but the fury of the Romans would have
demolished them; but it does not appear that they overthrew any of
them; even Stonehenge, the most astonishing of these structures, was neither
destroyed nor injured.

On the L. Llanfair, 1½ m.; on r. Upper Treborth; on L. Llandysilio,
1 m.; on a ruin near which is found the fern Grammitis Ceterach.
About ½ m. below Bangor Ferry are the frightful passes of the Swelly,
lying between three large rocks. A little above the Swelly is the small
church of Llandysilio, standing upon a rock, which at high water is insu-
lated. Porthtraethwy Ferry, ¾ m.

Upon the summit of a rocky eminence, called Craig-y-Dinas, a
column was erected in the year 1816, to commemorate the military services
of the most noble the Marquess of Anglesea. It is distant from Menai
Bridge, 2 m.; from Plâs Newydd, 1½ m. The expense was defrayed by voluntary subscriptions, amounting to about 2000/. The column is of the Doric order from a design by Harrison. Its height from the base is 91 feet. The eminence it stands upon is about 170 feet above the level of the sea, commanding very extensive views. The inscription upon the column is as follows:

The Inhabitants of the Counties of Anglesey and Caernarvon have erected this column, in grateful commemoration of the distinguished military achievements of their Countryman Henry William Marquess of Anglesey, the leader of the British cavalry in Spain, throughout the arduous campaign of 1807, and the second in command of the armies confederated against France at the memorable battle of Waterloo on the 18th of June, 1815.

Another inscription is in Latin, and a third in Welsh.

On l. Bryntig, 1 m.; on r. Tan-yr-allt and Bangor, 1 m.; on l. Lodge, 1½ m.; Lidiarty Park and Ferry-house, ½ m.; Beaumaris, ¾ m.

To Bangor, on the w. side of the Menai, by way of Llanddeiniolen, is a small village in Caernarvonshire, on the r. of the road from Caernarvon to Bangor, in the hundred of Is Gywrfai. Here are two mineral springs; the first, which lies about ¼ m. from the church, is still in some repute in rheumatic and scrofulous disorders; the other is a strong chalybeate, about 1 m. s.e. from the church called Efnannon Cegin Arthur, i.e. the water of Arthur’s kitchen. This spring forms the source of the river Cegin, which falls into the Menai between Bangor and Penrhyn. Near Pen-Lynn, in this parish, are the ruins of one of the palaces of the princes of Wales, now called Llŷs. Llŷs Dinoreddwyg, in ruins, is said to have been a palace belonging to the last Northwallian sovereign, Llygodlyn ap Gruffydd. Llanddeiniolen and Llan-Rhûg parishes in Caernarvonshire, comprise a flat, between the base of the mountains and the Menai. Leaving Nantperis the view in the retrospect of the lakes and the enclosing mountains, forms a striking contrast to the expanse which now opens. Here are several fortified posts, constructed at an early age, of which Dinas Dinoreddwyg is the principal. It is situated about ¼ m. s.e. of the church of Llanddeiniolen. An extensive area is surrounded by two ramparts of loose stones, which are again backed by two valla formed of earth, and two very deep fossa. A circular stone building within was probably the seat of the commandant, and has the appearance of a pretorium. It lies between the two Roman stations Segontium and Conovium; and there are vestiges of paved roads after the Roman style. Near Penellyn, in this parish, lived the celebrated Margaret Uch Evers, whom Pennant calls "the Queen of the Lakes." Her cottage still exists, and few females in the Principality have attained so great celebrity as Margaret. (See p. 326.)

The hamlet of Snowdon includes a public-house kept by a man who officiates as guide to the mountain Snowdon. If the guide be attending others an excursion may be made, passing the s.e. end of the lake, and up the mountains by some very fine impending rocks enclosing a romantic pass. Come in sight of Llynau-Nantlle, and to an opening over the lakes, including a view of the sea. We may pass these lakes, which have been
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Injured by the influx from the copper works, to the village of Llan-lyfn, where may be had bed and civil treatment. Return by the pool called Llyn-y-Dwarchen, "the Lake of the Sod." The Insula Erratics, or "wandering island," mentioned by Giraldus and Camden, is yet in being. The size is about eight yards by four or five. A boy from a contiguous cottage can swim and draw it to any part of the pool. In coming again into the road, pass Llyn-y-Gader, "the Lake of the Fortress," a beautiful expanse of water, surrounded by wild rocks.

The road to Bangor, upon the w. banks of the Menai, is one of the finest in the kingdom. The views, in every direction, are diversified and Picturesque. To the r. is Snowdonia and its concomitants; among which Carnded-Llywelwyn and Penmaenmawr tower in considerable majesty. The former is only sixteen yards lower than Snowdon. On the l. the Anglesea shore, with its numerous inclosures and rich plantations, intermingled with the seats of Plas Coch, Plas Newydd, and Plas Llanidan; and the transparent Menai, opening with all the grandeur of an American river, till hid by the thick woods of Faenol. The road gradually diverging from the banks of the Menai, an eminence occurs, whence is seen the city of Bangor, distant about 2 m. under a rocky hill, watered by a small stream, with its cathedral rising in the centre; beyond Beaumaris-bay, Ormeshead, the Irish Sea; and above the steep ground on the r. the rocky cap of Penmaenmawr, or great stone head.

Llanfair Isgaer, 2½ m. ; Plas Llanfair, ¼ m. Moel-y-don Ferry, 1¼ m. Nearly 2 m. further on the l. is Faenol House, delightfully situated in a noble grove of oaks, the residence of Thomas Ashton Smith, Esq. (Near Faenol is a serpentine ravine of rather more than a mile, extending in a direction from the sea to the mountains, called Nant-y-Garth.) 1 m. beyond is a road to the l. to Llandysilio, and Bangor ferry, 1 m. and another to the r. to Bangor, 2 m.

To Anglesea, there is a ferry-boat over the Menai (the narrow water), every day, when the weather will permit. The boat always goes at high water, and, when ready to set out, one of the men blows a horn in Caernarvon, to collect the passengers. The landing-place is at Tal y Foel Fre (the end of the hill).

To Holyhead, on the great road, proceed on the e. banks of the Menai strait, to Llanfair Isgaer, 3 m. (on the l. pass Plas-Llanfair, Mrs. Vickars. 1½ m. further, is Moel-y-don Ferry, with Llanedwen on the opposite side. 2 m. beyond, leave Faenol on the l.) For the remainder of the road, see Bangor, and Gwundy.

To Caapell Cwurio, 22 m.; ½ to Llanddeiniolen; near this place is an ancient fort called Dinws Dinordduig; 7¼ Penrhyn slate quarries; the romantic vale of Nant-Francon; 4½ Llyn Ogwen; 3½ Caapell Cwurio. The usual route is through Bangor to Conwy, which is circuitous.

EXCURSIONS MADE BY THE REV. W. BINGLEY.

1. To the Village and Lakes of Llanberis, 10 m. Carriages can proceed only to Cwm-y-clo, thence by a boat if previously engaged. Dolbadarn Castle; cataract of Caunant-Mawr; on the upper lake, a copper mine; opposite the village, Glyder-Vawr and Glyder-Bach; summit of Snowdon, 4½ m. from Dolbadarn Castle. The excursion would be more complete from Llanberis through the astonishing pass of Cwm Glâs into
the beautiful vale of Nant-Hwynad, to Beddgelert, 30 m. distant, and back over Snowdon.

2. From Caernarvon to Llanrwst, returning by the vale of Festiniog, Tan-y-bwlch, and Beddgelert. By Llanberis or Nant-Francon, to Capelcurig, where is a good inn; Dolwyddelan Castle, 3 m. out of the road to Llanrwst; Rhadadyr-y-Wenol; Pont-y-Pair, near Bettws-y-Coed; Gwydir; Llanrwst bridge; Eagle's Inn. Return by Bettws; falls of Penmachno; 8 m. from Llanrwst, to Penmachno; 8 m. to Festiniog; cataracts of the Cynfael; Tanybwch; to Pont Aberglaslyn, 8 m., 1½ m. further is Beddgelert; 4 m. to Llyn-Cywellyn; 2 m. to Bettws-Garmon; 5 m. to Caernarvon.

3. Upon the Water to the adjacent parts of Anglesea, and Priestholme island. A small decked cutter, to hold ten or twelve persons, may be had at the Hotel; charge, with two men, one guinea per day.

To Snowdon. Those travellers who consult their ease and safety, may ascend this mountain from a cottage bearing the same name and situated on the I. of the road from Caernarvon to Beddgelert, about 3 m. from the latter place. A steep down extends nearly to the summit, accessible to Welsh ponies. The more hardy pedestrian, who would become acquainted with the rugged features of the sovereign monarch of the hills, should ascend his bold front from a small farm-house in Cwmdyli, 5 m. from Capel-Curig; which see.

AN EXCURSION TO SNOWDON.

Snowdon, from the Saxon, meaning a snowy hill; Eryri is the Welsh appellation of this mountainous district, i.e. what is precipitated or thrown out violently, in allusion, probably, to its geological formation. Mr. Pennant derives it from a compound of Welsh words, as Creigau'r Eryr, Eagle Rocks.

The Snowdonian range commences in the tremendous precipice of Penmaenmawr, and in a s.w. direction takes in its course Carnedd Llywelyn, the peak of Snowdon, a long tract of mountains to the s. of Llanllyfn, and terminates in the lofty and triple-peaked Reifel (Yr Eifl), the base of which is washed by the waves of Caernarvon Bay. The length of this range, by following the zigzag direction of its summit, is 40 m. Upon this range the Wyddfa is the highest eminence, its altitude above the sea being 3,568 feet, as measured by Mr. Evans, author of the 9th sheet map of N. Wales. Carnedd Llywelyn forms the second in altitude, and is 3,320 ft. high from Caernarvon Bay, which is 298 ft. higher than the celebrated Skiddaw of Cumberland. What is this in comparison of Mount Blanc, which rises 15,680 ft.; the American Chimborazo, 20,909 ft. high, which is the greatest elevation ever ascended by man. The rocks which form the higher part of the chain are principally porphyry, granite, and granitel of Kirwan; the secondary rocks are chiefly hornblende, schiller, spar, loadstone, rowley rag, whinstone, schistose mica, schistose clay, mixtures of quarts, felspar, mica, and argillaceous schistus. On the w. side, are a number of basaltic columns on a bed of hornstone or chertz and large coarse crystals, cubic pyrites, and various mineral bodies are frequently found in the fissures. In the schistose rocks are several slate quarries; very considerable ones near Dolbadarn; some in Llanddeiniolen; others in Llanberis; a few in Llan Eiligwyn; and very large ones at Cilgwyn in Llanllyfn. The products are brought to Caernarvon. Those of the late Lady Penhryn are at Dolawen; and there is a large quarry of the novaculite of Kirwan, varieties of 2d and 3d of that species near Cwm Idwal,
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where great quantities of honeys are cut and sent to London and Dublin. Large siliceous crystals, commonly called rock diamonds, are frequently found in the fissures of these rocks. Some specimens of cubic pyrites and crystallised tin have been discovered. The mountains of Thibet are said to be 25,000 ft. high. From Caernarvon to Cwm-y-glo-Llanrhug, distant 4 m., the road is good. At this place take a boat up the lower Llanberis lake, or Llyn- Padarn; and land upon the little isthmus between the pools. Just below the Castle of Dolbadarn, take a guide. The ascent this way, says Mr. Bingley, is so gradual, that a person mounted on a Welsh pony, may ride nearly up to the top. From the castle go to the r. by the waterfall, Caunant Mawr, the great chasm up the mountains to a vale called Cwm-Brewnog. The botanist will undoubtedly be induced to deviate from the immediate route to the foot of Clogwyn-Dû-r-Arddu, to look for plants mentioned by Llwyd and Ray, as growing on that rock. If the pedestrian choose to ascend Clogwyn du'r Arddu, he will then be distant from the summit not more than 1½ m. But few travellers take this route, choosing rather to proceed up the vale of Cwm Brewnog, and along the ridge immediately over the vale of Llanberis, till they come within sight of the black, and almost perpendicular rock before mentioned, called Clogwyn-Dû'r-Arddu, with a small lake at its bottom. This will be left about ½ m. on his r., and then ascending the steep called Llechweedd-Bà, he must direct his course s.w. to the well, a place known by the guides, distant from the highest peak, called Yr-Wydafa, "the conspicuous," about 1 m. The summit of this mountain is not more than 5 or 6 yards in diameter, round which is a circular wall, of great use to sit upon, to enjoy the extensive prospects around. The mountain from the summit, seems propped by four buttresses, between which are four deep cwmns, or hollows; each, one excepted, have one or more lakes lodged in its distant bottom. The nearest is Ffynnon Isa, or the Green well, lying immediately below; the waters of which from this elevation, appear black and unfathomable, and the edges quite green. Thence is a succession of bottoms, surrounded by the most lofty and rugged hills, the greatest part of the sides of which are quite mural, forming a most magnificent amphitheatre. The Wydafa is on one side; Crib-y-Distiyl, with its serrated tops, on another; Crib Coch, a ridge of fiery redness, appears beneath the preceding; and opposite to it is the boundary called the Llechweedd. Another very singular support is y Clawdd Coch, rising into a sharp ridge. The view from this exalted situation commands the county of Chester, the high hills of Yorkshire, part of the N. of England, Scotland, and Ireland; the isle of Man and that of Anglesea on a clear day, part of the coast, with the hills of Scotland; the high mountains of Ingleborough and Penygent in Yorkshire; beyond these the eminences of Westmoreland and Cumberland; and on this side some of the hills of Lancashire. When the atmosphere is very transparent, even part of the county of Wicklow, and the whole of the isle of Man, become visible. Mr. Pennant took much pains to see this prospect to advantage, sat up at a farm-house on the w. till about 12, and walked up the whole way. "The night," says he, "was remarkably fine and starry. Short intervals of darkness intervened, which was soon dispersed by the dawn of day. The body of the sun appearing most distinctly, with the rotundity of the moon before it, arose high enough to render it too brilliant for our sight. The sea, which bounded the w. part, was gilded by its beams; at first in slender streaks, but at length it glowed with redness. The prospect was disclosed like the gradual drawing up of a curtain in a theatre. We saw more and more, till the heat became so
powerful, as to attract the mists from the various lakes, which in a slight degree obscured the prospect. The shadow of the mountain was flung many miles, and showed its bicuspated form; the Wyddfa making one, Crib-y-Drystyl the other head. I counted between 20 and 30 lakes, either in this county or Merionethshire. The day proved so excessively hot, that the journey cost me the skin of the lower part of my face." On another visit to Snowdon, Mr. Pennant gives the following account: — "A vast mist enveloped the whole circuit of the mountain. The prospect down was horrible. It gave an idea of numbers of abysses, concealed by a thick smoke furiously circulating around us; very often a gust of wind formed an opening in the clouds, which gave a fine and distinct vista of lake and valley. Sometimes they opened only in one place; at others in many, at once exhibiting a most strange and perplexing sight of water, fields, rocks, or chasms in 50 different places. They then closed in at once, and left us involved in darkness; shortly they would separate again, and fly in wild eddies round the middle of the mountains, and expose in parts, both tops and bases, clear to our view. We descended from this varied scene with great reluctance; but before we reached our horses, a thunder-storm overtook us; its rolling among the mountains was inexpressibly awful, the rain uncommonly heavy; we remounted our horses, and gained the bottom with great hazard. The little rills, which, on our ascent, trickled along the gullies, on the sides of the mountains, were now swelled into torrents; and we and our steeds passed with the utmost risk of being swept away by these sudden waters. At length, we arrived safely, yet wet and weary, at our quarters. The stone which composes this, and indeed the greatest part of Snowdonia, is excessively hard. Large coarse crystals are often found in the fissures, and very frequently cubic pyrites, the usual attendants on alpine tracts. These are also frequented by the rock ouzel, a mountainous bird, and some of the lakes are stocked with char and gwyniad, alpine fish."

The uncommon alpine plants are chiefly to be found on the e. and n. e., which form the range of rocks called Clogwyn-y-Carnedd.

Near the top of Snowdon is a spring of fine, clear, well-tasted water, and excessively cold. When the wind blows from the w., Snowdon is almost always completely covered with clouds or mist. And even when the day appears favourable, it will sometimes suddenly become enveloped and remain in that state for several hours. In exploring this mountain, it is necessary to start early in the morning, in order to rest, and examine the different prospects, to have an experienced guide, some provisions, and liquor, which will bear dilution.

A traveller, intent on ascending mountains, should be provided with such nails as M. A. Pictet recommends to those who ascend the Glaciers. He observes that "grass is more slippery than ice, when the sole of the shoe has become smooth by walking over it;" and advises that travellers provide themselves with strong shoes, the upper-leather being exceedingly pliable, so that the foot be no where hurt. Nails also of tempered steel must be provided, the tails of which form a screw. Their heads not less than 4½ lines in diameter, cut into the form of a square pyramid, which will have two points in consequence of the notch cut into each for receiving the screw-driver to fix them in the shoes. A number of these nails should be disposed at equal distances, as near the edge of the sole as possible without endangering the bursting of the leather."

Bryn-Gwyn, or Royal Court, in Anglesey, is a Druidic remain, 2 m. from the Menai, and 1 n. of the road which leads from Abermenai ferry to
Newborough. Upon this spot stood the court of justice for civil and religious purposes. Here, too, was a principal place of worship. The temple was a circle of upright stones, the diameter of which is 52 yards. The country people, supposing money was concealed, in their anxious search, removed them. Some are scattered; two stand about 20 yards w. of the circle, and are 4 yards asunder. One, which is 12 feet by 7, exclusive of what remains in the earth, stands upright, and forms the gable end of the house which occupies this place. The other, nearly the same size, is also erect, and forms a fence for the garden. About 400 yards w. is an accessible rock, called the Astronomer’s Stone, 5 yards high, near the Breint (chief or royal river); this is only a brook, over which a person might step. About 400 yards north of Bryn Gwyn is Trr-r-Dwr Bach, or castle of the lesser Druid. This is now a meadow of half an acre. The spot is surrounded with a bank 20 feet broad at the base, and 12 high, composed of stones, like those of the caerned, and earth promiscuously mixed. There are no traces of a foss, nor any remains of a building.

About the same distance more n. down, in a perfect swamp, is Trr-r Dryew, or Druid’s Town; but at present without a habitation. An encampment here is called Caer-leb. The following description of this place is by Mr. Hutton. “It consists of 7 acres, with several intrenchments, one within another, all in a square form, in crossing which I first approached a foss, 4 feet wide, joining a mound of the same width. Then follows a plain of 17 yards, which brought me to a trench of 5 yards. This my servant skipped over, but I having lost the activity of youth, skipped in. Then followed a bank of the same dimensions, and both in a bolder style. Immediately occurred another foss of 7 yards, and a bank of the same dimensions, both more elevated, which, for a moment, impeded our progress. There is generally some water in the ditches. The banks are 4 feet high. I now arrived at the centre, a plain flat of one acre, rather elevated, and perfectly dry. Upon this spot once stood the Arch Druid’s palace, which united the powers of St. James’s and Lambeth. Not the least traces of any building remain. Here we contemplate, with a sigh, the spot of the grandest British church, now a silent bog, impassable, disregarded, and unprofitable. On the farther side of the fortification is only one bank, which is 8 yards over, and a ditch of 10 deep in proportion. At 30 yards’ distance from the plot where the palace stood, is a broad circular bank, 10 yards in diameter, which surrounds a hollow not more than 3. Here I found myself surrounded with water, which, in endeavouring to escape, I again jumped in. I visited this place Sept. 1. 1800, when all the trenches were dry. Ton-ben-y-Cefn is the ruin of a building, 30 yards long, and 20 broad, which lies upon a knob of earth of about 20 yards above the fortification which surrounds the Druid’s palace, called by Rowland and tradition, “The remainder of the British houses.” These stones are the only ruins on the whole premises, and lie in confusion. Having surveyed the Arch Druid’s royal repository, I left the place, and ascended the hill, giving many a look back at this venerable spot of antiquity, once, perhaps, the first in Great Britain, and arrived at the pleasant village of Bryn Stancyn; whence I engaged a blacksmith, who spoke English, to conduct me to Llanidian.”

This vicinity is celebrated as the birthplace of the Rev. Henry Rowlands, who was born at Pdys Gwynn, in this parish, an estate purchased by his ancestor, Henry Rowlands, who died bishop of Bangor, a.d. 1616; and it still remains the patrimony of the family. He was educated at Oxford, took orders, and was instituted to the vicarage of Llanidian, with the an-
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nexed chapels, in October, 1690; died in 1728, and was interred in the s. part of this church, under a black slab of Anglesea marble, upon which is the following inscription written by himself. "M. S. Depositum Henrici Rowlands de Plas Gwyn, Clerici, Hujus Ecclesie Vicarii; qui hinc cum hicsse Exuviiis per spiritum Jesus, animam interea refocillantem in ultimo die se fore resuscitatum pia fide sperabat; ac inde, triumphante miscericordio in eternum cum Christo gaudium. Fore suspicet, quod maxime anhelabat; id est esse semper cum Domino. Obit, 21 die Novembri, anno salutis 1728, etatis suae 68. Spiritus ubi vult spirit. Laus tota Triuni. Omnia pro nihilo nisi que tribuebat egenis, ista valent cum artes persecant et scripta fatiscunt." "His account," says Mr. Pennant, "of the Druidical antiquities of this part of the island, and his comments on them, is a most extraordinary performance. His principal work, exclusive of some unpublished manuscripts, is the "Mona Antiqua Restorata, or an Archaeological Discourse on the Antiquities, natural and historical, of the Isle of Anglesea."

To Dolbadarn Castle, on the commencement of an excursion into Snowdonia, 8 miles. Evans. Bangor, 2 miles. Evans; Gilpin.
Llanasby, 7 miles. Warner's 8th Walk. Newborough, 5 miles; thence to Llandinan, 6 miles. Pennant.
Bodgelast, 13 miles. Bingley; Pugh.
Ffynnewch, 20 miles.

To Llanerchymedd, 21 miles. Aitkin.
Llanddeinio; 6 miles.
Clynog, 10 miles. Hutton.
Pennynydd, by way of Bryn-Gwyn, 2 miles.
Llanwnin, 1 mile. Llandeilo; 3 miles.

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From Cardiff, 72 miles. Malkin; Manby.
Merthyr Tydvil, 18 miles. Evans; Skrine.
Newport, Mon, 134 miles. Wyndham; Warner.

From Llantrisant, 12 miles. Barber, by way of Font-y-Prydd.

CAERPHILLY, or SENGHESYDD, in the cwmwd of Senghenydd (from Cenydd, a saint of the sixth century), cantref of Brenhined (now called the hundred of Caerphilly), in Glamorganshire, is a neat, small, irregular town, containing in 1821, 899, and in 1831, 882 inhabitants. It is situated at the foot of one of the hills which separates it from the vale of Cardiff, and is surrounded by bleak and barren mountains. The chief support of the inhabitants arises from the manufacture of woollen shawls, flannel, &c., which employs two dye-houses. The market is on Thursday. The fairs are on the 5th of April, Trinity Thursday, July 19., Aug. 25., Oct. 9., and Nov. 16. The Castle occupies the centre of a small plain, and presents the idea of a dilapidated town. It is by far the largest ruin in Britain. The high outer rampart, with its massive abutments and frequent towers, still in a great measure entire, conveys at once a clear impression of the great extent of the fortress. This stupendous remain has been well described by Barber, as follows: "We passed the Barbican, now built up into habitations; and, proceeding between two dilapidated towers, entered the great area of the castle. A range of building, beneath the rampart on our r., once formed the barracks of the garrison. We then advanced to that pile of superior building, i.e. of citadel, hall, chapel, state and other apartments, which is generally considered as the castle, in distinction from the encircling area and its wall. Clambering over the fragments of another drawbridge and its defending towers, we entered the first court, which appears to have comprised the citadel. Thence we passed through a large gateway, with several grooves for portcullises, to the principal court of the castle. The area of
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this court is 70 yards by 40. On the s. side is that princely apartment, by some considered the hall, and by others the chapel. But whichever it may have been, vestiges of much original beauty appear in the elegant outline of its four large windows; the grand proportions of the chimney-piece, and the light triplet pillars, with arches, which go round the room. The appearance of mortice-holes in the walls, for the ends of beams, at the height of about the middle of the windows, led Camden to suppose that the ceiling was projected thence, and that an apartment above was lighted by the upper portion of the windows; but surely at a time when symmetry in building was so well cultivated, and where it appears to have been so successfully applied, such a ridiculous contrivance could not have taken place; more probably from those mortices a support was derived for a lofty arched roof, or a gallery. The external staircase-entrance to the hall spoken of by Cam- den,—"the roof whereof is vaulted and supported by twenty arches,"—is now rendered nearly impassable by rubbish. Eastward of the hall is a leaning tower. This bulky fragment of the ruin is between 70 and 80 ft. in height, and of a prodigious thickness. It inclines nearly 11 ft. from the perpendicular, and is only held together by the strength of its cement. It has stood in this position for many centuries. The cause must have arisen from a local failure in the foundation, or from the perforation of a mine. A remarkable effect is said to be produced by laying flat upon the back, close to the base, on looking up. There is a similar tower at Pisa 180 ft. high, and 14 ft. from the perpendicular; it is constructed of marble, and contains eight stories. Near this part of the ruin a place is shown, called the Mint, with the remains of two furnaces for melting metal. Others say, that when Edward II. was besieged here, the furnace was for smelting iron, which was cast upon the besiegers, and the tower was rent in two by an explosion caused by throwing water upon it. From this chamber we ascended a spiral staircase to the corridor, still in very good preservation; which, lighted by small windows, and passing round the principal court, formed a communication with the different apartments. The external view of the w. entrance of the ruin, with its ponderous circular towers venerably shaded with ivy, is remarkably striking; and with the remains of its drawbridge and defending outwork, may be considered as the most entire part of the ruin. An artificial mound at some distance, but within the works of the castle, was most likely used for exploratory purposes. From the general plan of this castle, there being no direct evidence to the contrary, its foundation has been attributed to the Romans; but it sufficiently appears, that no considerable part of the present fortress was built by them, as the predatory army of Rhys Fycan took and razed Caerphilly Castle in 1221. The Hon. Daines Barrington attributes the present erection to Edward I. Sir Richard Hoare thinks it was built by the Clare family, and was afterwards enlarged and fitted up in the magnificent style now portrayed to us by the family of Despencer. See this opinion elaborately supported in his splendid edition of Giraldu, vol. ii. p. 371, &c. The first mention of this castle in the Welsh Chronicle is in the year 1215. In 1217 it was committed by Reginald de Braose to the custody of Rhys Fycan, who levelled it to the ground. Between the years 1221 and 1223 it was again fortified, with the consent of Prince Llywelyn, by John de Braose. In 1400 Owen Glyndwr had possession of it. (See also conjectures on the origin of this castle in Malkin, vol. i. p. 231—244.)

Caerphilly has lately increased from an obscure village to a well-built little town; and the respectable appearance of its two inns may, in a great measure, be dated from the great increase of the visitants to the castle.
These are the Boar’s Head, and Castle; but no means of conveyance can be obtained here.

Mr. Wyndham remarks that there is a striking transition in the language of Caerphilly, when compared with that of Monmouth, only 80 m. distant. The buildings, manners, dress, and language of the former are strictly Welsh; but he adds, “the Welsh language is sensibly declining in every place where the connection with England is easy; and possibly, within a century, a traveller may meet with as much difficulty in his researches after the remains of the Welsh language along the coasts and marches of Wales, as Mr. Barrington did in his tour through Cornwall, in pursuit of the Cornish, where he found but one old woman, nearly ninety years of age, who could speak it, and but two other aged females who could understand her. About 1 m. to the s.e. of Caerphilly is Parc-y-Fan, an ancient house in a ruinous state, formerly a seat of the Lewises, ancestors of the Earl of Plymouth.

On the road to Cardiff occurs Thornhill, an elevation uncommonly grand.

The wide plain of Cardiff affords, for many miles, gratifying prospects of various cultivation, and several villages, the glaring whitened walls of which abruptly break through their surrounding foliage. The russet hue of an extensive Warren varies the scenery. At the termination of this tract the expansive Severn is descried, in which the two islands of the steep and flat Holmes are presented. Far distant, the bold hills of Somersetshire form the background. Descending from the higher grounds, which command the scenery just mentioned, a good road leads to Cardiff. The episcopal ruins of Llandaff may be seen at a short distance on the r.

There is a good road to Pont-y-Paydd, but in order to gain it, a large part of the way to Cardiff must be passed. Mr. Wyndham therefore engaged a guide to conduct him over the mountain of Eglwydlan. He found the prospects thence very extensive, but the descent to the bridge was disagreeable.

To Pont-y-Pool, the road lies over a wild and uninteresting track.

The road to Merthyr Tydvil winds through Cwm Ystrad, but Mr. Malkin chose the road over Mynydd Eglwydlan, which is a horse-path. Energlyn, 3 m. the seat of John Goodrich, Esq., is handsomely and well laid out, with woods at the back and sides. The aspect to the s.e. commands a striking view of the plain, closed in by mountains, with the august castle of Caerphilly under the eye. Beyond a farm-house, upon the flat top of the mountain, you have Ystrad vale to the r., while that of the Taff appears on the l. This district is wild, intermingled with occasional cultivation and beauty. The undulating line of brushwood in the valley, which overhangs the Romney; the mansion of Llanbradach; the cottages of the chapelry of Llanfabor below the mountain on one side, Cefn Hengoed on the other; the well-wooded grounds about Geligiaer in front, terminating by the peaks of Monuchen, called the Breconshire Beacons, forming part of the chain from Llandilo-fawr to Crickhowel, may be instanced. In a field near Llanbradach House is a spring of such peculiar purity that the water parts with no sediment when boiled. The inhabitants say it possesses solvent properties. Upon Cefn Geligiaer, in the way from Caerphilly to Marchnad-y-wyyn, Mr. Llloyd observed a remarkable monument, called Maen Hir, a rude squarish stone pillar about 8 ft. high, rather inclining. On the side of inclination, is a small entrenchment inclosing about 6 yards, and in the centre a square area. He reads the inscription Trefoiti or Deffroiti, answering to Dyvrod, in Latin Dubrotus, or perhaps Dubritius, and supposes it a funereal monument.
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(Gough's Camden, iii. 127.) About 2 m. from Caerphilly, in this direction, are several tumuli, in which have been found burnt bones. Descending the mountain, the road to the l. lies in the vale near Gelligaer, remarkable from the battle which was fought after Fitzhammon's conquest. At the canal aqueduct an iron railway ends, its length being 10 m. There are here no less than eighteen locks on the canal in the space of 1 m. Returning over the aqueduct in Cwm Cynon, the r. bank of that river leads to the village of Aberdare, remarkable for its salmon, sewin, and trout. A canal from this place joins that of Cardiff. This vale is equally secluded, but less wild than Ystradyfodw. About 2 m. from the aqueduct there is, on the l. bank of the Cynon, a most luxuriant and majestic grove of oaks; beyond is a picturesque hollow path, overshadowed with lofty trees. The road then runs beside the Cynon, the bed of which is shallow. Near this place is an alpine bridge. The valley then opens, the track taking a higher level on the mountain's side. But 3 m. short of the village is a confined, yet most engagingly romantic and beautiful, view. It consists of three meadows, surrounded by groves of oaks and firs, which completely shut out the world. It is worth while to climb a hill close by, for the sake of viewing the country down the Tâff. In these wild districts the face of nature is enchanting, but the state of accommodation is miserably poor. The diet of the peasants upon the hills consists of oatmeal bread, with a relish of miserable cheese, and their beer is worse than none. Their butter and milk are better. Notwithstanding these limitations they are cheerful, affable, and contented. "I did not visit," says Mr. Malkin, "either the works of Aberdare or the Hirwaun Iron Works, at 4 m. to the n., whose columns of smoke, rising from its station at the black and barren extremity of this alpine vale, obscure and stifle those rural images produced on the imagination by the sportive creations of nature: such arrangements are everywhere similar, and, as I had to see the most extensive and perfect at Merthyr Tydvl, I was glad to escape from the confusion of anvils, the blast of furnaces, and the whirl of wheels." The church of Aberdare is a lowly and tasteless appendage. The act for cutting the canal from the village was obtained 33 Geo. III. and joins the Glamorganshire canal at the fork, made by the junction of the little river Cynon with the river Tâff. It passes through a beautiful country, parallel with the river Cynon, to Aberdare, being an extent of 7½ m.; the first part is level, but 3 m. towards Aberdare it has a rise of 41 ft. The railway from thence, which crosses the Cynon near the village, and joins the Neath canal at Abernant, is in length 8½ m. The road to Merthyr Tydvl lies across the mountain, which separates it from Aberdare, passing by the Hirwaun Iron Works. From the summit, which is a rugged and toilsome ascent, the town of Merthyr Tydvl is stretched under the eye. The vale is of considerable width, with a sprinkling of successful cultivation; the mountains are bleak, barren, and devoid of wood; overspread with the habitations of masters, agents, engineers, and workmen, fixed in the teeth of abundant obstacles. It is seldom that so populous a district and so bare a soil are found together.

"In the vale of Cwmdare, near the village of Aberdare, Glamorganshire," says a correspondent of the Athenæum, "there is a Waterfall, which has, latterly, become an object of peculiar interest, in consequence of a phenomenon hitherto unnoticed, and probably altogether new in character. It consists of an extraordinary exhalation of gas, spontaneously issuing from the bed of the stream, and which, being ignited, continues to burn without intermission, with a yellow-coloured flame, interspersed with streams of vivid white, orange, purple, and blue. There are more than twelve apertures
through which the gas escapes beneath the water (causing it to rise and bubble), others on the dry banks, which increase daily in size. One of the apertures is considerably larger than the rest, the flame from which burns about 2 ft. in length, and 1½ in width; at times it burns considerably larger. The soil consists chiefly of argillaceous schist, or fire clay, sufficiently hot to burn the hand. Fish caught in the stream have been boiled upon it; and the friends who accompanied me to the spot prepared a good supper of broiled bacon for ourselves and the spectators. My first impression was, that this phenomenon was occasioned by an escape of carburetted hydrogen from a coal level, but, from its distance from a mine, and the occasional appearances in the flame, I do not think the idea can be correct: most probably it is a mixture of gases. The water has been observed to bubble for many years, by the peasantry, but not to any extent until within the last two months, when the attention of a Staffordshire miner was attracted by the noise and height of the bubbles, and subsequently by the application of a fire. I had an opportunity of witnessing this wonderful appearance by night, and regret my inadequacy to describe a sight so interesting. There were not less than twelve large bodies of brilliant flame, of great illuminating power, issuing from the bed of the stream, and underneath the rock which forms the waterfall; the rich glare of variegated light cast upon the trees and surrounding objects, the noise of the waterfall of the stream, and the reflection of the whole in the water, afforded one of the most imposing sights I ever beheld. I collected two quart bottles of the gas, and have given them, for analysis, to my friend Mr. Maugham, of the Gallery of Practical Science, Adelaide Street, who will furnish you with a paper on the results. I may add, for the information of your readers who may happen to visit the spot, that it is situate near Thwiain (Hirwaun) Common, celebrated as the scene of a battle, fought in the reign of William Rufus, between the forces of Rhys ap Tewdwr, Prince of South Wales, and those of Jestyn ap Gwrgan, aided by a body of Norman adventurers, under the command of Robert Fitzhammon."

Eastward, nearly parallel to the course of the Rumney, from its source, which is about 18 m. from Caerphilly, a road leads through Pwll-y-Pant, Gelligare, &c., to Merthyr Tydvil. Pont-y-Pandy, on the w., is the seat of Nicholas Price, Esq. A nearer, but less interesting, ride from Caerphilly to Merthyr Tydvil is by Energlyn, "the Black Rock," Quaker's Yard, &c. Near Bassaleg there is likewise a road leading to Ruperra, and the adjacent hills.

There is an easy bye-road of 8 m., passable by carriages, to the Bridgwater Arms, near Newbridge.

To Cardiff: 74 miles. Barber; Warner; Manby.  To Pont-y-Prydd, by Nant Garw, over the mountains, 7 miles. Nant Garw, 21 miles.
Methyr Tydvil, by Nant Garw, 19 miles. Pont-y-Pool, through Newport, 22 miles.
Pont-y-Pool, 16 miles. Skrine. Nant Garw, 21 miles.

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From Bagland, 13 miles. Barber.  From Caldecot Castle, 2 miles. Donovan; Evans; Wynyham; Skrine; Warner.
New Passage Inn, 46 miles. Core; Warner's 20 Walk; J. W. Manby.

CAERWENT, or CAERWEN, the city of Gwentland, the Venta Sirmi- rum of the Romans, once garrisoned by the second Augustine legion, now an inconsiderable village in Monmouthshire, occupies a gently inclining plane
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in a low situation. It is still partially environed with the original Roman walls. From these, and the remains of others, the form of this ancient city may be traced. These fortifications form an oblong parallelogram similar to that of Caerleon, the dimensions of which are 505 yards by 390, having the corners a little rounded; a figure frequent in Roman military works, called tertiata castra. All the sides, except the s., were defended by a deep foss. The height of the walls appear to have been from 12 to 24 feet. The thickness at bottom is 12 ft., at the top not less than 9 ft. The facings were formed of squared limestone, but most of them have been taken away; the interior is composed of pebbles and rough stones, imbedded in strong cement called grout-work. The southern wall is nearly entire, and includes three pentagonal stone bastions, each displaying five faces of an octagonal tower. The western wall is nearly 20 ft. high, in good preservation. A fragment of the wall, nearly 20 ft. in length and 12 ft. high, has fallen unshattered near the southern angle. Some authors have considered the angular bastions as decisively in favour of a Norman origin, while others have maintained that the semicircular bastions originate in the Saxon era. Some have conjectured that the building of the town took place under the lower Roman empire, as flanking projections, they say, were not in use before that period. Mr. Barber thinks it just to suppose that those which are observable at Caerwent were added after the general embattlement. “Where the facings of the walls have been removed, the peculiarity of Roman masonry is sufficiently obvious; the zigzag, or herring-back form is observable; and were there no other vestiges as a clue of inquiry, this mode of building would almost lead to a decision. The Church, with its high embattled tower, is a conspicuous object from the adjacent parts. It consists of a tower, a nave, and a chancel; and had once two aisles. The view from the cemetery is agreeable. Numerous remains of the Romans have been discovered here, consisting of coins, fragments of columns, statues, sepulchral stones, and tessellated pavements. Mr. Strange has given an account in his Archaiologia, vol. v. p. 38., accompanied with an engraving of a curious pavement which he discovered within the walls. This has since been destroyed. A tessellated or Mosaic pavement, formerly much admired, was discovered behind a farm-house. It is 21 1/2 ft. in length, and 18 ft. in breadth. The pieces of which the pavement is composed are nearly square, and about the size of a common die. These are of various colours, blue, white, yellow, and red; the first and second are of stone, and the yellow and red of terra cotta. It was probably the floor of the Praetorium. Mr. Wyndham examined this pavement about the year 1768, and says, “the whole composition is so elegant and well executed, that I think it has not been surpassed by any Mosaic pavement which has been discovered on this, or even the other side the Alps. In my opinion, it is equal to those beautiful pavements which are preserved in the palace of the King of Naples at Portici. I am strongly inclined to think that it is of the same age of Agricola.” In the year 1777, Mr. Wyndham again examined this pavement, and says, “The original level was perfectly preserved; it had a border edged with the Greek scroll and fret, and scarcely a stone was missing.” On the discovery of this pavement, a building was erected to shelter it from the weather, by order of the then proprietor, Mr. Lewis, of St. Pierre. Afterwards, an occupier wanting a roof to his brewhouse, took the liberty of removing that which covered the pavement; in consequence of which depredation, this curiosity became so broken up, that a small portion only of the tesserae remains, and those so overgrown with grass as scarcely
to be distinguished. Mr. Lewis of St. Pierre is no more; what motive actuated his successor has not been ascertained.

In the grounds formerly belonging to the Rev. Mr. Williams, were discovered, under a superficial crust of earth, another tessellated pavement. At the distance of a few yards, the fragment of a noble capital, and shaft of a pillar, seem to indicate the remains of a Roman temple or other majestic edifice. The portion of the pillar shaft, a massive fragment, ornamented with foliations, became one of the supporters of a wheat stack.

At Caerwent, Mr. Barber projected an excursion, comprising the six castles mentioned by the author of "Secret Memoirs of Monmouthshire," as surrounding the Forest of Wentwood, namely, Dinham, Penhow, Pencoed, Lanwasches, Llanvair, and Castrogry, or Strigull. This forest, or rather Chase, was formerly of great extent; it now includes nearly 2170 acres of land, thickly covered with timber-trees and underwood. A house called the Lodge, and a few cottages, are the only erections within this district. It is the property of the Duke of Beaufort, and was long contended for by his grace's predecessors. In Roger's "Secret Memoirs," is a circumstantial account of this litigation. A bridle-road, extending to Shire Newton, conducts the traveller to Dinham.

ToPenhow Castle, pursue the Newport road to the Rock and Fountain Inn, 3 m. The castle stands upon a hill nearly opposite. The church is placed contiguous, and a neat dwelling-house has been newly erected by the Rev. L. Howell. Mr. Cox rode over some corn fields, by the side of the m. wall to Dinham; but finding nothing in this excursion that was interesting, he returned to Caerwent, and proceeded to Penhow Castle upon the turnpike-road leading to Newport over the Nodern Brook, which rises near Strigull Castle, 2½ m. to the r. upon the borders of Wentwood. Vestiges of the Via Julia are discernible on this route, in several places, especially at the 10th milestone from Newport, and in a field close to the road, near the Five Lanes. The adjoining fields contain an abundance of most luxuriant cherry-trees. Near Penhow Castle is the quiet and comfortable Rock and Fountain Inn, whence Mr. Cox made several excursions. Opposite, on r. is the village and Castle of Lanfair, situated at the foot of Pencamawr hills. The road leading from the New Passage through Caerwent to Usk, through the village, is the only route passable for carriages, over the elevated ridge of hills, which separates the vale of Usk from the Caldecot Level.

Penhow Castle, and Manor House, are ruins situated on the extreme boundary of that hilly tract bordering Caldecot Level, in Monmouthshire, over which, and the Bristol Channel, it commands a comprehensive view. Of the castle very inconsiderable vestiges appear: they are comprehended in a gateway with a circular arch and two small pentagonal turrets, a round embattled tower, and some dilapidated walls; being decorated with a profusion of verdure, the ruin, though small, is picturesque and pleasing. The architecture of these fragments, says Mr. Barber, is of a more distant date than most of the small castles in Monmouthshire, and may be considered coeval with the first establishment of the Normans in Gwent, i.e. Monmouthshire. The mansion, occupying the site of the baronial fortress, built with its materials and engrafted on its foundation, is of an architectural date between Henry VIII.'s reign and that of Elizabeth. This neglected edifice is now partly occupied as a farm-house; but indications of its former importance appear in the grand dimensions of the apartments, and the great general extent of the structure. It was the property of Captain Matthews of Llandaff. On regaining the high road, Penhow Castle soon appears on an eminence above a wild valley.
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After visiting this place, Mr. Manby returned to the road, and on his way to Christchurch deviated 2 m. to the l. to visit Llanuwern, an elegant mansion, seated on an eminence and decorated with all the appendages which denote a residence of distinction, and render it an interesting and pleasing object. It was built in 1760 by Charles Vanne, Esq., father to the wife of the late R. Salisbury, Esq., whose eldest son, now Sir Thomas R. Salisbury, Bart., is the present possessor. "Fencoed has been considered, but without the smallest reason, the most ancient of the six agrarian fortresses mentioned by the author of the "Secret Memoirs."

The road to Caldecot Castle lies s. s. w. of Caerwent 1½ m. across some productive fields, the soil a rich sandy loam, varied with wood and pasture; but it is not passable for light carriages, owing to deep ruts. It may be passed in autumn, when the fields are cleared of their crops. The best way, therefore, in a carriage, is along the New Passage road, till we come opposite Caldecot, on the r. This road is excellent.

Caldecot Castle, in Monmouthshire, is a splendid relic of feudal magnificence, once the property of the haughty Bolingbroke, and still forming a portion of the royal domains. It is situated in an undiversified plain, called Caldecot Letel, or vale of Troggy. Viewed from an elevation in the approach, the towers and citadel appear sunk and undistinguished from the curtain wall of the fortification; but on a nearer inspection, the ruin rises into importance; and the aspect of its chief entrance, a large Gothic gateway guarded by two massive projecting towers, is truly grand.

The light grey masonry of this entrance is agreeably relieved by a profusion of ivy, overspreading nearly the whole of one tower, and throwing the broad shadow of its pendant foliage upon part of the other. Within the portal on the south side, the grooves of two portcullises are apparent. There are apertures also in the arch, probably intended to pour down melted lead upon the besiegers. The w. side has also round towers; but the three remaining sides have square ones at their terminations. On entering the court, there appear some remains of the baronial hall; the foundations of other buildings, within the area of the walls, are also apparent. A small artificial mount at the n. e. angle of the ruin, sustains the citadel, a lofty round tower, to which last resort of the garrison a ready communication seems to have been conducted upon the walls, from the different towers and other parts of the fortress. The tower at the s. angle, is almost dilapidated; the shape appears to have been oblong, terminating in a circular projection towards the moat, a figure commonly preferred by the Saxon architects. To the e. of this building, is a large breach in the walls, which opens to the area, with the citadel in the background. Probably, the baronial hall was between this tower and the principal gateway. The style is Norman; the ruins considerable; the form is an irregular pentagon, two of the sides being those of a square. The area, at its greatest length, is 100 yards, its greatest width 75. The thickness of the walls varies from 5 ft. to 9 ft.; they are formed of coarse materials, but the towers are faced with hewn gritstone. The early history of this fortress is involved in much uncertainty. Some have conjectured that a portion of it was erected by Harold; and indeed a round tower on the s. w. side of the castle, with a circularly arched entrance, bears a Saxon character; but the general architecture of the structure is Gothic. Dugdale relates that in 1221, Humphrey Earl of Hereford did homage and had livery of this castle. The ancestors of the Bohun family were early possessors; and on the assassination of the Earl of Hereford in 1397, the castle was seized on by the crown, but was restored to the son,
by Henry IV.; at his death, it became the property of the Earl of Stafford by marriage; and on the division of the estates among the Bohun family, it was retained by Henry VI.: afterwards it belonged to Edward IV., who granted it to Lord Herbert of Raglan, afterwards Earl of Pembroke; it then reverted to Henry VI., and was again inherited by Edward IV. Richard III. returned it to the Duke of Buckingham, a descendant of the Earl of Stafford; but when both the duke and his son were beheaded for rebellion, the castle was added by Henry VIII. to the Duchy of Lancaster, from which it was leased by the Earls of Worcester, during the reigns of Elizabeth, James I., and Charles I., and is now held by C. H. Leigh, Esq. The entrance and front of this castle have withstood the attacks of the seasons and the caustic of time, still exhibiting a venerable fortress. It was evidently built in different ages, as both Saxon and Norman characteristics of architecture are still visible. The structure has been surrounded by a moat, and the remains of the keep and contiguous parts may easily be descried. The most probably was supplied from the river Treggy, which is said to have been navigable up to Caerwent, which was once a mart of some consequence. Caildecot church is an extensive and highly ornamented Gothic structure, at present strangely disproportionate to the scanty flock which it has to fold. It consists of a nave, a side aisle to the north, with a massive tower in the centre, and a chancel. The style is Gothic; the nave is separated from the side aisle by five pointed arches or clustered piers; the windows are ornamented Gothic, and contain several remains of painted glass, principally coats of arms. On the outside of the wall, over the s. door, is a small figure of the Virgin, to whom it was dedicated.

To Caerwent the traveller returns to the high road leading from the New Passage, and passes the pretty village of Crick, situated at the junction of four roads. That on the n. leads to Shire Newton and Monmouth; on the e. to St. Pierre and Chepstow; on the w. to Caerwent, Penhow and Newport; on the s. e. to the New Passage, through the village of Porthscweyd or Portisgoed, "the Part under the Wood." Near this place is the ancient encampment called Sudbrookes or Southbrooke, upon the verge of a cliff, rising from the Severn Sea. The form is semicircular, opening towards the water. On the land side it was defended by a triple rampart of earth and two ditches. The prevailing opinion respecting the use of these works is, that it was intended by the Romans to defend their vessels lying in the pill beneath, and to keep up a communication between their naval station upon the opposite shore near King Road. A small chapel in ruins, stands near, projecting into the Severn, on the outside of a great rampart supposed to have attached to some contiguous mansion. In Powell's History of Wales, it is said that Harold, after taking part of S. Wales from Prince Gryffydd, built a magnificent house or castle at Porthscweyd. This spot was formerly washed by the Severn, which has since receded upwards of a mile.

To Caerleon, 9 miles. Wyndham; Evans.
Llanvair, 14 miles. Warner; Skrine.

To Penhow Castle, 3 miles. Donovan; Warner's
2d Walk; J. W. Manby.
Newport, 11 miles.
New Passage, 5 miles. Barber.
Caerwent, by Crick, 3 miles.
Caerwent, over the fields, 2 miles.
CAERWYS.


CAERWYS, or CAERGOWYS, is a small unincorporated borough and market town in Flintshire, formerly a place of great consequence; in 1831 it contained 773 inhabitants. It derives its name from Caer, a fortified city, and Gwys, summons; having been a Roman station, and seat of judicature. The assize, or great sessions for the county of Flint, was held for several centuries at this place, but its magnificence is now extinct. "Stat magni nominis umbra." The place exhibits a Roman plan, the streets crossing each other at right angles; and numerous copper coins of different emperors also were discovered in a field near the town. There also existed an upright stone bearing a Latin inscription, —

"HIC JACET MULIER BO... OBIT..."

This stone measured 4 ft. 6 in. in height, and 3 in breadth. It has been removed to Mr. Pennant's garden at Downing. A tumulus is near the site, and several others are scattered round the vicinity. In subsequent ages, this town was the Atheneum of N. Wales; here a kind of British Olympics were performed, it being the seat of the Eisteddfoodau, or a session of bards and minstrels of a certain district, as Aberfraw in Anglesea was of those of that island and the adjacent country, and Mathravel of those of Powys. Here the British bards poured forth their extemporaneous effusions, or awakened their harps to melody, in trials of skill instituted by law, with great form and ceremony: the spot is called Coed-Edw Wyn, near Powys, once the Eleia of Cambria. It was enacted during the reign of Gryffydd ap Cynan, in the time of Henry I. and King Stephen, that no person should follow the profession of bard or minstrel, but those who had regularly graduated at the Eisteddfood, held every three years. They were not to degrade themselves by following any other occupation, were prohibited from invading each other's province, and the remuneration of their services was fixed by a legal tariff. (See this subject enlarged in " Beauties of England," vol. xvii. p. 700—707.) These meetings were held every three years by legal commission. In the year 1798 an attempt was made to restore this literary congress by the Gwyddigion Society, an association for the encouragement of Welsh literature. The company, after the ancient notice of a year and one day, met in the town hall of Caerwys. The candidates for prizes were 20 bards, 18 vocal performers, and 21 harpers. The thesis was "The love of our country, and the commemoration of the celebrated Eisteddfood, held at the same town, and under the same roof, as that by virtue of a commission from Queen Elizabeth." The first day was spent in reading and comparing the poetic works of the different candidates for the Cadair, or Chair; the second was occupied in hearing the vocal and instrumental performers exhibit their respective talents; and on the third the prizes were adjudged, the nominal honours conferred, and the assembly dismissed. The compositions produced were numerous and animated. The judges decided in favour of Robert ap Dafydd, of Nantglyn, in Denbighshire, known among the bards by the name of Robin Ddu o Nantglyn. At these meetings, none but bards of a superior merit were allowed to rehearse their compositions, nor any but minstrels of acknowledged skill to perform on their harps: of their respective merits judges were appointed by the Princes of Wales, and, after the conquest of that country, by the kings of England. A commission from Queen
CANN OFFICE.

Elizabeth, dated at Chester, the 23rd of October, 1567, for holding an Eissteddvod at Caerwys in the following year, was in the possession of Sir Thomas Mostyn, Bart., together with the silver harp, which it had been from time immemorial the privilege of his ancestors to bestow upon the best performer on that instrument. This badge of distinction is about 6 inches long, and is furnished with strings of silver, corresponding with the number of the Muses. An Eissteddvod accordingly took place on May 26, 1568, when fifty-five persons were admitted to their respective degrees as vocal and instrumental performers, and the prize of the silver harp was adjudged to Sion ab William ab Sion. The commissioners, in the course of this year, published a notice that another Eissteddvod would be held on the next anniversary of that day; but of this assembly no particulars have been preserved, further than that it was the occasion of a poetical contest between the bards of North and South Wales, in which some of the most beautiful stanzas in the Welsh language were produced extemporaneously. From this period the Eissteddvodaio did not enjoy any share of royal favour, and were not convened by the successors of Queen Elizabeth; but in the year 1798, an attempt to restore them was made by the Gwyneddigion Society in London, and, after the usual notice of a year and a day had been given, a numerous meeting, under extensive and highly respectable patronage, was held in the town hall here, which had been especially fitted up for the occasion, and the usual contest of talent and skill took place, and prizes were awarded to the successful candidates. The town, however, had been for some time declining; and, notwithstanding these and similar efforts for the restoration of the Eissteddvodaio to their original splendour, the Welsh poetry was rapidly waning in character, and the high patronage by which it was previously cherished had declined, when a revival took place, in the year 1828, under the auspices of the Cymmrodorion Society in London; and the most splendid Eissteddvod on record was held on the 16th, 17th, and 18th of September in that year, at Denbigh. Miss Angharad Liwyd, daughter of the late vicar, who was the friend and companion of Mr. Pennant, resides in this borough. Her talents have been duly honoured by several prizes awarded at the recent Eissteddvodaio.

At Pen-y-baen, an elevation about a mile on this side of Holywell, a picture of prodigious extent and variety greets the beholder. Arran, Cadair-Idris, and Snowdon, are easily distinguished among the thousand hills of Merioneth and Caernarvonshire. Holywell appears to the e.; beyond it the rivers Dee and Mersey, back by the Lancashire coast. On the s. e. a part of Chester is visible.

At Forden, in this vicinity, are found varieties of the carbonate of lime, such as regularly formed spars, stalactites, and coarse mineral agaric.

The great landed proprietor of this district is the Earl of Plymouth.

To St. Asaph, 7 miles. Warner.
Holywell, 6 miles. Wyndham. | Mr. Pennant's first excursion ended at this village.
favour this etymology. The accommodations at the Inn here are respectable, and the people obliging. Upon Moel-y-dodwen, 2 m. s.s.e. of Cann Office is a fortified camp of oblong form, and 100 yards in length. The entrance is on the w., on which side the ascent is easiest. On the borders of Llanbryn-Mair, once a chapel under Darowain, stands the Llyn-Gwyddaid, or Llyn-Califer. This pool is of a rhomboidal form, about 1 m. in circumference. To the w. are some very deep ravines, through which the wind occasionally forces the water in a rapid torrent. In the township of Maes-Llemysten, is a small encampment on the top of a precipice, enclosed on the accessible side, by a high ditch; over against this, on the summit of Mynydd-Mopart, a dyke full as large as Offa's, crosses the hill; supposed to have formed a barrier against the incursions of the enemy from the mountains above. Another similar entrenchment is observable on crossing Cwm Banwy, near Rhos-y-Gall, in the parish of Llanerfly, a good angling station. A mile s.w. of Cann Office, is the village of Llangadfan. About one-third part of this district is uncultivated, and the value of neat bog seems to be unknown except for fuel. What an acquisition would a piece of turfary be to an English farmer, to mingle with other soils! No minerals have been found here, except a few specimens of copper-ore, dug up in the township of Coed Talog, on the estate of Robert Lloyd, Esq., of Oswestry. Upon the common of Craig-y-go, being the n. side of the same hill, may be traced very early attempts at mining; and at the foot of that declivity, facing Llanffihangel, is a cave called Ogof Dolanog, so narrow that a man cannot advance far into it. This is the case in most Roman works of the kind, of which this is probably a specimen. Llangadfan consists of 7 townships; Tre'r-llan, Moelfeliarth, Bryn-gaeddau, Blawty, Cyffin, Cawndd, and Maes-llemysten. The patron saint of the living is Cadfan, son of Eneas Lydewig, by Gwenteirbren, daughter of Emry Llydaw, one of the princes of Armorica. He arrived thence in the beginning of the sixth century, at the head of a large company of saints, most of whom were men of princely family and relatives. Among these were Cynon, Padarn, Tydecho, &c. Gwyndaf hên of Little Britain, was his chaplain, when resident in the monastery of Bardsey. St. Cadfan was interred at Towyn; but his tombstone, with an inscription, was removed from the churchyard, to a grotto, dark as Erebus. It has, however, since been restored, and deposited in Towyn Church, through the laudable zeal of Edward Scott, Esq. The glebe-house of Llangadfan was burnt down by the rebels, when Vavasor Powell sequestered the benefices of Montgomeryshire, about the year 1645; the parsonage has not been rebuilt. In the churchyard is a well called Fynnog Cadfan, near which was, a few years since, a heap of stones, supposed to be the ruins of a building once erected over it. At Cann Office is a celebrated tumulus, 70 yards in circumference, when measured along the bottom of the moat. There is another of smaller dimensions near Llysin. In the vicinity of Pont-y-llogel are two cerneddau, of different dimensions, and of which the largest is at least 60 feet in diameter; in the centre it is 7 feet deep. Some years since a great part of this tumulus was appropriated to the erection of Llwydiarth Park wall, when the workmen discovered a sarcophagus, covered with a very large stone, which they could not without much difficulty remove; at one end was found a vessel enclosing incinerated bones and ashes; also two skeletons, the head of one being placed at the feet of the other.

To Mallwyd pass 2 m. along the river Banw. Soon after crossing the Twrch occurs Garthbibo, 1 m. 7 fur., a township included between the streams of the Twrch and Banw, containing about 44 families. The
church is dedicated to St. Tydecho ab Amwn Ddô, ab Emyr Llydaw, and cousin to Cadfan. A well adjoining the church, called Efynon Tydecho is appropriated to the formation of a cold bath, and some virtue is ascribed to it in case of the rheumatism. Pins in great number may be seen in the bottom, said to have been thrown in as offerings. The mansion of Dol-y-
maen, in this village, 3½ m. n.w., was the residence of a branch of the Llwydiarth family. There was lately to be seen over a parlour door, an inscription of the sixteenth century, "1 n v 15." Within 1 m. on the r. is Gwenog, John Kennedy, Esq. Near Garthbisbo, when the new road and bridge were under formation, a carnedd was opened, but the spoliation of former ages had removed its contents; the lid was thrown aside, and the chest filled with loose stones. About a dozen more sepulchral erections, from 30 to 60 yards in circumference, may be seen in the contiguous parishes of Llanerfyl, Llangadfan, and Garthbisbo, besides many of smaller dimension. The cistveini, or "stone coffins," are placed in the centre, above which the carn is always most protuberant. A circular range of large upright stones was generally placed at one end, outside of the heap; and those within were piled loosely in circles about the tomb, the interstices being filled up. Some of these are covered with earth, as at Nant-brân, and another near Ty. Gwern, in Llanerfyl. Others are almost conical, and approach the form of a tumulus, as that, for instance, upon the summit of Bulch-y-fedwen. The slabs bear traces of ignition, and nodules of quartz occur oxidised and rendered brittle by the action of fire. A very large upright stone is generally placed within 10, 20, or 50 yards from each carnedd. Where such are wanting they have been converted to other uses. These erections were probably funerary monuments of ancient chiefs, and their immediate dependants. Sepulchres of the commonalty are found upon the hills; where there is a declivity, a slight hollow is to be seen, and the earth heaped below, forming a small oblong hillock. When these are opened, a stratum of ashes and black earth are discovered. These sepulchres may be seen in great numbers also upon Pen-coed-Cymri, in Llangad-
fan. All these hollows are graves, and the manner of burial was thus observed. The dead body was laid on the bare sward, then plastered over with clay, and covered with dry turf; a fire was next made over it of furse, wood, &c., until the corpse was reduced to ashes, and the bones nearly burnt; afterwards, both charcoal and ashes were covered with earth, which was sometimes accompanied by a rude aggregation of stones. These and similar barrows were probably raised 1000 years before either Roman or Saxon invader arrived in this country.

This road abounds with deep depressions, and abrupt risings; one con-
siderable declivity is called the Bulch-y-fedwen. Passing this difficult de-
scent, the road for several miles lies over a flat morass, abounding with the

carnation, Eriophorum polystachion, Melica cærulea, and four Andromeda polifolia. Advancing to Mavvo, Mr. Pugh examined the banks of the

Vyrnwy, making a retrograde movement to the little church and angling
station of Llanerfyl, and thence to a farm house called Llysain, adjoining
which there is a tumulus. He has given a highly interesting print, called "A View on the Vyrnwy Dolanog." (Tour, p. 251.) It consists of the river advancing in the foreground along a rugged path, a precipitous rock rising on each side; and in the background are seen mountains soaring into the clouds. He next descended a steep hill to Pont Dolanog. "The

scenery about this spot is truly romantic, partaking strongly of the charac-
ter of the best hollows and dingles of Merionethshire. The bridge is of one
arch, but so light and elegant as to be little inferior to that of Inigo Jones,
CAPEL CURIG.

at Llanrws. Below, the scenery is very grand. The fall of water is not more than 12 feet, but its breadth is 70 or 80 yards. Proceeding lower I met at every turn with something excellent." He then crossed the Vyrnwy, passing an iron forge and flannel factory. Mr. Pugh advanced suddenly down a steep hill to Meivod, a most enchantingly situated angling station.

To Meivod, 10 miles. Pugh.
To Llanfyllin, 11 miles. Pugh.
To Llanfair, 7 miles. Skrine.
To Rhosyr, 11 miles. Evans.

CAPEL CURIG.

From Caernarvon, 17 miles. Hutton; Blagley.
Llanrws, 5 miles. Aikin; Pennant.
Llanfair, 7 miles. Skrine.
Rhosyr, 11 miles. Evans.

CAPEL CURIG consists of a few cottages and a chapel, situated between Llanrws and Caernarvon, on the London and Holyhead road, in the most southern part of Llandegai parish, and is so called from St. Curig or Cyrique. He was of Tarsus in Cilicia, and martyred while an infant at the same time with his mother Juliet or Julitta. Hence in the Myv. Archaeology, this place is denominated "Capel Curig a'i fam Julitta." It is a chapel of ease, intended, doubtless, to accommodate the inhabitants of the mountainous extremities of the parishes of Llandegai, Llanllechid, Trefriw, Llanrwschwyryd, Llanrws and Dolwyddelan, which extend nearly to this place. The church is endowed by Queen Anne's bounty, and served by the minister of Dolwyddelan. The parishioners of Llandegai are notwithstanding bound to keep it in repair. A woman of the name of Ellen Pritchard, residing at Wsenhir, near this place, died lately at the advanced age of 103 years. She has left behind her four daughters, 34 grandchildren, 74 great grand children, and two great great grandchildren. An annual fair is held here for sheep, Sept. 28., where Lord Penrhyn first built a small but comfortable Inn, from a design by Mr. Wyatt. This has been enlarged to the dimensions of a spacious hotel, and is furnished in a very superior manner. It affords many comfortable and some elegant apartments, with good stabling, &c. It is covered both on the roof and sides, with fine blue slate. Its situation is naked, but it commands a very fine combination of mountain, lake, rock, and ornamented ground. A large folio is kept for the amusement of the stranger, who is requested to make a report of the accommodations, &c. which he has received. The remarks are, with a few ill-natured exceptions, highly creditable. A guide to Snowdon and Glyder Bach, may be had here. A new line of road from this place to Caernarvon is formed through the sublime pass of Llanberis, at the foot of Snowdon; affording a more direct communication with the interior of the counties of Caernarvon and Merioneth. The garden is well disposed; the prospect from the terrace and the alcove singularly pleasing. Beyond the lakes immediately in front rises the biforked summit of Snowdon, in its most dignified form. A pleasure boat is kept upon the lake. The vale of Capel Curig is bounded by Snowdon and his surrounding mountains, affording a most picturesque landscape. Here is that variety of wood and water, in which many of the Welsh vales are defective. "Every curious and contemplative observer of the sublimities of nature," observes the author of Beaumaris Bay, "will certainly be happy in knowing that the very centre of Eryri has been rendered accessible even to carriages, by a continuation of the road through the romantic vale of Nant Frangon to Capel Curig. From this spot the recesses of Snowdonia may be traversed at leisure, and with the satisfaction of having
within reach the noon-day repast, and the evening retirement.” Upon moist heaths and turfby bogs near Capel Curig grows the Lycopodium inundatum. This district abounds with mineral wealth. Quantities of Cata-mine have been found here, and in the neighbourhood occurs the rock called Serpentine, a term derived from frequent contrasts of colour, like the skin of some serpents. The neighbourhood of Capel Curig, Llanberis, and Glyn Llugwy, in the time of Leland, was covered with the best wood in the country; there appears at present few recent plantations and little underwood.

From Capel Curig, Snowdon and all his sons, with the contiguous mountains, burst at once full in view, forming the finest approach to our boasted Alps. The boundaries of this vale are, on one side, the base of the crooked mountain, Moel Siabod, exceedingly precipitous, its altitude 2878 ft.; on the other, Glyder Bach. The centre is varied by two small lakes. At some distance beyond, near Pont-y-Gurwed, Mr. Pennant ascended the Glyder-fawr, noted by the editor of Camden for the singular disposition of its rocks. The ascent proved steep and laborious, being covered with loose fragments. The area is occupied with groups of columnar stones, of vast size, from ten to thirty feet long, lying in all directions. Many are fossilliferous, mingled with pieces of lava. This mountain is a wreck of nature, upheaved by some mighty volcanic convulsion. On one side is a crater garnished with sharp rocks, pointing upwards, one above the other, to a great height. In the midst of a vale, far below, rises the singular mountain Trivael, assuming on this side a pyramidal form, naked, and very rugged. Pass over a plain, nearly a mile broad, called Y-Waen-Oer, “the chilly mountainous flat.” Observe from the edge, in a tremendous hollow, Llyn-Boch-Lfynyd, “the Lake of the Grey Coat”; in the bottom of the valley, near the foot of the Trivael, lies Llyn Ogwen. From Y-Waen-Oer is a hazardous descent to Cwm-bochliwyd, and thence to Llyn Ogwen. This lake forms the source of the river Ogwen; after a course of twelve miles through Mr. Pennant’s property, it is lost in the Menai, near the ruins of Capel Ogwen. The route from that place into the chasm of Nant Frangon is called Ben-glog. On one side, in a deep hollow, formed under fallen rocks, was once the secluded refuge of Rhys Coch-o’r-Eryri, “Rhys the Red, of Snowdon;” a mountain bard, patronised by Robert ap Meryddyn. He was a partisan of Glyndwr, an outlawed chieftain, of whose fortunes he partook. The Trivaen, from this bottom, makes a singular appearance, resembling a human face, reeled backward. Begin another hard ascent to Cwm Idwal, remarkable as the scene of the murder of the infant heir of Prince Owen Gwynedd, by Nevyddharodd, who is said to have been degraded in consequence.

Upon the rocks grows the Cysthea incisa, also Cistopteris Fragilis, and alpina. Near this place is a quarry, noted for excellent bones. A new and greater toil is to be undergone in ascending from Cwm Idwal, to the heights just described. The way lies beneath the vast precipice Castel-y-Geifr, “the Castle of the Goats.” A line of large stones points towards the cwm, to clamber over which requires much activity and bodily strength. Observe, on the right, a stupendous fractured rock, called Talldù, “the Black Cleft;” a horrible gap, in the centre of a great black precipice, extending about 150 yards, in depth about 100; and only 6 wide; perpendicularly open to the surface of the mountain. Among these rocks grow Gallium boreale, Plantago maritima, Arenaria verna, Adoxa moschatellina, Thalictrum alpinum, T. minus, Rhodiola rosea, Asplenium viride, Polypodium Phegopteris; in the cleft, Rumex digynus; in the upper part
of the cleft, Gnaphalium diocicum; in the upper part of the chasm, Saxifraga nivalis. In Llyn Idwal and Llyn Ogwen, grow Lobelia dortmannna; and, upon the contiguous mountains, Anthericum serotinum. The waters of Llyn-y-cwm, impetuously rush through the bottom of Twll-du. Reach the Glyder-fawr, and pass by the edge of Clogwyn-du-ymhen-y-Glyder, as dreadful a precipice as any in Snowdonia, hanging over the waters of Llyn Idwal. This neighbourhood is of great note among botanists for rare plants; among these are the Eriophorum vaginatum, and E. polystachion; in pest bogs, the Melica cerulea; upon the mountains around, Poa cæsia. The prospect from Glyder-fawr is very grand; Snowdon is seen to great advantage; the deep vale of Llanberis, and its lakes, Nant Frangon, &c. &c. The plain which forms the summit is singularly covered with loose stones, like the beach of the sea; in many places one crosses the other, in all directions, and entirely naked; others lie in groups, almost erect, sharp pointed and in sheaves. The elements seem to have wars against this mountain; rains have washed, lightnings torn, the very soil has deserted it, and the winds make it the constant object of their fury. The shepherds style it Carnedd-y-gwyn, "the Eminence of Tempests." This mountain is connected with the lesser Glyder by Y-Waen-Oer: the traveller, therefore, has choice of ways to these mountains.

A guide to Snowdon may be had at the inn here. He conducts his charge along one of the buttresses of the mountain, above Cwm Llydaw. Mr. Pugh says, "On returning, he should come down the romantic horsepath from the copper-mine, by the sides of the lakes, in order to give strangers an opportunity of contemplating the awful works of nature which encompass them." — Tour, p. 158.

The most preferable for ease, is the following road into the vale of Llanberis. Pass by a rugged brow called Rhio-y-Glyder, noted for its variety of plants. Thence descend by Oleu-fawr; soon after visit the small lake called Llyn-y-cwm, noted for Giraldus's tale of the fish it yielded, being monocular, wanting the left eye. To make amends for the disappearance of this, the botanist will find in it Lobelia dortmannna, Subularia aquatica, Isoetes lacustris, and not far distant, Juncus trifidos, Hieracium alpinum, Rubus saxatilis, Solidago virgaurea, β. In this descent, leave on the right Glyder-fawr, and Glyder-fach, part of the boundaries of Nant Beris, and arrive in the vale by Caunant-yr-egair, "the Dingle of the Enemy." "Most, or even all, of these high mountains, as is apparent from history and tradition, and also by visible appearances of roots, fibres, and often whole trunks of trees dug out of the ground, were once covered to the summit with woods, penetrable only to those who daily haunted them. We may conclude also that they were inhabited to a considerable elevation from the site of walls, enclosures, and appearances of ploughed ridges. A species of marcasite, called by the country people Cerrig-grisial, 'crystal stones,' may here occasionally be found. About 2 m. forward, the r. of the road, is the romantic pass called Bwlch-y-Gwyddyl, where is an immense stone formed like a shoe. Soon after reach the junction of Nant Nanwymen with Llanberis pass; then turning to the right, the latter soon becomes very interesting. The stupendous projections of rocks on the r. supporting the Glyder mountain are wonderfully grand, and finely broken. Pass a gloomy small cwm of uncommon character, called Ynys Hettees, which lies just beyond a considerable elevation. A solitary cottage stands at the foot of the mount, separated by an impassable river, and formerly inhabited by a hardy peasant, named Cady Thomas, who lived alone, and cultivated the soil she occupied. But the rock called
Dinas-y-Bod, "the Kite's Fort," which occurs about the centre of the pass, is the most picturesque object in this vicinity. Still lower is Com Gláis, in which a solitary farm-house appears suspended among gigantic pendant cliffs. Here the rocks on each side soar to a vast height. On the r. the mountains are in many places covered with basaltic formations, regularly pentagonal in their conformation, having one segment much smaller than the others. A verdant lane soon introduces Llanberis.

The great road hence to Bangor lies over a common to Llyn Ogwen, 4 m. Bryn-derwen lies 3½ m. to the r.; on the l. Ogwenbank, a romantic villa of G. H. D. Pennant, Esq., and about ½ m. further to the l. is the great slate quarry belonging to the same proprietor. Llandegai, 9 miles. On the r. Penryhn Castle, the superb mansion of G. H. D. Pennant, Esq. A little short of Bangor on the r. is Fort Penrhyn, Bangor, 1 m. (See that article.)

It has been noticed, under the titles of Caernarvon and Llanberis, that the easiest ascents to the summit of Snowdon are from a cottage called Snowdon, and from Dolbadarn Castle; but the more hardy pedestrian, intent on being acquainted with the rugged features of the sovereign of this alpine range, should ascend its bold front from the small farm-house in Com Delhi, 5 m. from Capel Curig on the Beddgelert road. This achievement can only be performed on foot, but amply repays the toil of ascending a succession of precipices, relieved only by the crystal lakes which may on this route be explored. This expedition would be greatly facilitated by a small boat stationed upon each of the principal lakes; in this the adventurer might paddle himself to and from the opposite shore, thus avoiding a circuitous march, frequently interrupted by morasses. For this purpose the more professed mountaineers sometimes carry a coracle with them.

After leaving Capel Curig for Dolwyddelan Castle, proceeding about two miles, the traveller should take the road to the right.

The drive to Beddgelert exhibits a wonderful variety of sublime scenery. The road is excellent, and conveys the traveller amidst Snowdonia along the banks of Llyn Gwynant and Llyn-y-Dinas. The new road to Curig-y-Druidion occurs upon the southern bank of the Llywyd to Betws-y-Coed, whence on the way occurs the grand Falls of the Conway. Near a new bridge on rising ground is the residence of Robert Meyrick Humphries, Esq.; the Colwyn ripples below, on the banks of which are extensive plantations. This vale appears sometimes in deep ravines, and sometimes in well-wooded valleys. On advancing to Cernioge Inn, and Curig-y-Druidion, the road lies across a moory plain, in tolerable cultivation. This being now the great Irish road, the inhabitants of some poor cottages have acquired a habit of mendicity. The children follow carriages as they advance on rising ground, and in a whining tone utter something like "a penny to buy shoes."

On the way to Cernioge, we pass Betws-y-Coed, "the Chapel in the Wood," the road running near the Llugwy for five miles, is inclosed by a range of mountains on each side. A walk to the right up these banks presents some sublime objects of contemplation. Rock and river seem to contend which may most delight the traveller. About 3½ m. is the famous Rhaiadr-y-Wenol, "the Spout of the Swallow," an aggregation of precipices elevated in the bed of the river, over which the water rushes with the utmost violence down a chasm in the widest part 60 feet broad! A fine view of this cataract may be obtained from the upper part of the wood. A path from the high road leads to the fall, on the side of which a gate is erected for the convenience of those who are desirous of gratifying them.
CARDIGAN.

selves with a survey of this attractive scene. A summer-house, lately erected, forms a guide to this secluded spot, the sublime features of which easily escape the tourist's notice. Campanula hederacea grows abundantly beside the path descending to this cataract.

**LLANRWRST** is full 8 m. from **CAPEL CURIG**; **Rhaiadyr-y-Wenol**, 9¾ m.; **Betws** and **Pont-y-Parc**, 5 m. Some travellers make a circuit to Llanrws by **Dolwyddelan Castle**, 6 m., **Rhaiadyr-y-Wenol**, 6 m., **Pont-y-Parc**, 1 m.; **Betws**, ½ m., **LLANRWS**, 3½ m., making an excursion of 17 miles.

None, it is supposed, who have penetrated to **CAPEL CURIG**, from populous and more cultivated scenes, to examine the grand and savage part of nature's vagaries, will omit an excursion to the bold shores and cataract of **Llyn Ogwen**, lying 7 m. towards Bangor, remarkable for its excellent trout, superior in colour and flavour to those of other Caernarvonshire lakes; their hue is bright yellow, and they cut red as salmon in full season. The river Ogwen also abounds with trout and salmon. In approaching this lake the biforked **Trigfan** soars into the clouds. Having passed the lake, the entrance to Nant Frangon, may be examined but not described, for the romantic pen of a Radcliffe could not overcharge a description of a charm so rude and stupendous. Neither should a walk of ½ m. along the road to the l. of a Gothic cottage be omitted; it leads to the awe-impressing solitude of **Llyn Idwal**, a small lake enclosed within the gloomy horrors of the surrounding scenery, more gloomy than even that of Llyn Ogwen. When advancing or receding from Capel Curig the tourist must on no account omit to examine the **Falls of the Conway** and **Rhaiadyr-y-Wenol**.

Mr. Edward Pugh, the author of *Cambria Depicta,* in 4to, containing 71 excellent views, when at this place, visited the latter cataract. "The sight," says he, "was excessively grand: a mighty torrent rushing down a precipice from 80 to 100 ft. high, between two umbrageous rocks, exhibits a subject for a grand picture. Though the Niagara cataract in Canada, much celebrated by travellers, is of great breadth, and no less than 262 ft. fall, yet so far as I can judge of it from pictures, it is not by any means so picturesque as the one under notice. I returned for some distance and climbed up the mountains towards Llanrws, in order to ascertain the picturesque appearance of Snowdon." From Capel Curig he ascended the summit of **Moel Siabod**, 2878 ft. in altitude.

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CARDIGAN.

**CARDIGAN** is a sea-port, borough, market-town, and parish, in the hundred of *Troed-yr-caer*, and the county which takes its name. It is called by the natives of the Principality **Aber Teifi**, from its situation near the mouth of the river Teifi. The term Cardigan is derived from Careddig, son of Cyneddawledig, and chieftain of the province of Careddigion, which once formed the country of Dimetia. The river is navigable for ships of small burden up to the quay, which enables the inhabitants to carry on
a brisk trade with Ireland, but a bar at its mouth prevents the entrance of large ships, having at high water only 22 ft. of water, with a fall of 16 ft., leaving at times only 6 ft. depth of water; at neap tides the rise and fall do not exceed 11 ft. There are employed here nearly 300 vessels from 300 to 400 tons burden, at spring tides, navigated by about 1000 seamen. The largest vessel employed is 400 tons, the smallest 15 tons. The salmon of this river is said to be of a finer quality than any other in Wales. They are caught as high up as Lampeter, 30 m. distant, and the fishery affords subsistence to many people. The Teifi is celebrated for the richness of its scenery, particularly between Cardigan and Kilgerran Castle. The views below Cardigan are scarcely inferior. The coasts on each side of the mouth of the river are uncommonly grand, particularly on the Pembroke side, where rises Cemnaes Head, a promontory of immense elevation.

The Bridge is very ancient, placed not so high up the river as a former one. It consists of seven arches. An unusual number of coracles, or portable fishing boats, are upon this river. Principal Inn, the Black Lion. This town, though small, is governed by a mayor, two bailiffs, twelve common-council men, &c. At the end of the Broad Street, is the Gaol, erected at the expense of the county, in 1793, by Mr. Nash. It is a handsome building, and has a chapel attached. The erection formerly used for penal purposes, was afterwards converted into a Poor-house. The town was once walled, incorporated by Edward I., and confirmed by a charter of Henry VIII.

The Town Hall, finished in 1797, is an elegant structure, agreeably situated on the northern banks of the river. The population, in 1801, amounted to 1911 inhabitants, in 1831 to 2795.

The ruins of the Castle appear on a low cliff at the foot of the bridge, and are very inconsiderable, consisting of little more than the fragments of two circular bastions, overgrown with ivy, although once a large and important fortress. Its foundation is ascribed to Rhys ab Gryfyd, prince of South Wales, about the year 1160, who also fortified the town. Powel says, "This lord was a faire and comlie person, honest and just of conditions, beloved of his friends, and feared of his foes, against whom (especiallie the Flemings) he achievèd diverse victories." He had two sons, Maelgwn and Gryfyd. "After the death of Rhys, Gryffyth his sonne subdued all the countrie to himself, and enjoyed it in peace." This fortress being retaken by his brother, Maelgwn united with Gwenwynwyn, the son of Owen Cyveiliog, prince of Powys. In 1200, finding he could not retain the castle, he sold it to the Normans. In 1215 the garrison delivered it to Llywelyn ap Jorwerth, prince of N. Wales. In 1225, this fortress was taken by Marshall, earl of Pembroke; at whose death, in 1231, it reverted to the Welsh, when Maelgwn ab Maelgwn ap Rhys put the inhabitants to the sword, ravaged the town, and subsequently razed the castle to the ground; after lying in ruins for nine years, Gilbert Marshall possessed himself of this stronghold. The castle and ground within the walls afterwards became the property of John Bowen, Esq., who has erected a house on the site of the keep, the dungeons of which serve for cellars. A series of wars and confusion ill accords with the seclusion of monastic institutions; this place therefore contained but one small Priory, which formerly stood near the river, not far from the eastern end of the church. It was inhabited by black monks of the Benedictine order, subordinate to the abbey of Chertsey in Surrey. This was subsequently converted into an elegant villa, which
once belonged to James Phillips, Esq., husband of Catherine Phillips, the
Orinda of poetical memory, and authoress of "Letters from Orinda to
Poliarchus," i.e. Sir Charles Cotterell. In 1774, the priory estate was
sold for a residue of 700 years to Thomas Johnes, Esq., father to the late
Mr. Johnes, of Hafod. The Market is on Saturday. The Fairs are on
February 13., April 5., for horses and pedlary; September 8., De-
cember 19., for horses and black cattle.

The Church is a venerable structure, consisting of a spacious nave and
chancel, having an embattled tower at the w. end, and a large s. porch.
The most elegant and ancient portion is the chancel, turreted and strengthened
by buttresses which terminate in light Gothic pinnacles; the windows of the
florid-pointed style. It was erected in 1639, and the body rebuilt in 1703.
The tower fell in 1705. The present incumbent is the Rev. Griffith Thom-
as. Here is also a Free Grammar School, endowed about 1653, by Lady
Letitia Cornwallis of Abermarlais. Patron, the mayor and corporation;
present master, Rev. D. Evans. Before the college of St. David’s was
established at Lampeter, candidates for holy orders were received from this
institution, to which it is said four scholarships are attached, but are
not available. Near Cardigan, in the year 1136, the English army, com-
manded by Randolph Earl of Chester was shamefully worsted; the
barons Robert Fitz Roger, and Pain Fitz John, with 3000 others, were
slain on the spot, and a great number drowned by the fall of a bridge.

At a meeting of the Geological Society in London, held on the 7th of
November, 1832, the following notice of a submarine forest in Cardigan Bay,
by the Rev. James Yates, M.A., F.G.S. and L.S. was read. It extendea
along the coast of Merionethshire and Cardiganshire, being divided into
two parts by the estuary of the river Dovey, which separates these counties.
It is bounded on the land side by a sandy beach, and by a wall of shingles.
Beyond this wall is a tract of bog and marsh, formed of streams of water,
which are partially discharged by oozing through sand and shingles. The
author argues that "as the position of the wall is liable to change, it may
have enclosed the part which is now submarine, and that it is not necessary
to suppose a subsidence effected by submarine agency. The remains of the
forest are covered by a bed of peat, and are distinguished by an abundance
of Pholas Candida, and Teredo Nivalis. Among the trees of which the forest
consisted, is the Pinus Sylvestris, or Scotch fir; and it is shown that this
tree abounded ancietly in several northern counties of England.

"The natural order of the Conifere may thus be traced from the
period of the independent coal formation to the middle of the 17th
century, although the Scotch fir is excluded from the native Flora. The
amentaceous wood presents matter for reflection in consequence of the
perfect preservation of its vascular structure, while the contents of its vessels
are entirely dissipated. The tract is known to the Welsh under the name
of Cantref-y-Gwaelod, i.e. the Lowland hundred. The author refers to
the Triads of Britain, and to the ancient Welsh testimonies, which prove
that it was submerged about a.p. 520, and ascribe the disaster to the folly
of ‘Seithwyn the drunkard,’ who in his drink let the sea over Cantref-y-
Gwaelod.”

By the exertions of a few well-disposed individuals, a society has been
formed in this town, for the suppression of vice, but more especially for the
total abolition of matrimonial infidelity. No sooner is any one suspected
of this crime, than a meeting of the members of the society is convened,
and the subject is maturely debated. The debate generally ends in a large

n 3
machine being ordered, technically called "Ceffyl Pren." On some appointed night, this machine is carried through the principal streets, accompanied by some hundreds of persons, singing and howling. They then halt near the suspected person's house, and one of the members mounts the "Ceffyl Pren," and harasses the assembly at great length, stating the reasons they had for their proceedings, &c. and finally concludes by announcing when the society will walk again. The assembly then, after the usual groaning and bellowing, &c. disperse.

An Excursion may be made to Dogmael's Priory, or Llan-dudoch, dedicated to the patron saint Dogfael. This fragment of antiquity is much dilapidated, and produces scarcely any picturesque appearance; the portions which remain entire, are converted into barns, sheds, and habitations; the original extent of the church is discernible, which was of no inconsiderable dimensions, and in the early Gothic style. In the cemetery adjoining the ruin and the village church, an aged yew produces a characteristic effect: and here the scene, finely interspersed with wood above the Teifi, is undoubtedly beautiful. The Priory was founded for the reception of Benedictine monks, by Martin de Turribus, or Tours, one of the military adventurers, whom the Norman William turned loose upon this island, to deluge it with the blood of its native proprietors. He landed his troops at Fish-guard, and made this district his principal residence, called in British Llandyddoc. A part of the northern transept remains in which are two recesses, and some rich key-stones, ornamented with a winged lion, an angel bearing an escutcheon of arms, &c. In the adjoining church, on a stone tablet is the following inscription: "HIC JACET JOHANNES BRADBWAY ARMIGER, QUI OBIT ULTIMO DIA MAI, ANNO DOMINI 1588." Another stone mentioned by Camden, still exists, and served as a passage over a gutter leading to the parsonage.

With the village of St. Dogmael's, almost every traveller is enraptured. The cottages are embowered with wood; the background is composed of majestic hills under cultivation; and the silvery river glides along below.

The road to Cilgerran, by land, is circuitous; if, however, the tide permit, an aquatic excursion may be easily made, which would amply compensate the extra trouble and expense. The Teifi, above Cardigan, becomes environed by lofty hills, the approaching bases of which contract the bed of the river, changing its character from a broad and majestic, to an impetuous eddying stream. The sides of these eminences rise from the water almost perpendicularly, yet are clothed with verdure from the river's brink to their ridgy summits. In the midst of this embowered glen, a tremendous naked rock, crowned with the truly picturesque remains of Cilgerran Castle, stands pre-eminent, forming a striking contrast to the dark rich verdure which prevails in the other accompaniments of the river. The beauties of this spot attracted the attention of our great English landscape painter, Wilson, and were introduced into more than one of his compositions. The ruin consists principally of two circular towers, with part of a gateway, finely mantled with ivy.

When at Cardigan, Mr. Wyndham employed the custom-house boat, as a conveyance to the tin-works above Cilgerran. In his passage, the charming Teifi presented, at every turn, new beauties. To Lampeter a great sameness of ascent and descent prevails.

On the road to Newcastle Emlyn, near Llangeidfaer, is a large hill, called Careg-Maer, of which Giraldus says, "Upon this spot, Gryffyth, son of Rhy's ap Theodor, soon after the death of Henry I., by a furious onset, gained a signal victory against the English army, which, by the
murder of the illustrious Richard de Clare, near Abergavenny, had lost its leader and chief." A tumulus is still remaining upon this hill, with some appearance of an intrenchment; beside a cataract, near a farm called Tre-vorgan, is St. Cynilo’s Cave, where, tradition says, he prayed, &c. The Church of Llangoedmawr is dedicated to St. Cynilo, the son of Mor ab Cenon ab Coel Godebog. It consists of a nave and chancel almost equal in length, between which a small steeple has been erected. It is a rectory in the gift of the Lord Chancellor. Llangoedmawr Place commands a most delightful view of the Teifi, the town of Cardigan, and village of St. Dogmael’s. It was erected in 1760 by —— Lloyd, Esq. of Plymouth, now the property of the Rev. B. Millingchamp. Coedmawr lies upon the banks of the Teifi, two miles from Cardigan. It derives its appellation from the handsome and extensive wood in which it is embosomed; and is situated 1 mile N. of Llangoedmawr. It formerly belonged to the Clermont family. Sir Robert Langley had it in gift from the Langleys under Edward III.; it then became the property of Llywelyn, son of Roger Mortimer in exchange for Genau’r-glyn. This estate at length passed into the Lloyd family, from the great grandfather of Thomas Lloyd, Esq., on marrying the daughter of Colonel James Lewis, who had exchanged Coedmawr with his brother-in-law, Sir John Lewis, for Castell Llwyd near Llangernin. A mile and a half to the N., on quitting the river and meeting it again, is Llechbrhyd, where an ancient bridge, thrown over the Teifi, and covered with ivy, presents an agreeable combination. The tide flows to this place. On the Carmarthenshire side of the river, and close to this bridge, are the mansion-house grounds, and tin-plate manufactory of Sir Benjamin Hamet. The living of Llechbrhyd is a perpetual curacy in the gift of the prebend. It consists of a nave, chancel, and transept. In this parish is an old dissenting meeting-house, said to have been built by Major Wade, one of Oliver Cromwell’s troopers.

On a wide and irregular route to NEWCASTLE EMILYN, the foregoing places may be visited with the following. Llandygwy takes its name from Tygwy ab Dingad, and wife of Cunedda Wledig, a primitive saint. In Gwent, a church is dedicated to her, on the spot where she fell a sacrifice to pagan barbarity. The edifice was rebuilt at an expense of 300L. Lwyndysgris attached to the bishopric of St. David’s till the year 1800, when it was sold to redeem the land-tax. The mansion stands upon an elevated spot, overlooking the Teifi. The moated site of the original edifice appears in the grounds. One mile and a half northward is Blaen-pant, an elegant mansion surrounded by thriving plantations, formerly belonging to a family named Jenkins: afterwards it became the property of Colonel Owen Brigstocke. There is here a valuable library, from which the antiquary Dr. James Phillips, it is supposed, benefited much in his researches. He resided here ten or twelve years, during the minority of Colonel Brigstocke’s father, and corresponded with Lewis Morris, Dr. Pegga, &c. Penyeenallt was formerly the residence of Evan Griffith Evans, named Captain Tory, who for his king fought and bled. Two of his grandchildren were Captain John Evans, grandfather of the subsequent possessor John Griffiths, Esq.; and the Rev. Theophilus Evans, the antiquary. Stradmore, on the banks of the Teifi, was merely a farm-house, till Mr. Green, brother-in-law to Colonel Brigstocke, of Blaen-pant, purchased it, and erected on its site the present very elegant mansion. It passed to Mr. Steel, of Dôl; and R. W. Leslie, Esq., who added to the place considerable magnificence. Near Cenarth Bridge, is a remarkable salmon leap. Close to the cataract is a pool, twelve yards in circumference, formed by the projection of the rock,
where salmon when foiled in mounting the cataract, repose, but are generally taken by nets.

To ABERAERON, on the way to Aberystwith, at the 4th m., is TREMAIS. The Church consists of a nave and chancel, communicating by a pointed arch. The living is a perpetual curacy. There is a ford in this parish called Rhyd-won-wn-verch, said to have been poisoned by a maiden to destroy a hostile army. At the 6th m. is BLAEN-PORTH, situated in a district formerly called Cardigan Is-coed. In the year 1114, Gryffydd ab Cynan, prince of N. Wales, came to this place and laid siege to a fort which Earl Gilbert and the Flemings had built at Blaen-Porth-Gowyddan. Near the road-side, in this parish, is an old entrenchment, in complete preservation, called "Gaer." The mound of the Keep still remains, with other intrenchments. The living is a perpetual curacy, dedicated to St. David. The building contains a nave and a chancel, with a bell at the end of the roof. Pass Nant-y-deryn. Further on is a road to the l., to Aberporth; to the r., another road, about 2 m. distant, is BETTIS-y-CNAN, a chapel of ease in the parish of Penbryn, dedicated to St. John. "Bettws" is supposed to be derived from the Latin "Beatius" or blessed; others consider it a corruption of the Anglo-Saxon "bead-house." At the 7th m., occurs Bwch-y-groes; near which, close to the road, is an old British encampment, called Castell Nadolig, very large, and double-trenched. In 1788, a paved road passed a mile north from the old entrenchment, constructed of very large stones 10 feet wide. A further ½ m. is Temple Bar; PIELGLAS, 1 m.; ½ m. to the n. is DYERHYN HUMANT, or the desirable valley, once the property of the Vaughans; afterwards, it belonged to Albany Wallis, Esq., and then became the possession of Colonel Bailey Wallis. [At the 10½ m. is a road to the left to LANGRANNOG, which lies on the seaside. On the top of a high hill near the harbour, is a fragment of a rock resembling a chair, called Eisteddfa, probably once a rendezvous of the old bards. On another hill is a tumulus called MOEL BADELL. The living is a vicarage, in the gift of the bishop of St. David's, founded by Carannog, a son of Ceredig, consisting of a nave and chancel. Over the w. door, are the remains of an ornamented gallery; the steps of the road loft still appear. Llar Llangrannog is Pigeon's Ford, or Rhyd Clunynog, the seat of George Price, Esq.] Half a mile further, is the NEW INN. At the 12th m., WIRFILBROOK appears on the l., called in Welsh FYNNON WERFEL, or Fynmawn-gwyrfill, "the brook of the 1000 men." The mansion was built by the late Rev. David Turner, who bequeathed it with about 380 acres to his widow, of whom it was purchased by his brother the Rev. Lewis Turner, in 1802. The same year the proprietor removed a heap of stones on Tyll-coed, a farm belonging to that estate, which covered an area of about 14 feet, and rose about a foot above the surface of the ground. Here he discovered eleven urns of baked earth, containing ashes, with a small pot, with the size of half a pint, having its bottom nearly globular, and on one side three small holes. Only one was preserved, the rest crumbled to pieces. In two fields, about a mile distant from this, are three cerneddu of the same kind. The farm of Wirfilbrook is said to be most judiciously planned. Passing FYNNON DDEWI, the head of a stream which falls into the sea, for the space of ½ m. to the l. is the road to LLANDYSILIO Gogo, or Gogofau, signifying "caves;" yet none are discernible near the place. The church was founded by Tysilio. See NEWCASTLE in EMLYN. To the r. is a road which leads to the CLETWR. Passing RHYD-y-BUMPER, reach Gelli-fach, at the 16th m., where there is a road on the l. to the CROSS INN, and Llanllwchaiarn or LLANYCHAIARN.
The parish of Llanychailarn is situated on the sea-side, which bounds it on the w., the Ystwyth flows on the n. and s. The church, founded by Llanwechailarn, stands delightfully upon an eminence, above a beautiful curve of the river, flanked on each side by venerable oaks. It appears ancient; and the living is a perpetual curacy in the gift of the Chichester family. It contains several monuments. At the 17th m. is Pen-dawedd-y-fyn; 1½ m. further is Llanarch, an extensive parish, divided into six hamlets. The church, dedicated to St. David, stands upon the summit of a high hill, on the w. side of the river, which falls into the sea at Llan Ina. It is an elegant structure, consisting of a nave, chancel, and massive high tower, with some good monuments. The living is a vicarage with the enjoyment of the whole of the tithes. It is in the gift of St. David’s, and estimated at 500l. per annum. In the yard of the s. side of the church is an ancient stone, bearing a cross, on which was an inscription now nearly defaced; NRI—C only are distinct. It is 4 ft. 6 in. above the ground, and 2 ft. 10 in. broad. In this parish is a very large square entrenchment, called Castel Moeddyn; and on a farm called Pen-fael, is another, called Pen-y-gaer. Upon a large heath is a tumulus of earth called Crug-Coy. The village of New Quay lies on the sea-shore in this parish, where there is a small pier almost in ruins, and a well sheltered road for shipping. It has a good outlet, but a perch is much wanted at the end of the ground called Carreg I. On the r. Noyadd. At Bargoed, cross a brook, soon after a second, and at Efoes-y-fyn, “the Boundary of the Ditch,” another. On the l. is Hen-fyngwe, that is, “Old Menevia,” the place where St. David was educated. The church consists simply of a nave and chancel; the living is a perpetual curacy, in the gift of the bishop of St. David’s. About ¾ m. further on the road is a shorter track to Aberdaron, fit only for the pedestrian. Other travellers should turn to the l. at the next cross-road.

On the high road to Newport, cross the Teifi, to St. Dogmael’s, A. A. Gower, Esq. (1¼ m. from St. Dogmael’s, is Castel Maelgwyn, John Hammet, Esq.; ¾ m. from the same place is Pantyderry, J. Bowen, Esq.); Velindre 6½ m.: near this place is Llanyngwair, G. Bowen, Esq.

To Haverfordwest, nearly in a direct line, and not through Cilger-ran and St. David’s, occurs the village of Pont-grundy, 1 m. 5 fur.; Caveau Llantris, 5 fur.; Llantwyd, 5 fur.; Cross Inn, 1 m. 5 fur.; and Bridell, where the cultivated enclosures contrast agreeably with the ragged prospect of three mountains in front. That on the r. near the sea, is the mountain above Newport; the middle is Precelly, and at the eastern extremity occurs Brenin-fawr. A little beyond, four roads meet this towards Cardigan, the road on the r. to Newport, that on the l. to Newcastle in Emlyn, and the road over Precelly mountain to Haverfordwest. Just here is the neat and pleasing village of Eglwysaer, 1 m. where is a banker and bookseller. Pont-y-garn, ¾ m. At Pont gunnon the river Nevern relieves, for a moment, the dreariness of the scene. The last plot of cultivation extends to Hendre Gate, ½ m., which is the entrance of the Precelly mountain. Immediately beyond Pont Brynberian, 1 m. 3 fur., crosses the brook Biron, but the ascent does not become laborious till you arrive at Tafarn-y-Bwlch, at some distance. It is not painfully steep, but tedious from its extent. This mountain is the centre of a long ridge, running w. and w. The prospect from the summit is very extensive. At the commencement of the descent on the opposite side, is the New Inn, 4½ m.; about half way between Cardigan and Haverfordwest. The highest peak of the mountain is Foel-cwm-gerewn or Precelly mountain, w. of the New Inn.
Continuing this descent, come in sight of Llanfernach mountain. These high grounds to the l. intercept entirely the view of Carmarthen, though situated very near; but the Bay is distinctly discerned, and Gower beyond. After reaching the bottom of the mountain, the road continues over a flat country, as far as Scollock Cross, where it begins to be well cultivated. At Froghole, beyond, there is an appearance of an extensive population. Cornelach, 8 m.; Withy Bush Lodge, 6 m.; Crundall, 1 m. 1 fur.; Stevensford, ½ m.; Prendergast Place, 1 m., was the ancient seat of the Stepneys. Dr. Johnson says that the poet of that name was descended from this family. One of this line married Vandyke’s daughter. Haverfordwest, ½ m. —

B. H. Malkin.

To Gilgerran, 3 miles. Barber; Malkin; Evans; Curtin; Warne.
To Newcastle Emlyn, 10 miles. Lipcombe.
Aberaeron, 22 miles. Wyndham’s 1st tour.
Aberystwith, 36 miles. Haverfordwest, 36 miles.
Up the Teld to Gilgerran Iron-works, 5 miles; thence to Lampeter, 24 miles. Wyndham’s 3rd tour.
Newport, Pem., 104 miles.
Lampeter, 20 miles.

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CAREW.

From Monmouth Castle, 5 miles. Barber.
Narberth, 8 miles. Donovan.

From Llangein, by way of St. Clare, 20 miles.
Wyndham.
Haverfordwest, down the river. Fenton.

CAREW CASTLE, in Pembrokeshire, formerly the residence of great characters, is one of the most conspicuous features in the county, exhibiting the ruins of a magnificent pile, which rank among the most beautiful and interesting in the principality. The name may have been corrupted from Caeraw, several British fortifications being in the vicinity. It was one of the royal demesnes belonging to the princes of South Wales, and, with seven others, was given as a dowry with Nest, daughter of Rhys ap Tewdwr, to Gerald de Windsor, who was appointed lieutenant of those parts by Henry I. His son William assumed the name of Carew, and this castle passed subsequently into the possession of various branches of that family. In 1244 it was garrisoned for the king, and held out a long siege. The noble edifice is situated upon a neck of land washed by the tide of two estuaries, with a gentle fall towards the water, and consists of a superb range of apartments, round a quadrangle, with an immense bastion at each corner, containing elegant rooms, of which almost every one had a chimney-piece of wrought freestone. Some of these have been carried off, and others destroyed. The barbican may be traced through the portcullis gateway past, a grand entry into the great court, or inner bailey. The ground rooms of the n. front contain nobly magnificent windows, lighting the great state apartment, 102 feet long by 20. On the n. side, over the chimney-piece, there is an escutcheon bearing the royal arms, perhaps in compliment to Henry VII., who is said to have been entertained and lodged here by Sir Rhys ap Thomas on his progress to Bosworth Field. A handsome suite of rooms is included in an octagonal tower to the right of the grand entrance. The s.w. side of the castle shows old turrets of various height, diameter, and form. The whole n. side is very majestic, ending in the return of a bastion to the n. The style of this structure is of various eras. According to Leland, Sir Rhys ap Thomas remodelled the whole, and enlarged it. To the s. of the castle was a very extensive deer park. In part of this ground, at a short distance from the castle, Sir Rhys, being a Knight of the Garter, and unable to attend his sovereign, held a tilt and tournament, with other warlike pastimes on St. George’s day. On this occasion he entertained, with sumptu-
CAREW.

ous hospitality, 600 of the leading nobility and gentry of the neighbour-
hood for a whole week. (See the Cambrian Register for 1797, p.125.)
Opposite the entrance into the lawn before the castle, just without the wall,
and on the roadside leading to Carew church and village, is a perfect cross,
of the shape usually called St. Catherine. The circular head is fixed into a
tall shaft, ornamented with scrolls and tracery; near the centre is an ille-
gible inscription. The Church of St. John Baptist lies about ¼ m. to the
s.e. of the castle, in a spacious cemetery, and is a large and venerable struc-
ture, having a nave, chancel, two aisles, and a north transept, with a lofty
square embattled tower. The nave is separated from the aisles by pointed
arches, resting on plain columns. The chancel is large and paved with
bricks, ornamented with pious mottos and coats of arms. In the s. aisle,
to the right of the door, are the effigies of a crusader and a priest, without
date or inscription; probably removed from two recesses in the chancel. The
n. transept seems to have been appropriated as a mausoleum to the castle.
The only monument in this family-chapel is an altar-tomb, bearing the
recumbent figures of Sir John Carew and his wife, dated 1637. At the w.
end of the churchyard is a neat old detached edifice, coeval in style with the
church; it is occasionally used as a parochial school, supported by voluntary
contribution. Exactly opposite the church, separated only by the road, a
handsome arched gateway leads to the Rectory. It was a large irregular
building, now unroofed, and in ruins. This living is valuable, and a dis-
charged vicarage, in the diocese of St. David’s. Within this parish are
Melton House, W. Bowen, Esq.; Freestone Hall, J. Allen, Esq.; Wieldon,
George Downe, Esq., on the site of which Cromwell took up his quarters
when besieging Pembroke Castle. Excellent limestone and an inferior coal
occur in this parish, which contains 1020 inhabitants.

Mr. Fenton here changed his course, in favour of a return to Haverford-
west. He repassed the castle by a narrow bridge, over the upper part of
the n. estuary which bounds its walls, and after crossing a common, upon
which is the appearance of several cerns, arrived at Cresselley, the elegant
seat of John Allen, Esq. who retired from the forum with a fine fortune,
enjoying with his sisters the otium cum dignitate. The mansion stands
upon an elevation surrounded by a plantation and coal mines. The front
looks down Cresswell (or Christ’s-well) river to Lawrenny and its woods.
Hothouses, and all the appendages of modern luxury, form the accom-
paniments of this edifice. Take a boat at Cresswell, descend with the tide,
and Lawrenny to the r., proceed down the haven as far as the Fort. The
spot upon which it stands is called Patrick Church, and was purchased by
the crown for the purpose of fortification. Above the flat, which forms the
base under a gentle elevation, there are the remains of an ancient mansion,
one the residence of David de Patrick Church. The Carra, a ridge of
rocky ground, stretch almost across Milford Haven, from Patrick Church
towards Llanstadwell, but do not appear at low-water neap tides. Lewis
Morris, in his survey, recommends a pier of stones to be made upon the
Carra, which would form, to the n. of it, a harbour not to be equalled in
Great Britain. Almost opposite is Neyland, where formerly sugars from
Ireland were discharged. At this place was a salt refinery, and about the
year 1776 a dockyard, where a 7½ and a frigate were built. Morris has
asserted, that here might be made a wet dock 1½ m. in length, where vessels
might lie in 4, 6, or 8 fathoms of water. A little lower, upon the same
side, is a roadstead, called Hazel-beach, where, as George Owen expresses
it, “there is good rydingshe for shippes and good ankre howilde.” This
road extends from Llanstadwell to Newton Weare. Newton was once the
residence of the princely family of Craddock, lineally descended from Howel Dda. The place, enlivened by delightful views on the harbour, is the residence of Lewis Child, Esq. The soil here is excellent.

Mr. Fenton having to wait the return of the tide, visited the churches of Lanastadwell and Burton, but found nothing worthy of remark. Resuming his floating conveyance, he repassed Lawrenny, where large vessels take in coal and culm, brought in barges from Cresswell Quay. Here again Benton Castle appears a pleasing object. Gliding with the tide, enter the Cleddeu, and land opposite to Llandshipping Quay, at the place where passengers take the ferry-boat; walk through beautiful woods to Picton Castle, the seat of Sir Richard B. P. Philipps, Bart., which, on this side appears to much advantage; as a castellated building, however, an approach, from the E. is far superior. Mr. Fenton’s style glows with animation when describing this spot. “It would be an insult,” he exclaims, “to Picton Castle, to estimate its consequence and its beauties by a scale employed to measure modern villas, the works of a Brown or a Nash, by a few formal clumps disposed so as to admit a glimpse of a distant horse-pond, the ruins of a windmill, a kennel in the mask of a church, and bits of gothic injudiciously stuck here and there like patches on the face, producing deformity. If such things constitute a fine place, every mushroom citizen of yesterday may command them. But Picton Castle owes its beauties to circumstances that wealth cannot supply, or titles confer; circumstances that age, and an unbroken line of ancestry in its possessors, have given value to, and have made venerable; an ancient structure that nothing can so much disfigure as an attempt to modernise and make less so; a castle (and I believe a solitary instance), never forfeited, never deserted, never vacant; that never knew a melancholy blank in its want of a master, from whose walls hospitality was never exiled, and whose governors might be said to have been hereditary; a castle in the midst of possessions and forests coeval with itself, and proudly looking down over a spacious domain, on woods of every after growth, to an inland sea, bounding its properties and its prospects beyond them; for such is Picton Castle. A beautiful print of this structure appears in Fenton’s Tour, p. 278, drawn by Carter, engraved by Greig, and contributed to the work by the proprietor of the castle. This building appears to have been oblong, flanked with six large bastions, three on each side, with a narrow projection terminating in two bastions of smaller dimensions at the E. end, between which was the grand portcullised entrance, now contracted into a doorway. It was evidently moated round, and approached by a drawbridge, now supplied by a raised flagged terrace, between low parapets. About the year 1800, Lord Milford made an addition to the W. end of two magnificent rooms, but the externals of his improvements assimilate ill with the ancient part of the structure. The gardens, hothouses and hot walls are very extensive. The park, now destitute of deer, is large and richly wooded. Some charming walks have been made to wind above the river, with seats frequently occurring, and a hermitage forms a pleasing feature. A little above this walk, upon a projecting point of land, is an old encampment, called Castle Lake, having a high sagger to the W., a deep ravine on the N. E. and S.W. sides, and a precipitous rock facing the river. Upon the most elevated spot in the park stands a handsome belvidere. A little to the S. W. of the gardens, formerly stood the town where the lord’s vassals in the feudal age were distributed so near him as to be within sound of his war-horn. Lord Milford was 8th in descent from Sir Thomas Phillips, of Cilsant, the first of his name who resided at Picton Castle, which he had in right of his wife Jane, daughter and heir of Sir Henry Donn, son of Owen Donn, by Catherine,
daughter and heir of Sir John Wogan, great grandson of Sir John Wogan, who married Joan, daughter and heir of Sir William de Picton, whose ancestor, a Norman, came to Dyvedor, Pembrokeshire, with Arnulph de Montgomery, and had this district as his share of the new conquest, giving it his own name.

Lord Milford possessed a fine cabinet of drawings by some of the first masters, chiefly collected by his uncle, Sir Erasmus Philips, when in Italy. Proceed along the walk before mentioned to Slebeh, the property of the Baron de Rutzen, by marriage, with the heiress of the late Nathaniel Philips, Esq., a spot remarkable as having once been a commandery of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem. These were originally a gang of beggars supported by charity, but afterwards they became respectable. To be qualified for this order, the person was to be 18 years of age at least, of able body, not descended from Jew or Turk, no bastard, except by a prince, there being honour in that dishonour! (See a history of these knights in Fenton's Tour, p. 255—291.) Not a trace is left of any building coeval with this ancient commandery except the Church, dedicated to St. John Baptist, a venerable, though not a large, building. It has a tower, and consists of a nave, chancel, and transepts. The living is a vicarage. Upon the s. wall, near the communion table, a black marble tablet bears a punning epitaph in Latin, inscribed with the name of G. Barlow, June 19. 1591. Near this, on the same side, under a rich canopy inlaid with white marble, are two recumbent figures in alabaster, probably of the Barlow family. On the n. side of the chancel is an elegant mural monument of marble, to Anne, wife of John Barlow, Esq., 1731. The church is entered by a porch, over which is an escutcheon of arms in freestone. The mansion of Slebeh is an elegant substantial and comparatively modern mansion, forming a quadrangle of noble elevation, with every appendage of luxury. The pleasure grounds are finely laid out, the gardens are extensive, abounding with tropical fruits and flowers. Upon an eminence to the n. of the house stands a square building; over the entrance is inscribed “Envy’s despite.” Opposite the house are considerable ruins of a respectable mansion, erected by the brother of the Barlow who resided at Slebeh. A little beyond, upon the summit of the ridge, is the church and village of Minwear, much depopulated. Pass over a new road through beautiful woods, to the ruins of the New House, a large pile of excellent masonry. There is a small church near. By another shady avenue through the Minwear wood, descend to Blackpool, many years noted for its great iron forge and fishery, rented of the proprietor of Slebeh. This spot is delightfully situated upon the margin of the river Cleddu, which here takes a sudden bend to the n. e., deeply embosomed in oak and beech of the most luxuriant growth.

At Canaston Bridge, on the turnpike-road from Haverfordwest to Carmarthen, Mr. Fenton quitted his aquatic conveyance. Canaston was once the possession of a powerful man of that name, whose daughter and sole heiress married Peter Perrott, Esq. Half a mile distant, is Ridgeway, Mrs. Foley. Return to the r., taking a road through the woody tract, appropriated for many years to the use of the iron forge at Blackpool. Upon the verge of the e. boundary of Canaston-wood, occurs a very extensive and strong encampment, including within its area upwards of two acres. Quitting the wood, pass the antiquated mansion of Grove, embosomed in trees on the r., the seat of the ancient family of Poyer, now extinct. Of this family was Colonel Poyer, who gallantly defended Pembroke Castle against Cromwell, and was shot at Covent Garden. Proceed through Molleson to Templeton, so called from having been much
resorted to by the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, when they engaged in
the recreation of hunting, if cruelty and the commission of death may be
called recreation. It is a skeleton of a large village. The architecture is
chiefly Flemish, such as is seen in ancient villages upon the coasts of
Somersetshire and Devon. Mr. Fenton, finding no inducement to lead
him further in this direction, returned, and fell in with the great road
upon Narberth mountain. On the approach to Narberth, as seen from
the mountain, the castle, church, and town, group into a pleasing picture.

On the road to Pembroke, from the summit of a hill, there is a grand
view of Carew Castle: indeed it is from the s. and s. w. alone that its
important dimensions fully appear; hence may also be seen the elevated
mansion of Lawrenny, seated on a lofty bank of an arm of Milford Haven,
beautifully accompanied by wood and lawn. This place is considered one
of the first seats in Pembroke; and it is said to have received much
improvement from the taste and liberality of Mr. Barlow. An elevated
ridge, commanding extensive views, conducts the traveller to Pembroke;
but the best prospects of the town are from the higher lands, over which
the road descends, after passing from the ferry across the haven of Milford:
hence Wilson's charming picture was taken.

To Pembroke, 4 miles. Barber; Donovan; Back to Haverfordwest. Fenton.
Wyndham.

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CERIG-Y-DRUDIAN.

From Corwen, 10 miles. Hutton.
Cernigo, 3 miles. Hutton; Warner.
Llanrwit, 16 miles. Evans.

From Ruthin, 15 miles. Pugh.
Capel Curig, 16 miles.

CERIG-Y-DRUDIAN, or LLANFAIR FABLLAN, “the Stone of
the Daring Ones,” is a pleasant village at the junction of several high roads in
Denbighshire, famed in Camden’s time for some remains of Druidic worship.
These relics have long since been removed; the largest now is converted
into a gate-post. Tradition represents them as having latterly formed a
rude prison, in which Cynvrig Rwyd, a lawless chieftain, confined his captives.
The population of the parish amounted, in 1831, to 1066 inhabitants; it
contains 20,000 acres, subject to tithes. Here is an almshouse for
six poor men, founded by Robert Price, Esq., a Baron of the Exchequer
in 1717. The village is situated in a naked cold district, producing few of
the comforts of life. It is now rendered obscure, the Holyhead road passing
at a short distance below, where a new village is formed called Ty’n-y-
Rhyd. In the time of the Druids and long after, this district was finely
wooded. Robert Jones, who kept the “White Lion” here, recited from
memory with great animation, many fine pieces from the ancient bards.
The Church is a spacious structure, consisting of a nave and chancel, and
a lofty chantry chapel in the south. Upon the first hill, 1 m. s. of this
village, is Pen Guerwynn, the small remains of a castle once belonging to
the celebrated Caractacus. As the traveller approaches the summit of a
hill of easy ascent, he finds a trench 36 ft. wide. The soil, thrown upon
the outside constitutes a mound 3 ft. high, but the greater part having
been cast on the inner side, forms a rampart about 15 ft. from the bottom
of the trench. This rampart encircling the highest part of the hill, rather
of an oval form, is in some places nearly perfect, and encloses 6 or 7 acres.
Ascending 60 or 70 ft., he meets with the foundation of the wall, of thickness about 6 ft., which includes the area, running parallel with the trench below, and enclosing 4 or 5 acres; but the plough in the service of Ceres has obliterated many of these interesting vestiges of olden time. The prospects from this hill are extensive, but barren. We are told that when Caractacus, the son of Bran ab Llyr, was routed by the Romans (whether at Caer Caradoc, Caer ditches, or the Wrekin, is uncertain), he retreated to this castle for safety, but was, with his whole family, betrayed to the enemy, by Aregwed Voedig, daughter of Ararwy, an intrepid British Amazon, and sent prisoner to Rome, where he delivered that celebrated speech referred to by Tacitus. How are we impressed by the mutability of things, when we survey this village stationed amidst naked and barren mountains, presenting only ideas of poverty and desolation! Kistvaini and cromlechau are scattered around. It was here that the British Druids sacrificed; to this spot the sacred miaslete was brought; and from the neighbouring mountain the barbarous pontiff delivered his anathemas. Tyddyn Tydur, in the parish of Llanfangel Glyn-y-Mwyn, near Cegrig-y-Drudion, is the native place of Mr. Owen Jones, who for many years made the study of Welsh literature his recreation from the cares of an extensive trade. He produced the Mwyrian Archæology, of which three volumes were printed in the Welsh language. The 1st vol. contains the Poetry of the Welsh bards: the 2d, Triads, Genealogy of the British saints; Chronicle of the kings of Britain; Chronicle of the princes; Chronicle of the Saxons; Life of Gryffyd ap Cynan, from 1079 to 1137; Divisions of Wales; Parishes of Wales: the 3d, Ethic triads and proverbs; Triads of law, and the principles of government of the ancient Britons; also ancient music copied in an obsolete notation. Mr. Jones’s expenses in obtaining materials for this work were very heavy, for he procured transcripts of all the works of the poets from about the year 1300 to the close of the reign of Queen Elizabeth. This collection is said to amount to sixty 4to volumes of about 450 pages each. On an adjacent mountain called Pen-sarn-ddu, is Gweilig Taliesin, or “Taliesin’s Bed.”

On the road to Corwen occurs Pont-y-Glyn, or Pont-Llyn-Dyfras, a bridge of one arch, about 50 ft. in the span, bestriding a deep and dismal chasm, through which the hoarse sounding Glyn rushing into a deepened bed, roars over the disjointed rocks beneath. This stupendous fissure, full 200 ft. deep, is overhung by large forest trees, the branches of which throw a darkened shade over the awful gulph. Mr. Bingley says, “the transition to this romantic scene is so momentary, as to seem almost the effect of magic.” The road from Bala to Ruthin here crosses that to Corwen, from Cegrig-y-Drudion and Llanrwst; on his approach to Corwen, the tourist passes over the Dee, upon an old stone bridge of 5 arches. The road to Corwen lies through a pleasing, quiet vale, bounded to the right by the Berwyn mountains. A vast rocky precipice, being an abrupt termination of the lofty Ferwyn, rears itself above the town to the west.

The road hence to Ruthin lies over bleak and barren heath-clad hills, among which at Clocaenog, was discovered the lettered stone described as follows by Camden, allusive to a Roman British chieftain, who probably fell in battle near this place.

Aimilini.
Tovisaq.
CERNIOGE.


CERNIOGE, pronounced Kernyoggy, in the s.w. extremity of Denbighshire, is a hamlet consisting of three or four houses, in an elevated situation, remarkable for nothing except a good inn; but this, in so dreary a country, is a great acquisition, being erected on the London and Holyhead road.

Five miles on the road to Llanrwst is Gaill-y-Grog, a terrace of more than 2 m. long. On the left appears the beautiful deep vale of Llanrwst, with Conwy in the termination.

Advancing to Corwen along an open plain, the ground is wooded, better cultivated, and more productive. Within 1½ m. of Corwen on the l. is Rhug, the splendid residence of G. H. Vaughan, Esq. In 1807, he succeeded his brother, Lieutenant-Colonel E. W. Vaughan, who assumed the name of Salusbury. A handsome monument to his memory was erected by his brother officers of the Guards. The ancient house, under the direction of that distinguished officer, was replaced by a handsome modern structure. Rhug is a term significant of what abounds in breaks or points, and is characteristic of the scenery around. At the bridge over the Dee, within a mile of Corwen, is a lodge in good taste, built by Sir Richard Hoare, Bart.

Of the route from Cernioge to Bala, an anonymous traveller has given the following account. "The only safe road to Bala for a carriage extends 18 m. By the suggestion, however, of some evil genius, we took the reputed nearest way through the wildest parts of Merionethshire, and thus missed seeing the famous citadel of the Druids, whither Caractacus retired after his defeat at Caer Caradoc, situated about a ½ m. on the l. from Cerigo-y-Druddion. Having retraced the road to Capel Voelas about a mile, we turned to the left, and entered upon an execrable road. We then mounted a very long and naked hill, from which we had an extensive view of the Caernarvonshire mountains, and of a dreary and uninteresting country around. Noticed a small lake beyond Cernioge, in an elevated tract, and passing a high single stone, the intention of which we are unacquainted, soon began to ascend by a very narrow road, where the carriage had barely room to stand. On reaching the bottom, through which ran a brook, we saw a few scattered farms. We had next to encounter a very steep ascent. The scenery from the apex was uncommonly wild and dreary; a few straggling cattle and sheep only relieved the weary eye, and indicated that the abodes of men were not far distant. Even vegetable nature seemed to shrink from a situation so bleak, for not a tree or a shrub was to be seen for several miles. The road, however, now took a gradual descent in an improved form, and about 5 m. from Bala, we began to enter on a tract of increasing fertility, till we came in sight of the river Treweryn, a considerable stream which falls into the river Dee near Bala. The mountains here assume a less lofty character than those we had traced in the morning: and the vale on our r. increased in beauty and richness. The cottages had, however, a more wild and uncomfortable appearance, than those in Caernarvonshire; and instead of being covered with slates, and furnished with chimneys, they were ill thatched, and the apertures for the smoke very rude. Wheat, barley, and artificial grasses began to appear, particularly as we were winding round a hill which led us within sight of Bala lake. At last
CERNIOGE.

we descended to the town, situated in a beautiful level vale, about 1 m. in breadth, and crossing a fine bridge over the Dee, enjoyed an agreeable view of Rhoslas, Mr. Price's villa, upon the slope of the hill above, amid delightful plantations of sycamore, larches, birch and other trees. (Modern Travels, vol. iv. p. 126.)

To CAPEL CURIG, pass Pentre Foelas, 3 m.; in advancing to the latter is a road to Llanrwst, 9 m.; having reached it, a road to Conway lies on the r.6 m.; Pont Rhydd Llanfair, 4 m.; on the r. a seat erected by the Rev. —— Humphries, and a little out of the road a good inn. Bettws, 4 m.; here is a curious natural bridge formed of the rocks in the stream; and 2 m. beyond, on the r. is a grand waterfall, called Rheeadyr-y-Wenol. CAPEL CURIG, 4 m.

To LLANEWST pass Capel Foelas, 2 m. 3 fur. (1 m. beyond on the r. is Foelas hall.) LLANEWST, 8 m. 1 f.

To FESTINIOG we reach a comfortable little house at Pentre Foelas, 2½ m. Foelas Hall, 2 m. distant, is a very old mansion of the Wynns, but by a later alliance it now belongs to the Finch family. It was once a place of eminence. One of the pillars-mentioned by Camden supposed to be Roman, is still allowed to keep its station. Richard Llydd has ascertained that the inscription was partly in Latin and partly in Welsh, to the memory of a Llywelyn, prince of Wales, probably Llywelyn ap Sytsyllt, who was killed through the treachery of Madog Bishop of Bangor, in 1021. Cross the river Eleri, which runs through a picturesque and interesting dingle to Ysbutty Efyn, a small village on the Conway, containing a good house of public accommodation. There once stood here a hospitium of St. John of Jerusalem, as an asylum for travellers in this wild country during the tumults of war. After the abolition of this order of knights, it became the residence of thieves and murderers, who were extirpated by Merdydd ap Efyn in the reign of Henry VII.

The church of Ysbutty Efyn, dedicated to St. John the Baptist, contains several mutilated recumbent figures. The valiant Rhys Vawr ab Meredith, of Plas-Jolin, is here effigiated in armour, to whom Henry VII., on the fall of the bearer Sir William Brandon, gave the English standard at the battle of Bosworth. Near him are his wife and son Robert, chaplain to Cardinal Wolsey. An almshouse was founded here for six poor men by Captain Richard Vaughan.

Mr. Pugh proceeded hence by the side of the infant Conway for 5 m. to its source, Llyn Conway, a beautiful sheet of water, well stocked with fish, and 4 m. in circumference; but he gives rather an unfavourable account of the road. This lake is much frequented by black-backed gulls. Between it and the road is a dangerous morass; a guide therefore must be had to lead the way. Mr. Pugh very affectingely compares these quagmires, covered with beautiful green verdure, to the world; where, in days of affluence, beset with nominal friends, it appears delightful; but they disappear, alas! on the approach of adversity, leaving you to exclaim, with Goldsmith,

"And what is friendship but a name,
A charm, that lulls to sleep;
A shade, that follows wealth and fame,
But leaves the wretch to weep?"

Returning and following the road for 2 m., pass a beautiful lake on the r. called Llyn-ddu-Bach, or Little Black Pool. Rather lower, Pugh entered a wretched dwelling, and indulges in several reflections, which close by asserting that a better school for the affluent could not be produced. At
CHEPSTOW.

Pont-yr-Afon-Gam he hired a guide to the fine scenery of Llyn-yr-Morw-yntion, ¼ m. from the road. Festinog, 2 m.

From Cernigo, past the salmon leap at Bettws-y-Coed, 9½ m. and Lake Ogwen, 18½ m., a broad, smooth, and well protected road has been made along the rocky precipices with which this mountainous country abounds.

To Capel Curig, 15 miles.
Cerig-y-Drudion, 3 miles. Hutton; Warner.
Bala, 14 miles.

CHEPSTOW.

From the New Passage, 5 miles. Barber.
Tintern Abbey, 8 miles. Coxe; Skrine; Warner; Manby.
Regland, 12 miles. Evans.

From Monmouth, 15½ miles. Wyndham.
Newnham, 16 miles.
Newport, 16½ miles.

CHEPSTOW is seated upon a declivity, sloping to the Wye, in the hundred of Caldecot, Monmouthshire, 2 m. from the conflux of the Severn and Wye. The population in 1811 was 2581; in 1821, 3524. It has a modern very handsome Market-house, with a spacious Assembly-room over it, and a long range of butchers' shambles behind, constructed at the expense of the Duke of Beaufort, lord of the manor. Its Harbour is uncommonly deep. Indeed, the phenomena of the tides at Chepstow are wonderful, the waters rising here with greater rapidity and height than at any other port in Great Britain. The equinoctial tides are often 50 feet. This is occasioned by the great pressure from the Western Ocean into the Bristol Channel; and the Severn becoming suddenly narrow at Beachley, it rushes thence into the Wye. On the 20th of March, 1815, the tide rose to a perpendicular height of 51 ft. 2 in. from low-water mark. In January, 1768, it reached 70 ft., — a height supposed not to be exceeded in any part of the world. Chepstow regulates the price of oak bark in all markets; this article, with navy timber, and iron, constitute its principal exports. Shipbuilding is carried on here to a considerable extent. Steam-vessels sail daily between Bristol and this place. The passage is safe, the fare 6d. A boat up the river from the inn is charged one guinea.

Travellers are unanimous in saying they have seldom visited any town whose picturesque situation surpasses that of Chepstow. Indeed the beauties are so uncommonly excellent, that the most exact critic in landscape would scarcely wish to alter a position in the assemblage of woods, cliffs, ruins, and water. Chepstow was once fortified, and the walls strengthened with round towers, stretching from the bank of the river below the bridge, to the works of the castle. The name was probably derived from Cheapian Stowe, meaning a place of traffic. The Castle is said to have had different appellations; by the Britons called Castell Gwent, or Casgwent, by the Saxons Cheapstowe, and the Normans Estrighoei, or Striguil. In Doomsday Book it is called Castellum de Estrigoheiel. It was built and inhabited by the earls of Striguil or Chepstow, which latter is thought to be a corruption of Cheapian Stowe, denoting a place of traffic. The Castle is situated upon the brow of a precipice, overhanging the w. bank of the Wye, the n. side lies close to the edge, and appears a part of the cliff, the same ivy covering both. The other parts consist of massive walls, flanked with lofty towers. The area is large, and divided into four courts. The grand entrance to the n. is a circular arch between two large towers (formerly enclosing a portcullis) of Norman architecture, introductory to the first court, which contains the shells of the grand hall, kitchens, and other apart.
ments. The hall has been a magnificent room in the pointed style, paved with burnt tiles or bricks, having glazed surfaces, and painted figures of birds and flowers. The most perfect of these rooms are tenanted by a family who show the place. Some ornamented tiles are stuck upon the walls. Twenty-four chimneys remain; one is handsomely decorated on the outside and glazed within, to prevent the accumulation of soot. At the s.w. angle of this court, is an elevation, called Harry Marten’s Tower, which was the keep or citadel. The inside front is of a date posterior to the original structure. On the w. side of this court, near a round tower called the old kitchen, a gate opens into the second court, now a garden, at the end of which another gateway leads into the third court, where is an elegant building called the Chapel. The inside is a grand area of 90 feet in length, and 30 in breadth; the roof has fallen; the remaining walls are not less than 40 feet high. A range of apertures for beams in the side walls indicate that it had an upper apartment, or that they were intended to support a gallery. A line of niches appears within the walls of this chapel, at the height of 18 feet. Ecclesiastic antiquaries suppose these were probably intended to have been occupied by figures of the twelve apostles; military antiquaries think these arches have been filled by figures of the twelve knights who accompanied Fitzhammon in the conquest of Glamorgan; but as there are at least 15 recesses, neither of these conjectures seems tenable. A stratum of Roman brick may be observed in the wall, which is some authority for attributing the structure to Julius Caesar. Sir Harry Englefield ascribes them to the Saxons. The grand entrance was by a flight of steps, still visible on the outside of the s. wall, through a semicircular arched doorway, now closed. Within this entrance, a staircase in the wall ascends to a door on a level with a range of arches which opened into the chamber, or gallery. The original character of this building is Saxon; the decorations are in the pointed or Norman style. At the s.w. angle of the third court, is a staircase ascending to the battlements and towers; it is now used as a garden: it formerly communicated by a drawbridge with the fourth or last court, which now can only be entered by creeping through a sally-port in the s. wall. The w. entrance of this fortress was strengthened with 3 portcullises, and a drawbridge leading into a field called the Castle Ditch. The erection of Chepstow or Estrhigovel Castle, although attributed by some antiquaries to the era of Julius Caesar, appears to have taken place in the 11th century, when William Fitzosborne, earl of Hereford, built it to defend the ample possessions granted him in this part of the island by William the Conqueror, his relation. His son and successor, Roger de Britoio, taking up arms against his sovereign, was deprived of his vast inheritance; and Chepstow Castle became soon after transferred to the family of Clare, from which it descended to the Plantagenets, the Herbets, and the Somersets, in the last of which families it is vested. The castle and site now belong to the Duke of Beaufort, but were held on a lease of lives which expired in 1799, on the death of Mrs. Williams. This fortress is remarkable in history for the gallant defence it made, with a slender garrison, against a considerable force headed by Oliver Cromwell; but after a long siege it was taken by assault, in which nearly all its defenders were sacrificed. The tower before mentioned, at the s.w. extremity of the castle, is that where Henry Marten was confined. Marten was decidedly, as to political principles, a strenuous advocate for a republican government; and during the turbulent reign of the first Charles, he was among the first who assisted in bringing that unfortunate monarch to the block. On the usurpation of Cromwell, he appeared not among the number of the Protector’s
friends. After the restoration of the monarchical government had been effected by General Monk, with a body of 8000 men, Marten surrendered on the proclamation, and was tried as a regicide at the Old Bailey. He confessed the fact of attending the trial and signing the warrant for the king's death, but denied any malicious intention. He rested his defence on the necessity of obedience to the existing government, allowing that his majesty had the best title under heaven to the dignity of king, being called thereto by the representative body of the people. He was, however, found guilty, petitioned for pardon, which he obtained, on condition of perpetual imprisonment. He was first confined in the Tower, but soon removed to the castle of Chepstow, where his wife was permitted to reside with him. He was allowed to enjoy his property, to receive visits, and attended by a guard, to frequent the houses of the neighbouring gentry, particularly that of St. Pierre, where his portrait is still preserved.

For thirty years secluded from mankind,
Here Marten lingered. Often have these walls
Echoed his footsteps, as with even tread
He paced around his prison. Not to him
Did Nature's fair varieties exist;
He never saw the sun's delightful beams,
Save when through yon high bars he poured a sad
And broken splendour.—

Southey.

Marten lived to the advanced age of 78, and died in 1680, by a stroke of apoplexy, in the 20th year of his confinement. He was buried in the chancel of the parish church of Chepstow. Over his ashes was placed a stone with an inscription, which one of the vicars ordered to be removed into the body of the church. The epitaph was composed by himself, and is as follows:

“HERE

September the 9, in the year of our Lord 1680,
Was buried a true Englishman,
Who in Berkshire was well known
To love his country's freedom 'bove his own
But living immured full twenty year,
Had time to write as does appear

HIS EPITAPH.
Here or elsewhere (all's one, to you, to me),
Earth, air, or water, grieves my ghostless dust;
'N one knows how soon to be by fire set free:
R eader, if you an oft tryed rule will trust,
Y ou'll gladly do and suffer what you must.
M y life was spent in serving you, and you,
A nd death's my pay (it seems) and welcome too;
R evenge destroying but itself, while I
T o birds of prey leave my old cage, and fly;
E xamples preach to th' eye, care then (mine says)
N ot how you end, but how you spend your dayses."

A subterraneous chamber, having an ingroined roof, is excavated in the rock, beneath the ruin, and opens to the overhanging brow of the cliff. Here, and from several points in perambulating this ruin, the rapid Wye is seen rolling at a great depth beneath; and at other times the green waving hills of picturesque rise with peculiar grandeur, darkening the river with their lengthened shades. The Duke of Beaufort's agents have caused a neat gravel walk to be formed along the s. side of this ruin to the w. tower,
and thence to an eminence upon the bank of the river, above the castle. This promenade presents a pleasing view of several very picturesque objects; via. the river side of the fortress, the above at Piercefield, a fine bend of the river from Longhope Reach, and an elegant iron bridge.

There are several remains of religious houses at Chepstow and its vicinity. The Priory of St. Kynemark occupied a pleasant eminence to the w. of the town. The remains are still visible near the turnpike leading from Chepstow to Monmouth, not far from Piercefield Lodge; they consist of stone walls enclosing the garden and yard of a farm-house, called St. Kynemark’s farm. The ruins of the chapel do not exist. The foundations of another chapel, which stood near the priory, at the w. end of a field called Upper Dean, only remain. If the traveller pass to these ruins along the Shire Newton Road, and through the fields at the back of a prominent house, called the Mount, he will enjoy a highly gratifying view of Chepstow, and the environs. In the town are the remains of several chapels. Near the Beaumont Arms are two stone buildings, used for a barn and coach-house; one having a Saxon, and the other a Norman, or pointed arched doorway. Opposite the Beaumont Arms is a small vault, under Fydell’s long room; the stone roof is vaulted and engroined. In St. Ann’s, or Bridge Street, are the remains of two ancient religious edifices. One of these was the chapel of St. Ann, now used as a bark-house; the other adjoins to Powis’s Almshouse. A priory for monks of the Benedictine order was founded here soon after the Conquest, called Strigule, or Striguil, monastery. It constituted a cell to the abbey of Corneille, in Normandy. At the dissolution it contained three monks; the value of its revenues was £324 per annum. The parish Church includes most of the remains of this monastery, which forms a curious specimen of early architecture. A tower stood at the w. end of the present building, which fell down. At the angles, on the outside, are several ancient clustered columns, which have supported one of the arches. Beyond this extended the choir. The entrance was by a semicircular arched doorway, ornamented with crenated, billeted, and other mouldings, resting on five short receding columns, on one side, without pedestals, with simple uniform capitals. A similar decorated arch, of smaller dimensions, springing from two collateral columns, is on each side the doorway, but is half obscured and disfigured by an external porch, of which Mr. Cox has given a plate in his Tour, p. 364. The present nave seems to have been considerably larger. It is separated from the aisles by ranges of circular arches, resting upon massive piers. On the s. side of the chancel, under a canopied monument, supported by eight Corinthian pillars, is a whole-length figure of Henry, second Earl of Worcester, who died in 1549. See an engraved view in Sandford’s genealogical “Hist. of Great Britain.”

In Church Street is the Hospital, endowed by Sir Walter Montague, of Pencoed, for the maintenance of poor persons belonging to the parishes of Chepstow and Llanmartin. At the upper end of Castle Street is the new Almshouse, founded by Mr. Thomas Powis, of Enfield, Middlesex, a native of the town, for the relief of twelve poor persons!

Chepstow labours under an inconvenient scarcity of water. In the garden of a house in Bridge Street is a well which, at high tide, becomes dry, but returns soon after the ebb. The well is 32 ft. deep, and frequently contains 14 ft. of water.

The posting Inns are the Beaumont Arms, the George, and the White Hart. The old Bridge at Chepstow was a singular structure; it was formerly entirely built with timber, but the piers on the Monmouthshire half
were constructed of stone. The flooring of this bridge was similar to that of Caerleon, formed of thick planks, kept firm in their places by tenons, or wedges of wood, similar to one described in Caesar’s Commentaries. An elegant bridge was completed here in 1816, consisting of five arches formed of cast iron, and raised upon stone piers; the two largest are 18 ft. thick, by 40 ft. long; the two smaller are 10 ft. thick, and 33 ft. long. The dimensions of the arches, which, together, occupy a space of 372 ft. in length, including 4 ft. abutment at each end, are as follow: — Centre arch span or chord, 112 ft.; rise, or versed sine, 13 ft.; height from low water-mark, 58 ft.; the two arches, upon each side of the centre span, 70 ft., and rise, 10 ft. 9 in.; the two small arches span 54 ft., and rise 7 ft. 3 in. The extreme length of the bridge is 532 ft., and the width 20 ft.

The traveller should arrange his time so as to see the grounds of Piercefield, which are shown only on Tuesdays and Fridays. The house is now exhibited to strangers, by an order from the Piercefield Inn. The principal lodge is about ¾ m. from Chepstow, on the Monmouth road, where the party may alight, and order the horses to meet them at the village of St. Arvan, ⅓ m. beyond, near the upper extremity of the walks, where there is good accommodation at the Piercefield Inn. At this lodge the gardener resides, who will attend parties through the walks.

Piercefield was long the property of the family of Walters. It was sold in 1736 to Colonel Morris, of the Island of St. Vincent, father of Valentine Morris, to whom it owes its improvements. In 1784 it was disposed of to George Smith, Esq., of Burnhall, in the county of Durham; of whose accomplished daughter Mr. Bowdler has published some memoirs. This property then devolved, in 1794, to Colonel Wood, formerly chief engineer at Bengal, who completed the present tasteful and magnificent mansion, after it had been partly built by Mr. Smith. In 1803 it was sold to the present proprietor, Nathaniel Wells, Esq. The house is constructed of freestone, and stands nearly in the centre of the park. It consists of a centre and two wings, the former having three stories, and the latter one. Among the specimens of art which embellish this mansion, are four exquisite pieces of gobeline tapestry, which belonged to Louis XVI. They exhibit the natural history of Africa, and represent various productions, vegetable and animal, grouped with admirable skill, and uniting great correctness of design, with richness and beauty of colouring.

Leaving the lodge, cross through the park, and arrive at a second gate, whence descend along the road which leads towards the mansion; then turning to the r., enter a bordering of wood, and come to the Alcove, where look down upon the river, which flows at a tremendous depth below. To the r. are the majestic ruins of Chepstow Castle, and the town. In front are the rich meads of the Chapel House Farm. To the l., the fine reach of the Wye, called Long Hope, terminating with the bold rocky eminence of Llancaut. Passing from this delightful spot through a dark walk, we reach the first seat. Here an opening in the wood presents some beautiful scenery. In passing it, now and then catch a glimpse of Long Hope. The second seat presents the same objects, varied. With the park on the l., and a thickly shaded wood on the r., we reach the third seat. The fourth seat produces a view of the castle, town, and church. At the fifth seat, the castle, the upper part of the town, and summit of the church tower, continue in view. The second great object is the Platform, enclosed by iron railing. We have still the town and castle on the r., but the white cliffs of Llancaut glisten through the thick wood on the l.

Descending, we cross a road from the park, down a hollow vale towards
the river, and again ascend up to the first seat from the platform. From
this station, we have another view of the town, with Ewlin's Rocks, the
river near its conflux with the Severn, and an extensive prospect over
Gloucestershire. Still ascending, we reach another seat where the same
scenery is much extended. The walk now skirts through a light forest-
like wood, to the edge of the park, where we catch a glimpse of the man-
sion. We continue our ascent to a third seat, which affords a pleasing
view of the undulating lawn in front of the house. We continue the em-
owered walk, proceed by a large and aged elm, pass under some inclining
laurel trees, and arrive at the Grotto, a romantic little cave, excavated
from the rock, and studded with various stones and scoriæ. A picture, in
the happiest state of composition, is presented from this spot. A diversi-
ﬁed plantation occupies the foreground, and descends through a grand hollow to
the river, which passes in a long reach under the elevated ruin of Chepstow
Castle, the town, and bridge. Towards the Severn, rocks and precipices,
dark shelving forests, groves, and lawns, hang upon its course, with various
sailing vessels. The path next leads to a seat near the edge of a rocky
precipice, which fronts the peninsula of Llancaut, and produces a view of
the magnificent Wyndcliff. We continue our walk along the edge of the
rock, and from another seat survey the windings of the river, and con-
comitant objects. These are preliminary points to the fourth grand object,
called the Double View, whence the different scenes which we have seen in
detail appear in one comprehensive range. The mazy Wye, with all its
interesting accompaniments, passes from beneath, through a richly varie-
gated country to its junction with the Severn, beyond which silvery expa
the grand swelling shores of Somersetshire form the distance. A curious
deceptive view occurs here; it arises from a coincidence in the angle of
vision between the embattled rocks already mentioned, and a part of the
Severn, which appears to wash their summit, although it is many miles distant.
The walk declines to the fifth principal view, called the Half-
way Seat, placed under a large and aged beech tree. From the front of
this seat a most delightful view of the rich inclosures of Llancaut is
obtained. Descending from this spot through a shaded walk, we reach the
Druid's Temple, so called from a circle of upright stones. From the next
seat the lofty Wyndcliff rears its super-imminent head. The view from the
succeeding seat produces the two extremities of Llancaut Hamlet, bounded
by the darker Wyndcliff on the N. Another seat presents a variation of the
same objects. A few yards further on the L., see a large oak, having for
its soil a cleft in the rock. Passing under the edge of high wooded rocks,
we arrive at the Giant's Cave, which is a passage cut through a rock. Over
the s. w. entrance is a mutilated colossal ﬁgure, which once sustained the
fragment of a rock in his uplifted arms, threatening to overwhelm who-
ever dared to enter his retreat; but some time since, the stone fell, carrying
the giant's arms along with it. From this place a path, traced under the
woods, descends to the bath, a commodious building, concealed from out-
ward view by impending foliage. Returning up to the cave, we resume
the walk to a seat placed at the foot of a rock. Pursuing the ascent to
another seat, and thence, still ascending, we skirt the park, and approach
the seventh grand station, which is a Seat near two Beeches, upon the edge of
a precipice. The prospect from this spot is very ﬁne. Hence a beauti-
ful mossy path leads you to the verge of a perpendicular rock, guarded with
iron rails, called the Lover's Leap. This view is exquisitely grand, wild,
and majestic. A ﬁne reach of the river above Llancaut Farms, called
Prior's Reach, with Wyndcliff, and the Ban-y-gor rocks, are the leading
objects. We now bend round a side of the ravine, through which runs the stream that supplies the cold bath, and pass along a corner of the park to the last seat, near which formerly stood a small temple. It is impossible to give an adequate description of the exquisite beauties of this view; the magic pencil of a Claude would falter at the task. Emerging through a door in the park wall, we pass down a road to the Fishpond, then turning through a gate on the r., and crossing three fields, we reach the Summit of Wyndcliff. From this lofty eminence are seen, beneath the circuitous Wye, the pretty hamlet of Llancaut, and the whole domain of Piercefield. Beyond, somewhat to the l., the town and castle of Berkeley and Thombury; in front, the town and castle of Chepstow, the majestic Severn, the union of the Wye with the Severn, the Old and New Passages, Durham Down, Blaire Castle, and Dundry Tower; a little to the r., Kingroad, the mouth of the Avon, and Denny Islet, and Portishead Point; still farther to the r., the Holmes, and Penarth Point, near Cardiff; behind lie the Black Mountains, and within the circle of the horizon, parts of the several counties of Monmouth, Gloucester, Wilts, Somerset, Devon, Glamorgan, Brecon, Hereford, and Worcester. Return again to the Fishpond, and a few yards farther is St. Aaran’s, where we enter the Monmouth road, 2 m. from Chepstow.

The charms of Piercefield, if not created, were disclosed by Valentine Morris, Esq., about the year 1753, who engraven the blindingest of art upon the majestic wildness of nature, without distorting its original character. Philanthropic, hospitable, and magnificent, his house was promiscuously open to the numerous visitors whom curiosity led to his improvement; but, alas! his splendid liberality, his unbounded benevolence, and some unforeseen political contingencies, involved his fortune. He was obliged to part with his estate, and take refuge in the West Indies. Before he left his country, he took a farewell view of Piercefield, and with manly resignation, parted with that idol of his contemplations. The industrious poor, whose happiness he had promoted by his exertions and his bounty, crowded around him, and, on their knees, implored the interposition of providence in his behalf, with tears and prayers. That mind which oft had melted at the recital of their sorrows, beheld them now unmoved; nor did his firmness forsake him in quitting what was most interesting to him; but after having crossed Chepstow Bridge, hearing the mournful sound of the muffled bells, he could not support so striking a mark of affection and respect, without giving vent to tears. In quitting England, he did not shake off the evils of his destiny. Being appointed governor of St. Vincent’s, he expended the residue of his fortune in advancing the cultivation of the colony, and raising works for its defence, when the island fell into the hands of the French. Government failing to reimburse his expenses, on his return to England, he was thrown into the King’s Bench prison by his creditors. Here, left destitute by his nearest relations, or a dole of broken victuals only offered, he experienced all the rigour of penury, during a confinement of seven years. Out of the numerous sharers of his prosperity, his amiable wife, and one friend only, remained to participate his misery, and alleviate his distress. Even the clothes of his lady, who was a niece of lord Peterborough, were sold to purchase bread; and, that nothing of evil might be wanting to fill his cup of wretchedness, the faithful partner of his cares, unable to bear up against continued and accumulating misery, became insane. At length he recovered his liberty; and Fortune, tired of this long persecution, seemed to abate somewhat of her rigour; when death, ere he had half completed the ordinary age of man, closed his checkered career at the house of his brother-in-law, Mr. Wilmot, in Bloomsbury Square, in the year 1789.
CHEPSTOW.

The natural embellishments of Piercefield reject, with scorn, the decorative artifices of temples, statues, obelisks; yet one solitary URN, simply dedicated to the memory of Valentine Morris, seems a desideratum.

Mr. Willett, author of an "Excursion from the Source of the Wye to Chepstow," advises the tourist to enter the grounds at the principal lodge on the Monmouth Road, and end at St. Arvan's, as here described. Mr. Coxe says, "it is always preferable to pass through the village of St. Arvan's, to the upper part of the grounds, and descend from the Lover's Leap to the Alcove." In the latter case this description must be inverted.

The road to the Old Passage, Gloucester, &c., after passing the bridge formerly ascended the hill, which is very steep, but it now turns to the l., winding round the ascent in a gentle, easy manner, so that carriages can descend without chaining the wheel. This new road commands the beauties of Piercefield and the river Wye. Arrived at the turnpike-gate, we turn to the r. The retrospective view is here rich and animated. It is composed of the Wye, Chepstow Castle, the busy scene of a maritime port.

At the further distance of 1½ m., is Beachley and the Passage House. The views from this place are extensive and beautiful, presenting the Forest of Dean, Robin-Hood Hill, under which lies the city of Gloucester. Near Beachley, at the mouth of the Wye, are the ruins of an old chapel, on which the stream has made great encroachments. The breadth of the Severn across to Aust or the old Passage House, is 1 m. Aust Head, under which you land, is remarkably grand, being a bold elevation of about 300 ft.

The New Passage House lies 5 m. a. w. of Chepstow, where the river is 3 m. across. This inn is similar in respect to accommodations as the former, built also upon the summit of a cliff.

To Tintern Abbey, the road commands some luxuriant and interesting views till obscured by the wall of Piercefield Park. After a long ascent under the shade of large trees, a charming peep at the Severn is caught through the boughs, and some of the recesses of Piercefield woods are here disclosed. The prospect is next obscured by the thick foliage of a forest; but anon occasional glances are caught of a beautiful country, which openings quickly expand into an uninterrupted view of the hills around Tintern Abbey. The country increases in beauty, till at the bottom of the hill the great western window of the abbey overtops the trees.

On the high road to Monmouth, pass the Crossgreen Turnpike, with Piercefield on the r. to St. Arvan's, where is a good Inn, 2 m. Pass Gaerhill and Portcasseg, through Chepstow Park, and Devaudon Green, to Llanfihangel-tor-y-Mynydd, 3½ m. (On the l. to Abergavenny 20 m.) Pass on the l. Llanthen, and Penlaser, across the Olwy river, to Trelech, where is an inn, 4 m. 1 fur. Cross Trelech common. Midway from Trelech to Monmouth pass Craig-y-Dorrd and Leidet House on the l.; on the r. Leidet Causeway, and Penallt. Near Monmouth, Troy House. To Monmouth, 5½ m.

The new line of road to Monmouth, Tintern and Abbey, 3 m.; Windcliff is on the r. over the river; Brochwrear, 2 m.; Llandogo, 1 m.; Biggrewear and house on s., Capt. Rooke, 1 m.; pass Bilston on the l. and cross the bridge; Florence Cottage, White Brook, on the l. 1½ m.; Lower Red Brook and Tin-works; Upper Red Brook and Foundry; Penallt, over a ferry, 2 m.; Wyesome, whence is a view of Troy House, Duke of Beaufort, 1½ m.; Monmouth, 2 m.

To Striguil Castle, pass Illon or Eaton Court, 3 m. built by J. Curr,
CHIRK.

Esq. The adjoining church adds much to the natural picturesque beauty of this spot. Shire Newton, 1 m.; Striguit Castle, 5½ m.

To Newport, St. Pierre, 3½ m.; Crick, 1 m.; Crick House, unoccupied; Caerwent, 1 m. 1 fur.; Penhowe, 3½ m. on r.; Wentwood Lodge, Duke of Beaufort; Cat's Ash, 6 m. l.; Llanvern House, Sir R. Salusbury, Bart.; Christ's Church, 3¼ m. cross the Usk; Newport, 2 m. 5 fur.

Near Chepstow is found Polypodium vulgare.

To and from Piercfield, 4 miles; thence to the New Passage, 5 miles. Skirna.
Newport, 108 miles.
Piercfield, 2 miles. Barber; Cox.
Bristol, 184 miles by Aust Passage.
Monmouth, 154 miles.
Cardiff, 26 miles.

Mr. Evans proceeded hence to Beachley Ferry, 5 miles, where he quitted the Principality of Wales.

Mr. Warner ended his first Walk through Wales at this place.
To Tintern, by water, 9 miles. Wyndham.
Mr. Wyndham also passed from this place to Beachley Ferry, 3 miles, where he terminated his excursions.

To Tintern Abbey, 5 miles.
Old Passage, 4 miles. Manby.

CHIRK.

From Oswestry, 5 miles. Bingley; Skrine; From Llangollen, 7 m. Evans; Gilpin; Pugh.
Pennant.
Wrexham, 8 miles. Wyndham.

CHIRK, or EGGLYR-Y-WAUN, is a very neat and clean village, situated upon the brow of a hill, among coal and lime-works, on the s. e. confines of Denbighshire, having 1598 inhabitants. It lies at the base of the Berwyn range, and contains some highly respectable houses with a good Inn.

In the churchyard are seven aged yews, and in the church several marble monuments to the Myddletons of Chirk Castle; the best is a bust of Sir Thomas Myddleton and his lady. He was a distinguished parliamentary commander during the civil wars. A square tower contains a ring of bells: this structure has of late been improved by subscription, and enlarged to the extent of 173 sittings. Chirk Castle, the residence of Mrs. Myddleton Biddulph, is distant 1½ m. from the village in the line of Clavodd Offa, or Offa's Dyke, upon the summit of a lofty hill. The extent of this foss was from the Severn below Chepstow to the mouth of the Dee, which parts the counties of Flint and Cheshire. By a law of Egbert, A.D. 835, the penalty of death was attached to every Welshman who should pass this rampart; and by another law of Harold Harefoot, if a Welshman should come into England without leave, and be taken on that side of Offa's Dyke, his right hand was to be cut off by the king's officer. The Welsh, on the other hand, claimed all as lawful prizes which they took from the English, and it is said frequently passed the line in the night to drive the cattle over the boundary. The present venerable structure was built upon the site of an ancient fortress called Castell Crogen. It, however, is not of recent date, having been erected in the time of Edward I., by Roger Mortimer, to whom the king had granted the united lordship of Chirk and Nanheudwy. It became the property of Lord St. John of Blitso, whose son sold it, in 1595, to Sir Thomas Myddleton, Knt., afterwards mayor of London. It is proudly situated on an eminence backed by the Berwyn range. Like that of Powys near Welshpool, the style of building partakes both of the castle and mansion; the form is quadrangular, having the angles strengthened with four massive towers, each surmounted by a small turret. The front was once preceded by a pair of iron gates of exquisite workmanship, designed and executed by a common blacksmith, now placed at the entrance into the park from Llangollen. A fifth tower gives
admission to a court 160 feet long, and 100 broad. Round this are ranged the different apartments, and the w. side is ornamented by a handsome colonnaded piazza, or low embattled corridor. The principal of these are a saloon, drawing-room, &c. A picture gallery, 100 feet long and 22 wide, contains a large collection of paintings, principally portraits, many of which are well executed, by celebrated masters. Among the rest is a picture of Pistyl-Rhaiadyr, represented as falling into the sea! It appears that the artist employed to take this view was a foreigner, to whom it was hinted, when he had nearly finished his piece, that the addition of a few sheep would add to the effect. The artist replied, “You want some sheep in it? O! O! ver vell! I vill put you some sheep in it.” He then introduced the sheep, and, ridiculously enough, several sheep (ships). There are portraits of the military character of Sir Thomas Myddleton, the great Duke of Ormond, Sir Orlando Bridgeman, the ill-famed Countess of Warwick, afterwards wife of Joseph Addison, &c. &c. &c. This part of the structure has been much altered and greatly embellished by Mrs. Myddleton Biddulph.

The Park is extensive, reaching to the foot of the Berwyn mountains; and covered in places with lofty forest trees, disposed with great taste. The pleasure-grounds are well laid out, and the different plantations tastefully arranged. But the view from the elevation near the house is incomparable. Seventeen counties, as a natural map, spread their varied beauties before the eye of the spectator. Towards England, the plain and town of Shrewsbury, its towers and spires, the Clee Hills, extending towards the Malvern Hills in Worcestershire; the solitary Wrekin; the high land bounding the Vale Royal of Chester: towards Wales, Llangollen Vale, Castell Dinas Brân, the boisterous Dee; the range of mountains dividing the counties of Merioneth and Montgomery, the Clwyddian Hills, and the Snowdonian chain. A new road embracing much attractive scenery in the vale of Ceiriog, is formed as a substitute for that which led from the villages, avoiding a steep hill. According to a paper communicated to the Antiquarian Society, by J. Myddleton, Esq., the castle was begun in 1011, and finished in 1013; the repairs of one of the wings, in Cromwell’s time, cost nearly 28,000L. The length of the front is 250 feet. However, when Sir Thomas Myddleton, in the civil wars, revolted from the parliament, this castle was besieged, and one side, with three of its towers, was destroyed; but were rebuilt in one year, at the enormous expense of 80,000L. Adam’s tower is 80 feet high, containing a dungeon as deep as the walls of the castle are high. A National school is established by Mrs. Biddulph, to whom the village is chiefly indebted for the great improvement it has undergone since her possession of this splendid domain. The son of this lady, Robert Myddleton Biddulph, paternally descended from the Biddulphs of Ledbury in Herefordshire, lately represented the county in parliament. The Ellesmere Canal, in its line near Chirk, passes across a deep narrow valley: here the number of double locks, and a circuitous route would have proved tedious and expensive; the engineer, therefore, had recourse to an aqueduct consisting of ten arches resting upon pyramidal piers of stone. This canal is carried over the river and vale of Ceiriog, an extent of 230 yards, and about the centre 65 ft. in height. But the projector had not proceeded in an horizontal direction far, before he had to encounter, from similar causes, tenfold more formidable difficulties: a still deeper ravine was presented, through which the Dee passes with considerable force. Mr. Thomas Telford, the engineer, like the celebrated Brindley, erased from his nomenclature the term “im-
possibility," and recourse was had to another aqueduct upon a more enlarged scale. See *Font-y-Cysylte*, under the article Llangollen. Upon the Ceiriog are several paper-mills; coals are abundant, and there are quarries of excellent stone. One mile N. W. of Chirk is Bryn-Kiinalt, a seat of Lord Dunganon, representative of the ancient Welsh family of the Trevors. The mansion is elegant, and, some years since, was enlarged and new fronted.

Two miles from Chirk, on the road to Ruabon, is a pleasing view down a woody vale, in the bottom of which runs the river Dee; but a little farther at New Bridge, this is exceeded by another view more interesting. "Out of the road," says Mr. Bingley, (who visited this neighbourhood in September 1798) "about 100 yards above the bridge, such a scene was presented to me, that had I possessed the pencil of a Claude, I could have painted one of the most exquisite landscapes the eye ever beheld. The river here darted along a rugged bed, and rocky banks clad with wood, where every varied tint that autumn could afford added to their effect, cast a darkening shade upon the stream. With the green oak, all the different hues of the ash, the elm, and the hazel, were intermingled. Above the bridge arose a few cottages surrounded with foliage. The evening was calm, and the smoke, tinged by the setting sun descended upon the vale, while the distant mountains were brightened by his beams into a fine purple. I contemplated these beauties till the declining sun had sunk beneath the horizon, and twilight had begun to steal over the landscape, blending into one, every different shade of reflection."

On the way to Llangollen, Mr. Pennant ascended the front of Cefn Uchaf. The distant view from this lofty hill is boundless. One side impends over a most beautiful valley, watered by the Dee, diversified with groves, and bounded towards the end by barren and naked rocks, tier above tier. *Punaria clavulata*, is abundant in hedges by the road-side near Llangollen. The whole of the road has been improved by the Parliamentary Commissioners.

The Berwyn range of mountains rises near Chirk Castle, and takes a parallel course with the Snowdonian range, towards the s. w., proceeds to the lofty summits of Cadair—Ferwlyn, Trum-y-Sarn, Aran Fowddwy, and Cader Idris; it then makes a rapid descent of 2850 feet, within the space of 12 m., and plunges into Cardigan bay at Sarn-y-Bwlch.

To Oswestry, cross the river Ceiriog, and Ellesmere canal to the New Inn, 1 m. (On the l. are Morton-hall and Pentre Kenrick, *Gob-Owen*, 3 m.; to Oswestry, 2½ m. *Mentha viridis* grows by the side of rills in the vale of Ceiriog.

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CILGERRAN.

From Cardigan, 3 miles. Barber; Malkin; Evans; Keene; Warner. Tenby, 30 miles. Fenton.

CILGERRAN, pronounced Kilgerran, in Pembrokeshire, consists of one irregular street, straggling at least half a mile from the church, said formerly to have stood in the centre of the town. It is inhabited by labouring farmers and fishermen; yet to this assertion must be excepted the curate's
little mansion, a cottage completely wooded with ivy. It is situated upon
the river Teifi, at the foot of a steep hill. This ancient village is governed
by a portreeve and bailiffs. *Fairf, Aug. 21. Nov. 12. Its Castle crowns,
with truly picturesque grandeur the summit of a naked rock which rises
proudly from the bed of the river. The position of Cilgerran Castle is
nearly self-defended on all sides; but on the isthmus which connects the
projecting rock with the main land, two ponderous round towers seem to
have formerly defied the assault of war, as they now do that of pilfering
dilapidation. The broken walls, watch-towers, and apartments which
compose the minor parts of this fortress, bespeak that it has been of no
great extent, nor highly ornamented; yet the scattered relics, variably in-
terwoven with ivy, offer an appearance from most points of view highly
imposing and grand. It had once another ballium or ward flanked with
bastions, the foundation of which may be clearly traced. The inner ward
is extensive, involving the keep and state apartments. Here also, within
the walls of this fortification, is the site of Capel Bach, a sacred edifice. The
surrounding avenues leading from the village to the castle are called Pum-
portth, the five gates there having formed that number of entrances, besides a
sallyport opening on the n. side of the cape it occupies. The foundation
of the castle is uncertain, and the styles of different ages appear throughout
the building. According to Caradoc, this fortress was erected about the
year 1228, when Marshall Earl of Strigual (Chesstow) vanquished the
Welsh under their prince Gryslydd, and gained an undisputed footing in
these parts. (J. T. Barber.) "The beautiful scenery around this castle,"
says Sir Richard Hoare, "stands unequalled in S. Wales, and can only be
rivalled by that of Conway in N. Wales; but it must be visited by water,
don the river, not by land. Having skirted the sides of a long and ex-
tensive marsh, a sudden bend of the river contracting its channel, conducts
us into a narrow pass, surrounded by a perpendicular rampart of wood and
rock, with steep and precipitate banks of oak and copse wood, feathering
down to the water's edge: the first view we catch of the castle at a dis-
tance, between a perspective range of well-wooded hills, is very striking;
and what, on a nearer approach, it may lose in picturesque beauty, it cer-
tainly gains in grandeur: the proud walls of a large castle appear towering
full in front; the hill on which they stand is rather destitute of wood, but
boldly broken with projecting rocks; and, perhaps, the general effect of
the landscape may not lose by this contrast to the rich surrounding scenery
of wood. I have never seen ruins more happily combined with rocks, wood
and water; a more pleasing composition, or a more captivating landscape,
which is animated by the numerous coracles employed in catching salmon.

The church of Cilgerran, dedicated to Llawddog, as seen from the bot-
tom of the hill upon which it stands, forms a very interesting subject for the
pencil; but there is nothing within or without worthy of particular atten-
tion, except a beautiful fragment of the rood-loft, yet remaining. In a
romantic hollow, a mile or two higher, near the village of Cenarth, or Car-
narth-mawr, the ancient residence of Llawddog; in Giraldus's time the
church, dedicated to this saint, the mill, the bridge, salmon-leap, and orchard,
with a delightful garden, all stood together upon a small plot of ground; and
he remarks that the Teifi has a singular particularity, being the only river
in Wales, or even in England, which has beavers, and he enters into a long
description of the animal, its habits, &c. Sir Richard Hoare, who is the
latest commentator on Giraldus, thinks that awne is a local name for the
common otter, an animal exceedingly well known; but it is not likely that
Giraldus would have been so minute in his description of the beaver if it
had been as common. The Teifi falls over a ledge of rock in one bold sheet, though not more than 6 ft. in depth, forming a salmon- leap, generally considered the most remarkable in Wales. Their manner of fishing is curious. The fisherman is seated in a kind of canoe, called a coracle, formed of basket-work of thin laths, covered with a horse's hide, or a well pitched piece of sail-cloth. The vessel is nearly oval, about 4½ ft. long and 3 wide, yet so light as to be easily carried upon the shoulders. In this skill he steers his way with a paddle in one hand, while with the other he manages the net, holding the line between his teeth. Near this waterfall is a manufactory of iron and tinned plates, the property of Sir Benjamin Hammet. While in the neighbourhood of Cilgerran, Mr. Fenton engaged, in company with John Hammet, Esq., the former resident of Castell Maelgwn, to make a visit to the mountains, for the purpose of examining some of the ancient sepulchres. Mr. Hammet having employed a number of labourers, they, with a sumpert-cart, set out with their directors. Brennin-fawr, the most easterly of the Pembrokeshire hills, was destined for the scene of demolition. Had they had no other pursuit, they found that the enchanting prospect which this eminence commands would have superabundantly repaid the toil. The Tumulus on which the attack was made occurred the first after the mid-activity of the mountain had been gained. Its dimensions might be 30 ft. in diameter, and about 8 ft. 8 in. high. A large section was made, and, at the depth of 2 ft., marks of cremation appeared. At 2½ ft. further, several flat stones were tiled one over the other; underneath was a receptacle of the size and shape of a common country oven, 3 ft. in diameter and 2 in depth; being opened, it was found full of water; there was a coarse flag at bottom, and similar stones forming the sides. After laying out the water, fragments appeared of a large urn of very rude pottery, and half-burnt bones, intermixed with a thick black sediment, apparently decomposed charcoal. This substance was carefully searched, expecting that it contained beads, amulets, bone utensils, arrow-heads, or other relics, which generally accompany such interments upon the downs of Wiltshire, but nothing of this kind was discovered. Two other tumuli nearer the summit were intersected, but no discovery made; they seemed to have been ransacked before. The monarch barrow upon the summit of the mountain seemed to have shared the fate of those just mentioned; it had moreover been converted into a beacon. The party returned to Castell Maelgwyn by a different route, across a delightful vale.

Mr. Fenton concerted an excursion, including the whole range of the Precelly, with the plain at its foot to the n. The road for a few miles was the same as that before described to Brennin-fawr; but after passing the base of that mountain, and crossing a heath, upon which are several tumuli, turn to the r. and fall in with traces of the old Roman road, which ranges over the highest ridge of the Precelly Hills. It passes close to a carnedd which seems to have been plundered. Hence by a considerable ascent reach the top of Moel Trigarn, crowned with an extensive encampment, including within its area three immense carns. To the n. are three lines of loose stone ramparts, on the n. two; on the s. two; on the w. only one. Patches of boggy turfbery occur in this progress, and insulated rocky portions. In the shelter of one are scattered remains of Druidic work. A few of the more elevated points of this mountain ridge terminate in conical heaps of stones. The Roman road is mostly overgrown, or lost in the sponginess of the soil. The whole kingdom may be challenged to furnish a view more intelligibly extensive and more interestingly diversified, than appears from the summit of this mountain. The objects are these; the sea, with its sinuous outline of rocky coast, like a belt; Milford Haven,
like a cluster of small lakes; Lundy; the coast of Devon; sometimes, the Wicklow Hills in Ireland. The lowland country stretching from the base of this mountain is richly cultivated, and lies like a map beneath. At the base of this mountain are some detached rocks; upon one is an agger of loose stones, as upon Moel Trigarn, to which it might have served as an outpost, lying directly under it.

From the neighbourhood of Gilgerran, Mr. Fenton next made an excursion in the hundred of Cemmaes, conquered by a Norman knight, by his own forces. Martin de Turribus, bent on conquest, equipped a considerable armament and put to sea, when after crossing the island he was tempted by the clear and open bay of Fishguard to land there, and erected his standard upon the height of Cronllyn. The natives made a stand against him at Morfil, where a bloody skirmish took place. He was opposed at Melnay, Whitechurch, and Nantgwyn, yet maintained successful dominion, although goaded by Gryfydd ap Rhys, during the whole of his reign and part of the reign of his son. The marriage of William Martin with a daughter of Lord Rhys, induced at length a mutual convention. Rhys had his principal residence at Newport Castle. Leaving the range of the Precelly Hills to the I. proceed on the flat road at the base, past Tavarn Bwolah, and enter the parish of Egloes Geugyn. The church, dedicated to St. Michael, has been lately rebuilt, and confirms the appellation of white, which it bears, being very neat and clean, a quality which can be ascribed but to few of the Welsh churches. In a wood, almost opposite, is a respectable mansion called Whitechurch. This parish, like St. David's, is free from adders. The inhabitants are expert at the scientific game of chess, which they call Fristiol Tewidhward, supposed to have been instituted here by the Norman invaders. Some consider chess as a primitive amusement, brought from the East by the aboriginal inhabitants; others refer its introduction to the time of Arthur, being practised in his splendid court.

At the foot of Bwlch-y-Gwnn, called sometimes Windyport (a pass over the Precelly ridge) is a heathy plain, called Cechn Diannel. Upon this spot the invader of Cemmas was met by the inhabitants of the adjacent parishes. At a short distance stands the ancient mansion of Hên-llan Owen, once the property of Howel ap Jenkin ap Rotpert of Nevern. It is now an ordinary farm-house. Pursuing the great mountain road from Haverfordwest to Cardigan, cross the Nevern river at Pont Cynan, and arrive at Egwysewr, a small picturesque village containing a church, a comfortable inn, and a large shop supplied with articles of the most general demand. A redundant stream running through the village, sinks into a dingle prettily wooded. The church is a plain low structure without tower or any decoration. It is dedicated to St. Erw, whose festival is held November 3d.

Half a mile N. of the village is the manor-house called Cwirt, where David Martin, third son of Sir William Martin, who was bishop of St. David's, occasionally resided. Few are the remaining vestiges of its ancient respectability. For many years Egwysewr had the honour of entertaining the gentlemen of the bar who attended the Carmarthen circuit annually, on their way from Haverfordwest to Cardigan. À fêtes champêtres at this place furnished Sir William Jones's muse with a subject.

Within this manor, the lord has a wood called Pencelly Forest, which contained in George Owen's time about 500 acres; it is enclosed with quickset and paling. Having passed this forest, come to Crugiau Cemmass, a very large group of tumuli; one of them appears to have been opened. Mr. Fenton called here on John Evans, Esq. of Gledir, with whom and another friend they rode to Llech-y-Tribedd, the most perfect cromlech in this county. Mr. Fenton has enriched the title-page to his "Historical
Tour in Pembrokeshire," with a vignette of this curiosity from the elegant pencil of Sir Richard Hoare. It is supported upon three short upright stones. The incumbent stone is about 40 ft. in circumference and its thickness from 3 to 4 ft. At the w. end of the field pass a stone called Maen-y-Triveus, or tivion (the stone of the three heirs). Glastir was an-

CIILGERRAN.
ciently the glebe-house of the rectory of Nevern. [See its history in Fenton, p. 535.] In this promontory, bounded by the Teifi and the Nevern, and on the w. by the sea, the principal Norman invaders settled: their resi-
dences were thickly placed, but are now degenerated to mere farm-houses. In this vicinity were Trecaman, once the seat of Peverel; Tredrysewy, the family of Cole; Rhôs-y-Bateyl, Peverela; Monington (Elgwyn Wythw), the Martins, the Roches, and Lord of Towyn; Moyl Grove, or Malkes; Hendres, the Lloyds. Coed Wynok is another house, built in Queen Eliza-
beth's time by an ancestor of the present Lord Kensington, the Rev. Richard Edwardes, chancellor of St. David's. Hence, under the convoy of his friend, Mr. Fenton examined the alun well at Treruffydd; whether im-
pregnated with that substance he cannot say, but as a chalybeate it has been pronounced inferior to Tunbridge water only. The crocus, an inseparable characteristic of this property in water, is here abundant. The spring is enclosed with stone and mortar, and below is a capacious basin for bathing. It is situated at the bottom of a pretty dingle, at the head of which stands the farm-house.

On the n. side observe a curious opening in the cliff, nearly circular, admitting the sea through an arch below, similar to those of St. Govan's, but not half so capacious. Ascend the opposite hill to examine an encamp-
ment, probably Danish, called Treruffydd Castle, a peninsula consisting of about one acre, the last retreat of the Scandinavian pirates. George Owen says it resembles Tintagel Castle, in Cornwall. To the s., from this spot, gain a charming view of the rich vale of Nevern, ending at Newport, with the Pembrokeshire mountains from Vrenny-vawr, till the eye, in pursuing their summits, sinks into the ocean at the bold promontory of Dinas. Pro-
ceed to Treleifan, or Toadstown, a place mentioned by Giraldus Cambrensis, who relates a singular story of a person here being destroyed by toads. The figure of a toad, sculptured in black marble, is introduced on a chimney-
piece, which place it has occupied for several centuries. In this family every one of the present, as well as former generations, are upwards of 6 ft. high. In the cliffs, not far from Foel-goch, it is said a liquid oozes out, in taste and colour like milk and water. Descend to Nevern, where, upon a high hill, appear the slight remains of the Castle, which exhibit indications of great extent and strength. On one side it was inaccessible, the wall following the edge of a rocky ravine; on the others, by a deep foss hewn out of the solid rock. It appears to have been a square building, with a bastion at each angle. This castle of Llanhyfer seems to have been the principal palace of the reguli of Dyfed; and after the extinction of those petty dynasties, to have been considered a valuable gem, a sort of heirloom in the S. Wales diadem, of which the princes were jealous. The situation of the village of Nevern is beautiful, in the midst of rich meadows, gardens, and orchards, upon the margin of a fine river, and surrounded by richly-
wooded hills. The Church is a handsome building, placed in a cemetery of great extent, filled with yew-trees. For the tower, and probably for the greatest part of the exterior, we are indebted to the Norman era. It is dedicated to St. Brynach, who was contemporary with St. David. In the cemetery is one of those early crosses, consisting of a tall shaft, like that represented as standing in front of Carew Castle, but more elegantly
wrought. It is a single stone, 2 ft. broad, 18 in. thick, and 13 high, neatly carved upon all sides, with knot work. The top is circular, charged with a cross.

Nevern is the largest parish in the county. The ruins of a venerable old mansion, and other houses of lesser note interspersed with trees, form together a pleasing scene. This mansion was begun by Howel ap Jenkin ap Rotpert. Nevern was originally a chief borough, with a portrieve, 18 barbages, and had courts for its government. A private gate opens hence into the village, and a permissive road leads through charming woods to the Llwynogwair, the seat of George Bowen, Esq.; a situation rendered desirable by its approximating advantages, being on the margin of a large river, encircled by woods, the gardens excellent, and the demesne highly cultivated, it commands a pleasing view of Newport and its castle, backed by the hoary mountain of Carn Englyn. This place fell to a Norman follower named Cole, who discovered the marl in this county.

Upon the other side of the river, which flows under the house of Llwynogwair, is the farm of Bury, with a richly-wooded hill, which forms one of the most conspicuous features in that vale. This tenement formerly attached to the lord of Cemmas, and was the principal grange belonging to the fortress; but this valuable demesne, together with the castle of Newport, has been alienated from the lordship.

A more romantic and sequestered path than is traced beside the Teifi, from Pont Llechryd to Llangedimauro, on the N. side, can scarcely be imagined. In the parish of the latter village there are several Druidic monuments: one is a remarkably large cromlech; the flat stone being 8 or 9 yards in circumference, with one edge resting on the ground. There is a smaller monument near it of the same kind, also a circle of rude stones about 12 yards round, and 5 beds of loose stones, each about 6 feet over. Llech y gojures (the stone of a giantess) in the parish of Neuadd, near Cardigan, is another very large cromlech; and contiguous are 19 large hewn stones, which the vulgar say cannot be counted.

On the road to Aberaeron, at the poor village of Blaenporth, on the L., 6 m., is a large circular area encompassed by a moat, most probably the remains of a British fortification. A mile or two further is a similar work, called Castell-Yndalig. It is much larger than the former, but less distinct. Beginning to ascend a tract of lofty hills (leaving Penbryn church on the left near the sea-shore), and gaining a considerable eminence, an uninterrupted view over the whole sweep of the bay of Cardigan is presented. This bay, from its southern limit, Stumblehead, near Fishguard, stretching northward, extends a vast gulf into N. Wales, and is at length terminated by Bardsey island in Caernarvonshire. "The effect of this extensive display," says Mr. Barber, "from the great elevation which we traversed, was extremely striking; stretching from beneath us to a remote horizon, the sea exhibited a silvery surface of immense magnitude; whilst the shores presented an endless variety of bold advancing promontories, overhanging cliffs, and high swelling mountains, wild and desolate; yet here and there a stripe of green meadow appeared on a favoured slope, and a few woody plantations disclosed themselves through picturesque hollows. In the distant boundary of Caernarvonshire, the projecting and receding hills about Pwllheli bay were conspicuous; opposed to these, the superior magnitude of Cader Idris arrested the attention, towering among the craggy summits of the Merionethshire mountains. From the bay, our view roamed over a dreary uninteresting tract of country to a ridge of mountains, whose broken outlines mingling with the clouds defend the entrance of N. Wales:
there, proudly rising above competition, the confederated mountains, forming the pile of mighty Plynlimmon, appear in all their native majesty!" This road generally lies on a rocky track or turnpike, and gives the sensation of tediousness. The market-town of Llanarthe, consisting of half a dozen huts seated in a romantic hollow, at the distance of 14 miles from Cilgerran, afford some relief. Four miles further is Aberaeron.

As there is nothing on the turnpike-road to Newport, to deserve attention, Mr. Malkin recommends crossing a very wild heath, from St. Dogmael's, to the village of Tre'rthol, which is a pretty recess, watered by a fresh stream. To Neveryr the country continues dismal, but the descent has something of the agreeable mingled with its wildness. But the most important relic in this neighbourhood is a **cromlech** mentioned under **Dyfras House**. [See **Cowbridge**.] This is at the distance of one mile from Newport Castle. The village of **Felindre** is in a pleasing situation. **Llwyngwril**, the seat of George Bowen, Esq., is in a sheltered situation, on the side of the Neveryr. The castle of Newport looks well from this place.

To **Narberth** occurs **Eglwysgarw**, a sequestered village shut out of the world by a girdle of mountains; an effort brings the traveller to the summit of **Percelli mountain**, which exhibits masses of rock in fantastic shapes and uncommon groups. Here is a fine cromlech called **Lech-y-Blain**, the great stone of the female wolf. A Druidic temple occurs in a field to the r., at the point where is entered the Narberth turnpike-road. About 400 yards to the l. of the road, and nearly in a straight line with the temple, stands another immense oblong stone, placed upright, called **Maen-y-Gwyrr**.

To Aberaeron, 22½ miles. Barber; Skrine.
Newport, 10 miles. Malkin; Fenton.
Newcastle Emlyn, 8 miles. Evans.

To Narberth, 20 miles. Warner.
Cardigan, 5 miles. Wyndham.

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**CONWAY.**

From Llanddulas, 9 miles. Bingley.
Penmaenmawr, 6 miles. Pennant; Atkin; Evans; Warner.
Llanrwst, 12 miles. Skrine; Hutton.
Rhydpen to Conway Ferry, by way of Abergele, 18 miles. Skrine.

From Bangor, 14½ miles. Hutton; Gilpin.
Abergele, 11¾ miles. Warner's 3d walk; Pugh.
Beaumaris to Menai Bridge, thence over Penmaenmawr, 14 miles. Wyndham.
Llandudno, 5 miles. Gilpin.

**CONWAY,** from Cynwy, "the great river," situated upon the northern angle of Caernarvonshire, is a large, picturesque, and anciently fortified town. Its shape is nearly triangular, and it presents a rare example of the Saracenic style. Some have thought that it was the **Conovium** of the Romans, but this was more probably at **Caer Rhun**, 5 m. distant. The river Conway runs upon the e. side, and is navigable as far as Trefriw, 12 m. upwards. The annals of this place commence no earlier than with the history of its **Castle**, which was erected in 1284, by command of Edward I., as a security against the insurrections of the Welsh. Soon after its erection the royal founder was besieged in it, and the garrison almost reduced by famine to a surrender, from which they were extricated by the arrival of a fleet with provision. In 1642 it was garrisoned in behalf of the king, by Dr. John Williams, archbishop of York, and in 1645 he gave the government of the castle to his nephew **Wm. Hookes**. Two years after, **Prince Rupert** superseded the archbishop in the command of
N. Wales. He endeavoured to gain some redress from the king, but he failed. Enraged at this injury, he joined Mytton, and assisted in the reduction of Conwy. The town was taken by storm, Aug. 15., 1646, but the castle did not surrender till the 10th of November. The superiority of this fortress seemed to inspire respect, for, while the parliamentarian forces dismantled other castles, they laid no violent hands on this, but when a grant was made of it by King Charles to the Earl of Conwy and Kilulta, he had scarcely obtained possession ere he ordered an agent to remove the timber, iron, lead, and other valuable materials. It is now the property of the Marquess of Hertford, who, according to the will of the late Earl of Conwy, added that name to that of Seymour, from the crown, at an annual rent of 6s. 8d. and a dish of fish to Lord Holland as often as he passes through the town. Thus unroofed and unprotected, it suffered such material injuries from the agencies of wind and weather, as to be reduced to a state of rapid decay. The heap of rubbish remaining in the river opposite the castle constituted a round tower, terminating a curtain-rampart, which extended from the angle of the town-wall. One similar, running out from the other end, has long been destroyed. The uses of these were to prevent an enemy from approaching by water. A tower on the s. side has been rent under by some of the inhabitants quarrying the foundation for slates. Part is standing, and part hanging in an oblique direction upon the subsiding rock, forming a singular instance of a dilacerated building. It is supposed that this fortress was constructed by the same architect who built Caernarvon castle. A more beautiful fabric perhaps never arose; certainly its equal is not to be found within the precincts of Britain. The form is nearly a parallelogram, extending along the verge of a precipitous rock, washed on two sides by a fork of the river, the other sides front the town; the walls were of great thickness, flanked by eight vast circular embattled towers, each having a slender machiolated one issuing from the top. These were ascended by spiral staircases, and served the purpose of watch-turrets. This fortress had two principal ways of ingress, both admirably contrived for security. One was formed by a narrow flight of steps from the river, through a small advanced postern. The grand entrance was at the n.w. end, by a drawbridge, over a deep and wide fosse. The common entrance is at the s. w. side, near the n. end, by a steep and winding path. The interior consists of two courts bounded by the different apartments. Few of these are distinguishable, except the state-hall, the length of which is 130 ft., the breadth 32, and the height 20. Its roof was supported by 8 arches, 4 of which only remain. It contained two spacious fireplaces, and was lighted by six narrow windows towards the river, and three larger next the court. Underneath were extensive vaults for arms, ammunition, magazines, and stores. Two towers opposite the principal gateway, one called the king's, the other the queen's, contain two or three rooms each, and in the latter an opening or niche taken out of the wall, had a groined roof, formed by ribs into six compartments. In these were seats, and light was admitted through three lancet-shaped windows. It was called the Oriel or Queen Eleanor's toilet-room. The town was surrounded by high massive walls, from 12 to 15 ft. thick, strengthened at intervals by 24 circular and semicircular towers. These, with one exception, and the four principal gateways, remain in tolerable preservation. Most of the space within the walls is occupied by gardens, orchards, &c.

There are scarcely any remains of the Cistercian Abbey, founded by Llywelyn ap Fovrwerth, in 1185, who endowed it with lands to a consider
able extent. The politic Edward, however, would not trust this spiritual institution within the walls. He removed the religious to another establishment of his own at Maenan, on the Denbighshire side of the river, and made the conventual church parochial.

The living is a discharged vicarage in the archdeaconry and diocease of Bangor, patron Sir D. Erskine, Bart. The church, dedicated to St. Mary, is a spacious building, containing a few modern monuments belonging to the family of the Wynnes, formerly of this place; and one rudely sculptured commemorates the mother of Archbishop Williams, who succeeded to the custody of the great seals on the decease of the great Lord Bacon. On a flat stone in the nave of the church is the following inscription:— "Here lyeth the body of Nicholas Hookes, of Conway, gent., who was the 41st child of his father William Hookes, Esq., by Alice, his wife, and father of 27 children; he died on the 20th day of March, 1673." The Font appears ancient; it is composed of black marble curiously carved, and supported by a kind of clustered pilasters, standing on a pedestal.

In Castle-street is a very old structure, having a singular window, with several coats of arms of the Stanley family, called the College, and inhabited at present by a few poor families. It was probably a school endowed out of the abbey lands. Near the market place is a very large antique building called Pils-mawr, erected in 1585, by Robert Wynne, Esq. of Gwydir. Over the gateway are inscribed the Greek words Αρεχον, Αρεχον (bear, forbear). The letters J. H. S. X. P. S. in front of the building, seem to indicate that it was a house erected for charitable purposes. The initials may be read, "Jesus hominum salvator, Christiani populi salvus." The apartments are rudely ornamented with uncouth figures in stucco, interspersed with numerous coats of arms. This house is now the property of the Hon. Lloyd Mostyn, which he inherits through the Wynnes of Bodysgallen. The common entrance is at the s.e. side, near the e. end, by a steep and winding path.

By a charter of Edward I., Conway was made a free borough, and the mayor was also constable of the castle. This little town is governed by an alderman, recorder, coroner, water bailiff, and two sergeants at mace elected annually. The petty sessions are held at Llanrwst, to which a new road has been projected. The population in 1821, amounted to 1105; in 1831, to 1245. There are no manufactures in Conway. Nothing would tend more to the health of this town than a removal of the old archway leading to the quay. The Port is a dry harbour, frequented by a few small coasting vessels, but the trade is very inconsiderable. An extensive Quay, lately much improved by the corporation, ranges upon the s. side of the town wall. The river Conway rises out of Llyn Conway at the s. extremity of the county, in the mountains of Penmachno. At the castle it is about ¾ m. across; and in the middle of the channel opposite, is a small island covered with underwood. A little higher up the river makes a fine bend round a projecting point, shaded by a venerable wood.

This river, during the Roman period, was famed as a pearl fishery; the species of muscle, called by Linnaeus, Myamargaritfera, which produced them, is still found in the sandy bed of the river. About forty persons are yet employed in this fishery, which yields about 160 oz. per week of pearls equal to any found in Britain, and sold at 2s. 6d. per oz.

Mr. Holland judiciously planted and laid out in walks, a little hill near the mouth of the Conwy, called Arcadia. This spot commands an exten-
sive and delightful prospect up and down the river, the ocean, Anglesey, &c., whence also may be had an excellent view of the town and castle. The umbrageous woods and lofty hills which skirt the Conwy on each side, are enlivened by vessels continually passing up and down from Treffryw, and the diminutive coracles employed in the capture of salmon and smelt. This valley affords the most varied assemblage of beauty in the power of the pencil to delineate. Mr. Burke, that fine delineator of the sublime and beautiful, has conferred his warmest eulogiums on this vicinity.

The poor in this neighbourhood are employed in gathering the different species of fuel, commonly called sea-wreck, thrown up by the tide, or growing upon the breakers. This they deposit in a kind of square fireplace, made upon the sand, and heat it till it becomes liquid and forms a cake; when further baked or burnt, it resembles cinders, and is called barilla, or impure fossil alkali; in this state it is sold to manufacturers of soap and glass. The ashes of all plants growing at a distance from salt water afford the vegetable alkali or potash; while such as grow near the sea, or upon the borders of salt lakes, afford the fossil alkali or soda.

A coach runs in summer from Conwy to Bettwys-y-Coed, whence conveyance may be had to the waterfalls in that neighbourhood.

The Ferry is of importance, as lying upon one of the great roads from London to Ireland, but is justly considered as a hazardous passage, and many are the accidents which have occurred. The spring tides rise about twelve feet; at these times the river is 4 m. across, at low water not above fifty yards. Owing to sand-banks, the fluctuations are considerable. On Christmas day, 1806, the boat conveying the Irish mail-coach upset, with fourteen persons, including the coachman and guard, who were drowned except two. This accident did not happen, it is said, from the roughness of the water, or the rapidity of the current, but from the boat being overloaded, so as not to rise with the waves, which were running uncommonly high. Many shameful impositions were practised here upon such passengers as appeared to be strangers. By these circumstances, government were probably induced to commence the construction of a chain-bridge over the Conwy, on April 3, 1829, which stupendous undertaking was completed in July, 1826, under the direction of the late Mr. Telford.

"The chains are fastened, on the e. side of the river, in a solid rock, which, before the construction of the bridge, was insulated; and on the w. side, after passing under the walls of the Castle to a distance of 54 ft., are securely bolted into the rock on which that fortress is built. From the eastern extremity an embankment, 671 yards in length, and 30 ft. in breadth at the top, has been raised on the sands, between the island and the shore, and from the western extremity a road has been cut through the solid rock, under the n. e. side of the Castle, to the distance of 175 yards.

"On this road, a very handsome lodge of two towers, corresponding in design with the venerable remains of the Castle, has been erected, forming an elegant arched entrance from the town to the bridge, through a pair of massive iron gates of noble appearance; and on the rock, on the eastern side, a very pretty lodge has been built for the bridge surveyor, the stone for the whole having been procured from the neighbouring quarries. The length of the bridge, between the centre of the supporting towers, is 327 ft., its height above high water mark, 18 ft., and the height of the pillars, over which the chains pass, 42 ft. from the platform. The principal chains from which the roadway is suspended are 8 in number, and are formed of links, each consisting of 8 bars of iron, 3 ½ inches wide, and
1 inch thick. Connected with the suspension bridge, a very important improvement has been effected in the road leading from the town through the n. w. wall, where a noble gateway has been erected, and proceeding round the immense mountain of Penmaen-bâch, along the northern precipitous declivity of which it is carried by an excavation in the solid rock, in some places 80 feet high, and extending more than a mile in length. The new line of road is more than 4½ miles in length, from Conway to Bryn Môr, where it joins the old road, by which the precipitous descent of Sychnant is avoided. A new line of road has also been projected, to the north-west of the Castle, from this town to Llanrwst, and a bridge has been built over the river Gwylin.” (Lewis.)

From the Ferry Bridge Mr. Bingley made an excursion round the Creiddin, a commot or hundred of Caernarvonshire, situate upon the side of the river opposite to Conway, and forming a considerable promontory into the Irish sea. Proceeding along the shore for 2 m., the first object of attraction is Deganwy, Gannoc, or Dinas Goney, the fort on the Conway, called by the common people “Y Faer dre,” once a famous city, but being destroyed by lightning in 516, it was never rebuilt. A tradition yet remains that Conway rose out of its ruins. Camden has supposed this the dictum of the Itinerary, called so from having been a station for part of the Nervil Dictenses in the Roman army. Many battles are said to have been fought here between the Britons and Saxons; and about the year 1720, a number of brass belts were found under a great stone. At present, the only remains of this ancient place are upon two hills near the shore of the Conway; the space between was crossed by the walls running up the sides. On the summit of one are the vestiges of a circular tower, and some foundations of walls are scattered on its accessible parts. In 1088, Robert Radlant was here overpowered by the Welsh, and slain; soon after Llywelyn ap Gryffydd destroyed the castle, but it was again rebuilt in 1210 by Randolph, Earl of Chester. King John lay encamped under its walls in 1211, but was afterwards reduced to great distress by Prince Llywelyn; Henry III. shared the same hard fortune. The castle was finally destroyed by Llywelyn ap Gryffydd. Near this place, on a low hill, are the remains of an ancient round tower, about 20 ft. high, and only 12 in. diameter within.

One m. below, upon the n. side of the river, is Treganwye, or Deganwy, a house belonging to Mrs. Williams, anciently a stronghold commanding one of the passes among the Welsh mountains. Cross the flat, and under the s. w. side of Llandudno rock, pass the shell of a large mansion, which some centuries ago was a palace belonging to the Bishops of Bangor; thence along steep and slippery sides of the elevated down of Llandudno, for about 2 m., to the end of the promontory. Here the rocks are mostly perpendicular, of amazing height, called Great Ormeshead, but a boat is required to examine them minutely, which cannot be procured upon the spot.

About a mile from the n.e. side of the promontory are Llandudno Church, and a copper mine at Episyys Rhôs, celebrated as the refuge of Maegwyn Gwynedd, who superstitiously fled thither to avoid the yellow fever, which raged over great part of Europe, where he died. [See Llan·dudno.]

In returning, visit Gloddaeth, a seat of Lady Mostyn Champneys, built by her ancestor Sir Roger Mostyn, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. The walks of Gloddaeth may justly vie with anything similar in the three kingdoms: those on the declivity are directed by the flexure of the hill, those on the plain are straight, diverging from a centre, in which is placed
CONWY.

a statue of Minerva. The house is famed for its library of ancient manuscripts, chiefly Welsh. Following a serpentine walk through the woods, at the distance of 1 m. is Bodsegallen, another seat of the same family. It is a place of great antiquity; the situation is commanding, and finely shaded by venerable woods. The hundred of Cremduin is well wooded, especially about Marl, Bodsegallen, and Gloddaeth.

Excursion.—Quitting Conwy, pass through a wood opposite the castle to Penarth, occupied by Lady Clarges. Hence enter the public road to Llanrwst. Caer Rhôn (the Fort of Rhûn) lies at the distance of 5 m. on the Llanwes road, and is so called by the Welsh, but by Camden Caer-hên, the Conovium of the Romans. This ancient town was situated upon a flat part of the margin of the river. The bricks, urns, pottery-ware, lamps, vases, and other Roman antiquities which have been found, have induced the historic investigator to fix here the station of the Itinerary, 19 m. distant from Varis, and 24 from Segontium. Pottery-ware of the most curious kinds were discovered: also a circular brassen shield, about a foot in diameter, having upon its face concentric embossed rings, with numerous studs and pins, and, in the centre, a piece of wrought iron 5 in. long. The inside stuffed with hair, and covered with leather. The late Rev. H. D. Griffiths, upon whose grounds these remains were situated, made strict search for a bath and hypocaust, said to have been discovered here, but without success. In a platform, situated upon a small mount, which formed a parallelogram 150 yards in length, and 100 in breadth, the foundations of numerous apartments were discovered. Nothing can exceed the interest of this situation; the soft-flowing Conwy, the sublime cliff called Craig Sibër; the middle distance a bold headland, and the frowning rocks of Craig Wyllt receding towards Llanrwst, complete an indescribable scene.

From Caer-Rhôn, the wilds of Craig Wyllt, might be conveniently visited. Ascend this crag with a guide, and reach a wooden bridge called Pont y Cammaw, or the Bridge of the Leaps. The bed of the river is excessively rough. The woods and rocks, with a cottage suspended in mid-air, finish this picture. The cascade at Craig Wyllt is exceedingly fine. Returning by another path, pass a great number of cottages, very singular in form and situation. There is a rocking-stone, which the guide will point out and move in its socket. Near Caer-Rhôn is an overshot wheel, of which Mr. Pugh has given a print.

From Caer-Rhôn some travellers go to Asen across the hills. Passing 6 m., see two upright stones called Y-Ddeu-faen, from which the Bwlch takes its name. A large carnedd is near one of the pillars, in which an empty chest was found. Pass on the r. the mountain Penmaenmawr. Upon its summit are the ruins of an irregular British fortification, of great strength, standing upon an elevation above the sea of 515 yards. Hence is a fine view of the sea and Anglesea. Come in sight of a rock called Maes-y-Caer, which resembles a mighty fortress. From this place descend into the picturesque vale of Aber.

The route and scenery from Caer-Rhôn to Conwy, and thence to the sea-shore, under the huge Penmaen to Aber, is decidedly preferable.

The vale of Conwy teems with interesting objects. Upon the w. the abrupt termination of the Snowdonian range, down the declivities of which, through innumerable chasms, fissures, and gullies, rush the superfluous waters of the lakes above, to mingle with the parent ocean. The scenery about Pont Dolgarrog, and Pont Porth Lwyd, which are thrown across the streams issuing from Llyn Cowld and Llyn Geirionnyd; each in passing the rocky barrier forms a considerable fall; but the latter is by far the most
grand. It is called Rhaeadyr Mawr. Ascending along a winding path, it shortly conducted Mr. Bingley to the bed of the river, near the station whence it is seen to the greatest advantage. The stream runs from a pool among the mountains above, called Llyn Eigiau. From the upper part two streams, one of them much the broadest, descend, at some distance from each other. The range of rock down which the water is precipitated is very wide and extremely rude, being formed in horizontal ledges, into deep clefts and enormous chasms. Upon the r. of the cataract the inclining rocks are nearly perpendicular, very lofty, and crowned with pendant foliage. Those upon the l. are very high and towering, adorned with grass and ferns. This cataract is grand and picturesque. A wonderful story is related of this British poet, who appears to have been consignied to the bulrushes like Moses of old. Elphin, a son of Gwyddno Goronhir, while fishing one day, saw a child floating upon the water concealed in a leathern bag. The young prince compassionated the little urchin, and took charge of him till he was grown up. The urchin gratefully addressed his deliverer in an ode called “Dy unw diad Elphin.”

The Peninsula of Gogarth furnishes a delicious treat to the botanist. In the vicinity of Gloddaeth, Mr. Evans found Cistus maritifolius, Thalictrum minus, Arenaria verna, Polypodium cambricum, Veronica montana, Veronica spicata, Potentilla verna, Lysimachia thyrsiflora. Near the Ormeshead, Salicornia herbacea, Cistus Helianthemum, Origanum vulgare, Anthyllis Vulneraria, Chlora perfoliata. On the sands, Eryngium maritimum, Cithamnum maritimum, Arundo arenaria, Scilla verna, Elymus arenarius, Glaukium phoeicum, and Ross spinosissima. On the shore is the beautiful Pulmonaria maritima. Besides 12, which are included in the foregoing list, Mr. Bingley found the following uncommon plants, in the course of his excursion round the Creiddian; viz. Cotyledon umbilicus, Salvia Verbenaca, Anethum foeniculum, Orobanchae minor, Sedum Telephium, S. anglicum, Spirea Filipendula, Convolvulus Soldanella, Silene maritima, Arenaria per- loides, Glaukium maritima, Glaukium luteum, Erodium maritimum, Cochlearia officinalis, Brassica oleracea, Sisymbrium monense, Cithamnum maritimum, Pyrus Aria, Ligustrum vulgare, Cichorium intybus, Juniperus communis, Rubus saxatilis, Plantago maritima, P. Coronopus, Geranium columbia, Borago officinalis; in hedges at Gloddaeth, Rubia percgins, Silene nutans, Scrophularia vernalis, Geranium sanguineum, Polypodium vulgare; upon the summit of the rock at Llantudno, Borago officinalis; in salt marshes near Conway, Glaux maritima; upon the churchyard walls, Saxifraga ttripactylites; in two or three places among the ruins of the castle, Orobanchae minor; in meadows on the banks of the Conway, about 7 m above Llanrwst, Orobus sylvaticus; near Gyffin-mill, distant ½ m., Lathyrus latifolius.

On the great road to Bangor a retrospect through the gate affords a surprising view of ruins. To meet the Irish road, we are conducted above a mile from the town between walls clumsily formed of a beautiful marble. Two or three miles from Conway the first grand view of Penmaen-mawr opens; an immense rocky mountain of heavy lumpish form, rising to an elevation of 1540 ft. above the level of the sea. The road appears at a distance, winding round the lower region of this eminence, like a narrow shelf; but on approaching we find it a noble terrace, defended by two good parapet walls; one securing it below, and the other from the falling rocks above. Upon the shore, near the beach, grow the Chenopodium maritimum, Erodium maritimum, and at a short distance Lathyrus sylvestris, and L. Napellus. Sycheware, the dry hollow, commences 2 m. from Conway; from the bottom arises
Paemmaen-bach on the r. At 2½ m. is Pont Sychnant, where the road is supported upon precipices. Between this place and Tyn-y-wern lies Dewsgylichi, with its church, near the shore. On the l. of the road is Trywyn-gr-whefa, and ¼ m. further, on the same side, a little removed, is Careg llewyl, and at a short distance further Ty Mawr, H. L. Jones, Esq. The country here grows wilder, and the heights appear tremendous. From all these we see, at a distance, different parts of the sea-coast; Anglesea, Priestholme, and little Ormeshead. The valleys and recesses among the mountains are beautiful. Pass on the side of the stupendous Penmaenmawr to Penmaen, 6½ m. from Conwy. When the tide is out there is a way hence over the Lavan sands to the ferry across the strait of the Menai. 1 m. further pass, on the l., Llanfair Fechan, and on the r. Bryn-y-naudd. To Aber, 2 m., leaving, on the r., by the way, Llwyngogynog, and Pant-drew-y-bendy. Llandegai, 3 m. On the way from Aber, pass, at about ½ m. from each, Crymych, Tanygrall, Ty Gwyyn on the l., and Crossdon on the r., where is a road, on the same side, to St. Ann’s Chapel, near Ogwen Bank, and oppositely to Maes-y-groes. Midway from Llandegai to Bangor is Penrhyn Castle, the elegant residence of George Hay Dawkins Pennant, Esq., who succeeded to this princely heritage through the late Lord Penrhyn; and beyond Lime Grove, the seat of Benj. Wyatt, Esq., and Pont Penrhyn. Bangor, 1 m. 7 fur. On this road a truly mountainous and romantic country is presented, the hills of Flintshire and Denbighshire bearing no comparison in respect to picturesque beauty with the rocky scenes of Caernarvonshire. The latter, far from being genteel in aspect, and covered with turf, wear a savage and majestic aspect; they partake largely of the precipitous, rugged, and gloomy.

The turnpike-road to Llanrhyd lies on the same side of the Conwy, as before described, through a luxuriant vale, bounded on one side by moderately rising hills, and on the other by the eastern termination of the Snowdenian chain; a lofty barrier, sometimes clothed with wood, and sometimes exhibiting horrid precipices, with now and then a gaping chasm, whence dash impetuous waters. After quitting Conwy, pass Cynffin, ¼ m. 1 m. further Bodddio, on the r. Croes-y-Nydd, ½ m. Yr Ymarnell, on the r., ¼ m. Tun-y-Bryn, on the l., ½ m. Bryn-tuthyn, on the l., ½ m. Tyn-y-Groes, ¼ m. Cefn Penbrynlich, ¼ m. Caer-Rhân, ½ m. (see p. 214.). Pont-ryhd- y-Durig, ¾ m. Garthniog, ½ m. (On the r., ¼ m., Llanbedr-y-Cennyn.) Tal-y-Boost, ¼ m. (On the r. E fynnon bed’r, and further to the r. Tyddin-y-Coed.) Tyddyn-y-Felin, ¼ m. Pont porth Llwydd, ¼ m. The scenery here becomes highly interesting. The irregularity of the mountains, continually changing their faces from barren crag and fissured rock to verdant down and wooded hill, the opposite ones rising in gentle slopes from the meads, furnishes a constant variety to the admiring eye. This bridge crosses a stream issuing from Fynnnon Llwyfant and Llyn Geirionnydd, not far distant from Carnedd Llywelyn (see p. 137.). Pont Dolgarrog, 1 m. The bridges of Pont Porthceyn and Pont Dolgarroch are near stone structures over their respective streams, issuing from Llyn Geirionnydd and Llyn Cwili. These, rushing over the barrier, form two immense falls; the former nearly surrounded by woods, and its perpendicular descent upwards of 180 ft. On the opposite side of the river see the Abbey, Lord Newborough’s, charmingly sheltered by trees at the bottom of the hill, but sufficiently elevated above the Conwy. A little farther, upon rising ground, stands the next and picturesque villa belonging to Lady Cuffin. The lake of Geirionnydd is famed as having been the residence of Taliesin, the prince of British poets, upon its banks. Voed Gwydir and Bryn-y-Pyl, 1½ m.
Storehouses, ½ m. Trefriw, 1 m. (Here cross a brook falling from the joint waters of Llyn Crafnant and Llyn-tal-y-lyn, which lie s. about 2 m.) Near the village of Trefriw the river makes a sudden bend; the tide seldom reaches farther, and the depth of water only admits of vessels of burden to this place. At this village Llywelyn had a palace; it is also remarkable for a mineral well containing common salt. From its vicinity to the woods of Gwydir, a number of small vessels are built, and sent down to Conway at the equinoctial tides. Gwydir is the property of Lord Willoughby d'Eresby, who possesses it in right of his lady. In this tract are some extensive thriving plantations of firs and larches, amid the naked rocks which form the acclivity on the right. This estate comprises 31,000 acres. Of these 2000 consist of plantations, and 500 in lakes, which are 12 in number. It contains abundance of lead ore, zinc, and pyrites, all wrought, besides 4 extensive slate quarries in active operation. Small boats and numerous coracles are seen both above and below Llanrwst bridge, occupied chiefly in fishing.

Pass Gwydir, nearly 2 m., and enter Llanrwst.

To Abergele, Mr. Ayton crossed the river and continued along its e. shore towards Great Orme's Head. Passing Deganwy Castle, he soon entered upon the flat isthmus which connects the lofty peninsula of Llandudno with the main land. The vast promontory which bounds this track, is a disconnected mountain projecting into the sea. Upon its n. side is the little village of Llandudno, rude and romantic, lying at the foot of a precipitous hill, roughened with huge masses of grey rock and spar, sprinkled with coppice wood. Proceeding by the shore along the s. side of the promontory, reach the ruins of a monastery called Gogarth. It stands close to the shore, and some parts of it have been washed down by the sea. The s. side of the peninsula consists of a narrow strip of land, the only remnant left according to tradition, of a great plain which once filled up the space between this promontory and the islet of Priestholme. This tract is extremely fertile, forming a fine contrast to the rude front of a precipice which rises above it to the height of 400 ft. The whole mountain consists of limestone, which upon the s. face breaks out in long lines of rock like walls. There is a difficult path to the summit from this side cut in traverses. The views from the eminence are inexpressibly fine. To the n. are the windings of the Conwy, and in the distance the summits of mountains; to the w. the bay of Beaumaris, and the indented coast of Anglesey; to the s. the boundless expanse of the ocean. At the extreme point of the promontory the rock appears to have been violently rent asunder. In front of the chasm is a declivity sloping towards the ocean; on each side of which is a tremendous precipice, advancing to the sea, in vast steps of crag. Upon the face of the steep bank which intersects these immense masses, a zigzag path leads to a cavern in the rock, furnished with a table and seats of white marble for the accommodation of tea-parties.

In the breeding season these cliffs are the haunt of myriads of sea birds, principally guillemots, and razor-bills, which depart in August. Along the n. coast is Llandudno. Upon a hill called Dinas at the e. end of this promontory is a stone called Crof-Tudno, or St. Tudno's Cradle, once famous as a rockling-stone, but some bungling curioso, has altered its position, and rendered it nearly immoveable. Descending into the plain, we may continue our excursion across the pretty bay of Llandudno, bounded at its e. point by the Little Ormeshead. Rounding this point an expanded prospect opens. After passing a few m. we arrive at the foot of a long hill, which, jutting into the sea, forms the promontory of Penmaen Rhés. A few miles further reach Abergele.
CORWEN.

It is proposed to convert the beautiful bay in North Wales, formed by the Great and Little Ormesheads, into a safe and commodious harbour, by erecting a pier on the outer or n.w. side, so as to afford to packets and other vessels of the largest class immediate access, and a secure retreat under every circumstance of tide and weather; for which it is admirably adapted by its great depth, there being not less than from three to six fathoms at low water spring tides, accessible without hazard from rocks, shoals, or any other impediment or danger. The situation is almost exactly opposite to Dublin; and its vicinity to the mining and manufacturing districts of North Wales, points it out as the most proper site; while the level of the country seems by nature to form a line of railway, which is intended to be carried along the coast of Denbighshire, by Rhyl and Mostyn. The banks of the river Dee, Holywell, Bagillt, and Flint; thence to join the Chester and Crewe railway, making in the whole only 44½ m. of railroad.

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CORWEN.


CORWEN, "the White Choir," in the hundred of Edeirnion, county of Merioneth, is a small neat market-town, situated under a rock at the foot of the Berwyn mountains, on the s. bank of the Dee. The Church is dedicated to its primitive founder MaeL, and Sulien or Silin, a son of Hywel ab Emyr Llydaw. It is a neat cruciform building, stationed under a vast rocky cliff, which forms the abrupt termination of the Ferwvyn. It contains an ancient monument to the memory of Jorwerth Sulien, one of the vicars, representing in relief a human figure, in priestly robes. In the churchyard is a very ancient ornamented stone pillar; also an almshouse, founded, in 1709, by William Eyton, of Plas Warren, Shropshire, for six widows of clergymen of the Church of England, who died possessed of the cure of souls in the county. It is now occupied by two only. This place is much resorted to, during the season, by anglers, who will find good sport between Corwen and Llanfairpwllgwyngyll, 8 m., and Llandrillo, 5 m.; the river abounds with trout, grayling, and salmon. The population, chiefly employed in agriculture, amounts to 1950. On the other side the stream, opposite the town, is Caer Drevyn, a circle of loose stones upon the summit of a steep hill, about ¼ a m. in circumference, with the remains of circular habitations within. Owain Gwynedd is supposed by Lyttelton to have occupied this post, whence he checked the invasion of Henry II., who encamped on the opposite side of the vale, in 1165. It was afterwards a retreat of the celebrated Owain Glyndwr. This post may be discerned from the churchyard, in the direction of the village of Cwmwyd. Drevyn commands a fine view of the vales of Glyn-Derwyd and Edeirnion; the former is celebrated as the frequent retreat of Owain Glyndwr, whose memory is still revered in this neighbourhood, which formed the scene of his exploits and hospitality. [See Llangollen.] The whole circle of this rude fortress is visible at the distance of 2 m. from the town, on the Llanrwst road.
Corwen contains a good Inn, adorned with the gigantic features of Owain Glyndwr, the renowned and formidable opponent of Henry II. Glyndwr is said to have attended divine service at Corwen church, where a doorway is shown, now made up, through which he entered a pew in the chancel. Upon the Berwyn mountain, behind the church, is Glyndwr’s Seat. Hence, superstition says, he threw a dagger which fell on a stone, and left an impression of its entire length, half an inch deep. This stone forms a part of the doorway just mentioned. From that chieftain’s seat among the rocks is a most charming prospect, in which the rich and delightful vale of Corwen expands to view, with the Dee in the centre. Here Glyndwr might view his territory, to the extent of nearly 40 square miles. The Berwyn mountains form the e. boundary of the beautiful vale of Edeirnion. Their highest tops are Cadair Fronwen and Cadair Perwen. Upon the first is a vast pile of stones, brought from some distant part, and in the middle is an erect pillar. Tradition says that under these summits runs an artificial road, called Forod-Helen, said to have been cut by Helena, daughter of Eridda, or Octavia, wife to the Emperor Maximus. The rocks about Corwen abound with the Lichen proboscieus, and Rubus chamaemorus, called Mwyar-Berwyn, or knoberries.

While Mr. Hutton was at Corwen he paid a visit to Rhûg, once the seat of Colonel Vaughan of Corwen, distant 3 m. Here he saw a dagger, knife, and fork, all in one sheath, but each had a distinct compartment, richly ornamented with silver; this Glyndwr usually bore about his person. The knife and fork are rather slender. The dagger is about 17 in. long, 12 of which constitute the blade, which tapers to a point. At the end of the handle are his arms, consisting of a lion rampant and three fleurs-de-lis, curiously engraved. The principal part of the handle is inlaid with black and yellow wood, banded with silver; the shield at the top of the blade is a solid piece of the same metal, curiously wrought, not much larger in circumference than a crown-piece. The knife and fork must necessarily be sheathed first, which the shield covers, consequently, the dagger must be drawn first.

To Bala there are two good lines of road, one by the Druid, 12 m. The other is excellent, and passes the church of Llangar, Rev. J. Dawson; further on the l. is Caer-Bont, a small circular entrenchment, consisting of a foss and rampart, with two entrances. Upon a hill above this place, called Y-Foel, is a circular coronet of rude conglomerate stones, having an entrance to the e.; within was a circular cell. At the distance of 100 yards are the remains of a great Carnedd, surrounded by stones.

The village of Cynwyd, 2½ m. (the source of mischief), is situated upon the e. side of the vale of Edeirnion, at the mouth of a beautiful dingle, which extends ½ m. into the bosom of the Berwyn Mountain. On the l., about ½ m. up a dell, appears Rhaeadyr-Cynwyd, 3 m. Around this cataract is much picturesque beauty, the water of the river Trysion, “the Impetuous,” rushing in a furious torrent from the rocks above, dashes with a tremendous roar to the rugged bottom, along which it rages till it joins the Dee, above Cynwyd. The mill is called Melin-ubran Cynwyd. The groves of ash and other trees, which surround it, render the scene very interesting. A mile from Llandrillo, Mr. Pennant crossed the Dee at Pont-Gilin, a bridge of two arches, over a deep and black water, 4½ m. "Beyond this spot," says he, "the valley acquires new beauties, especially on the r. It here contracts; the road running at the foot of a brow of stupendous height, covered with venerable oaks. The scenery of this spot requires the pencil of a Salvator Rosa." Passing Llandrillo (the church of St. Trillo), at the
distance of about 3 m., Mr. Bingley crossed the Dee to Llandderfel, another small village. The church once contained a vast wooden effigy of Derfel Gadearn, its patron saint, whose festival occurs on the 5th of April. The Welsh had a prophecy that this image should set a whole forest on fire. On the condemnation of Dr. Forest, in 1538, it was placed under him as fuel, when burnt at Smithfield, at the time of the Reformation.

At Pake occurs the residence of the Rev. John Lloyd. Near this gentleman's house is a Druidic temple in a very perfect state. It is situated in a wood surrounded by fine oaks. Formerly a woman took up her abode under this altar, who thence made predatory visits to her neighbours in the night to procure food for her daily sustenance. She lived there many years undisturbed.

In a field adjoining the wood, is a stone chest, placed about 1½ ft. below the surface of the ground. The side stones are about two yards in length, and the heads nearly one. At some distance from Llandderfel Bridge, the valley almost closes; and at Calettwr it finishes with anobly wooded eminence, above which soars the vast mass of Arrenyig mountains. In sandy places on this road grows the Scleranthus perennis. Mr. Pennant advises the traveller, who does not choose to pursue this route to follow the course of the Dee from Bangor Isged, through the delightful tract it waters, to Llangollen, thence to Glyndarwdy to Corwen, and through the matchless vale of Edernion to this spot. Within 1 m. of Bala, on the l. lies Rhiewedog, "the Bloody Brow," famed for a battle between Llywarch Hen and the Saxons; in this conflict he lost Cynddelw, the last of his 24 sons. Not far distant is Pabell-Llywarch-Hen, "the Tent of the Monarch," probably the house where that chieftain spent the latter part of his days. Others say, that having lost his patrimonial possessions, by opposing the encroachments of the Saxons, he retired to a hut at Dobbyog, near Machynlleth, to soothe with the dulcet modulations of his harp the remembrance of his past misfortunes. The house and estate of Rhiewedog is possessed by a descendant of the Llwyds, who very anciently were its inheritors.

To Llangollen, most travellers pass hence directly w. to the fall of the Ceirw at Pont-y-Glym. The river winds softly and quietly along a mountain valley, till arriving at this abrupt and craggy descent, the waters are poured down under a single-arched bridge, in a volume which becomes instantly convulsed. This cataract is not very lofty, but being directly under the bridge where the foam dashes among dark opposing rocks, with pendant foliage on each side, a scene is formed altogether finely picturesque and elegant. The bridge rests upon two perpendicular rocks, 50 or 60 feet above the bed of the stream. The view thence down the hollow is grand and tremendous. Under the arch grows the Fumaria claviculata.

Keep by the river side through beautiful meadow grounds by the old house of Maesmor, and reach Rûg (pron. Reeg), the site of an old family mansion which has been erased. At a short distance occurs a very handsome structure, with a portico of four Ionic columns, the elegant residence of G. H. Vaughan, Esq. In 1807, he succeeded his brother, Lieut.-Col. E. W. Vaughan, who had assumed the name of Salusbury. Among the antiquities preserved in this mansion are the dagger and drinking cup of Brogynlyn, also a cup of Owain Glyndwr. Owain Brogynlyn, a chieftain of the 12th century, once inherited this spot. He was lord of Dinmael and Edernion, from whom is descended the present proprietor, who does honour to his ancestry, by realizing in genuine Welsh style their national hospitality. Pass the next chapel on the demesne annexed to the rectory of Corwen, and follow a by-road to Llansanffraed. From Tyn-y-Caeraw, above Raggat,
in this parish, is a fine view, extending over the fertile vale of Edirnion, through which the Dee, in its numerous windings, appears and disappears, amidst hanging woods and plantations, and assumes the appearance of small lakes scattered through the vale in which the town of Corwen and the Berwyn range of mountains are seen to peculiar advantage. The calcareous rocks which seem to support the vast sides of Berwyn, now assume great boldness of character. This richly-wooded valley winds and shifts its course, as the great headlands protrude, forming incomparably fine pictures. The vale of Llangollen, was formerly called Glyndwr's Vale. It is distinguished in the British annals by the feats of Owain Glyndwr, who made a most conspicuous figure as a soldier and defender of his country. His house, which his bard Iolo Goch compares in magnificence to Westminster Abbey, was situated at Sychnant, near this village. It was encircled by a moat and surrounded by every appendage that could administer to hospitality, a park, warren, orchard, vineyard, fishpond, &c. &c. Owain died September 20th, 1415, aged 61, and is supposed to have been buried at Monnington, but no monument perpetuates this event. Leave Glyndwr Park, Capt. Salusbury, on the r.

Proceeding, the mountains put on a bolder aspect, and the valley with its river, assumes a more varied shape. The road sometimes leads to the acclivity of a mountain, and again drops into the lengthened vale; while the opposite side of the river consists of moderately-wooded hills clothed in all the luxuriance of forest foliage, and interspersed with villas and cottages. Descending into a rich bottom surrounded by woods, where a crystal stream issues from a fissured rock into a natural basin below; hence the boundary to the l. opens in the small but beautiful vale of Echwast, through which a rapid stream from the mountains of Yale flows into the Dee. The variety of the scenery increases in the approach to Llangollen.

Catch a distant view of Castell Brân on the summit of its high conic hill. An eminence rises in the middle of the vale which forces the Dee to the left, while the road takes a winding direction up an opening between its base and the ridge of hills which accompany the traveller on the r. In an opening towards the Dee appear the embowered ruins of Vale Crucis. The Dee again meets the road, and its bank below becomes lofty. Llandyfelin Hall, and its environs on the l. of Crucis Abbey, possess almost unrivalled beauty of situation.

To Ruthin the road is excellent, commencing with a gradual ascent of 2 m. and then is discovered a grand view of Bala Lake, finely backed by the Arran and more distant Cader Idris. Glynn Bridge lies 1 m. to the l. an object well worthy of so short a deviation.

The road to Festiniog is over a dreary waste of 18 m. through 10 of which there are but two solitary houses. (Hutton.) Arran far is lies on the cross road from Bala to Beddgelert, a district exceedingly wild.

The road to Carnioge, 18 m., has been generally improved; but the most important variations have been two, on the banks of the river Gairw, including the romantic pass of Glendyfwa; one at Cerrig-y-Drudion, and other smaller improvements between that place and Carnioge.

Angling Stations. — Llandrillo, 5 m.; salmon, trout and grayling. Llanauaffraid-Glyn-Dyfrdwy, 3 m. Salmon, trout, grayling, perch, jack, &c.

To Pont-y-Glyn, 6 miles. To Vale-Crucis Abbey, 11 miles. Skrine.
Bala, 12 miles. Bingley; Wyndham; Pen.
Llangollen, 10 m. Aikin; Erues; Warner.
Cerrig-y-Drudion, 11 miles. Hutton.
Ruthin, 12 miles.
Llanuwst, 24 miles.
Blasoben, 14 miles. Pugh.
COWBRIDGE.

COWBRIDGE, or PONTYVAERN, is a neat borough and market-town in Glamorganshire, divided by the river Ddaw, which at a short distance, falls into the sea at Aberthaw. In the year 1091, it was encompassed with a stone wall, by Robert St. Quentin, who afterwards built the castle at Llanblethian. One of the gates remaining in good condition, is a bold Gothic structure. The Free Grammar School was partly endowed by Sir Leoline Jenkins, judge of the admiralty, in the reign of Charles II. It is well supported, and in considerable repute, possessing two fellowships, two scholarships, and an exhibition to Jesus College, Oxford. It is at present under the government of the Rev. William Williams, D.D., prebendary of Llandaff. The Chapel is so singularly constructed, that it appears at a distance like the embattled turret of an old fortress. It contains several handsome monuments. There are places of worship for Baptists, and Calvinistic and Wesleyan Methodists. The town-hall contains jury-rooms and other apartments. Cowbridge is contributory, with Cardiff and Llantrisant, in the return of a member. The very rapid increase of Cymreig-yddion societies in the Principality must be hailed by every lover of literature with feelings of pleasure. Among other anniversaries, that of "Cader Morganwg" at this town is announced under the patronage of W. Williams, Esq., of Aberpergwm. Every "Cymro" in Pontyfor will doubtless be happy on these anniversaries of ancient bardism. An academy is conducted near Cowbridge by Taliesin, son of Edward Williams, whose bardic appellation was Iolo Morganwg. Ywain 19, or Owain, son of Cyllin, held his court here. A large tumulus, and the remains of a Druidic temple, in a field near the church, are the only relics of its ancient importance. The streets are broad and paved, with a good market well supplied with provisions.

Along the hills which recede to the s. w. beyond the town, the great military road, carried through the county of Glamorgan, may be readily traced, stretching in a broad straight line.

The following excursion was made by Mr. Malkin.

At a short distance to the n. e. of Cowbridge, is Aberthyn, a rural and retired spot, highly ornamented by some remarkably neat, white cottages, with small gardens. Within half a mile hence on the farm of Captain Howell is an elm-tree; it measures in circumference 28 feet. It is hollow, and capable of containing 36 full-grown persons. The entrance is similar to an ancient Gothic doorway. The situation, particularly that of Mr. Llywelyn's house, is agreeable without being striking. In this village are several specimens of the genuine Welsh pigsty, which as well as the pigeon-house is ornamental. From the top of an elevated common just beyond Welsh St. Donat's, look down on the village of Peterston on the r. Before you lies Henlaf Castle, the estate of Richard Hall, Esq., purchased from Lord Talbot, whose family were the ancient Welsh possessors of Henlaf. The late Lord Talbot, son of the Lord Chancellor, added two wings, with the towers, between 1730 and 1740. It was the eldest son of the Lord Chancellor, whom Thomson accompanied in his travels, and whose
death he laments in the introductory lines to his "Liberty." A sheet of artificial water here measures 25 acres.

*Ystrad-Owen,* at the distance of 2 m., is remarkable on account of the battle fought between *Conan ap Siteylit,* and the Saxons; and still more for the *meeting of the Welsh bards,* under the immemorial patronage of the Hensol family, at whose expense they were annually entertained, with every indication of native hospitality, on the 28th of May. The last assemblage took place in 1792; and, in consequence of the death of Richard Jenkins, Esq., the last of the family, it was discontinued. The house where the bards were entertained is still standing.

On the road to Llantrisaint is *Ash Hall,* W. Wood, Esq. Mr. Malkin thought this one of the most desirable places in the country, on a small and unaffected scale. "Viewed from a distance," says he, "it holds out no inducement for the traveller to deviate from his path; but when arrived there, he is surprised to find that, from an eminence, gentle and apparently inconsiderable, he commands the whole of the rich and fertile flat between the spot he stands on, and the British Channel, the view of which, on a bright day, with the Somersetshire and Devonshire hills beyond, is singularly beautiful; the situation itself is skirted by a woody shelter, and emboldened by a range of hills bounding the prospect on the n. Leaving Ash Hall on the l., and keeping the boundaries of Hensol on the r., enter on a road which leads from the track of English conversation and polished inhabitants. But nature, growing wilder, as she becomes more retired, amply recompenses the picturesque traveller for the loss. The landscape becomes bolder and more woody; the hills are nearer, their magnitude more imposing; and the situation of *Llantrisaint* which enlivens with white buildings the lofty pass between two craggy peaks, imparts no common interest to his progress towards the mountains. On gaining the churchyard, a magnificent view, in which *Castell Penlline,* Earl of Clarendon, forms a striking feature. The town of *Llantrisaint* is very limited and irregular. The Church is a large Norman edifice, from which the place derives its name, being, with the chapels Llanwit-fardre, and Istrad Dyfodwg, respectively dedicated to the three Welsh saints Illydy, Tyfodwg, and Gwynno. Of the castle little remains besides the fragment of a circular tower; but that little is worth visiting, for the sake of the situation and view. The parish of Llantrisaint gave birth to Sir Leoline Jenkins. Passing the cleft on which the town stands, the change in the face of nature is very striking; the contrast of character between a mountain valley, and that just left, rarely impresses itself more strongly. From this eminence, *Castella House,* Thomas Smith, Esq., is seen to much advantage. Myrtles here flourish in the open air all the year. At the bottom of a long descent, the road on the r. leads to *Efail-leaf,* and across the Tâff to Caerphilly Castle; but the road to Pont-y-Pryd, or the New Bridge, conducts you up a hill, higher than that just descended. For 3 m. the road is very dreary and irregular. The change on reaching the brow of a very steep ascent, 1 m. in length, is instantaneous and delightful. The confluence of the Tâff and Ronddu Vawr, the amphitheatre of hills, the stupendous bridge, the luxuriance of hanging woods, projecting masses of rock, all may be seen at once. The effect of the bridge is much more sensibly felt, if first examined from this eminence, than if the approach were from the Cardiff road; and the vale of Tâff is seen to more advantage, by taking the turnpike-road from Pont-y-Pryd, than by coming up from either of those places. The road hence to the *Bridgwater's Arms,* a respectable inn, passes along the river side, with which a *curious canal* runs parallel. Here is a remarkable instance of the
triumph of art over natural obstacles. The course of the river continues
dark, rocky, interrupted, and romantic. The hills, which close in the nar-
row vale, are lofty and precipitous, but clothed with an almost exhaustless
magnificence of wood.

At Nant-parco, where the road turns to the l. for Caerphilly Castle, the
mountain along the side of which you journey, is romantically topped by a
very picturesque castle in ruins. This is a most characteristic spot. The
castle was a dependency on Cardiff, and a species of outpost. The tin-
works at Melin Gryffydd, 4 m. n. of Cardiff, are of considerable extent.

Near this place, the road towards Llandaff crosses the canal, while the
Cardiff route lies straight forwards. There are few occurrences more grati-
ifying to the mind, than the contrast of scenery higher up the vale, com-
pared with that at Llandaff bridge. The river, from a rapid, noisy, shallow
torrent, becomes gentle and glassy like a lake.

Returning to Cowbridge along the high road from Cardiff, near St.
Nicholas, a road to the l. leads by a cromlech to Dyffryn House, the seat of
the Hon. Wm. Booth Gray. About half-way between St. Nicholas and
Dyffryn are some ANCIENT MONUMENTS, supposed to be Druidic. The
most remarkable of these is in one of the farms belonging to Mr. Gray. It
is supported by 5 large stones enclosed entirely on the e. w. and n. sides,
but open to the s., forming a room 16 ft. long, and 15 ft. wide; at the n.
end 6 ft. high, at the w. end 4½ ft. The supporting stone to the n. is
16 ft. long, that on the w. end 9 ft. long. At the e. extremity are three
stones set closely together. The length of the horizontal one is 24 ft.,
17 ft. in its widest part, and from 2 ft. to 2½ ft. thick; its contents 32½
square ft., being nearly thrice as large as that of the cromlech near
Newport, Pembrokeshire, which Sir Richard Hoare supposed to be the
largest in Wales or England, except Stonehenge and Abury. About 2 m.
to the s.w. of Dyffryn House stands a cromlech called the Greyhound-Bitch-
Kennel, a name occasioned probably, as Mr. Edward Williams has conjec-
tured, from the first Christians, who might have converted these Druidic
places, by way of stigma, into dog-kennels. The second conspicuous re-
main near Dyffryn, bearing the same name, consists of 4 large stones, one
on the n. another on the s. side, each 10½ ft. long, by 7 ft. high, and
nearly 2 ft. thick. At the w. end there is another stone, 5 ft. long. These
support the top, which measures 14 ft. by 13 ft., and 13 ft. wide at the
n. end, the mean breadth is about 10 ft. It forms a kind of room 11 ft.
long, 5 ft. wide, and 7 ft. high. It was formerly occupied as a stable for
one horse. There are some remains of a carn on three of the sides, which
have been much diminished by appropriating them to the erection of a
cottage hard by. There are other fragments within short distances, encircled
by heaps of stones. When the Christians gained the ascendancy, the smaller
kinds were thrown down, and the large ones covered with stones, in imitation
of the ancient British mode of executing criminals when they fixed
him first to the spot, and then heaped upon him a pile of stones. Those
who passed also threw up stones; hence the expression still current in
Wales, "A carn murderer," and the imprecation, "may a heap of stones
lie over thee." The Druids always worshipped in the open air. The laws
of Howel Dda were made, and the courts of justice also held under the
canopy of heaven. On regaining the turnpike, the first object of attention
is Cotteril, on the side of the road from Cardiff to Cowbridge, opposite the
5 m. stone. By the gate which enters into the Park, grows a very magnifi-
cent Wych-elm, one of the largest in the kingdom. At the height of 6 ft.
its girth is 20 ft. The whole premises of Cotteril are very beautiful; the
COWBRIDGE.

park abounds with picturesque inequalities, and the view of the house towards the hills is uncommonly fine. In a field, just opposite, is a very large stone, 10 or 12 ft. high, or more in width. St. George's and Peterston super Elwy, have each a castle. The Elwy affords good angling in the spring only. In the church of the former place are some Gothic monuments. The village of Bonvilston, John James Bassett, Esq., contains nothing remarkable except a well wooded view of the flat, and some ornamented cottages. Llantrydidd Park, in ruins, once the elegant domain of Sir John Aubrey, Bart., the descendant of an ancient family who resided here, abounds in romantic and picturesque spots. The house is said to have been built in the time of Henry VI. The windows are uncommonly large. One is 12 ft. square, another 12 ft. by 9 ft., &c. Sir John had another estate in Buckinghamshire, upon which he chiefly resided. The Church is dedicated to St. Illtyd, Rev. R. T. Tyler, rector. In the churchyard is a yew tree, in perfect health, girth 18 ft. 6 in. In 1803 it was large and branching; in 1806 it was stripped of its venerable arms, and left a naked trunk, robbed and dishonoured. From Llantrydidd Park, enter upon a down, which opens a fine prospect. The town of Cowbridge in the bottom, Llanbleiddian, its hill and church, with its castle beyond, and the boldly situated Castell Penlline, form a scene of much grandeur. On the left is St. Hilary's church, in which is a recumbent figure of Sir R. Bassett, Lord of St. Hilary, in armour, with the following inscription:—"Hic jacet Thomas Bassett, qui obiit 17a die mensis Decembris, an. dom. m.mccc.xviii, Cuj aie ppetur Deus." This situation almost vies with Coedhyglan in point of boldness, and is the admiration of all travellers.

The principal angling stations in the neighbourhood of Cowbridge are Llanbleiddian, remarkable for the size of its trout and eels; Llandough, 1½ m. on the Ddaw, which here winds through a beautiful little valley, richly wooded, and abounding with picturesque scenery; Llanganna, 3½ m., salmon, sewin, trout, and eels; St. Mary on the Hill, 4 m.; Miskin, 5 m., good trout; Pendoylan, 5 m.

Between Cowbridge and Cardiff occur the following places: St. Mary's church, the road to which is through the most attractive and woody part of Glamorganshire. The village contains nothing remarkable, but there is in an adjoining field a Castle which challenges the admiration both of the antiquary and the architect. It was formerly the residence of Llywelyn ap Sirylth, his brothers, and Gyrffyth his son. [See a history of this family in Mr. Malkin's work, vol. i. p. 189., with various conjectures respecting the architecture of Old Beau Prés, which is of Norman etymology, frequently written Bewper.] The fortress and estate was sold to Sir Philip Bassett, lord of St. Hilary, and purchased by Mr. Edmonds about the year 1758. Over the entrance are the arms of the Bassett family; the porch is a fine and very ornamental specimen of Greek architecture, three stories high, consisting of the Doric, Ionic, and Corinthian orders. The capitals of the columns, intaglios, and other sculptures are finished in a very masterly manner. In the intercolumniations of the second, or Ionic story, and dado of the pedestals, are three tablets inscribed as follow:—

| Say couldst thou e    | ver fynde. or ever hea |
| re or see: a worldly wret | che or coward prove |
The ornamental parts of this piece of extraordinary architecture were executed by Richard Twrch, who, with his brother William, wrought at the freestone quarries near the mouth of Ogmore river about the time of Edward VI. and Queen Elizabeth. Both these brothers were enamoured of the same young woman, which created jealousies ending in a virulent and inexplicable quarrel. The object of their affection, having learnt the nature of the conduct of these suitors, rejected them both. This decision affected the spirits of Richard exceedingly. He quitted the country, travelled for thirty years in Italy, &c., and returned to work at the family quarry in Glamorganshire. It was on this farm and in this house that David Edwards the bridge-builder resided. A long and interesting history of this castle, with many ingenious conjectures respecting the beauty of its architecture, &c., may be found in Mr. Malkin's work, vol. i. p. 181. where he asserts that the porch and frontispiece of the chapel, with the exception of one infringement, are as chaste and exact, notwithstanding their comparatively small scale, as the most splendid of Inigo's designs, though executed before his time by a native of Glamorganshire.

Llancaerfan, was the birthplace of Caradoc the historian, who wrote a history of Cambria, from the abdication of Cadwalladr to his own time. Of this work several copies were preserved in the abbeys of Conwy and Ystradflur. Caradoc was contemporary with Geoffry of Monmouth. His Chronicle, or History of Wales, was translated into English by Humphry Llwyd, and published with additions by Dr. David Powel, in 4to. 1684; by Wynne, 1697; 1704, in 8vo; and afterwards by Sir John Price, in 1774. Further on occurs Flemington, where are some remains of a castle adjoining the churchyard. Anciently it was styled Llanmihangel-y-Twyn, afterwards Michaelson Le Pitt. In this village lived Mr. Edward Williams, author of two volumes of highly meritorious poems; a man capable of doing the world more service than the public seemed either willing to receive or return. His claims to distinction were founded on his knowledge as an antiquarian, profound and sagacious in every thing curious relating to the customs, manners, and history of his native principality.

The village of St. Athen's has a castle called East Orchard, built in the year 1091, by Roger Berclos, standing on the edge of an extensive flat. A luxuriant wild fig-tree grows out of the cement of the chapel walls. Perhaps the Turkey fig-tree might be propagated with more success grafted upon this wildling, which probably originated in the cultivated fig, planted in the gardens of Norman lords. In St. Athen's church, there are two uncommonly fine Gothic monuments of the Berclos. In this parish are remains of two other castles, West Orchard and Castleton.

From this spot there is a good view of Fonmon Castle, Robert Oliver Jones, Esq. This is the most extensive and august of the Welsh inhabited
fortresses. The kitchen is said to be the largest in the kingdom. Here is an excellent portrait of Oliver Cromwell. Near this place is the little village of Penmark.

Mr. Warner from Cowbridge proceeded to St. Quintin's Castle, at the distance of a mile; thence to the sequestered village of Llanbleiddian or St. Quintin's, and through a pleasing country to Llantwit Major, distant from Cowbridge 6 m. [See St. Donat's.] Pursuing his route to the shore, he visited Boverton Place, a spot to which Camden assigns the site of an ancient station. Mr. Warner's leading objects, in a visit to the coast, were to examine a natural cavern in the rock called Rennel's Cave, which, when the tide is out, may be entered to the extent of sixty yards; and to inspect the curious stratification of the cliff.

To Neath, soon after passing the toll-bar at Cowbridge, a house called Willow-bush lies on the r., and ¾ m. further, a road to Llanfrynach is on the l. At the 2d m., where is a cross-road, on the l. is Capel Penlline, a mile to the l. Lisworney and Nash, Rev. I. Carne. Proceeding ¾ a m. on the l. is Pwll-y-wrach, and the village of Colwinston. Crack House, 3 m. 6 fur. Pass a heathy track on the l. called the Golden Mile, terminating at the 4th m. from Cowbridge, where is a farm-house on the r., pass Brockcastle and Llangland on the r. at the termination of the 5th m. Cornstown, 1 m. 5 fur. Evenny Castle and village lie a little to the r. Cross the Ogmore at Evenny Bridge, 1 m. Oldcastle, Bridgend, and Newcastle lie about a mile distant on the r. 1 m. further, cross the Llysfa at New Inn Bridge, 1 m. Merthyr-mawr, the elegant modern residence of the Right Hon. Sir John Nicholl, lies to the l. on the banks of the Ogwen, and ¼ a m. beyond Cantref, unoccupied. At the 9th m. the village of Laleson lies a little to the r., where is a good house possessed by T. Bennett, Esq.; ¼ a m. further leave on the l. Tytheleton Court, the residence of Henry Knight, Esq. Pyle Inn and village, affording to the traveller excellent accommodation, 5½ m. Leave on the l. Cénig, Higher Cénig, Cénig House, the Roman monument, Eglyws-nyndyd, reaching a house called Beggar's Bush, upon the skirts of Margam Park. MARGAM, with its concomitants of ruined abbey, ancient cross, monumental stones, and Roman camp. 1 m. 5 fur. On the L is Tyn-y-cawe, the residence of Dr. Hunt. Pass the hamlets of Cross-y-bronbit and Taihaych, 3 m. 3 fur. to the copper works on the sea-side near Aberavon Bar, to Aberavon at the 1 m. 1 fur., where are forges and railways upon the banks of the Avon, to coal-pits at the foot of Mynydd Bychan. Pass through a district of 2 m., the Aberavon marsh and burrows on the l.; Mynydd Aberavon 1 m. 1 fur., being on the r. Reach Greenfield the residence of G. Llewelyn on the r.; Baglan Cottage, 1¾ m.; on the L, on the opposite side of the road, Baglan Hall, T. Jones, Esq. Passing almost close to Neath Bar, reach Britton Ferry, over the river Neath, at its estuary into Swansea Bay, 1¼ m. The importance given to this place by the residence and improvements of the late Lord Vernon has caused it to become a distinct article in this work, to which the reader may refer. At the 23d m., where a rivulet and road diverges to the r., are some houses called Pont-Howell dá-ucha. On the r. is the Eagle's Bush House, the residence of Herbert Evans, Esq. About the 24th m. pass some copper works. On entering the town of Neath, Gnoll Castle, H. Grant, Esq., is conspicuous on the r.

To MERTHYR TYDVIL, pursue Mr. Malkin's excursion by way of Aberthin, 1¼ m. (on the l. Newton House) Ystrad-owen, 1½ m. (on the l. Ashall, on the r. Hénol, B. Hall, Esq., late of Abercarne. Within 1 m. of Llantrissaint on the l. to Bridgend, 10 m. Llantrissaint, 4½ m. Pont-y-Prydd,
CRUGCAITH.

4 m. (Cross the Taf river and Cardiff Canal; on r. to Cardiff, 11 m.) See Pont-y-Paydd for the remainder of the route.

To Merthyr Tydri, 23 m. Bingley.
Bridgend, 6 m. Bingley.
An excursion by R. H. Malkin, Esq., hence to Cardiff.

Newton, 18 m.; after visiting Penlline, Castle, Llanbleiddian, Llanwit Major, St. Donat's, Dunraven, Bridport, Llanbleiddian Castle, Donovan.

To St. Donat's, 3 m. Wyndham; Skrine; Warnier.
Welsh St. Donat's, 23 m. Malkin.
Nash, 25 miles.
Ewenny Priory, 3 miles.

CRUGCAITH.

From Penmorfa, 3 miles. Pennant; Bingley.
From an excursion in the Promontory of Llyn, described under Beddgelert, 11 miles. Fugh.

CRUGCAITH is an inconsiderable market and borough town, contributory to Caernarvon, situated upon the n. of Cardigan Bay, in the promontory of Llyn. In 1831 the population amounted to 648; the houses are of the most ordinary construction, without even the regularity of streets. Inn, the White Lion.

Though governed by a mayor and two bailiffs, it bears a miserable appearance. Yet is the place ancient, and the ruined Castle not unworthy of attention. This fortress is situated upon an eminence at the end of a long neck of land, projecting into the sea. The entrance was by this narrow isthmus, which was defended by a double foss and vallum thrown across it. The gateway, between two rounded bastion towers, which are square within, leads into an irregular court, beyond which is another of smaller dimensions. The other towers are quadrangular, one is within the area, and two upon the edge of the rock. Some writers suppose that this castle was founded by Edward I. but others, with more probability, that he repaired and altered it only. Rowland says (Mona Antiqua, 149.) that it was a British post. The architecture resembles a castle at Dolwyddelan.

After the conquest, Edward appointed William de Leybourn governor, with an annual allowance of 100L; out of which amount he had to maintain thirty stout men, a chaplain, surgeon, carpenter, and one mason. The Black Prince bestowed the government on Sir Howell y-Fyngall, who disputed with a knight of Artois, the capture of the king of France, at Poictiers. He was allowed eight yeomen, by the king at 8d. per day. The country lying between this place and the hundred of Eifionydd, abounded with gentry who formed a genus the most irritable. This part of Caernarvon, in remote times, was inhabited by two clans; one descended from Owain Gwynedd, prince of Wales, consisted of four houses, Cesail Gyfaroh, Ystym Cegid, Clienney Bryncir, Glassfryn, or Cwmstralllyn; the other clan was derived from Collwyn ap Tangno, and included the houses of Whilog, Bron-y-Poel, Berkin, Gwynfryn, Tal-bion, now Plás-hen, and Penward. In the days alluded to, the feuds among the gentry filled the land with blood. The history of the principality during that period forms a melancholy detail of revenge, perfidy, and slaughter.

To Ffwielli, 8 m. cross a little stream over a bridge of three arches, at Llenyfyndy, a church and village, in a pretty wooded bottom. A little further inland is Plás-hen, seat of the Hon. Thomas Pryse Lloyd. Cross the little river at Aberarw, near the church. At the distance of a
CRICKHOWEL.

CRICKHOWEL, a market town and parish, is situated at the s.e. extremity of Brecknockshire, deriving its name from a British fortress about 2 m. n. n. e. of the town, through which the road leads from Brecon to Abergavenny. Crickhowel does not include any relic of antiquity, and the houses appear to be of modern construction. A bailiff is appointed annually. The Duke of Beaufort, as lord of the manor, appoints a coroner, holds a court-leet twice a year, and a court-baron every three weeks for the manor. He also annually appoints a bailiff for the town, which is a borough by prescription, but the office is merely nominal. The Town Hall is situated in the middle of High Street, adjoining the Brecon turnpike-road; sometimes it is used as a temporary confinement for felons, and beneath, the market is held twice a-week; i.e. on Thursday and Saturday. The fairs occur Jan. 1., May 12., Aug. 31. In 1801 this town contained 566 inhabitants. In 1831, the population amounted to 1061. It is pleasantly situated on a gentle declivity, at the bottom of which runs the river Usk, where it is crossed by a miserable bridge of 14 arches. Mr. Gilpin describes the site of Crickhowel as a basin or valley, containing a multiplicity of parts, which, although they want unity and harmony, afford, nevertheless, an enchanting group. It is surrounded by a belt of mountains and heights, naked, with irregular ravines between them, in every variety of the picturesque. Many of the poorer inhabitants are employed in spinning yarn, of which the best flannel is manufactured. This place was highly in repute for goat's whey, and much resorted to by valetudinarians, the air being highly esteemed for its salubrity. Coals, and all the necessaries of life are cheap, and in great plenty. This is a very celebrated fishing station. The river abounds with trout and salmon, and the neighbouring hills with game, particularly grouse. The Church was formerly larger; having been found to be in a dilapidated state, 2 side aisles were taken down in 1765, and the materials used in repairing the remainder. It is now cruciform, consisting of a chancel, nave, 2 transepts, with a tower terminated by a shingled spire, containing 5 bells. It has been remarked as the only church with a spire in the county. The rood-loft still remains, and is used as a belfry. The s. transept is called the Rumsey Chapel, the w. Gwernvale Chapel, from the names of two estates in the neighbourhood. Chantry were originally designed for offering up prayers for the souls of departed founders and their families, and were endowed for the maintenance of the priest. Their use was discontinued by Edward VI. Modern alterations have deprived the nave of all distinguishing marks of antiquity, a lancet window of 3 lights, in the w. end, only excepted. The font bears the date 1668. Under a low arch in the s. wall of the chancel is a mutilated figure of a knight, in a recumbent position, cross-legged, in chain mail, having a sword attached to a belt, and on the left arm a shield, bearing the arms of the Pauncefotes. This tomb is probably that of Sir Grim-
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bald, whose lady Sibyl, it is thought, lies under a similar arch in the N. wall, habited in ancient costume. The openings to the graves were from without. On the N. side of the chancel is a handsome monument of black and white marble, inclosed within iron rails, supporting an effigy in alabaster, of Sir John Herbert, of Dan-y-Castell, and his lady Joan. He died in 1666. At the w. end of this monument are the figures of a man, the head broken off, habited as a sergeant-at-law, and a female, both kneeling, representing Sergeant Le Hunt and his wife, son of Sir John Le Hunt, of Middleton, in the county of Warwick, Knight; the former died in 1703, the latter in 1694. Among other inscriptions the following merits attention on account of its classical elegance. "M. S. Marie, Henrici Williams, Armigeri, uxoria dilectissimae, feminae, piae, pudicæ, benevolæ, amicissimæ, fideiq. intactæ, e tenebris in lucum, emigravit, Jan. die 19mo, anno Salutis humanae 1786, anno etatis sue 42. Levius at patientia quiequid corrigere est nefas." The Calvinistic, English, and Welsh Wesleyan methodists, have here respectively places of worship. Two day and two sabbath schools are in connection with the Church of England. The rooms were erected at the expense of the Rev. G. J. Bevan, author of some valuable tracts and essays. The ancient custom of holding what is called a Pyg Bain, or Plygain, "the break of day or early morning," is still observed here. Very early on Christmas day the church is illuminated and public prayers are read, attended with carol singing. Bourne deduces its origin from an imitation of the Gloria in excelsis, sung by the angels over the fields of Bethlehem. The founder of this edifice and the date of its erection are both unknown. It is dedicated to Edmund King of East Anglia, whose feast is held the Sunday after the 20th of November.

This town derives its name from Crug Hywel, or Howell's Rock, about 2 m. due N. upon a bold knoll on the Breannog mountain. Its form is an irregular triangle. A rampart of stones surrounds the area, which is 170 yards by 80 wide. It is externally defended by a very deep ditch, cut out of the solid rock; a high mound on the lower side is nearly precipitous towards the vale. It has no entrance but from the N. E., whence a steep road called Castnfordd, or the Ridgeway communicates with the Dingwylfa mountain, or the Look Out, a continuation of that great chain called the Black Mountains of Talgarth and Hatterell Hill. This strong hold was anciently called Caer Crugiau, or the Rocky Encampment, and in the neighbourhood of Y-Begwys, or the Beacons. Some attribute this fortress to Howell ap Rhys, prince of Gwent, who made war with the Lord of Brecon, for the lands of Ystradyw and Eywas, which were in the possession of Howell; he was, however, compelled to give up all the lands above Crickhowel, and this probably was his frontier entrenchment.—(Sir R. C. Hoare, F. S.A.) His short life was one continued struggle for a small portion of his father's possessions, from which he was unfortunately often obliged to retire. The only remains of the Castle of Crickhowel are a tower on the s. w. angle, and a high artificial mount, the site of the keep or donjon, vulgarly called "the Castle Pump." It commands a fine view of the beautiful vale, above and below. The structure with its bailey occupied a space of 2 a. 1 r. 14 p. The whole precinct within the walls, now called Castle Meadows, was 8 acres. In Glyndwr's rebellion, Hen. IV., in 1403, entrusted this castle to John Paucefote; the keep is somewhat formed like that of Cardiff, elevated upon an artificial eminence.

There are no copyhold tenures in the hundred of Crickhowel; the lands are either freehold, or held by life leases under the Duke of Beaufort. In the third year of Edward IV. Lord Herbert had great privileges apper-
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attaining to his possessions here. Dr. Samuel Croxall, author of the "Fair Circassian," "Morals to the Fables of Esop, &c." erected the mansion as Gwernvale, and occasionally resided there. He died in 1751, and devised that property to a very distant relation, Mrs. Hester Bailiss of Hereford, who conveyed it to her niece, the wife of Mr. John Newby, from whom it was purchased by Tritram Everest, Esq., who built the present elegant mansion, now the seat of John Gwynne, Esq.; the original house is the property of Joseph Bailey, Esq.

The soil of this neighbourhood is sandy, and requires more rain than that upon the banks of the Wye; but the climate here is materially milder than that of Brecon, and vegetation is more forward in the spring. In looking from the town towards Llanwyse, luxuriant pastures appear intersected by water, with the bold hills in Llangynidr and Cwmdw in the background; and the landscape from Ty-yn-y-wlad, or Gwernvale, towards Llangattoch is exceedingly fine. The town has a mean appearance; but the surrounding country is picturesque and beautiful beyond description. The sides of the opposite hills are thickly studded with elegant seats and villas: Greenhill, Dr. Hope; Court-y-Gollen, Rev. R. Davies; More Park, J. Powell, Esq.; the Hermitage, A. Macnamara, Esq. This picturesque shooting-box is situated at the base of the Cadair mountain, from whence a panoramic view, extending over the Bristol Channel on one side, and beyond Cheilenam on the other, will afford the liveliest satisfaction to the admirer of highland scenery, and adequately recompense the labour occasioned by ascending a hill upwards of 2500 ft. in height. Den-y-Park, E. Kendall, Esq.; Glanyraon Cottage, Rev. G. F. Bevan.

The late Sir William Ouseley's romantic cottage, on the Llangattoch side, should not be overlooked. Near the former residence of that Oriental scholar are several caverns of considerable extent. During the summer of 1806, Sir Richard Hoare, Sir William Ouseley, and some other gentlemen, proceeded to explore a monument of antiquity situated upon Pen-cerrig-calch, n. of the village of Llangattoch. It consisted of a large accumulation of stones, generally supposed to cover the ashes of military chieftains, and to mark the spot on which they fell. In removing these, several workmen were employed for many hours; at length, when they had wrought down to the foundation of the centre of the tumulus, which was nearly on a level with the surface of the mountain, they discovered a square coffin, or cist, about 3 ft. long and broad, formed of four upright stones; one below formed a bottom, and a large flat one at top a lid or cover; on removing this, the cist, or coffin, appeared nearly empty; a few small stones and a little fine earth. A few remaining, being all that it contained. Of the bones, which, without doubt, had once been deposited in it, no vestiges could be found. Another, within a short distance, bore evident indications of having been examined several years ago. The neighbourhood is genteel, consisting of many ancient and respectable families. Miss Spence and her companion met with lodgings at Pen-ydroe, which she describes as "a fairy palace of delights, the sweetest cottage in the world."

About 1 1/2 m. n. of Crickhowel is Llangeneu, or St. Ceneu's. The patron saint is Ceneu, who some time administered the affairs of St. David's in the sixth century. Near this spot is Ffynnón Geneu, or the Well of St. Ceneu, said to possess many excellent medical qualities, with this wonderful effect, moreover, that if a newly-married couple approached, the first who drank of the water obtained the government of the house for life! The Church is built close to the river Gwynne, at the bottom of a narrow deep valley. Near the village is a paper mill. Upon the mountain called Carno, a short
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distance hence, was fought the battle between Ethelbald and the force of Glamorgan, in 728.

The road to Hay lies through Guernesvale. The village of Llanfair, of no peculiar interest, is situated near the foot of an ascending pile of hills. At the distance of 2½ m. a narrow horse path leads to the village and ruins of Tretower, both of which are highly picturesque. The road next winds along the side of a hill, overlooking the valley before mentioned. The villages of Llanfihangel-Cwm-dû, and Coed-y-gaer appear at the head of it, with Bwlch and Talgarth Beacon in the distance. This parish commands much fertility of soil, beauty of situation, and affords all the comforts of rural retirement. The traveller will find the ascent of the Talgarth Beacon laborious; but he will be recompensed by a sudden turn on the summit, which displays a most grand panoramic view. Llyn Safaddan, or Langor's Pool, immediately underneath, produces a singular effect. The other principal landmarks are, the ridge of Black Mountains, s. of Brecon, closing up the corner of the view; the villages of Tredwstan and Talgarth in the bottom; the undulating line of the Wye beyond, with Bronllys Castle on the Llyfnî; while the champagne part of Radnorshire extends due n. as far as the eye can reach. On the summit of the next hill is Castell Dinam, now nearly level with the ground. There are some traces here of a subterraneous passage.

Castell Bronllys occurs a short distance to the l. on the high road, upon the bank of the river Llyfnî, between Ty-newydd and Talgarth. The only remains of the castle are included in a lofty circular tower of a most singular construction, unlike any thing Roman or Norman. It corresponds with Chardin's account of the subordinate kind of Median, or Mingrelian ancient eastern castles. It is built, in part, of small turnstone, the art of forming which may very justly be conceived to have been acquired, in a degree, by the Britons from the Phoenicians. The village of Talgarth is pleasantly situated, and rather neat.

On the road to Brecon, a naked hill to the r., has the appearance of a truncated cone: upon its summit is an ancient encampment. In front, the hills are numerous and confused, some of them cultivated to the very summit, others naked and precipitous. On the l. is Captain Frederick's house, a modern structure, with a casellated lodge and wall, the remnant of a ruin. The view through the arch forming the gateway, presents a most pleasing landscape of the Usk, a rocky mountain and fertile vale. In the adjoining parish of Llanwertyd, there lived the widow of one farmer James, who, in July 1811, attained the age of 126 years. The handsome seat of John Gwyne, Esq., stands about ¾ m. from Crickhowel on the r., midway up the side of the hill. The green mount of Mirth next unfolds, from which the landscape is beautiful and varied. It often has been doubted whether the ancient remains called Cromlechau are intended to commemorate heroic exploits, raised as sepulchral monuments, or for the purposes of religious worship. With a desire of making some discovery relative to this subject, the very fine cromlech situated about ¾ m. from Crickhowel immediately on the left-hand side of this road, was examined in the year 1804, by Sir Richard Hoare, Sir William Ouseley, Mr. Jones, and several others. It consisted of a flat stone, about 14 ft. long, 1½ ft. thick, and from 5 to 8 ft. broad, resting on four upright ones. A team of horses was procured to remove the former. The space of ground which it had covered was then dug into and carefully examined. The bones of some animal and fragments of charcoal were found near the surface, probably thrown there by travellers who had prepared a repast. At the depth of 6 ft., the workmen reached the native virgin earth, when the exhumation was dis-
continued. Hence it may be inferred that this cromlech was not constructed as a sepulchral monument. There was immediately behind this spot a circle of upright stones, resembling those at the heads of graves in churchyards. Proceeding, the Llanfihangel Cwm-dû hills appear. Make a digression of \( \frac{1}{2} \) m. from the road to the antiquated Castle of Tretower, which stands in a retired spot on the r. This interesting ruin is much less visited than more obtrusive but less beautiful objects. Adjoining the Castle grounds is "the fair place of Henry Vehan, Esq.," now a farm-house. Among the descendants of that ancient family was Sir Roger Vaughan, knighted in the agonies of death by Henry V. on the field of Agincourt, together with Sir David Gam and two others of his brave countrymen, who received their death-wounds in their sovereign's defence. In the area grow the Atropa belladonna, Cynoglossum officinale, Hyoscyamus niger, several species of the Polygonum, Adiantum capillus veneris, and Parietaria officinalis. Ascend the Buolch hills, on the brow of which stands a public house; and, crossing the ascent, catch a view of Llyn Safaddan, a fine sheet of water, bending in a semicircular direction along the base of one of the hills on the l., and extending about 3 m., in a rich and extensive vale. It abounds with pike, perch, trout, and eels of an enormous size, the pike weighing sometimes 30 or 40 pounds, but inferior in flavour to those of the Wye. The perch are generally small, but in great abundance. All persons having property adjoining the lake, possess the right of keeping a boat upon its waters. Tradition says that a large city was swallowed up here by an earthquake. On the l., the Buckland hills, overtopped by the highest point of the Beacons near Brecon, present their green undulating fronts. Several handsome seats enliven the foreground, particularly Buckland House, T. H. Gwynne, Esq., an elegant fabric, delightfully situated upon a knoll, on the left of the Usk; Maenmawr, on the other side of the river, the seat of George Lewis, Esq. This property once belonged to a family of the name of Jones, lineally descended from Bleddin ap Maenarch, of which one branch settled at Buckland. The New Inn at the village of Buolch-r allways, is a comfortable house. While here, visit Craig-y-Deryn, "the rock of birds;" the scenery will repay the walk of 4 m. It may be seen to great advantage soon after sun-rise. Mr. Newell has produced an excellent print of this rock in his "Scenery of Wales," page 111. "Our road from Tal-y-Llyn," says he, "for some way ran along a precipice, overlooking a narrow lonely valley, interspersed by a rapid shallow stream, with corn field or pastureage, a mill and cottage. From its opposite side the mountains rise in beautiful variety of colour and surface. Further on, we pass a woody eminence, where once stood Tref Seri Castle. The road then gradually descends to an extensive flat of pastureage, bounded by mountains, the Craig-y-Deryn towering upon our l. Viewed in front this rock is a curious object, shooting up 200 ft. from a declivity covered with enormous stones, rising 700 ft. from the base. An excursion from Tal-y-Llyn to Dôlgelly over Cader Idris, is difficult and laborious, practicable only on foot, but exceedingly interesting."

Pursuing the road to Brecon, the hills open in various fantastic shapes, exhibiting several sinuosities and basins upon the sides; the summits are truncated and abrupt. Pass Llananffraid, the church of which village has a singularly cupolated tower. From this spot the Usk appears in great beauty; and Buckland House, the seat of T. H. Gwynne, Esq., with its accompaniments, presents a very charming residence. The Usk now flows by the road the greater part of the distance to Brecon. Its banks do not possess the bold features of the Wye; and it is more rapid and incapable
of navigation. This defect, is however, supplied by the Brecon canal which accompanies its progress, and in one place is conveyed over it upon a series of brick arches. Sychrog House, the residence of John Jones, Esq., 2 m. The present mansion is modern; the old family seat, called the Tower, is occupied by a farmer. On the road-side near this place, is a cylindrical stone, about 3½ ft. high, bearing an oblitered inscription of which "vierant" is only intelligible. Within the adjoining parish of Llanhamlech, is another relic of ancient time. It is situated upon the summit of a hill called Mannest, not far from the road, and is called Maen Illyd or Illyd’s House. [See Bascon.]

The road from Crickhowel to Brecon is in general excellent; at the distance of a mile from the latter place, it approaches so near the canal as would be dangerous without a fence.

Fishing Stations.—Greymo Fawr, 7 m.; Glaugrwyng, 2 m., one of the best stations in the county; Llanfihangel Cwmddu, 4 m.; Trevower, 3 m. on the Rhiangel.

To Hay, 19 miles. Malkin.
Brecon, 16 miles. Warner; Skrine.

To Abergavenny, 6 miles. Wyndham; Maasby.

DENBIGH.

From St. Asaph, 6 miles. Pennant; Bingley;
Huttom.
Hatywell, 14 miles. Alkin.
Ruthin, 6 miles. Warner; Gilpin.

From Llanrwst, 92 miles. Wyndham.
Bassingwerk, Abbey, 15 miles. Skrine.
Conwy, 23 miles. Gilpin.
Llanrwst, 6 miles. Pugh.

DENBIGH, the capital of Denbighshire, is situated near the centre of Dyfryn-Clwyd, upon a limestone eminence forming a prominent point in a tract of the country called Rhôs. Hence its ancient British name was Castell Caled-Vryn-yu-Rhôs., i. e. the castle on the craggy hill in Rhôs, commanding an extensive view of the most beautiful part of the vale of Clwydd. The New Town, standing below the rocky ridge, gradually arose from the old. This, extending down the slope of the hill, and some way round the base, consists of three leading streets connected with smaller ones well paved and lighted. The neighbouring springs in dry seasons fail, with the exception of Goblin Well, where is a cold bath. In 1831, the population was 3786. Denbigh was made a borough in the time of Edward I. The corporation consists of two aldermen, a recorder, two bailiffs, who are sheriffs, twenty-five common councilmen, two coroners, and other subordinate officers. It sends one member to parliament in conjunction with Holt and Ruthin. This town has undergone many improvements. The Town-Hall is an extensive and commodious building, containing a council-chamber and court-room. Here are also a reading-room and a Welsh literary society. A blue-coat charity-school clothes and educates twenty-four boys. Charitable bequests to the amount of 1700L, have been nearly all lost through mismanagement or neglect. Here are places of worship for Baptists, Independents, and for Calvinistic and Wesleyan Methodists. The Free Grammar-school was founded by subscription in 1727. A National School was instituted in 1816. A Dispensary is supported by a very liberal subscription among the inhabitants and neighbouring families. The only authentic accounts of this place commence with the foundation of its Castle. On the death of Llywelyn, his brother Dafydd considered himself the legal sovereign of N. Wales, and summoned the Welsh chieftains as subjects, to meet him at Dinbech a small hill fortress, for the purpose of
holding a consultation respecting their common interests. Desirous of vindicating the injured rights of the country, he commenced hostilities against the English; this measure terminated in his capture and imprisonment, with the total subjugation of the Welsh. Edward bestowed this fortress on Henry Lacy Earl of Lincoln, who built the castle and sheltered the town by a wall. After the death of this nobleman, the fortress and lordship came to Thomas, Earl of Lancaster, who married Alicia, his daughter. The estate, upon the attainder of Lancaster, was given to Hugh Despencer, the minion of Edward II.; on the execution of Despencer, the lordship and castle reverted again to the Crown. Edward III. gave them to Roger Mortimer, Earl of March, on whose attainder and death they were granted to William Montacute, Earl of Salisbury: they were afterwards possessed by the grandson of the Earl of March, his attainder being reversed in the reign of Richard II. In process of time, the estate becoming again by marriage the property of the Crown, was granted by queen Elizabeth in 1563 to her favourite Dudley Earl of Leicester. In 1645, Charles I. halted here after his retreat from Chester, and from this circumstance a tower containing the rooms which he occupied still retains the name Siambry-Brenkin, or the royal apartment. The following year, the castle was in the possession of the Royalists under the government of Colonel William Salisbury. It was besieged by General Mytton, by an investment made on the 16th of July, but the garrison did not surrender till the 3d of November following. It was probably dismantled on changing possessors, and after the restoration of Charles II., was blown up with gunpowder, and rendered completely untenable. This fortress appears to have been a superb structure, formed by grouting; i.e., two walls, occupying the extremities of the intended thickness, were first built in the ordinary manner, with a vacancy between them, into which was poured a mixture of hot mortar and rough stones of all sizes, which, on cooling, consolidated into a solid mass as hard as stone. The grand entrance is through a magnificent pointed archway flanked by two majestic octagonal towers. In an ornamented niche over the centre of the arch is still remaining, tolerably entire, the statue of the founder; and over a gateway that stood on the l. of this, was another of his wife. These ruins cover the summit of the craggy hill, one side of which is boldly precipitous. The prospects through the broken arches and frittering walls is extensive and peculiarly fine. The vale of Clwyd is presented in rich variety, decorated with villas, and terminated by a line of hills, from the rock of Dysserth to Moel Ffenni.

Denbigh has been compared to Stirling in Scotland. Crowned with a majestic ruin, the town, viewed from a distant part of the country, assumes an imposing aspect; but the Castle is seen to the greatest advantage from the road to Ruthin. Approaching the base of Denbigh-hill, by Hemulân Street, turn over a field to the r., by an ascending path; from the higher ground may be recognised, in a fragment of the ruined wall of the castle on the l., a remarkably striking likeness, in profile, of George II.; the forehead, eyes, brow, nose, mouth, chin, and even the shape of his wig and shoulders, are exactly characteristic. Denbigh was originally inclosed and fortified with one square and three round towers that connected it with the castle. There were two entrances, the exchequer-gate in which was held the royal baronial courts, and the burgesses' gate, in which affairs relative to municipal business were transacted. In one of these precincts stands St. Hilary's, a chapel formerly belonging to the garrison, and now the parochial church. The remains of a sacred edifice, 170 ft. in
DENBIGH.

length, and 71 broad, are within the walls of the fortress. The structure, as appears from a date upon a foundation-stone, was begun in 1579, under the directions of Dudley Earl of Leicester, but, it is said, he desisted from prosecuting the work, from a dislike to the Welsh who resisted his insufferable tyranny. A sum is said to have been afterwards collected for the purpose of completing the plan; but the Earl of Essex passing through the place, on his ill-fated expedition to Ireland, obtained a loan of the money which he failed to reimburse; the building, in consequence, was left unfinished, and the effects of time have changed it to a ruin. Of the original structure one lofty arched gateway alone remains. On the s.w., are a terrace and bowling-green, commanding one of the richest views of the vale of Clwyd. On the n., it is terminated by the ocean at Llandulas Bay; and on the s., by the whole range of the mountains of Clwyd, with their camps and tumuli. A Monastic Institution is said by Speed to have been formed here by John de Sunimore, in the year 1399. But, from an authentic document upon a mutilated ancient brass found some years since, it appears to have been a Priory for Carmelites or white friars, founded, long anterior to that date, by John Salusbury of Lleveni, who died in 1289. The conventual church, in which the family of the founder were interred previous to the Reformation, is all that remains of this edifice; it is now converted into a malt-house. The n. window, a fine composition, and the roof of carved oak, are still entire.

The Parish Church, dedicated to St. Marcellus, is at Whitchurch, about a mile distant, on the road to Ruthin. In the porch, on brass, are the effigies of Richard Middleton, of Gwaenynog, and Jane his wife, in a kneeling posture. He was governor of Denbigh Castle, in the reigns of Edward VI., Mary, and Elizabeth. In reliefs, are nine sons, and behind the wife, seven daughters. Several of these were men of distinguished characters, particularly the third, named William, a sea captain and an eminent poet, who received his education at Oxford. Thomas, the fourth son, became lord mayor of London, and founder of the family of Chirk Castle. The speculative genius of Hugh, the sixth son, appeared at an early age in attempts to search for coal in the neighbourhood of his native place, but, not succeeding, he removed to London, where he became a citizen and goldsmith. His success in trade enabled him to farm the principal lead and silver mines in Cardiganshire, at 400l. a-year; yet so profitable were these works that from one mine yielding nearly 100 ounces of silver from a ton of lead, he derived a clear profit of 2000l. per month. This immense revenue he expended in carrying into execution a plan of supplying the city of London with water. The proposal was made in 1608, and the work was completed in five years. The first issue of the waters from the head at Ialington was honoured by the presence of King James I., with his court, and corporation of London. He received the honour of knighthood, and afterwards of baronetage, but his property was exhausted by the undertaking, and the ingratitude of the public allowed him to be reduced to the profession of a surveyor. Mortifying as was the result of finishing the New River, his ardent spirit for public undertakings caused him to engage in reclaiming 2000 acres from the sea, in the Isle of Wight, by embanking. He died in 1631, and his family declined into narrow circumstances, while the property which he had created rose to an unexampled value. He left a number of New River shares to the poor of the Goldsmith’s Company; yet, in after times, his descendant and representative, when a widow, was debarred from benefiting by the charity of her ancestor, because her husband had omitted to take out his freedom as a goldsmith! Mr. Bushel, the ingenious servant of Sir
Francis Bacon, was the successor of Sir Hugh Middleton at the mines. In the body of the building is an ill-executed mural monument to the memory of the learned antiquary Humphrey Lloyd, of Foxhall. He is represented kneeling beneath a range of small arches, in a Spanish costume. He graduated at Oxford, entered the medical profession, and represented in parliament the borough of Denbigh, his native place; where he prematurely died in 1568, aged 41. He published "Commentariolum Britanniae," an epistle, "De Monâ Druidum insulâ, antiquitati suse rectificâ," and various other tracts. A high altar-tomb memorialises Sir John Salusbury and his lady. A mural monument on the w. wall was erected by the Gwyneddigion Society in London, to the memory of Thomas Edwards of Nant, the celebrated Cambrian poet, who died, aged 72, April 1810. He was born in 1739, at Penporchell Isaaf, in the parish of Llan-Nefydd, Denbighshire, a tenement formerly the property of Jolo Goch Edwards, alias Twm o' Nant; was paternally descended from Cawryd ap Cadfan, lord of Dyffryn-clwyd. His dramatic compositions present a lively picture of the manners of his countrymen, his humorous pieces are unrivalled, and his sermons energetic.

A new Church is in erection at Denbigh, the fund for which already amounts to 1800l. The Bull and Crown are the principal Inns.

An Agricultural Society is established here, who meet to report progress for reciprocal information; and a Horticultural Society, for the counties of Denbigh and Flint, is in the course of formation.

The Markets are on Wednesday and Saturday. The Fairs are held on Friday sennight before Easter day, May 14th, June 28th, July 18th, Sept. 25th, and second Wednesday in November.

The Epiphany and Trinity Quarter Sessions are held here.

Mr. Pennant made a considerable Excursion from Denbigh, passing Gwaenynog to Hûllan, 2 m. n. w. The latter is the parochial church of this district; remarkable for a schism between church and steeple; the former having retreated to the bottom, while the latter maintained its station upon the top of the hill. This edifice was covered with shingles, a species of roof almost obsolete. Near this place grows in barren pastures, Aira cristata; in pastures upon lime rocks, Aira precox; among the lime rocks, Fos rigida; upon the hill, Trifolium glomeratum; in a dry field between Tynewydd and Erlilatin, Thymus acinos; upon the first common, ascending the hill from Denbigh, Spargula subulata. Not far distant, on the banks of the brook Meirchion, are the remains of a Lýs or court of Meredydd ap Meirchion, or Merach y Meirch, Lord of Isulae. The chapel, now standing, is used as a farm-house.

Hence after a ride of 5 m., reached Dyffryn Alled, a narrow vale bounded by high hills, and ornamented by a modern magnificent seat, built by Mrs. Meyric. At the head of the valley stand the village and church of Llan-sanhan, 1 m. Stow says, that "in this parish there is a circular plain, cut out of the main rock, upon the side of a stony hill, with some 24 seats, unequal, called by the country people Arthur's Round Table." Mr. Pennant supposes such places were designed for chivalrous seats in tilts and tournaments, and that the circular area, surrounded by a high mound, a ditch in the inside, and two entrances opposite one the other, were for the knights to enter at and make their onset.

On his way to Gwytherin, 4½ m., celebrated for receiving the remains of St. Winifred after her second death, Mr. Pennant descended a very steep wooded dell, in the township of Penared, to visit the gloomy cataract of Llyn-yr-ogwn, where the Alled tumbles into a horrible black cavern, over-
shaded by oaks. Somewhat higher is another waterfall exposed to full
day, falling from a vast height, and dividing the naked glen. *Llyn Aled*,
3½ m. n. w., the small lake from which the river flows, lies at a short dis-
tance, amidst black and heathy mountains. In this pool grow Chara
flexilis, Eriophorum vaginatum, E. polystachion; in mossy bogs near, Viola
palustris; in a marshy flat a mile n. w. of the pool, called Gores-y-Casseg;
and also w. of the pool, Andromeda polyfola. The little village and church
of Gwytherin stand upon a bank, at the head of a small vale, near the rise
of the Elwy. In the church is shown a box in which the relics of St.
Winifred were kept before their removal to Shrewsbury. Here is also an
ancient grave-stone, bearing a cross fleury and chalice. To the n. side, stand
four rude upright stones.

On Mr. Pennant's return to Gwaenynog, he followed the course of the
Elwy, by *Hafodynge*, by the church and village of *Llangerniew*, where is some of
the most rugged and mountaneous scenery in the county, and an admirable
station for angling; hence he passed by *Garthewin*, commanding a most
lovely view of a fertile valley, bounded by hills, and covered by hanging
woods. Thence by *Llanfair Talhaiarn*, a village and church, at a short
distance above the conflux of the Elwy and Aled. In this parish was
one of the residences of *Hedd Moelwynog*, descended from Roderick the Great,
king of all Wales; a large moat called *Yr Hên Lîges*, marks the place.
From Gwaenynog he passed beneath Denbigh Castle, visited *Llanrhaiadr*,
a village in the middle of the vale, the Church of which is still remarkable
for an east window of painted glass, very entire, delineating the root of
Jesse. Here is a ponderous monument to the memory of Maurice Jones,
Esq., of Llanrhaiadr. In the churchyard is a tomb of a gentleman who
chose to build his fame on a long genealogy. From an eminence to the
n. w., called *Cadair Gweladus*, or Gwladus's Chair, is a beautiful view of the
vale between Denbigh and Ruthin. At the foot of this rising is *Fynnon
Ddwyfog*, a fine spring, inclosed in an angular wall, and decorated with
small human figures. Contiguous are some comfortable Almshouses for
eight widows, founded by Mrs. Jones, of Llanrhaiadr, in 1729; each widow
has a garden, and 2s. per week. This lady also endowed the Blue-coat
school, Denbigh.

"Of all the beautiful scenes in this neighbourhood," says Mr. Gilpin,
"Cwm Cyyfredin pleased me most. It lies about 5 m. n. w. of Denbigh, upon
the banks of the Elwy. The high grounds which lead into it, form also
the screen of another valley which unites with Cyyfredin. This valley too
is adorned with its stream, and with a variety of wood and lawn. A little
bridge at the bottom formed a point, whence is a prospect of both valleys.
But the views both above and below the bridge are the most interesting.
That part of this beautiful valley, which winds down the Elwy, is formed
by a lofty screen of rock on the l., in which the principal feature is a cave;
and by a high woody bank on the r.: but the river taking a short turn,
this part of the valley soon winds out of sight; the other portion, which
winds up the stream, continues at least a mile before the eye: both its
screens are woody, but not so lofty as those below the bridge." Mr. Gil-
pin pursued his route hence up the Elwy, as far as *Pont-newydd*, 4 m.,
which affords some beautiful views.

To Ruthin pass *Whitchurch* before described, 1 m., then deviate
from the direct road for the sake of seeing *Lleweny Hall*, 1½ m.,
the seat of the Rev. Edward Hughes, situated in a rich district
watered by the Clwyd. In the ancient hall there are some antique arms
and a few pictures, particularly some portraits of the Salusburyas. At a
short distance are extensive bleaching works, established by the Honourable Thomas Fitzmaurice. A mile hence lies Bryn-Bella, once the beautiful residence of Mrs. Piozzi, the literary friend of Dr. Johnson; a very fine situation, commanding a prospect of the town and castle of Denbigh from the front. Bodfari lies ¾ m. from the bleaching works at Llwyny. The Church is placed upon an admirable elevation; but the interior affords no object of attraction, except a curious pulpit of carved oak. The contiguous mountain, Moel-y-Gaer, "the fortified summit," has upon it some fine remains of a military work. They are probably of British origin, since the Britons built upon eminences, a plan not pursued by the Romans. Ash-pool on the l. 2 m., Bron yw, 1 m., a handsome house with a colonnade front, belonging to Mr. Maddocks. Upon the summit of a lofty mountain, is a modern cottage for the accommodation of gouring parties, whence may be surveyed the aggregated beauties of the vale of Clwyd, with the distant shores of Cheshire and Lancashire. Plas Drave, 3 m., is situated upon a pretty elevation above the vale on the r. Catch a glimpse near here of Moel Famaau, 1845 ft. two limbs of which run into the valley. "Quitting this sweet spot," says Mr. Pugh, "and striking through the meadows, I soon reached my native place."

At Garn, resides J. W. Griffith, Esq., who ably contributed to the English Botany of Sowerby. In the vicinity of Denbigh are,—Italian Place, R. L. Williams, Esq.; Proby Park, T. Proby, Esq.; Grove House, J. Williams, Esq., M.D.

Another route to Ruthin may be made to Nantglyn, taking Gwaenynog, lying ½ m. s.w. fronted by majestic oaks. Mr. Gilpin was very much pleased with this recess. From various parts of the grounds may be had some fine glimpses of the Vale of Clwyd, and good views of Denbigh Castle. In the park of Gwaenynog is a monument, consisting of a tall Grecian urn, resting on a square pedestal, erected by a former proprietor, and bearing the following inscription:—

Samuel Johnson, LL.D.
obit xiiii die Decembria,
anno domini
MDCCLXXIV.
Statia sue LXXV.
This spot
was often dignified by the presence of
Samuel Johnson,
LL.D.
whose moral writings, exactly conformable
to the
precepts of Christianity, gave ardour
to virtue
and confidence to truth.

Nantglyn, 2 m. the birthplace David Samwell, who sailed round the world with Captain Cook, as surgeon to the ship Discovery. He has written a detailed account of the death of Cook, which appears in the Biographia Britannica. Mr. Samwell died 1799, and was buried in St. Dunstan's, West. Descend rapidly into a richly-wooded glen, in which is immured the little village of Cyffylliog. At Pontnewt, or High Bridge, the scenery is uncommonly grand. This dell leads to another, uncommonly splendid in scenery, belonging to Lord Bagot.

On the road to Holywell, across the vale of Clwyd, by way of Caerwys, pass on the r. Plasynygore-Plas, ½ m. Enter the grounds of
DENBIGH.

the Llewenny estate, 1 m., at present the seat of Colonel Hughes. In 720 it was possessed by *Marchweithian*, one of the fifteen tribes, or ancient nobility of N. Wales. An English family named *Salisbury* settled here sometime before the reign of Henry III.; Sir John was first husband of Catherine Tudor, alias Catherine Beram. Her second alliance was with Sir Richard Clough. Being handed to church by Maurice Wynn, of Gwyder, he whispered a wish of bestowing his hand upon her, rather than give her to his friend. The fair widow politely declined the proposal, but assured him in case of survivorship he might depend on being her third; and she afterwards verified the assurance. Her fourth was Edward Thelwall, Esq., of Plas-y-Ward, whom she left a widow, August 27th, 1591, and was buried at Llanyfyll. No monument appears to mark her interment, though her prolific abilities have given her the honourable distinction of "Mam Cymrei," mother of Wales. An excellent 3 length of this lady is in the collection of Lluesog Hall, dated 1568, attributed to Lucas de Heer, from which an engraving appears in Yorke's "Royal Tribes." In the time of Charles II., Llewenny descended to the Cottons, from which family it was purchased by the Right Hon. Thomas Fitzmaurice, uncle to the Marquess of Lansdown, brother to the Earl of Shelbourne, and father of the late noble possessor. Mr. Fitzmaurice in order to encourage his tenantry in Ireland, and promote the national manufacture of linen, erected a bleaching establishment at the expense of 2000L, which, under his own superior tendence, 4000 pieces were bleached yearly. This erection is now taken down. He lived with the affected humility of a tradesman and the pomp of a lord. It is said he usually travelled in his coach and six to Chester, and when there, stood behind a counter. *Llewenny Hall* lies in a situation very different from that of *Gwaenynog*; the latter stands on the edge of the vale, and has the advantage of the sinuosities of one of the hills, which compose it: Llewenny, with a screen of wood in the background, lies at the bottom of the vale, having a large portion of it in prospect, of which Denbigh Castle is the grand feature. The land is mostly rich meadow. The mansion contains a fine Gothic hall, suitably fitted up as an armoury, and a drawing-room decorated with gobelin tapestry in the highest preservation, representing the chase of the bear, wolf, &c. The Ferme ornée of Mrs. Lloyd, near the handsome bridge of Ponttrifith, 1 m. is an attractive spot, both as an elegant retirement, and as a specimen of natural simplicity in design, and tastefulness in execution. *Beddfari* to the l. on the r. Grove, 1 m. *Maesymynan*, 1 m. *Cawrwyn*, 1 m. (See a continuation of the road to Holywell at *Cawrwyn*.)

To *Llanrwst*, reach *Hénillan*, 2 m., having passed on the l. the Lodge, and *Tyddynuchaf*. *Rhaiadr-Arian*, 4½ m. across the Alet. On the r. *Dyfrin Aled* to *Llansannan*, 2 m. A descendant of *Motuwog* is said to have peopled this country with the *Lloyd*, anglicè Greys, *Blayddyn Fychan* having assumed the surname of *Lloyd*, who erected a bridge over the mountain current. Another of this race, having been dissatisfied with the conduct of his tenantry, in a paroxysm of fury, chased them like beasts of prey from his estates, and converted the whole into a forest. "There is," says Leland, "in the parish of *Llansannan*, in the side of a strong hille, a place, wher ther be twenty-four holes or places in a roundel, for men to sit in, but som lesse and som bigge, cutte out of the mayne rok by mannys hand; and there children and young men cumming to seke their cattele used to sitte and play. Sum caule it the Rounde Table." This extraordinary work (previously noticed) is said to be allusive to an institution of
knighthood by Arthur. Pass a small lake on the l. 1 m. (leave the road to Gwytherin, 2½ m. on the l.) Pont-carregnewyd, across the Cladwin river, 1 m. cross a brook at Ty-hir, 1½ m. and another at Hêndré, A. T. Morgan, Esq., 3 m. Another tributary to the Cladwin intersects the road several times in the course of 2 m. Llanrwst, 5 m.

On the way to Cerig-y-Drudion, pass through a comparatively populous district, leaving the direct road a little beyond Segrewyd to Nantllwyn, 4½ m. In this parish was born David Samwell, before alluded to. From Nantllwyn, the road proceeds directly to the neighbourhood of the lakes, Llyn-Auen, Llyn Maed, Llyn-Moelfra, and forward to Capel Voelas; fall into the Cerig-y-Drudion road, on the l. and make an angle to the r. If this turn be not taken, the traveller will advance to Cyfylog 2½ m., and further 4 m. to Ruthin. Pursuing the Cerig-y-Drudion road, pass many brooks, to the point where the Bacham river is crossed, 3½ m.; continue with this stream on the l. for 1½ m., when the road deviates from it to the r. at Rhôdd. To Ewergarreg, 1 m. Cross the Auen at Pont Alwyn, 1 m. Cerig-y-Drudion 2 m.

To St. Asaph, on the l. are Foxhall, and Plâs Heaton, J. Eaton, Esq. Pencaedu-green, 1½ m. Tyholig on the r.; pass the turnpike, Fynnnon Fair, on the l., cross the Clwyd; having examined the fossiliferous caves of Cefn, leave Gwyffair, and Plâscoch, on the l. Maesleyd, 1½ m. On r. Llanmerch, advantageously situated in a small but beautiful park, the lower part having its plantations relieved by a fine piece of water, and the upper commanding an enchanting prospect along the vales, flanked by the Clwydian hills. The venerable pile is metamorphosed into a modern villa. Robert Davies, a naturalist, and able antiquary, possessed Llanmerch in the latter part of the 17th century. He left here a choice collection of Welsh manuscripts.

To Conwy, the lower road which runs by the sea-side from Abergele to little Ormeheaud, is far more interesting than the old mountain road. On the latter, pass Hênlâl, a little straggling village, with its church and detached tower. The country is dull to Bettes, but this village commands a glimpse of the Irish Sea, between two rocks at Llandulas. In a small wooded valley stands Coed-coch, a mansion belonging to John Lloyd Wynne, Esq. From the brow of a noble rock in the grounds, is an extensive view of the adjacent country and sea. Tyrdon is the residence of John Holland, Esq. Near the village of Llanllian is the immolating well, its diameter about 2 ft. 6 in., covered with a stone arch and suds, enclosed by a strong square wall. Fall into the Chester road, and turn to the r. ½ m. towards Llandrillo, to view the ruins of Bryn Ewryn, once the residence of Ednyfed Fychan. The style is castellated, and its situation fine. Returning to the road 2 m. to Conwy Ferry, the valley soon opens and discovers one of the grandest scenes in nature, the principal object being Conwy Castle.

Plants near Denbigh.—About the castle, Festuca bromoides; in rough places, Ribes grossularia, and R. uva crispa; and among the ruins, Erigeron acre; sides of banks near the town, Gentiana amarella; upon the top of a bushy hill on the n. side of the town, Lithospermum purpureocereulenum; in hedges about Garn, Avena pubescens, and Adoxa moschatellina; in watery places, Eranthis crocata; Garn dingle, Melica nutans; in dry places, by the rivulet at the bottom of the glade, Saxifraga granulata; in a wet spot near the bottom, Carex strigosa; near the rivulet, Veronica montana; near a petrifying spring, by the side of a rivulet at the bottom of the dingle, Asplenium scolopendrium; in the wood below Garn coppice, Senecio tenuifolius; in the neighbourhood of Garn, Geranium rotundi.
DINAS MOWDDWY.

follum; upon the hill in front of Garn House, Trifolium glomeratum; in Park-Pierce, and in the Crest, Daphne laureola; in the wood close to Plas-Newydd, Helleborus viridis; upon Garreg-wen rocks, Rhamnus catharticus, Turritis hirsuta; on the w. side, Crataegus terminalis; shady places on the w. side, Lathyrus aquamarina; near the rivulet on the w. side, Carex pendula; at the bottom of a field called Gerddi, opposite the rocks, Carex pulicaris; in pastures near Rhyd-y-Cilgwyn, 2 miles from Ruthin, Campanula glomerata; in dry pastures about Deûnant, between Denbigh and Llansannon, Spergula subulata. By the Llyfrn, which runs from Llyniau Nantlle into the sea, about half way from Llandwrog to Clynoq, grows the Pulmonaria maritima.

*Heul Môlwyynog*, one of the fifteen tribes, lived at *Uwch Aled* in Denbighshire; his lands and lordships were *Llanfair-Tal Haiarn, Dyffryn Ewery, and Nant-Aled.*—*Camb. Reg.* i. 150.

**Angling Stations.**—*Llangerniew,* 8 m.; admirably situated, having several small streams in the neighbourhood. *Bodfari,* 4 m.; excellent salmon and trout; *Pentre-Voelas,* 16 m., is an excellent station; *Towyn Abergelan,* 12 m.

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DINAS MOWDDWY.


DINAS MOWDDWY is an incorporated market town, in the parish of Mallwyd, county of Merioneth. It is pleasantly situated, at the junction of three vales, formed by ranges of lofty mountains, on the shelf of a rock beneath *Moel Dinas,* on the banks of Afon Geryst, where it empties itself into Afon Dyfi, and forms a very fine angling station. Mr. Hutton describes his visit as follows:—"Having understood that this place held a considerable eminence in the comparison of Welsh towns, and the property of the ancient family of Mytton; that it was one of the five lordships in Wales which were independent manors, and exempted from tribute to the prince; that it held a government within itself, consisting of a mayor and alderman, with all the magnificent insignia and ornamental trappings of a corporation, I wished to visit this favoured place, but my way did not lie through it. Being detained, however, at *Mallwyd* by the rain, and Dinas Mowddwy distant only 1½ m., I watched the opportunity of a fair gleam, left the company I had accidentally met at the inn to their wine and their conversation, and stole a visit to this important place. The situation of Dinas Mowddwy is romantic, singular, and beautiful, upon a small flat made by nature, and improved by art, on the declivity of a mountain prodigiously elevated, and nearly perpendicular, on the l. descending to the town; and on the r. continuing the same steep down to the river Dyfi, which washes its foot. The road winds round the hill in the shape of a bow. It appears to the observer a town suspended upon the side of a mountain. Curiosity led me to count the houses, which were 43. One of these, by far the best, is worth, at a fair rent, perhaps 50s. per annum. In most of them I perceived that the inhabitants could not injure themselves by falling down stairs. Although in England I appeared like other men, yet at Dinas Mowddwy I stood single.
The people eyed me as a phenomenon, their countenances being mixed with fear and inquiry. Perhaps they took me for an inspector of taxes; they could not take me for a window-peeker, for there were scarcely any to peep at, and the few I saw were in that shattered state which proved there was no glazier in the place. Many houses were totally without glass. Ambition here seems wholly excluded. The dress of the inhabitants changes not. It is made for use, not show. That of the softer sex, I was told, is a flannel chemise. I did not see the smallest degree of smartness in the apparel, even of the young females. I have reason to think their style of living is as plain as their dress, for a swelling in front, from luxury, is rarely seen. One of the curiosities I saw was a goat feeding, much at ease, upon the ridge of a house. Perhaps the people within did not fare much better than the goat without. Returning, well pleased with my visit, I remarked to my landlord at Mallwyd, a civil intelligent man, that I could not conceive the whole property of the united inhabitants of this celebrated town exceeded 600L. 'I can tell you to a trifle,' said he, 'for I know every one of them well.' After a short pause he replied, 'It does not exceed 240L.' If care be the concomitant of wealth, these people must be happy; and their circumscripted style of existence seems to declare it. I saw neither a beggar nor a person in rags.' At Llidiart-y-Baron, 'the Baron's Gate,' in 1555, a cruel murder was committed by a banditti of felons and outlaws that overran this country after the wars of the houses of York and Lancaster, and committed every possible outrage in defiance of the civil power, till a commission was granted to John Wynn ap Meredydd, of Gwydir, Esq., and Lewis Owen of Llyn, near Dolgelly, Esq., Baron of the Exchequer of N. Wales, to raise a body of stout men, who, on a Christmas-eve, seized about eighty of them, who received their just punishments. Among them were two sons of a woman, who earnestly intreated Owen to pardon one of them, but he refused. The mother, enraged, bare her bosom, exclaiming, 'these yellow breasts have given suck to those who shall wash their hands in your blood.' This threat was fatally put in execution, for the surviving banditti watched an opportunity of entrapping him. His road from Montgomery lay through the thick woods of Duggad Mowddwy. They intercepted his passage by trunks of trees, and, after discharging a shower of arrows, rushed upon their victim, whom they assassinated, and left his body covered with upwards of thirty wounds.

Mr. Pennant says that Dinas Modwyd is governed by a mayor, alderman, recorder, and several burgesses; that the mayor tries criminals; and the recorder, in the absence of the lord, matters of property not exceeding 40L. That they still preserve the insignia of power; the mace, standard measure, stocks, whipping-post, and the eau-eau, or great fetter. But he does not say when, or by whom, this charter was granted; nor how long its inhabitants have been thus enfranchised. The market is on Saturday. Fairs are held here on Friday before Palm Sunday, June 2, Sept. 10, Oct. 22, and Nov. 13. There is a place of worship for Independents.

On the road to Dolgelly is a grand pass through the openings of the Cader chain; which, comprehending the Arrans and the Arrenigs, forms nearly a right angle with the Ferwyn. It winds delightfully beside the rude mountain Craig-y-Gwern, or the White Rock, which forms a lofty wall on the r., while that on the l. is of various slopes, with here and there a miserable cottage peeping in the different directions of th cwms; the Gerynt widely flowing over a rocky bed in the vale. Near the top of Craig-y-Gwern, are some deserted lead-mines.

...About 3 m. from Dinas leave the vast sheep farm of Pennant-igi-seaw, a
DOLGELLY.

Deep bottom environed on three sides by vast mountains forming a grand theatre. Ascend a steep hill; on the l. is Buwch Oerdd, before us a vast extent of dreary slope, bounded by mountains, among which is Cader Idris. This pass was noted for having been one of the three places where, after the death of Glyndwr, the principal inhabitants of several districts assembled to form compacts to enforce justice without any legal sanction, despising the merciless laws of Henry IV. against the Welsh. The convention determined to decide on all wrongs committed before and after the wars, but not during the time of conflict. Every one was to have his goods and lands restored which had been taken from him by force, without lawsuit. Goods detained after this law were deemed stolen; with various other matters.

From the lower ground, though still elevated, appears Cader Idris, on the l., which had been before concealed by intervening masses. From this sovereign of mountains the lower subjects seem to retire from his feet. The road next descends to Dolgelly, which opens to view at the distance of a mile.

The high road proceeds with the Geryst, on the r. a tributary to the Dyfi; reach Craig-y-Pistyll on the l. where cross the Maesglas, 1½ m.; further is a house on the r. called Pennant, where a tributary to the Geryst is crossed, which runs upon the l. from its source, at the distance of 1¼ m. 3 m. from Pennant is a house called Ty'n-towell; 1 m. further cross a brook on the r. of which, at a little distance, is Caer-y-nwych. (At the distances of 1 m. from each, cross two other small tributaries. On the l. distant 1 m. lies Caer Sarn.) Dolgelly, 2½ m.

To Bala the road passes through Llan-y-Mowddy over Buwch-y-Groes, and down the hills of Buwch-y-Pau and Rhyd-y-Bont, along the s. w. side of the lake of Bala.

On the great road to Machynlleth, pass to Mallwyd, where is an inn 1½ m. Pass with the Afon Dyfi on the r.; Ty-mawr, on the l., and Aber-mynach and Aberangel on the r. Dol-y-Carolbryn, Tyn-y-Rhos, Cwm-Lynn, Aberhinarth, to Cemmas, 4½ m. Pass Cemmas-bychan, Pont Afon Twymyn, Pen-y-Graig, Croft and Aber-geidol, to Penogoes, 5½ m., Machynlleth, 1 m. 5 fur.

To Mallwyd, 1½ mile. Hutton; Skrine.
Bala, 1¾ miles. Warner.
Llansafri, 10 miles.

To Mallwyd, and back again; hence to Dolgelly, 13 miles. Pennant.
Welshpool, 27 miles.
Machynlleth, 14 miles.

DOLGELLY.

From Dinaws Mowddy, 10 miles. Pennant.
Barmouth, 10 miles. Bingley.
Towyn, 17 miles. Aitken.
Back from Cader Idris. Aitken.
From Machynlleth, over Cader Idris, 17 miles. Warner; the direct road is 14 miles.
Barmouth, Warner's Rd walk, 18 miles; the direct road.

Dolgelly, or Dolgelau, (more properly from Dol, the dale, and gelau, hazle, the dale of the hazle, pronounced Dol-geth'-le) in the hundred of Tal-y-Bont, Merionethshire, is the principal market-town in this county. It is situated in a narrow vale, at the n. skirts of Cader Idris, and upon the river Gwynion or Wnion, a branch of the Mawddach, which enters the sea. It is evident the Romans did not form the ground plan of this town, for the houses stand in the same order as the Tartars pitch their tents, when returning from a predatory excursion. The resident population of
the parish in 1801 was 2949, in 1821, 3588, in 1831, 4087. The Church, dedicated to St. Mary, is a neat edifice of limestone, having a handsome tower and large nave, in the Grecian style. The seats are forms, and the floor is paved with limestone flags, a circumstance uncommon in Wales. The ceiling is impanelled. Within is an antique monument of an armed knight, with a dog at his feet, and a lion passant, guardant upon his shield, on which is inscribed, "Hic jacet Maurice, filius cynyr Vychan," ancestor of the present Sir Robert Williams Vaughan, of Nannau, near this town. Owen Glyndwr assembled his parliament at Dolgelly in 1404, when he formed an alliance with Charles, King of France, which runs thus in the true regal style:—"Ovinus Dei gratia princeps Walliae;" and concludes "Datum apud Dolguelii, 10 die mensis Maii moco. quarto et principatus nostri quarto." A handsome monument has recently been erected to the memory of Baron Richards, native of this parish. In the civil wars between Charles I. and his parliament, about 100 of the king's troops attempted to raise a fortification about the town, to defend it against the parliamentary forces, but were prevented by Mr. Edward Vaughan, who at the head of a small party completely routed them, and took their captain prisoner. Some Roman coins have been found at a well in this vicinity called Fynnon Faer, bearing this inscription, IMP. CAESAR TRAIAN, which sanctions the opinion that Dolgelly was known to the Romans. The principal Inn is the Golden Lion, where guides to Cader Idris may be obtained. The Ship and Angel afford also good accommodation. The Market House is a low square building, and the Town Hall is scarcely distinguishable. Its manufactury of Welsh flannels and kerseymere employs a great number of hands. The kind of woollen cloth called Gewri, or Webe, also occupies the inhabitants of this neighbourhood. The County Gaol is a semicircular erection of stone, raised in 1811, at the expense of 5000L. The principal structure is the County Hall, a neat stone edifice, erected in 1825. In the hall is a splendid portrait of Sir R. W. Vaughan, Bart., painted by Shee.

The Assizes are held here and at Bala, alternately. The Fairs occur on May 11., July 4., Sept. 20., Oct. 9., Nov. 22., and Dec. 16. The market-days are Tuesday and Saturday. Here is a bridge of several arches over the Wnion, pronounced onion. The Free School admits 22 poor boys of the parish.

The Agricultural Society at Dolgelly was established under the patronage of Sir R. W. Vaughan, Bart., M.P.

This town is seen to the greatest advantage from the Machynlleth road, at the distance of about 2 m.; like many Welsh towns, it is only pleasing at a distance. The prospects from the Bowling Green are singularly fine. The threatening summit of Cader Idris, the northern ascent to which appears nearly perpendicular, lends its wonderful display of mountain sublimity, while a train of subordinate inequalities stretch their indignant eminences along its base. This gigantic mountain is generally ascended hence. Guides may be had from Dolgelly to this sublime elevation, which, for height, abrupt and tremendous precipices, lakes, and extensive prospects, may vie with, if not surpass, Snowdon. The summit of Cader Idris is about 6 m. distant. Bryn Adda is in a beautiful sylvan spot. W. Anwyl, Esq.

Plants.—Near Dolgelly grow, in mountainous pastures, Meum Athamanta, Empetrum nigrum; in peat bogs, Rubus Chamemorus; upon dry places in the mountains, Lycopodium clavatum; upon old walls and moist rocks in various parts of the county, Cotyledon Umbilicus; between Dol-
gelly and Llyn Arran, about \( \frac{1}{4} \) m. from the pool, Genista pilosa; near the cataract at Dol-y-melynlynn, distant 6 m., Orbis sylvaticus; Myrica gale is common in bogs.

Sir R. Hoare asserts that he "knows of no place in the Principality, whence so many pleasing and interesting excursions may be made, and where nature bears so rich, varied, and grand an aspect as at Dolgelly. (See his Giraldus, ii. 385.)"

The excursions mostly taken are to Machynlleth, the Waterfalls, Barmouth, Cader Idris, Dinas Mowddwy, thence to Bala over the mountains, and back through the vale in which the Dee rises. The scenery on the way to Barmouth is admirable. The Rev. R. H. Newell, whose discrimination as a landscape painter is indisputable, was delighted with this excursion. He thought it a continued series of pictures. The walk should be taken when the tide is up. (Scenery of Wales, p. 122.)

The Waterfalls in this vicinity form an important attraction; to these we advance by Llanmillydd. About 6 m. on this route a gate on the r. after we cross a bridge over the furious Gamlan, leads up to Dol-y-melynlynn Fall, or Rhasiadr Dô, "the Black Cataract," a name which should not be mistaken for another fall to the r. of the road between Beddgelert, and Harlech. The object of our present curiosity is in the grounds of W. A. Maddocks, Esq., at Dol-y-melynlynn, "the Holme of the Yellow Pool." The river Gamllan rises 4 m. above this cascade in Llyn-Ybi, and follows an irregular course among rocks and bushes, till it reaches this place, where it descends 60 feet. Rushing hence from its sullen bed with great impetuosity below Pont-ar-Gamlan, it joins the Mawddach.

This cataract is composed of four distinct falls, two of which form the principal parts. The higher and more distant one is divided by a rock. Of the two smaller the first is broken into numerous arched cascades; the second is indented by opposite currents, and these are connected by a smooth horizontal sheet. The fall is about 60 feet high. The torrent rolls into a small deep basin, where it is dashed along a rugged channel, and falls into the Mawddach, at no great distance. Mr. Maddocks made a very good footpath, both to the bottom and upper part of this cataract, kindly offering the traveller every possible means of seeing it to advantage.

Regaining the road, cross the river at Pont-ar-gaero, and mount a slate hill. A little to the r. on the summit is a farm-house, where may be had a guide, an acquisition highly necessary in visiting the other two waterfalls. After crossing the summit of the hill \( \frac{1}{2} \) m., descend to the glen where the two rivers unite. An alpine bridge formed by the trunk of a tree crosses the stream. Pistyll-y-Caïne is by far the highest and most magnificent cataract of the three. A narrow stream rushes down a vast rock, at least 150 feet high, the horizontal strata of which run in irregular steps through its whole breadth, and form a mural front. These indeed are so regular, as in a great measure to spoil its picturesque beauty, unless hidden by a volume of water much greater than usual. Immense fragments of broken rock, scattered around in every direction, at the foot of the fall, communicate a pleasing effect. And the agreeable mixture of tints of the dark oak and birch, with the yellower and fading elm, formed a scene highly pleasing. About 200 yards distant is Rhasiadr-y-Mawddach. This stream is precipitated down a rock between 50 and 60 ft. in height, the strata of which, lying in parallel lines several degrees inclined from the horizon, give the scene a singularly distorted appearance. The stream is thrice broken in its descent, and the basin into which it is precipitated is very large. The rocks and trees form an amphitheatre around, the
foreground being finely broken by large pieces of rock. The upper part of
the fall is hidden by intervening clefts, but on crossing the stream it then
appears complete and picturesque.

From this fall descend into the road again, and proceed to the village
of Trusa-fynydd, where catch a glimpse of Snowdon, and thence proceed to
the inn at Maentwrog.

From Llanillyd, on the way to the Waterfalls, the remains of Cymmer
Abbey, called by the Welsh Y-Fanner, may be examined. According to the
Notitia Monastica of Bishop Tanner, this was a Cistercian establishment,
founded by Llywelyn, son of Gervase, about the year 1200. It was
dissolved by statute 27 Henry VIII. According to Mr. Robert Vaughan,
it was founded by Meredith and Gryffyth, lords of Merioneth, and sons of
Cynan ap Owain Gwynedd, prince of N. Wales. Only a part of the church
of this monastery remains, the refectory and abbot's lodging being in-
cluded in the adjoining farm-house. The e. end is the most perfect, and
through its thick covering of ivy appear three small lancet windows.
Against the a. wall are a few small Gothic pillars and arches; in this
part of the building there has also been a semicircular door opposite to two
small arches, and near them is a mutilated stone representing the head of a
human figure. The space of ground which these walls enclose is very
Inconsiderable, and from the great plainness of the structure it will scarcely
form a picture from any point of view whatever; yet one has been given in
Moore's Monastic Remains, p. 109. Though it is little more than a mile
distant, near the bank of the Mawddach, it was some time since scarcely
known in Dolgelly. [See Llanillyd.]

The approach to Barmouth was formerly over a prodigious mountain,
surmounted with great difficulty, and passed with apprehensions of destruc-
tion. The magistracy of the county, however, bent on improvement, formed
a road out of steep rocks jutting from the sea, guarding it with a wall. The
labour was astonishing, the cost two guineas a yard. It is now a most
charming road, exhibiting a romantic boldness of scenery. A stone bridge
of several arches conducts the traveller over the Wnion, which here flows
some hundred feet wide. On the r., 1 m. distant from the town, on the bank
of the river, are the ruins of Cymmer Abbey.

Two m. from Dolgelly is Nanau, once the residence of Hawel Sele, an
inveterate enemy of Owain Glyndwr. It is the ancient seat of the family
of Nanau, but now the hospitable mansion of Sir Robert Williams
Vaughan, Bart., once M.P. for the county. The road from Dolgelly is by
a continued ascent, and the house stands upon very high ground. It was
rebuilt by its present respected possessor, and is a substantial and elegant
structure, being the highest elevation of any gentleman's residence in Britain.
The park is well wooded, and remarkable for a very small kind of deer.
In the garden was a venerable oak, in the last stage of decay, measuring
27½ ft. in girth, called Derwen Cenbrecn-yr-Eilyll, "the Hollow Oak of
Demons." In the upper part of the park are the remains of a British post,
called Moel-yr-thram, "the Hill of Oppression." The traveller will have
here an opportunity of examining nature in her vagaries, exhibited in the
before-mentioned celebrated descent of the Caine and the Mawddach; but
in dry weather several of these falls vanish, and the spot appears to great
disadvantage. Proceeding northward, up Glyn Maw, at Dol-yr-melynlyn,
6 m. from Dolgelly, is a residence of Sir Robert; here, turning to the l.
up a steep aclivity, the eye meets the furious Garaun, a wide mountain
torrent. (See the preceding description.) The magnificent object of Pistyll
Caine appears to the greatest advantage from below, by crossing a truly
alpine bridge formed of the trunk of an immense oak, laid from rock to rock, over a narrow dark chasm. The view from this point cannot be surpassed. Retiring from these delightful scenes, the traveller regains the road to Llanilley turnpike, where the tide flows to a considerable height. Brigas are built here of 200 tons burden. From Llanilley to Barmouth, are 10 m. of excellent road, winding round the hill opposite to Dolgelly, and passing on a shelf of rock, through hanging woods, across a handsome stone bridge over the Mawddach, it joins the Wnion. The expanse of water here is considerable at high tide, having the appearance of a large lake, enveloped by mountains. The vivid summit of Cader Idris now assumes the features of a volcano. The road follows the inequalities of the shore, till it occupies a narrow shelf of the perpendicular rock of Barmouth. Here is a fine view of the river falling into the beautiful bay of Cardigan. Relating to this road the panegyric of Mr. Pratt thus descants:—"Its beauties are so manifold and extraordinary, that they literally beggar description." New pastures of the most exuberant fertility, new woods rising in the majesty of foliage, the road itself curving into numberless unexpected directions; at one moment shut into a verdant recess, so contracted that there seems neither carriage nor bridle-way out of it; at another the azure expanse of the main ocean filling your eye! On one side rocks glitter in all the colours of that beauty which constitutes the sublime, and of a height which diminishes the wild birds that browse, or look down upon you from the summit, where the largest animal appears insignificantly minute. On the other hand are plains, villas, cottages, venerable halls, or copses, with whatever tends to form that milder grace which belongs to the beautiful."

To Bala we follow the course of the Wnion, about 9 m., the road passing along the sides of wooded hills. At 5 m. walk down to a wooden bridge, above which the river forms a beautiful cascade. At 8 m. we reach Dregey-nant, "the Door of the Valley," where is the sign of Howel Dha. The country hence assumes a ruder form; the river is quitted, and the road runs upon the sides of lofty barren mountains. Pass over a long but gentle elevation, and reach Bala Lake; then, following the n. side, on the lower end, we pass Lan-y-cy, the parish church of Bala.

From Dolgelly to Bala Mr. Skrine pursued the course of the Afon, and after traversing some high grounds, he gained a view of the lake of Bala, and coasted the northern shore to the town, situated at the n. extremity.

To Harlesch, proceed to Llanilley, 1½ m. (where is a road, on the r., to Caernarvon, by way of Trawfynydd, Mæntwrog, and Bedgelert), and on the l. to Barmouth, 10 m.), continue on the banks of the Mawddach river, for 3½ m., to Pont ddô, where quit the Barmouth road, turning to the r., to Pont-hirrown, 1½ m., leaving Hendre Forrian; on the r., 1 m. beyond, turn to the r. to Llanenddwyyn, on the l. to Tal-y-fynnoneu, 6½ m. (on the l. Fron-y-foel-isaf, a little further Cae-yr-y-fyon, and Fron-y-foel-sbach on the r. A little further is a road on the l. to Llanenddwyyn, 2 m. on the r. to Trawfynydd, about 14 m.). Lampeter, 2½ m. Having passed the estuary of the Bychan, Llandanweg on the r.; Llanfair, 1½ m.; Harlesch, 1 m.

To Towsyn the road skirts the northern foot of Cader Idris. The wild precipices of this gigantic mountain on the one hand, and craggy tops of inferior elevations on the other, are the only features in view for some miles, when the road afterwards lies over the undulations of boggy mountains, without a trace of cultivation or inhabitant.

To Machynlleth, 14 m. Five m. to Llyn Tri-graesan, on the l.; 2 m. to a small public-house (the Blue Lion), whence a guide may be had to the
summit of Cader Idris. 4 m. further, see Llyn Mwyngil, at a distance on
the r.; 3 m. cross the Dyfi; 1 m. Machynlleth.
To Mannwg, 2 m., pass near the Ship-yard, and catch an excellent view
of Cader Idris. Hengwr, a handsome old mansion belonging to the Vaughan.
Robert, the celebrated antiquarian, who died 1667, once resided here.
Llanillyd, 1½ m. (After crossing the Mawddach, keep on the r. nearly
4 m.) Dol-y-melwyn, 1½ m.; beyond is Pont-ar-Garfa and Pont Eden.
Cefn-Deudwy, on the r., 1¾ m. Near are the two great waterfalls of the
Mawddach and Caine rivers. Trawsmydd, 6½ m. Maentwrug, 5 m.
[See Llanillyd.]
To Cader Idris near Llyn trigurasenyn the prospect began to improve, and
entering a long straight hollow, Llyn Mingil, "the Lake of the Pleasant
Retreat," some distant hills close the vale; here occurs Nymphæa alba.
The elevation of Aran Benilyd from Dolgelly is 2760 ft.; that of Cader
Idris is 90 ft. higher.

An excursion was made hence by Mr. Pennant, chiefly on the road to
Festiniog, visiting first Nannau, and then returning to Dolgelly.
About 1 m. beyond this town may be seen a beautiful view of three valleys,
finely embelished with seats, and watered by the junction of the Wnion and
the Mawddach. Instead of taking the direct track to Barmouth, visit the cas-
cades of Glyn-maw. Cross the bridge of Llanilleyd. Below is a turbery;
on the r. is the church, and on the r., in a rich flat, stand the remains of
Cymmer Abbey, so called from its position, near the confluence of two streams.
Part of the Church is still to be seen; the great Hall and part of the Ab-
bot's lodgings, now form a farm-house. Continue upon a bank high above
the Mawddach. About 5 or 6 m. from Dolgelly, at Dol-y-melwyn, Mr.
Pennant deviated in order to meet the furious torrent Gamlan. It falls,
with short interruptions, from rock to rock, for a very considerable space,
amongst woods and bushes, till it reaches a lofty precipice. Thence it is
precipitated into a black pool shaded by trees; and hence Rhiaudydd-dô,
"the Black Cataract." Cross Pont-ar-Gamlan, below which the stream
falls into the Mawddach. Not far hence, the junction of the Mawddach
and Eden forms another grand scene. Begin a considerable ascent, and
find upon the summit some groves of handsome oaks; in front is a sterile
region. Descend through steep fields to another set of wooded dingles,
which wind along the bottoms, and join the former. In various parts
Cader Idris appears in full majesty. Soon after attaining the woods,
Pistyll-y-Caine astonishes the beholder with its grandeur, forming a vast
fall; it is bounded on one side by broken ledges of rocks, and on the other
by a lofty precipice. At the bottom is an alpine bridge, and not far distant
another cascade. Emerging from these romantic depths, a long extent of
woodless tract appears. It is situated in the extensive parish of Tranwg-
nydd, and is walled in on all sides by lofty rugged mountains, of varied
form. In a farm-house, not far from this road to Rhiv-yoch, visit Bedd
Forus, "the Grave of Forus;" a flat stone is over it, containing a broken
Latin inscription. Not far hence, in another field, is a ponderous maen-hâr,
or upright stone, called Llech Idris. After a short ride, see on a common the
noted Sarn, Llugwy-Helen, "the Causeway or Path of the Legion," some
think of Helena, daughter of Eudda or Octavia, and wife to the Emperor
Maximus. This sarn is now entirely covered with turf, but its elevation
renders it visible in many parts. Beneath are stones which extend uniformly
through its whole line, to the breadth of eight yards. There are tumuli
near it in many places. Castell Prycor is a singular fort, placed between
the hills. The remains are slight, and the facings very regular; but the
DOLGELLY.

work is destitute of mortar. Hence, towards Festiniog, by the road-side, is Llyn-Rathlyon, a small lake noted for a singular variety of perch. Not far beyond, within the enclosed country, is a fine Roman encampment, Tomen-y-Môr, "the Mound within the Rampart." Sarn Heilen enters it at one end, and is continued to Rhyd-yr-Helen, in Festiniog parish; it advances by the side of Fannod Fawr, and over a farm called Croesor, at the upper end of Cwm Croesor, and through Cae Dafydd, in Naumor. The branches of this ancient military road are numerous. On the common, at a short distance from the camp, is an oval enclosure, 36 yards long, and 27 wide in the centre, surrounded by a high mound of earth; but without a foss. Returning from the parish of Trawsfynydd, along the before-mentioned road to Llanelltyd, keep on the side of the hill, above the valley which leads to Barmouth. This ride is very delightful; the vale being watered by the Mawddach or Avon, bounded by hills and chequered with woods.

THE FOLLOWING NARRATIVE OF

AN EXCURSION TO THE SUMMIT OF CADER IDRIS,

is chiefly from Bingley, Aikin, and Dowson.

This considerable mountain lies 1½ m. s. of Dolgelly, and derives its appellation, according to tradition, from Idris, an enormous giant. The old bardic writings represent him great in mind rather than in stature. He is said to have been a poet, an astronomer, and philosopher. Cadair, "a seat," is thought to imply that he had an observatory upon the summit of the mountain. Cader Idris, in height the second mountain in Wales, rises on the sea-shore, on the n. side of the estuary of the small river Dysynwy, a mile from Towy. It proceeds with a uniform ascent, first n. for about 3 m.; then, 10 m. further, it runs s.e., giving out from its summit a branch nearly 3 m. long, in a s.w. direction, parallel to the main ridge. It is very steep and craggy on every side; but the descent, especially to the border of Tal-y-Llyn, is the most precipitous, being nearly perpendicular. In breadth it bears a small proportion to its length; a line passing along its base, and intersecting the summit, would scarcely equal 4½ m.; and in the other parts it is a mere ridge, whose base hardly ever exceeds 1 m. in breadth. Cader Idris is the initial point of a chain of primitive mountains, extending in a n.w. direction, and including the Arrans and the Arennig. It is much lofter and more craggy than the schistose and secondary mountains which surround it. The height is 2914 feet. Mr. Pennant says, that Pen-y-Cadair is 950 yards higher than the green near Dolgelly; Arran Foeddwy, 740 yards above Llyn Tegid; and the Arennig only 20 yards short of the Arran; that the fall from the lake to Dolgelly green is 180 yards, so that the real difference between Cader Idris and the Arran is only 30 yards." This stupendous elevation is generally ascended from Minfordd, on the road to Towy, by Llyn-y-Gader, 1½ m. In this lake is found the Lobelia dortmanni, Narthecium ossifragum, the elegant Nymphaea lutea, and aromatic Nymphaea alba.

This district abounds with pastoral beauty. The broad Mawddach in the distance, with the intervening space varied with woods and fields, intersected by the Wnion, which serpents along the vale, all conspire to captivate the eye. Arrive at Llyn-tri-graeven, "Pool of the Three Grains," from three huge fragments of basalt lying at the s. end of it. At a short distance further is the Blue Lion. Edward Jones who lived at this house in the winter, taught a small school, and during the summer season per-
formed the office of guide, hence to the summit of Cader Idris. This house being situated by the road-side, immediately beneath Cader Idris, is a very convenient place for travellers coming from Machynlleth to Dolgelly, from which to ascend that mountain. They may, if it be not inconvenient, on account of carriages or horses, go over the summit of this elevation and down the other side to Dolgelly in nearly as short a space of time as it would require to descend again to this place. Crossing a mountain rivulet we come to the crater which contains the waters of Llyn-y-Cae, “The inclosed Pool,” from the w. side of which rises an immense black and precipitous rock called Craig-y-Cae, resembling the crater of a volcano, casting a gloomy shade on every object below. Its sullen and majestic front is only enlivened with patches of moss saxifrage, and a few goats of pure white, skipping carelessly along its dangerous steeps. The whole of the scene, from the edge of the pool, is truly grand; of this subject Wilson made a fine picture. A loud and distinct echo reverberates every call made near the margin of the lake. Here grows the Narthecium ossifragum, and on the surrounding rocks, Rumex deliquens, Rhodiola rosea, Thalictrum minus, T. alpinum, Lycopodium selaginoides, L. clavatum, and Hymenophyllum tunbrigense. The waters of this lake abounding with trout and other fish, cover an extent of 50 acres.

The original form of the mountain has undergone very material alterations, occasioned by the effects of volcanic explosion. In support of this opinion Mr. Donovan added to his museum abundant examples of different kinds of lava, pumice, and other volcanic matter, of most unequivocal character, collected by himself from the sides and base of the mountain; also a suite of the remarkable and singularly formed columnar crystals of basalt, scattered in profusion about the loftiest summit, and cliffs surrounding the crater. The general aspect of Cader Idris is exactly that of Mount Vesuvius, except that one of its sides is broken down, by which means the abyss of this funnel-shaped excavation is more completely disclosed than in the Vesuvian Mountain, and it is this side of Cader Idris which affords the most illustrative examples of porous stones, forming immense beds on declivities, a few inches only below the surface of the earth. A number of these, found by Mr. Donovan, exhibited evident marks of strong ignition and vitrification; some are reduced to the state of slag, while others have all the cellular appearance and lightness of pumice. Without entering upon any discussion of the obsolete Neptunian and Vulcanian theories, it must be admitted, that the agency of water might have contributed materially to affect those changes in the primitive form of Cader Idris which have evidently taken place. But with respect to the crater itself, this appears clearly to have derived its origin from the violence of an explosion, in which a very considerable portion of the highest eminence was torn from its native bed, and thrown to a considerable height over the other parts of the mountain. In confirmation of this suggestion it should be mentioned that the summit of Cader Idris is covered with an immense wreck of stones, ejected as it is presumed from the crater at the time of this explosion. It would be difficult otherwise to account for the vast profusion of those detached masses, scattered in all directions round the loftiest elevations, which, from the confused manner in which they are dispersed, must have been thrown into their present situation by no ordinary mechanical force. Myriads of these masses have a regularly crystallised form, though from their great bulk and weight they have suffered material injury in the general convulsion. The usual length of these basaltic formations is from 3 to 6 or 10 ft. in length; some 16 or 20, and one in particular, which Mr. Donovan dis-
covered, was 2 ft. 3 in. long. They are, however, slender in proportion to their extent. The peak of Cader Idris consists of siliceous porphyry, quartz, and felspar, enclosed in a green paste, with siliceous schistose porphyry intersected with veins of quartz and argillaceous porphyry in a mass, and a dark grey paste. Several rocks contain component parts of granite and porphyry, with a great proportion of white saponaceous quartz. In several specimens, the felspar being decomposed, has fallen out, and given the quartz a porous appearance.

We now begin our last and most difficult ascent to the summit of Cader Idris itself. Loose columnar stones lie about in all directions, assuming in many places so regular an appearance, that they might be mistaken for Druidical remains; some are erect, like Maenhirion, and one is dignified with the title Llech-Idris. Nearer the summit occur numerous masses of irregular figures. Having gained this ascent, a small plain forms the base, to two rocky eminences of nearly equal height, one lying towards the n. is Tyrrau maer; the other, to the s. Pen-y-Gader.

We were now elevated above all the eminences within a vast expanse, and as the clouds gradually cleared away, caught some grand views of the surrounding country. The huge rocks, which we before looked up to with astonishment, were now far below our feet, and many a small lake appeared in the valleys between them. To the n. Snowdon and its dependencies and in the same direction the Isle of Man; on the w. we saw the whole curve of the bay of Cardigan, bounded at a great distance by the Carnarvon mountains, and nearer the ocean, dashing its white breakers against the rocky coast of Merioneth. The southern horizon was bounded by Plinlimmon, the bay of Swansea, the channel, peeping through the openings of the Brecon mountains; and on the w. the eye glanced over the Bala Lake, the two Arenig mountains, the two Arrans, and the long chain of the Ferwyrn mountains, to the Breidden Hills on the confines of Shropshire. Dimly, in the distant horizon, were the Wrekin, rising alone from the plain of Salop, and the undulating summit of the Dee Hills. The nearer views are wonderfully striking.

Cader Idris has three high points, the most lofty one is Pen-y-Cader; the next in height, Myngdd-Moel; and the third Craig-y-Cae. Mr. Pennant says that he "continued his ride beneath Tyrrau-mawr, one of the points of Cader Idris. Beyond are the two pools called Llynau Cregennen; and not far distant are some remains of Druidic circles with many carns; a vast stone, raised erect upon the top of a neighbouring rock; and several maenhirion, or rude upright columns. At some distance beyond these, near the river Cregennen, are the remains of Llys Bradevon, the court or palace of Eduowain, chief of one of the fifteen tribes of N. Wales, either in the reign of Gryffyd ap Cynan, or soon after. The remains are 30 yards square; the entrance 7 ft. wide, with a large upright stone on each side, by way of door-case; the walls are constructed of large stones, uncemented by mortar. The structure of this place shows the very low state of architecture in those times; it may be paralleled only with the artless fabric of a cattle-house. These ruins mark the form as well as simplicity of the habitations of the ancient reguli of Wales, agreeing exactly with the account given of them by Whittaker, in his history of Manchester, "who says they were commonly placed in the hollow of a valley, and either upon the margin of one stream, or the confluence of two. And the followers lived immediately about the person of their chief, or in little bodies along the windings of the valley, to be within reach of the usual signals of the lord, the striking of the shield, or the blowing of the
The ichnography of Llys Bradwen presents nearly this figure: the outward circular apartment being the audience hall and court of judicature, the oblong building, the chief's own retirement: around the principal building there were traces of several others of various forms and dimensions. (Cambrian Register, i. 158.) Ednyfed ap Aaron, a descendant of this great man, had the honour of entertaining Owain Glyndwr, in one of his sad reverses of fortune, and is said to have concealed him in a cave, in the parish of Llan Gelynin, called to this day Ogo Owain.

The ascent is much easier than up Snowdon, and "I am confident," says Mr. Bingley, "that from Edward Jones's house at Llyn-tri-graenau, I could walk to the summit in about two hours.

The plants found towards the summit, are Aira caespitosa, Festuca ovina, F. duriuscula, Poa alpina, &c. These plants are found here, as in all such situations, in their viviparous state. In other parts grow the Saxifraga hypnoides, S. stellaris, S. oppositifolia; on Craig-y-cas, Sphagnum alpinum, Rhodiola rosea, and Vaccinium Vitis idaea, in abundance; Gnaphalium dioicum, Pteris crispa, Pinguecula vulgaris, Sedum Telephium, S. rupestrre, Lycopodium Selago, Campanula rotundifolia, C. var ß, Jungermannia alpina, J. julacea, Jungermannia minium, Lichen parshalis, L. fragilis, with other species, Thalictrum minus, and the Arbutus alpina. Descending to Dolgelly through Bwlch-doch, at its foot grow the Polytrichum alpinum, P. unigerum, and on loose stones down a rough and rubbly road, the Lichen centrifugus.

Mr. Aikin descended along the side opposite the one he ascended. The first stage leads to another beautiful mountain-lake, the cold clear waters of which discharge their superabundance down the side of the mountain. All these lakes abound with trout, and in some is found the gwyniad, a fish peculiar to alpine districts. Following the stream, gain the edge of the craggy cliffs which overlook Tal-y-llyn, the property of Colonel Vaughan, of Henwgwt, and Rhug, who purchased it expressly to afford his friends the pleasure of angling in it. The stranger who has never heard of this generous hearted Welshman may participate in the sport without even intimating his intention to the proprietor. This water contains the large lake trout of 8 lbs. or 10 lbs. weight, and the common river trout, of which two gentlemen once killed 512 in six days. A long and difficult descent conducted to the borders of Tal-y-llyn, where enter the Dolgelly road.

Mr. Bingley took a different course, by going more w. and descending along that part of the mountain, called Myndd-Mool. The path in this direction was sufficiently sloping all the way to permit a person to ride quite up to the summit. Mr. Pugh descended under this peak by Llwydbyr Madyn, "the Fox's Path," to Llyn-y-Gader, "the Lake of the Keep;" Trout and eels. This path is so precipitous that few strangers choose to try it. It is, however, perfectly safe.

Several travellers have preferred the inn at Tal-y-llyn, as a halting place, the accommodation being good; the lake, 8 m. in circumference, is worth a visit. Craig-y-Deryn, "the Rock of Birds," is often visited from this place. The distance is 4 m. Mr. Newell has given an excellent view of it. (Scenery of Wales, p. 111.) In front, this eminence shoots up 200 feet, from a declivity covered with enormous stones. Its height from the base is 700 feet.

An excursion from Tal-y-llyn to Dolgelly over Cader Idris is difficult and laborious, practicable only on foot, but exceedingly interesting. The regular road passes over the foot of Cader Idris, by Llyn-tri-graenau.
Angling Stations.—Trawsfynydd, 12 m., good trout fishing; Towyn, 16 m., fine salmon, and a vast quantity of wild fowl on the Dwyynn, which flows through a small and pleasant valley; Hendre Llwyngower, 11 m. s., a fine river, abounding with salmon, sewin, trout, eels, mullet, &c.; Pont-dolgoch, 8 m. n.; Dolgammnad, 4 m.; Llyn Coregenan, 4 m. s.w.; Llyn Gader, 1½ m. trout and eels; Llyn-Geirro, 5 m. s.w.

To Machynlleth, 17 miles, taking Cadair Idris, 5½ miles distant (which see) by the way. Bingley.

Cader Idris, back again to Dolgelly, thence to Barmouth. 20 Evans.

Cader Idris, and back, thence to Llanuwtyd, 13 miles. Pennant; Aikin; Fugh.

Maentwrog, 16 miles. Warner.

To Barmouth, 10 miles. Hutton; Skrine.

Bala, 18 miles. Skrine.

Tan-y-Bwch, by way of Dol-y-Melynllyn, 19 miles. Wyndham.

Town, 16 miles. Warner's 9¾ walk; by Tal-y-llyn, 20 miles.

Machynlleth. See Llanbadarn Vawr.

FESTINIOG, “the Place of Hastening,” is a parish situated in a most enchanting vale. Its dimensions are, however, inconsiderable, being scarcely three miles long, and not exceeding one in breadth. At this place is a comfortable Inn. Near this attractive spot are the Falls of the Cynfael. One of them occurs about 300 yards above and the other 300 yards below a rustic stone bridge, which rises 100 yards above the bottom of the chasm called Pont-ddá. The upper falls traverses three steep rocks, over which the stream foams into a deep black basin, overshadowed by the adjoining precipices. The other is formed by a broad sheet of water, precipitated down a slightly shelving rock, about 40 ft. high. After the water has reached the bottom of a deep concavity, it rushes along a narrow chasm, where rolling amid the shaggy rocks, it glitters among the scattered fragments, and falling from slope to slope, gains a smoother bed, and steals among the mazes of the vale. Between the lower cataract and the bridge, is a tall columnar rock, which stands in the bed of the river, called Pulpit Hugh Lloyd Cynfael, or “Hugh Lloyd’s Pulpit.” Hugh lived in the time of James I., and was esteemed a magician, and is said to have delivered his incantations from this station. It was about the year 1600, that he lived in a house yet standing upon the banks of the river.

The propensity of the peasant to pride himself on his native spot has often been noticed. A tourist remarked to a farmer who inhabited an inaccessible cliff, near Festiniog, that England was the finest and best country in the world. “Ah,” replied he, “but you have no mountains, Sir, you have no mountains!” Nor should this be wondered at, for the bold and abrupt features of nature are always subjects of surprise and delight. The Sicilian boasts of Etna, the Swiss of his Alpes, the Italian of his Appennines, the Spaniard of his Pyrenees, the Peruvian of the Andes, and the Scot of Ben Lomond.

The small remains of Mûr Castell, now called Tommen-y-Mûr, where the kings of England used to encamp when they came against North Wales, is in this parish. Mr. John Lloyd of Cothenue, Maentwrog, has made considerable researches into the history of Wales, and has materials formed for accomplishing a history of former times. Near Festiniog ran the ancient military way, paved with stones, even along these steep, and almost inaccessible mountains, called Ford, Sarn Helen, or Helen’s Way, the work of Helen, wife of the Emperor Maximus. A similar Roman road is discoverable at Craig Ferwyn, in Merioneth; at Y Gym Wynas, in
Caernarvon; and Lampeter, in Cardigan; and the road from Neath to Brecon, is distinguished by Sarn Helen. Festiniog is situated at the head of Cwm Maentwrog (the vale of Maentwrog, improperly called the vale of Festiniog), 2 m. N. E. of Maentwrog in Glamorganshire. There are few vales which afford such delightful prospects. Many of the high mountains bounding its sides are shaded by oaks, and the serpentine Dwyryd steals placidly along the bottom, through richly cultivated fields. This river at the bottom of the valley receives the tide, and expands into a wide lake-like channel called Traeth Bychan, whence it flows through the sandy estuary of Traeth Bach, and into Cardigan-bay, the sea at a distance closing the view.

Mr. Pennant made an excursion from this place, which few possess enterprise sufficient to undertake. He describes it as follows:—“Descending into Cwm Commorthin, through woods, along a steep road into a very deep, but narrow valley, which I crossed, and began a hazardous and fatiguing ascent up the rocky front of a lofty mountain, the path narrow and rarely attempted by horses. After the labour of a mile, reached the habitations of two farmers, in a hollow surrounded on three sides by the rudest of environs, containing a pretty lake. This cwm produces nothing but grass. The mountains which enclose it are the Moel wyn yr Hydd, and the Moel wyn Gwyn, and others equally rude. High in the first is Llyn du bach; and another called Llyn trest-yllon; and opposite to the last, a third, called Llyn conglog. Wind up a narrow path at the farthest end, upon part of Molwny-y-hyd, in order to descend through Cwm Croesor. During our descent, our poor beasts trembled in every limb; and, in fact, escaped wonderfully on reaching the bottom. The traveller who chooses to follow our steps, will find a narrow grassy bottom in Cwm Croesor, with a few tenements: he will pass through a pretty wood, and soon after find himself upon the high road from Tan-y-Bwlch to Caernarvon. In this journey, he went from Festiniog, on the road from Trysafynydd to Ysbyty, and not 2 m. thence fell into Sarn Helen, which is here quite bare, and exhibits the rude stones with which it was made. Near it at Rhyd yr Halen, on the r. are the remains of Beddau gwyr Arludwy, “the Graves of the Men of Arludwy.” Hence he descended the tedious steep of Bwlch carreg y fran, into the narrow vale of Penmachno: and, after ascending another hill, turned to the r. into the black and moory mountains to visit Llyn Conwy, the source of the river of that name. In it are three islands. Descended for 2 or 3 m. and reached the village of Ysbyty Efarn, once an hospitium of St. John of Jerusalem, near which is Pils-uchaf, Rev. J. Roberts. From Ysbytty he made an excursion to Capel Vuedas. After a short ride, arrived at the celebrated falls of Rhaiadr-y-g, CraigILloyd, not very far from the confluence of the Machno with the Conwy. Here from the neighbourhood of a fulling-mill, the prospect is very extraordinary. The channel of the rivers forms a triangle of deep chasms, occasioned by the action of the stream through the rock. At a short distance below occurs a most tremendous cataract. The descent is steep, and the bottom enveloped by naked precipices; these are faced with angular basaltic rocks, all inclining towards the river.

Descend a steep hill, pass over Pont-ar-Leder, and arrive at the vale of Conwy. Observe, in the course of this river a deep, wide, and still water, denominated Llyn-yr-Avanc, “the Beaver’s Pool.” This spot was formerly frequented by those animals, whose skins were held in such estimation as to be valued at 120d., when that of the martin was sold for 24d., an ermine for 19d., and an otter, wolf, or fox, only realised 12d. The beaver-skin constituted a chief attraction to the fashionables in the age of Howell Dda. Nefydd Hardd, who was one of the fifteen tribes of
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N. Wales, resided in this recess during the time of Owain Gwynedd. This prince consigned his son Idwall to Nefydd Hardd, who instigated Dunawt, his son, to assassinate the young prince at Cwm Idwall, so called from this atrocity. Nefydd and his posterity, in consequence of this outrage, were degraded to the state of bondmen. (Camb. Reg. i. 149.)

The vale gradually expands, and extending about 20 m., terminates at the town of Conwy. Visit the church of Betws y Coed, or the Bedhhouse of the Grand-children of Iddon. Within is the figure of Gryfydd ap Dafyydd Goch, son of Dafyydd Goch, natural son of Dafyydd, brother to the last prince of Wales. Shortly pass by Pont-y-pair, a singular bridge flung over the Lugwy: the scenery here is very striking. After a steep ascent arrive at Dolyddelan Castle.

To Dolgelley, the road lies for several miles over the mountain, and on clear days, the summit of Snowdon in the s., and the heights of Cader Idris in the a., may easily be discerned. After passing the obscure village of Traethfynnydd, Mr. Skrine proceeded to view the famous cascade of Dolymerlyn. Here the Gamlian, rushing down a rapid slope, falls, in an almost perpendicular cataract, over the side of an immense rock, foaming into spray, and dashing in one broken and impetuous torrent into the valley below. This part of the country is remarkable for the beauty and variety of waterfalls. Those of Pintyll-y-Coine and Rhaeadyr-y-Mawddach, not many miles distant, are highly interesting and picturesque.

Colonna introduced into this vale the practice of obtaining honey from bees without destroying them, and is more entitled to the honours of a monument than field-marshals Turenne, who destroyed his thousands: Colonna has preserved his ten thousands.

One m. n. of Festinog is a considerable waterfall called Rhaeadyr-y-Fwch.

Mr. Pugh, who sketched all the views which appear in his "Cambria Depicta," and was ten years in completing them, says, "The artist should desire his guide to show him the following places: — Rhaeadyr-y-Cwm, Rhaeadyr-y-bod Llynau, Rhaeadyr-y-Fwch, and Caemant Llyn-y-Pycoed. There is an extensive slate-quarry at Diffsuga, in a romantic spot in the mountains. The rocks called Monod-mawr and Monod-bach are grand objects. Moel-yn-wyn towers above all other eminences in the neighbourhood.

On his route to Penmachno, the tourist should visit Beddau Gwyrf Ardudwy, "the Graves of the Men of Ardudwy." These monumental remains stand upon the hill called Mienant. They are nearly 6 ft. in length, with a small stone at the head and another at the feet; in number about 30, from 2 to 3 ft. high, and 12 in. broad. Near them are still remaining a carnedd and several circles of stones. The tradition relating to these monuments is nearly parallel with the rape of the Sabine. The men of Ardudwy made an incursion into the vale of Clwyd, and brought away a number of women whom they conducted in safety to this place, where they were overtaken by the warriors of the vale. A battle ensued, and the men of Ardudwy were all slain; but they had gained so much upon the affections of their fair prey, that, rather than return home, they rushed into an adjacent water called from this event, Llyn-y-morwynion, "the Maidens' Lake," where they perished. A little further is Butch Garreg-y-Frân, whence, looking down the vale, a picture is presented worthy the pencil of a Wilson. Descend along a swampy road for 3 m., between uninteresting hills. On approaching the steep and tedious descent into the vale of Penmachno, the ear is saluted with the thundering of waterfalls. On gaining the bottom, is a noble cascade on the r., called
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Rhaidyd-yr-Rhiv Fachno. Its form is an inclined plane from its commencement upon the hill, in one continued unbroken sheef, over a rocky bed, to the vale below; its depth is about 100 feet, and width 120 yards. Other falls in this district, though numerous, are of comparative little consequence. One on the l. called Rhaidyd Dermaun, appears to fall, at least, 100 yards. This valley is destitute of wood, a great improvement in an English picture. Crossing the Machno, a little space before the village is attained, occurs a waterfall called Rhaidyd Ceirant.

In the year 1822, Mesara W. Bishop and Co. of Nant-y-Noch, near Holywell, obtained the Isis gold medal from the Society of Arts, for a paper on the porcelain-clay and buhr-stone of the Halkin Mountain. In 1816, Mr. Thomas Hooson of Flint, discovered the superior qualities of the clay, and obtained a lease from Earl Grosvenor; subsequently he formed a partnership with Mesara Fynney, Bishop and Whitehead, called the "Welsh Company of Nant-y-Moch," where they have erected works. Halkin Mountain (called Alchene at the Conquest), is a range of high uncultivated land in Flintshire. Upon the inland side, it runs parallel to the boundary hills of the vale of Clwyd; and on the n. e., extends from Holywell about 4 miles, till nearly opposite Northop, in an angle of about 12 degrees with the river Dee, averaging 1 m. in breadth.

To Tan-y-Bwlch, 2 miles. Hutton. To Penmaesno, 6½ miles. Pugh.
Back to Carnarvon. Bingley.

FISHGUARD.

FISHGUARD, a market town and parish, is beautifully situated on the n. coast of the county of Pembrokeshire, facing the Irish Channel, and nearly opposite Wicklow in Ireland. This place is also called in Welsh Abergwyn, from the locality of the port formed by the estuary of the river Gwayn. It assumed the name of Fishgarth as far back as the time of Richard II. "Garth," in Saxon and old law language signifies "a wear." To no spot of equal extent in the whole county has history or tradition annexed such a pacity of memorable events as to this parish. Consequently there are few relics worthy the attention of the traveller or the antiquary; and those which occur present nothing of more importance to the latter than a beacon. There is indeed in the town a spot, called in ancient deeds "Y Castell," which, from its situation on an eminence commanding the entrance of the harbour, might once have been crowned with an entrenchment. Another ancient site is called Castell Murtach. About the year 1783 was turned up by the plough, an urn of mean pottery, filled with Roman copper coins of the lower empire; a few also of Gallienus, Posthumus, Victorinus, and other emperors; but were melted down soon after their discovery. The spot where they were deposited exhibits not the smallest indication of an ancient camp or Roman station. Of eminent men, few places have been more unproductive than this. One generation of fisher-

* The Halkin burhs have been formed into millstones, and proved to be equal, and in some cases superior, to those of France.
men, mariners, and traders have succeeded another in an uninteresting series. A single exception only occurs, culled from the regions of antiquity, in the person of St. Ddubritius, a man of singular eminence and piety. He sustained the high offices of archbishop of Caerleon, and metropolitan of all Wales. Prior to his elevation he presided over a seminary on the banks of the Gwyyn. He assisted in the synod of Llandewi Breffi, and withdrew to the island of Bardsey, where he died, A.D. 522. In 1107 his remains were removed, and re-interred in the cathedral of Llandaff. Till the year 1785, no person lived in this parish of sufficient consequence and property to entitle him to supply the office of magistrate. Even the list of its clergy exhibits a meagre catalogue of merit. One, however, in the obscure muster-roll, namely, the Rev. Robert Price, is distinguished. A funeral sermon, on the occasion of his death, contains a gratifying panegyric. This pastor in whatever relation we consider him, was exemplary and eminent in works of piety, as far as circumstances would permit. Often has his zeal to serve others outdone his private conveniences. He was one of the most diligent, painful, and careful stewards of Christ in these parts; at midnight as well as midday, in the most tempestuous as in calmest weather—to the poor as well as the rich, even in offensive sickness, he was ready to execute such good offices as adoring love to his Lord and Master might suggest.

This parish develops no mineral treasures. A conglomerate, called "pudding-stone," is abundant among the rocks inclining down towards the sea. Within 1 m. of Fishguard is a stratum resembling Portland stone. The cliffs abound with Ligustrum vulgare, and Eucalyptus Europaeus. Upon the hill below the church occurs Sambucus ebulus in great abundance; and on the Gwyyn grow Nymphaea lutea, Verbena officinalis, and Campanula hybrida. Nature has supplied this district with abundance of pure water. About the year 1781 a fine spring was discovered in a dingle below the church, which for a time was reported to possess extraordinary medicinal properties. It is, however, now neglected, and the house which protected it fallen to decay. The air of this vicinity is so remarkably salubrious, that it has scarcely ever been visited by an epidemic; even during the ravages of the plague it escaped the wrath of the destroying angel; for when Newport was unsafe, the market was transferred to Fishguard, where it has since been held. On this account it is a matter of surprise, that during the prevalence of sea-bathing, Fishguard has never been selected and preferred, especially when its extreme commodiousness is regarded. To this consideration may be added the cheapness of its markets, and the variety and agreeable character of the country. This unmerited neglect is attributable to a servile adherence to a region which extends from Cardigan to Haverfordwest, over dreary hills; thus abandoning a large extent of sea-shore, of a far more pleasing nature, under the impression of saving the distance of two or three miles.

Fishguard is almost the only port, from the Mersey to the Severn, the entrance to which is bold and safe, and not obstructed by shifting sands, called bars. The harbour is spacious, 2400 ft. in length, and 1160 wide, at the entrance. A pier and breakwater, estimated by Mr. Rennie at 80,000£., would render it one of the safest and most commodious on the coast. There are belonging to it not less than twenty-three vessels from 23 to 30 tons, and twenty-five from 50 to 100 tons. As the Irish packets frequently put in here, not being able to make Milford, it may be inquired whether a nearer communication with the water-side might not be formed from the e. than that which exists with Milford. A line of road from Carmarthen to this place would save a distance of 15 m. The extent of the bay from e.
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to w. is 3 m., from n. to s. 1½ m., and the general depth of water is from 30 to 70 ft. The quality of the bottom all over the bay is a tenacious combination of sand and mud. The principal exports are oats and butter.

In this and the adjoining parish are extensive quarries of excellent slate. The imports are shop-goods from Bristol, culm, coal, lime, and timber. The principal vessels belonging to this port are chiefly employed in carrying coal from the coast of Glamorgan, Carmarthen, and Milford to Ireland. The herring fishery became unproductive, and is discontinued, except for home consumption. The salmon fishery here might be turned to great account, if commenced as early as at Newport, St. Dogmael's and other ports, which now take the lead in the market. The average price is 1s. 2d. per lb. Fishguard is divided into the Upper and Lower towns. The former portion, situated upon a considerable eminence above the harbour, contains the Church, Market Place, principal shops; and consists of three streets, diverging from a common centre, partially paved. The lower division forms a natural appendage to the port, and occupies the n. side of the river, over which is a neat stone bridge of three arches; and following its course from s. to n., bounded by the pier, it possesses every advantage of situation for the purposes of trade.

The Church is a neat small structure, recently repaired, without tower or spire; is distinguished by no peculiarity of architecture, and contains no dignified memorials of the dead. In the cemetery is a rude stone, raised on one end, and on which are inscribed the words, "Miserere mei," without a name. A few yards from the n. wall there is a remarkably distinct and full echo. The church was once subordinate to St. Dogmael’s priory, but was detached from that establishment at the dissolution of monastic houses. The living is a vicarage of such small value as to have been an object of Queen Ann’s bounty. There are places of worship for Baptists, Independents, and Calvinistic Methodists. A handsome vicarage-house has been erected by the present incumbent, the Rev. S. Fenton. Inanimation and indolence have allowed dissent to progress with rapidity; but that twilight slumber is happily giving place to a more spiritual, enlightened, and energetic ministry, in the Church of England. Many people here attain to the age of 80, and in some instances to 90 and 100 years. The style of building is monotonous; yet in its aggregate presents the appearance of a flourishing colony. Both the roof and walls of the houses are annually whitewashed. "We had been warned," says Mr. Aytton, "by our itinerary, to fortify ourselves against the worst, and therefore were likely to attach an undue value to common advantages; but I am still inclined to think that we met with more comfort and cleanliness in this little Inn than in any other which we visited in Wales."—Voyage round G. Britain, vol. i. p. 123.

In consequence of repeated alarms from piratical visitors, at the entrance of the harbour a Fort is mounted with a battery. It was erected at the expense of the late Sir Hugh Owen, Bart., and a governor was appointed. A corps of volunteer fencibles was raised under the command of the late W. Knox, Esq., and distributed between the towns of Newport and Fishguard. A Post Office has been established, but the Custom House is situated at Cardigan; and yet this port transacts more business than Cardigan and all its connections. Fishguard is certainly the most central spot both for a custom house and salt office, the latter of which is at Haverfordwest. Mr. Knox appears to have been the tutelar genius of the place; Mr. Knox obtained a patent for holding a market; through the spirited exertion of Mr. Knox a post office was
established; and Mr. Knox raised and commanded the volunteer sen-
cibles.

There are no manufactories in this district. The number of the inha-
babitants amounts to 2000. The benevolent Knox instituted a Sunday
school at his own expense. Two benefit societies are here established for
the relief of the indigent and infirm. Few places possess more natural
commercial advantages than Fishguard, or have turned them to less account.
The surrounding scenery is finely diversified. The situation of the town
upon a small bay, the shores of which are distinguished for their picturesque
beauty; the salubrity, abundance and cheapness of provision, also the
facilities for sea-bathing, all combine to render Fishguard a most desirable
place of residence. According to some diligent examinations of the adja-
cent country by Mr. Fenton, jun., Fishguard appears to have been a place
of great resort, and frequented as a sea-port, even before the Roman inva-
sion. This he shows to be clearly demonstrable from the remains of a large
establishment upon Caerau, which extended from Hen Dinas, to the pre-
sent town in one direction, and in another to the s. w. towards Fishguard
mountain and Cefn-y-Drêf. The same conclusion is rendered further ap-
parent from the scoria of iron and other metals every where turned up;
from the frequent interruption of the plough by ancient foundations: from
tumuli and other places of sepulture found in, and adjacent to Caerau;
from the great Druidic establishment below Caerau in the vale upon the
side of the river opposite Glynamel, the residence of the late Richard
Fenton, Esq., barrister, and author of the “Historical Tour through
Pembrokeshire,” a work from which a considerable part of this account of
Fishguard was extracted; from a tumulus in the vicinity, of several meini-
hirion, where an urn was found with its mouth downward, containing ashes
and fragments of bones enclosed in a cyst; from other places of interment,
one of which is at the n. end of the present town behind the methodist
meeting-house; the other in a line with the present rope-walk, to the s. w.: also
from some intrenched tumuli called castles, of singular construction;
and from various other circumstances. (See Fenton, 584.)

Pursuing the road to St. David’s, the following objects attracted the
attention of Mr. Fenton. Quitting the bay of Fishguard, cross a small
bridge of one arch, over a brook abounding with trout, which rises about
3 m. n. and here falls into the sea, separating Cemmaes from Pebidianw.
In a small valley to the l. is the old mansion of Manaruruwan, once the
residence of John Lewis, Esq., a noted antiquary, friend of Bishop Gibson
and Edward Lloyd, also great grandfather to the author of the “Historical
Tour through Pembrokeshire.” Within the distance of a field or two from
this building occurs Trelewnkelin, a mansion formerly embossed in a fine
wood. At Goodwich Sands enter Llanwnda parish, of which Giraldus
was incumbent. The living is now a vicarage of small value. The sands
are level and firm, never subject to quicks or other latent dangers; they
extend from rock to rock, 1 m., and form a delightful ride. The barrier
to these sands is a pebbly beach, over which the Glaiicum lutem luxuriates.
Upon the land side an extensive moory flat occupies the whole vale, covered
with rushes and the Myrica gale. Upon this spot was fought the memorable
battle between Trahaearn ap Caradog, prince of N. Wales, and Rhys ap
Owain, who, conjointly with Rhydderch ap Caradog, usurped the sovereignty
of S. Wales, but then ruled alone. Trahaearn, aware of the exhausted
state of Rhys ap Owain, lately routed by the sons of Cadwgan, despatched
an army into Pembrokeshire; Rhys, however, boldly staked his last re-
resources, met him upon this plain, and after an obstinate contest was put to

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Flight, pursued, taken, and with his brother Howel, put to death. The lawful heir to the government of S. Wales, Rhys ap Tewdwr ap Einion ap Howel Dha, now asserted his claim, which was generally supported. Joining his forces with Gruffyth ap Cynan, who had similar claims to the government of N. Wales, they met Trehaearn upon the mountains of Carno, where a sanguinary battle was fought, which ended in the overthrow of the latter. The rightful claimants were by his death restored to their respective principalities, which had long been governed by usurpers.

Goodrich Beach was for ages obscure, till Tuesday the 20th of February, 1797, when three large vessels were discovered standing in from the channel, and near the rocky coast of Llanwenfa. These were supposed to be becalmed merchant-men, coming to anchor in order to wait the return of the tide, or a braker gale; but on their nearer approach, a most serious alarm was excited. Boats were seen putting off from their sides, full of men, followed by others manned, and in such rapid succession as to leave no doubt of their being an enemy. They disembarked at Aber-y-felin, rolling their casks of ammunition up a precipitous steep; a task so herculean as almost to exceed credibility. The night was dark, and in consequence the number of the enemy could not be ascertained; the inhabitants in the vicinity deserted their houses, and taking refuge among rocks and furze, waited within sight of their dwellings, expecting to see them ravaged and burnt. The townsmen of Fishguard caught the general panic, who rapidly removed their wives, children, and valuables. The first impulse of the invading crew was the satiation of hunger; the fields were occupied in the business of cookery, and the order of the night was plunder! Gluttony was succeeded by intoxication. A wreck of wine had occurred a few days before, and every cottage was supplied with a cask. The intemperate use of this article raised the men above the control of discipline, and rendered even the officers negligent of command.

The number of these invaders has been stated at 1400, who after a few days of inebriety, surrendered to 660 of the Pembroke fencibles, Cardiganshire militia, Fishguard and Newport fencibles, and Lord Cawdor’s troop of yeoman cavalry, the whole headed by himself.

The rocky hill forming the northern boundary of the sands is prettily sprinkled with neat houses and gardens. On the same side, near low-water mark, is Goodrich Pier, upon which stands a large building, formerly used as an oil-mill. A family named Rogers, from Devonshire, had here a mansion-house, niched like an eagle’s nest above the pier, and finely sheltered by trees. Some vestiges of this edifice are yet visible. This situation, for a maritime village, is extraordinary. The ascent is by a winding sheep-track. Near the summit occurs a rocking-stone, about five tons in weight, most delicately poised. This is a Druidic precinct: for beyond are three cromlechs, one erect, upon columnar stones, and the other two partially overturned. The surrounding region is a barren heath, extending in an inclined plane, and open to the ocean. Yet here are springs of delicious water, some of which ebb and flow. Proceed to the village of Llanwenfa, from Fishguard 2 1/2 m. Upon the verge of the rocky eminence just above, is a cromlech, reclining obliquely. A little higher, on a ledge of rock, stands a detached mass of stone, most grotesquely formed into the similitude of a monstrous figure. It should be carefully observed, that a cromlech rests upon one, two, or three supporters, having an inclining top; whereas, the cistaæs encloses the space it occupies, having an horizontal lid. The former is a bardic altar; the latter, a place of interment.

Below this village is the rocky point on which the French made their
descend; and near it Treknowel, a house which Tate, the leader of a plundering band, seized for his head-quarters. In two days he consumed a large stock of provisions, took the ticking from the beds, burnt the furniture, and left it a shell.

On the Goodwick side of the projecting headland, called Pen-Anglas, a large rock sloping to the sea, presents a front curiously reticulated by the outbreak of an almost horizontal stratum of basaltic columns, called by the peasantry, torthau cernigau, or "penny loaves." Two columnar strata occur one on each side of the estuary of Fishguard, portions of which have been detached to form gate-posts. Westward from Treknowel, near the edge of the cliff, overhanging a small creek, may be seen the remains of Pen-Capel dedicated to Saint Tejun, or Degan, concerning whom this country abounds with legendary records. Remains of Druidic monuments, and other ancient works, occur here at every turn; and on the other side of a ridge of rocks, which separates the flat upon the sea-coast from the region s. e., there is a very interesting spot. It exhibits at present a vast aggregation of detached loose stones, disposed in various forms of enclosure; and are evidently the remains of an extensive settlement. The plough is here constantly interrupted by fragments of foundations. Tradition affirms that a town existed here called Treñ Culwch. Culwch is the hero of an ancient dramatic tale. (See Owen's Cam. Biog.) The site to the w. contains many cromlechau; some in their original position, and some overturned.

A little below, in the vale, raised, perhaps, to cover a pass over a small stream that skirts it, is a circular encampment, distinguished by a solitary Maen hir; and more w. in the same vale, a large Druidic circle with one of the encircling stones on the s. side. Within this area was dug up something like a stone hammer. This Maen hir, literally translated "a long stone," has been appropriated in almost every part of Wales to record battles, treaties, covenants and contracts; also to define the boundaries of petty dynasties and other subdivisions of property. Strong fortifications crown the rocky eminences which extend from the w. extremity of the parish of Llanwenog to Pen-y-rhia, e., and form a chain of well-connected posts, evidently of British origin. At the base of Garnfawr, a point of land projects into the sea, called Towyn-y-badau, "the Cape of the Boats," terminating in a bold rock, shaped like a truncated stone, and accessible only by a narrow isthmus. The ascent seems to have been effectuated through a hollow covered way, still visible.

The British fortress at Garnfawr consists of an extensive area, surrounded by vast ramparts of loose stones and bastions of the natural rock. On the land side, about ½ m. distant, on a wide furzy plain, are two remarkable Melini hirion, about 500 yards distant from each other; probably erected in commemoration of a battle fought between the natives and invaders. From this spot a well paved military way may be traced up to the camp. Pass through the poor village of Trêf Asser, the birthplace of Asserius Menecensis, who was educated at St. David's, became a Benedictine monk, and officiated as secretary and chancellor to his uncle Asser. Alfred invited him to his court, and loaded him with favours. He wrote a life of his royal master still extant. A little below this village, observe a tumulus called Castell Poeth, "the Hot Castle," once an exploratory castlet, with an occasional beacon. It is encircled by a deep foss, which has been opened; several fragments of urns, &c. indicate it to have been a place of interment.

Enter St. Nicholas parish, which gives name to a prebendal stall in the cathedral of St. David's. In the hedge of the churchyard, and now
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forming the style, is a coarse, unchiselled stone, bearing the following inscription:

FVNCETACEVX
SORDAAR, H. ICIA
CIT

Upon high ground not far from the church, just above Trelysg, is a crom-lech of whitish spar, nearly horizontally placed upon two supports.

Proceed to Marhtry or Merthyr, " the Church of the Martyrs," one of the numerous benefices engrossed by Giraldus. The village was once larger, having a market and fair. The latter only is continued on Michaelmas day, at which all the servants in the country are hired. The steeple of the church was blown down in a storm. In the fields round this place Oct. 1698, great swarms of the Locusta erratica appeared. See the account, Abridg. Phil. Trans., ii. 777.

One m. beyond Merthyr turn to the r. to Rhoslanog, where is a cromlech 14 f. long and 8 broad. The stones upon which it rests are massive. There have been several more used for building. The farmer on whose grounds these stood, gave Mr. Fenton an account of one he had opened. After overturning the supporters and removing the incumbent stone, he dug to a rude kind of pavement, terminating at a considerable depth in a vault, coarsely arched with stone and a material like mortar; but Mr. Fenton could not learn that any thing found either in the vault or pavement served to determine the purpose of the erection.

Proceeding on the r. towards the coast, descend to Abercastell, a small creek which carries on an export trade in corn and butter, importing groceries, &c. from Bristol and Liverpool; the smallest craft convey culm, coal and limestone from Milford. Here is a large warehouse for the reception of such articles as the country demands. The entrance is safe, and the harbour sheltered. An islet here may be visited at low water, where are several irregular elevations like places of sepulture. Upon almost every projection on the line of this coast are earth works, to describe which would fill a volume. Ascend to Long House, observing on the l. a perfect cromlech. The incumbent stone is about 17 feet long, supported by 6 columnar stones all bedded with flint and spar. This is a very extensive and most excellent corn farm, held by lease under the bishop of St. David. It was formerly a grange belonging to the episcopal manor of Tréfine, or Trédyn, a straggling village governed by a public functionary, chosen annually. There are some remains of the mansion called Bishop Martin's Palace. It was the occasional residence of the Bishops of St. David's, and constantly that of Bishop Tilly. Westward, behind a farm called Tréf Ednyfed, there is an earth-work called Castell Havod, which, from its form and site, Mr. Fenton conjectures was a castrum aestivum of the Romans. The sarn, or causeway, from Loventium to Menapia, however obscure and disputed, being called both Via Flandria, Henfford, Forld.-y-Lladron, and Forrd Helen may be traced, not more than 2 m. of. this encampment. In a small field above are many of these enclosures denominated cistveini, and more s. an ancient tumulus, called by the peasantry a beacon. Mr. Fenton, in company with his friends Major and Captain Harries, of Cryglius, who politely contributed to his assistance, engaged in exploring this beacon, August 1805. His description of the undertaking occurs in his Hist. Tour, p. 32, as follows:— "Over the centre of the tumulus ran a boundary hedge. We made our opening as near the centre as the hedge would admit, and after removing the earth from the surface, found large stones placed around
in form of a cone, some loads of which being removed, we came to the natural soil, having discovered nothing indicative of interment, but a few fragments of charcoal. There was a quantity of bluish clay intermixed with the stones, that must have been brought from some distance, the soil here being of a different quality. However, not discouraged by our ill success on one side of the hedge, we began our operations on the other, proceeding slowly as we came to an immense stone extending under the hedge. It seemed plastered and cemented to the stones it covered, with the same kind of clay that we had found on the opposite side. The following morning our operations were renewed with additional powers, and the obstacle to our discovery being removed, namely, the incumbent stone measuring 8 ft. 10 in. long, and very thick, covering a cistvaen 4½ feet long, 2 ft. 4 in. broad, and 2 ft. deep, containing nothing but the finest dry mould, interspersed, as an ingenious medical gentleman then present fancied, with some very minute particles of a substance like bone. The sides of this primitive sarcophagus were formed of two large clegry stones, unconscious of any tool, only with their inner faces naturally rather smooth, the end of two large coarse flags, and the bottom paved with smaller of the same kind. Adhering to the clay among the earth thrown out some days after, were discovered a small stone hatchet, and a circular stone in the centre, with a few marks on one side, something like numerals. The latter was such as are found all over the country, seemingly the concomitant of sepulchral rites.

Pass by Llanrheldithion, formerly a prebend, but now a vicarage, the rectorial tithes being annexed to the archdeaconry of Carmarthen. The inhabitants amount to 715. The church bears a stunted tower, and the nave is divided by a row of low pillars. The font is of sculptured stone. Upon the a-wall is a neat marble tablet to the memory of John Harries, Esq. of Crygsa, who died on his return from Lisbon, where he had been for the benefit of his health. Above the church, following a dingle through which murmurs a limpid stream, 1 m. below, you enter a field to the r. called Llain-y-Sebedau, “the Slang of the Gibbets,” where are many broken and overturned large stones, without doubt of Druidic origin. Fall into the main road from Fishguard to St. David’s, at a place called Meur-y-Dorth, “the Measure of the Loaf,” from a stone having a circular line and a cross sculptured upon it, one of the many which marked to weary pilgrims the road to St. David’s.

On a line to the l. near the stream of the Solvaich, are Liech-Trufin, once the residence of a Regulus, who swayed this province in the time of Gildas; and more w., occurs Liech Megiur, built by a chieftain named Megiur.

At Trfegon, near this place, some graves and stone coffins were found in a field; one of these contained a skeleton much above the usual size, and a sword which could not be sheathed by the tallest man in modern times.

Turn from the main road about 1 m. on the l. to Caerforyog, the birthplace of the celebrated prelate Adam Hoton. A farm-house now occupies the site of the old mansion. The façade of an outbuilding here, used as a stable, exhibits the casing of a pointed arched door, elegantly wrought, and also a piscina. Below is a pleasing valley, through which the Solvaich takes its course; the mill-pond here is called Lyn-yr-Alarch, “the Lake of the Swan.” An isle in the middle is named Ynys yr Alarch. At a little distance on the n. side of the river are the ruins of a columbarium or pigeon-house, standing within a square moat, originally probably a castelet or fort.
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About 2 m. a. in sight of this road, a spacious old mansion, called Ricketson, appears in an elevated situation embosomed in a grove. Over a court in front, entered by a gateway, are the arms of Urian Rheged. The principal part of the edifice has fallen to decay, and is reduced to a mere farm-house. Pass by Felin Ganol, or Middle Mill, on the Solvach, where there is a large meeting-house for baptists, to Whitechurch, or Plwyf-y-Groes, “the Parish of the Cross.” Through this place, from some fragments of a Roman road yet visible, it is supposed that the Sarn Helen, or a converging branch of it, proceeded this way from Maridunum by Fachlech and Der Cleifer to the ancient Menapia.

The country just passed, though not picturesque, may boast a wealthy and independent yeomanry. This district, called Fabidlawig, or Dewieland, was formerly the granary of the sea, and still supplies grain of an excellent quality on lower terms than any other part of the country. Every where fertilised and refreshed by abundant rills of the finest water, to the r. the prospect is enlivened by a prospect of the sea, its concomitant bays and diversified headlands; on the l. by an extensive tract enclosed, and under cultivation, where no waste occurs to give an uncheering gloom, bounded in front by the bold rocks of St. David’s, and inlet; and in the distance by the Precelly range.

Enter upon the sacred precinct of Ty-Ddewi, or St. David’s, once the metropolitan see of all Wales.

On the direct turnpike-road to St. David’s, a short distance to the r., is Manermaen, formerly the seat of John Lewis, Esq. This spot is wooded, and bears an aspect of comfort; the remaining portion of the route is a dreary blank. A few miles beyond, cross the Afon Hlog, which rises at St. Catherine’s, and finds its way to the western branch of the Cleddau. At Marthry, 6 m., a very considerable fair is held on Michaelmas day. At Gorid Bridge, 8½ m., the traveller will approach the ancient city, but the pinacles of the spacious and venerable tower do not appear so soon as expected, the church being situated in a deep bog.

Within 2 m. of Newport, the road passes close to the remains of several Druidic sepulchres or altars. They are all within the space of 60 yards.

To Cardigan take by the way the summit of Dinas Head, which terminates in a vast and terrific precipice. Return to the road, and proceeding, come in sight of Newport, a small town, situated in a valley, sheltered by wood. The scenery is inferior to Fishguard, and the street is dirty. The conqueror of Cemmaes, an extensive district, in which Newport was included, was Martin de Tours. He transmitted his power and usurped possessions to his son Nicholas; the latter maintained and left them to his son William, who compromised all differences by marrying a daughter of the Lord Rhyd. Newport was the principal residence of the lord Marchers of Cemmaes, and still bears some traces of this distinction in the fragments of a castle. As the high road to Cardigan lies at a considerable distance from the sea, several travellers have made excursions from Newport to obtain a view of the coast, but they have given no satisfactory account. Upon a peninsula, bounded on the w. side by Newport Bay, and on the e. by Aber-Cribach Bay, many of the Norman leaders who had assisted Martin de Tours in his conquest of Cemmaes, fixed their places of residence. From the extreme point of the peninsula take a view of the coast, to the w. in long perspective where Pen-Cemmaes towers above every other eminence. The road to Cardigan lies over some long steep hills.

To St. David’s, 1½ miles, Malkin. Newport, Pembrokeshire, 6½ miles. Wyndham; Barber; Evans; Skrine.

To Haverfordwest, 14 miles. End of Mr. Fenton’s tour.
FLINT.

From Hawarden, 8 miles. Pugh.

Northop, 3 miles. Bingley.
Holywell, by Downing, 10 miles. Warner.

From Holywell, 5 miles. Wyndham; Pennant.
Mold, 6 miles. Skrine.

FLINT, the ancient deserted capital of the county, in the hundred of Coleshill, and parish of Northop, a borough, market-town, and sea-port, was probably once a Roman-British fortress, formed on the plan of a Roman encampment, rectangular, surrounded with regular enforcements, and ramparts with four portae or fortified gates. This is evident from the vast quantity of Roman coins, fibulae, and various instruments, discovered, from time to time in the "old washes," where they separate ore from antique scoria. At present it bears the appearance of a deserted village. It consists of four principal streets, crossing each other at right angles, but they are broken and dilapidated. Mooring rings are visible in some of the remaining walls, which indicate that when the Dee rolled at the foot of the castle, Flint was a maritime place. It can now only admit small vessels, capable of taking ground at the ebb of tide. The great sessions have for some years been removed to Mold, and the market is discontinued. In 1801 it contained 1169, in 1821, 2816 inhabitants. Yet, though the place be small, it is not despicable, for many of the gentry frequent it as a bathing-place, and it is become a subsidiary to Parkgate; though the marshy beach renders bathing sometimes inconvenient. Hot-baths have been constructed, affording the invalid every convenience. The smelting of lead ore forms the principal branch of trade here: 6000 tons are yearly subjected to this process, from which 40,000 ounces of silver are obtained. The collieries yield 1500 tons of coal weekly. Tram roads convey them to the wharfs, whence it proceeds to Chester and North Wales. Lead in pigs, bars, sheets, and patent pipes; red-lead, litharge, and silver, form the principal exports. The walls and ramparts have been obliterated.

The Castle stands upon a rock of freestone in a marsh on the s. bank of the Dee. The channel of the river once ran under its walls, which are still, at high tides, washed by the waters of the estuary. The time of its erection is doubtful. Camden says it was commenced by Henry II.; Leland attributes the undertaking to Edward I. This fortress was taken by surprise in the insurrection during the secession of Prince David from the English interest. It was granted to his son the Black Prince by Edward III.; and in 1385 was bestowed on the infamous Robert Vere, Earl of Oxford, by Richard II. On the attainder of that nobleman, it was subsequently in the possession of Percy Earl of Northumberland, who basely inveigled the grantor to this fortress, where he put him under the power of the cruel Bolingbroke. The Duke afterwards conducted him to Chester, depositing him in that dolorous castle. This captive monarch was afterwards conducted in procession through the streets of London. It does not appear that this fortress fell into the possession of Owain Glyndwr, when he overran most other parts of the Principality. During the usurpation of Cromwell, it was garrisoned for the king by Sir Robert Mostyn, but surrendered to the parliamentarian forces, under the command of Sir William Brereton and Sir Thomas Myddleton, in the year 1643. It eventually surrendered to Major-general Mytton, and in 1647, was dismantled by order of parliament, with Hawardine and three other castles. This fortress was
originally of a parallelogramic form, with circular towers at each angle. One detached from the walls seems to have been an additional work. It consists of two concentric circular walls, each 6 ft. thick, including an area between them 20 ft. in diameter, having a gallery opening into it with 4 entrances. This tower, called the "donjon," or keep, is situated at the s. e. end, looking towards the land. The area or court contains about one acre of ground. In the curtain on the w. side are some windows with pointed arches. The Barbican consisted of a square tower, originally joined to the castle by means of a drawbridge. The remains of this once impregnable fortress are in a state of rapid decay. The w. tower is undermined by the estuary which in high tides dashes against its base. In 1283, this town was made a free borough, consisting of a mayor, who is constable also of the castle, two bailiffs, a recorder, and other subordinate officers. It was privileged with elective franchise in the 27th year of Henry VIII.; and, in conjunction with Rhyddian, Overton, Caergwrle, and Caerwys, sent one member to parliament. The right of election is vested in 449 resident householders "paying scot and lot." The bailiffs are the returning officers. The late act added to the foregoing the town of St. Asaph, Holywell, and Mold, as joint contributory boroughs. That act, however, did not alter the constituency of the latter, except by subjecting each individual voter to the registry. The limits of the borough remain unaltered. The town is under the jurisdiction of the county magistrates.

The Church, a chapel of ease rather to Northop, is an inconsiderable edifice, having a small tower or turret, at the w. end, covered with boards.

The Guildhall cannot be mentioned as a respectable structure; but the New Gaol is an instance of Turner's architectural skill. It was completed in 1785, including the efficient plan of solitary imprisonment. The following inscription was written by the late Thomas Pennant, Esq.

"In the 25th year of his Majesty George III., in the sheriffalty of Thomas Ham- mer, Bart., this prison was erected, instead of the ancient loathsome place of confinement, in pity to the misery of even the most guilty, to alleviate the sufferings of lesser offenders, or of the innocent themselves, whom the chances of human life may bring within these walls. Done at the expense of the county; aided by the subscriptions of several of the gentry, who in the midst of most distressful days voluntarily took upon themselves part of the burden, in compassion to such of their countrymen on whom fortune had been less bounteous of her favours."

The erection of a still more convenient building has been contemplated at Mold.

Inns: The Royal Oak and Ship.

Adjoining to Flint is the precinct of Croes Afon, which gave name to the hundred. Tradition states that a large town once existed in this place. Here scoria and Roman antiquities have been found. The former contained so much lead as to produce many tons of metal. Among the latter were a rich ornament of gold, elegantly formed of twisted wire, studded with globular beads of solid gold; a small head of brass; a stylos, a kind of pen for writing on waxen tablets; a spoon to collect tears for the lachrymatory; instruments of sacrifice; bullae or amulets; fibulae or brooches, buttons, keys, rings, &c.

In the neighbourhood of Flint is a wood famous as the scene of action where Henry II. was twice defeated in one campaign, and where he lost not only many of his principal noblemen, but where his own person was in danger. (See Wynne, p. 174, edit. 1774.) The carboniferous or moun-
tain limestone of Flintshire appears to be analogous to that of the north of England.

From Flint, Mr. Pennant took the road to Pentre Halkin; quitting the town, he immediately ascended the steep slope of the country; the prospect from these heights to the N.E. are almost boundless. Beneath is the estuary of the Dee, with the city of Chester at its extremity, the peninsula of Wiral limits the E. side of the sea, beyond which stretches the great county of Lancaster, the mountains of Yorkshire and Derbyshire, and the richly wooded tracts about Northop and Hawarden. This is but part of the magnificent terrace formed by the public road, which is continued from Hawarden to Clynnog in Caernarvonshire. About 3 m. further, in a woody morass, on the L., are the foundations of Llyf Edwym, originally the seat of Edwin ap Goronw, lord of Tegangle, about the year 1041. A strong British post called Moyl-y-Gaer, soars above the road about 2 m. to the R., surrounded by a fosse and dyke of a circular form.

The road to Holywell runs chiefly along the coast, lies low, and is closed in on one side by a dismal salt-marsh, and on the other by hills which completely preclude a distant view of the country. On the side of this marsh grow Salicornia herbaces, Statice armeria, Arenaria marina. 1 m. further, in the hedge-banks, Chloris perfoliata, Campanula trachelium. For the last 2 m. the road ascends and winds through a pleasantly diversified and fertile country, rendered interesting by many lead works. The distances are, 1½ m. Nant-y-moch; ¾ m. Bagillt Hill; 1¾ m. Wallwine turnpike. The dilapidated ruins of Basingwerk Abbey stand upon the high ground to the R., almost obscured by surrounding wood. 1½ m. Holywell.

The road to Norton lies through a rich and pleasant country, affording views of the channel and opposite lands, and of the Mersey beyond.

There are ferry-boats for passengers which ply daily from Flint to Chester.

Angling Stations.—Hope, 12½ m. on the Alyn; Caergwryle, 12½ m. on the Allen; Rhuddlan, 16 m. on the Clwyd.

To Holywell, 5 miles. Bingley; Skrine; Fugh.

To Park Gate, 4 miles; thence to Liverpool, 8 miles; and back to Chester. Warren. Northop, 3 miles. Wyndham; Pennant.

GROSMONT.

From Monmouth, 11 miles. Barber.

GROSMONT, Monmouthshire, is a pleasing little village, situated in an undulating valley, diversified with wood and pasture, and beautifully accompanied by the meandering and romantic Monnow, which affords the best trout-fishing. Though at present this place consists only of an assemblage of small cottages, it was formerly of more importance, and is yet governed by a mayor and burgesses. According to tradition, it once formed a town of considerable extent, holding a market at the foot of the Graig. Upon an eminence at the S.E. end of the village, and swelling above the river, is the picturesque ruin of its Castle, a pile of no great extent, but well disposed, and profusely decorated with shrubs and ivy. The form of this structure is irregular: large circular towers cover the angles of the rampart. Within these are traces of the baronial hall, and other apartments; and beyond the mount are some remains of the barbican, or redoubt, and several entrenchments. It is surrounded by a dry moat. All the door and window arches are in the style of pointed Gothic, which prevailed about the thirteenth cen-
tury; but the foundation of this fortress is supposed to be coeval with that of Screfnfrith. The environs are delightful; the vale frequently swells into gentle eminences clothed with trees: on one side the view is bounded by the Graig, and on the other by the Garway, enriched and ornamented by the enchanting woods and plantations of Kentchurch Park. This fortress was invested by the Welsh troops under Prince Llywelyn, but before he could seize it "the king came," says Lambard, "with a great army, to raise the seige, whereof as some as the Welshman had understanding, they saved their lives by their legges." In a subsequent expedition, the Welsh succeeded in cutting off the provisions of the royal army, obliging them to retreat; and while waiting for supplies were surprised, while asleep in the trenches, and deprived of 500 horses, baggage-waggons, &c. This castle was the favourite residence of the Earls of Lancaster. The Church continues to bespeak the former consequence of the place. It is a large handsome structure, in the pointed style, with an octagonal tower, in the cathedral form, consisting of a nave, two aisles, transept, and chancel. Many exterior traces of buildings, and raised causeways, constructed, like Roman roads, with large diverging blocks of stone, prove its former extent and importance to have been considerable. Parts of these yet remain, measuring from 9 to 12 ft. broad. The legend of this place recounts, with voluble earnestness, the exploits of their reputed necromancer, John of Kent.

About 2 m. n.w. from Grosmont is the village of Liangwea, or Llangwy. The Lower Duffryn estate, in one of the most lovely and picturesque parts of the county, contains a house of ancient structure, with 356 acres of excellent land. The whole lies in a ring-fence, and the country around abounds with game.

Back to Monmouth, turnpike, 7 miles; footpath, 6 miles. Barber. To Ross, 4 miles. To Screfnfrith Castle, 5 miles.

GWINDY.

From Bangor, 14 miles. | From Holyhead, 124 miles. Pennant.
Plas Newydd 14 miles. Bingley.

GWINDY, "the White House," is a comfortable hotel and posting-house in Anglesea, on the mail-coach road from Bangor to Holyhead, and is considered the half-way house through the island; but since the erection of the Menai Bridge, and the diversion of the road, it has fallen into comparative disuse. Gwindy is in the hundred of Llyfen, county of Anglesea, and parish of Llan Drygarn. It is 14½ m. n.w. by w. from Bangor. A branch post-office is kept here, under the office at Bangor, for the accommodation of the neighbouring families. In the reign of Edward IV., and subsequently, parties met here to exercise in wrestling, tournaments, and other feats of activity. Near this place, on the great road, is Bodychan, an ancient structure, once the seat of Rhys ap Llywelyn ap Huwkin, a potent man in the time of Henry VIII. He was first sheriff of the county, and converted his house into a county gaol; the dungeon yet remains.

To HOLYHEAD. Proceed to Trevor, 1½ m. (1 m. beyond, on the r., Treowerth, Rev. H. Wynne Jones; and 1 m. further, a little to the r. of the road, is Presadfed, Mrs. King. This structure is situated on the site of an ancient mansion, once the residence of Hwfa ap Cynddelw. Near this place a tributary to the river Alaw issues out of a small lake; and at a little distance, in a field, are two large cromlechau; one is standing, the other
HAVOD.

down. On an adjacent eminence is a maen hir, or upright stone, about 9 ft. high, called Llech-green-fawrwyd.) Bodern, Swan with Two Necks, 2 m. 5 fur. Llanyngenod, 14. (3 m. on the r. is Lilnon, Herbert H. Jones, Esq.) Four Mile Bridge, 3 m. (At 1 m. distance, on the l., is Bodiar, Mrs. Lewis; and near Holyhead, on l., are Penrhôs Hall, a handsome modern mansion, built under the direction of Mr. Deeford, the residence of Sir John Thomas Stanley, Bart.; Penrhôs-bradwen; and Llanfair.) Holy-

head, 4 m. 1 fur.

To Holyhead, 12½ miles. Bingley. | To Bangor, 14½ miles. Pennant.

HAVOD.

From Pont-y-Mynach, 4 miles. Barber; Evans; | From Rhaïadyr, 17 miles. Malkin; Warner's
Sinfor.

HAVOD, "the Summer Residence," is a delightful place occupying a deep narrow valley, watered by the Ystwith, once the seat of the late Thomas Johnes, M.P., and Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum for the county of Cardigan. His persevering genius clothed with a mantle of wood rocky precipices which seemed to deny the access of verdure, and in his elegant and useful projects of improvement, he afforded em-

ployment to the neighbourhood around. It is also called Havod Yettryd or Ychdryd, probably from some famed personage of ancient times. The Herberts are the first who are known to have resided here. The daughter of the last William Herbert of this place, who died in 1704, married Thomas Johnes of Llanvair Clydge near Lampeter, to whom the estate descended. A rustic arch announces the entrance to these delightful grounds, and the thundering of an unseen waterfall forms a grand sym-

phony to the ensuing spectacle which discovers such an assemblage of cheerful walks and silent glens, of woody precipices, shadowy glades, garden thickets and waterfalls, that, compared with the barren wilds of the surrounding country, it seems a paradise rising from a newly subdued chaos, an oasis in the desert. Upon a spot judiciously chosen, where the banks of the valley gently incline and the coverture of lofty woods afford a shelter from the w. winds, stands the mansion erected from designs by Mr. Nash. After the fire in 1807, it was rebuilt in a similar style, com-

posed of Greek and Saxon blended with the prevailing Gothic. A sloping lawn in front commands a comprehensive view of the enchanting valley.

The following account of Havod is gleaned from Mr. Malkin's excellent work on the "Scenery, &c. of S. Wales." The entrance to Havod at the shepherd's cot, after a steep descent from Pentre Brunant Inn (as de-

scribed under Rhaïadyr), is the least attractive of all the entrances, and therefore perhaps the best. For some distance appears the roughness and disorder of a new creation. High as the ground is on which we stand, the ulterior prospect is intercepted by a massive rock of great compass and elevation. This barren eminence has been submitted to the planter's hand, with practical success. The road winding round this promontory, and escaping from its obstructions, suddenly opens on such an assemblage of beauty and grandeur, extending to the limits of the perspective, as few spots in this island can equal with respect to singularity and the agreeable surprise which is excited. After travelling at the foot of Plinlimmon, to find the bed of the Ystwith, with its groves and meadows, still far beneath the level on which we are standing, is so unexpected a circumstance, that
we rather start, as at the withdrawing of a curtain from a picture, than
believe it a reality. The winding of the river, here foaming impetuously
over rocks, there spreading its broad and glassy surface like a lake; the
endless woods hanging on the mountain sides in long array, sometimes
rising to the summit, but oftener contrasted by the naked ridge. Some
are planted there by nature, yet more owe their luxuriance to the well-
directed efforts of their recent owner; tracts of cultivation, picturesquely cir-
cumstanced, appear in the distances and destroy uniformity. This point of
view is still further adorned by the elegant spire of a beautiful newly-
erected little church called *Eglwys Newydd*, embosomed in the highest
woods of the opposite hill. The living is a perpetual curacy, in the parish
of Llanvihangel-y-Creuddyn. The original structure stood at Llantrisant,
about 3 m. nearer the mother church. It was removed hither for the con-
venience of the Herbert family and the Cwmystwyth miners in 1620.
This was again taken down, and the present cruciform structure erected
from a design of Wyatt, about the year 1803, entirely at the expense
of the late proprietor of Havod. A tower and spire form the s. w. end. A
peculiarity attaches to this church as to that of St. Chad's, Shrewsbury, that
they stand in the directions of n. e. and s. w. Over the altar is a painting
by Fuseli, of Christ and his two disciples at Emmaus. The font which
stands in the centre, is of artificial stone, beautifully carved. The n. w.
transept forms the pew of the Havod family; the s. e. contains the clerk's
seat, reading desk, and pulpit. The church is in the gift of the land-
holders of that part of the parish called Uwel-Cél. In the n. w. transept
is a mural monument to the memory of Morgan Herbert, late of Havod-
Ychderyn. Miss Johnes was interred here in 1811; a monument executed
by Chantrey, was intended to embellish this structure; but the estate having
been in chancery, its completion was delayed. The n. window consists en-
tirely of painted glass, in nine compartments. Though the ascent to the church
is steep, the road is secure and smooth. Descending by another sylvan
path through the hanging wood, the visitor emerges at the bottom of the
Mill Cascade. Here a simple alcove adds an unobtrusive decoration to a
spot frowning upon the higher pretensions of art. The fall is seen most
advantageously from the building, at the distance of some hundreds of
feet. Between it and the alcove there is a rustic foot bridge which adds
much to the composition of the picture. A path leads through woods and
occasional spots of pasture and tillage, seen through the opening vistas, of
the carriage-road to the house. A sudden turn most judiciously formed,
brings the stranger unprepared, almost before the portico of an elegant
mansión, in the modern Gothic style, under the superintendence of
Mr. Baldwyn of Bath, constructed with pointed windows and pinnacles.
Though large and capacious, it was light and airy. The valuable library
was added under Mr. Johnes's own immediate direction. The situation is
admirably chosen. The lawn slopes elegantly, but naturally, down to the
water; and, immediately behind it, rises a most beautifully wooded hill.
These plantations, reaching to a great extent along the acclivity, at once
protect and adorn the spot; while the sheep-walks on the other side the
Ystwyth, topped by rocks which appear to pierce the clouds, add to the
uncommon style of nature by which we are surrounded.

But the walks of great extent are on the opposite side of the river.
On crossing the lawn from the house, there is an appropriate wooden
bridge over the Ystwyth. Pursuing the road to the farm, we soon begin to
rise from the valley in which the house and gardens are embosomed. The
road leads to the top of the mountain; but after having ascended some
time, a narrow path to the l., carried upon a very high level, and cut with
great labour out of the rock, leads through the most romantic recesses of
this interesting scene. Suddenly, a mass of this material seems to stop all
further progress, but on approaching it, the solid mountain is found to be
perforated. After this dark chasm, the path winds round the front of a
mossy promontory, which unfolds, from its awful heights, a full view of
the beautiful and sublime combined, in this extraordinary domain.
Standing on a narrow ledge, half way up the rock, with a perpendicular
precipice below, and another of equal height above, the river sweeps on
one side, through the valley, and divides it into equal parts, harmoniously
Corresponding as well in magnificence as extent. On the other side, the
largest of the mountain torrents, which embellish this glorious scene,
forces its way, with loud incessant roar, down to the Ystwith. Cultivated
fields, intermixed with all this wild beauty, a range of opposite hills, the
elegant spire, and their concomitant objects; these bear along our admira-
tion from point to point, and excite a pleasing hesitation, whether to prefer
the nearer or more distant objects; the ruder aspect of nature, in her
majestic mood, or the judicious efforts of art, to engrave convenience and
improvement on the peculiarities of mountain scenery, without contending
tastelessly against its character. On emerging from the forest, we soon
arrive at a tumultous knoll, lofty, verdant, and unincumbered, which
commands a still more extensive prospect of the valley, and embraces
nearly the whole region of Havod. Continuing round the brow of this
majestic hill, we suddenly approach the brook, which forms a remarkable
feature in these grounds. At this spot, a cascade of great force tumultu-
ously announces itself, and a dark hollow in the rock attracts our notice on
the r. The termination forwards of the passage seems to disappoint our
hopes, when, on turning suddenly to the l., a rude aperture admits the
light, and a sparkling sheet of water in front, urges its perpendicular fall
from the rock above into a deep recess below the cave. Here the luminous
appearance of the foaming element, seen from so dark a station, glittering;
as with gems, forms a most imposing feature.

After descending, by steps of loose slate, from the eminence whence the
first jet of the whole stream is seen, a rude bridge leads across the channel
of the torrent. In front of the bridge, at a little distance, the stream
tumbles headlong, in a continued fall of about 100 ft., including that
part of it already described. The portion here presented to our admira-
tion occurs where the overflowing of the deep boiler projects itself
angularly over the smooth rock, and precipitates down the ledges of its
rugged descent in one broken shower of stormy foam. After having
crossed the torrent, at the bottom of its perpendicular fall, and exhausted
the topics of contemplation upon its brink, we may follow its deep declivity
on the s. side, till it joins the main river. The path is commodious, and
agreeably diversified. After descending a few paces, a resplendent little
rill trickles down the rock above our heads, and contrasts its diminutive
beauties with the great cascade. The scene is narrow and tortuous, lofty,
and overshadowed; a little fall, at every angle, arrests attention; below,
the rugged bottom seems yawning to receive us; behind, the crag projects
above our heads. At length the dingle joins the more extended valley; a
long and steep descent of rude steps conducts us to an artificial dam. A
piece of grazing ground renews our acquaintance with the impetuous
Ystwith. After crossing it by the stone bridge, and again passing the
other mountain brook below the Mill Cascade, decline into a sheltered walk,
level with the river, which leads to the flower garden, embellished by a
Doric temple, from a design in Stuart's Athens. There is another flower garden, to which strangers are not admitted. Almost behind the wall of the lower garden is a very grand rock. The summit is a natural platform, on which is erected a monument to the memory of the late Duke of Bedford. The Cold Bath is the only object to detain attention, in the sequestered path leading from the lower flower garden to the lawn: but there are many other walks of large compass and extensive variety, about the grounds, not to be explored in a single day. The road towards Yabitty Yatwith is perhaps more eloquently, than correctly, described by Mr. Cumberland, in a pamphlet of fifty pages, which should be perused by all who intend to explore Havod in its various sinuosities. In 1783, this estate could be considered little better than a dreary waste, but when Mr. Johnes took it under his superintendence, it commenced gradually to unfold its surprising capabilities and superlative attractions. From October, 1795, to April, 1801, the number of trees planted on this estate amounted to not less than 2,065,000, of which 1,200,000 were larches, exclusive of many acres sown with acorns. From Midsummer, 1806, to that of 1807, 300,000 larches, 300,000 birch, and 10,000 spruce firs were added. The agricultural mode here pursued has been given to the public, in a small pamphlet called "A Cardiganshire Landlord's Advice to his Tenants." The number of labourers employed about the farm is very great, their comfortable cottages, interspersed among the woods, with the houses of the bailiff and gardener aspiring even to elegance, conveyed more the idea of a flourishing colony, than of a private gentleman's residence. On the anniversary of a particular birth-day, it was the custom at Havod to entertain all the tenants and labourers on the estate, who had formed themselves into a friendly society, with their wives and families; nor were the doors closed against strangers from the neighbourhood who accidentally presented themselves at the festive scene. The table has often been spread, not on the lawn, or in the servant's hall, but in the entrance hall and dining-room, ornamented as they are with valuable pictures, and other articles of costly furniture. If the visitors were too numerous to be accommodated in these, other apartments were thrown open for their reception. The family were always at the head of the party, and the dance succeeded the pleasures of the table. A school for the gratuitous education of girls was opened, under the direction of Mrs. Johnes, and another for boys was in contemplation. A surgeon and apothecary had an annual pension for his attendance on the cottagers of the estate. A printing establishment with an apparatus for publishing extensive works, was formed in these grounds. In this seclusion were committed to press, voluminous translations from Froissart, Joinville, Brocquiere, and Monstrelet. Every friend to learning and the polite arts must lament the total loss, by fire, of the elegant and magnificent mansion of Havod, the residence of a man whose name was the rapturous theme of every traveller who visited this part of the Principality. This dreadful accident occurred on Friday, the 13th of March, 1807. The plate, and some furniture, pictures, china, and glass, were saved, but the major part of the books, furniture, including magnificent French glasses, wine, linen, stores, marble busts, mosaic, musical instruments, ornaments, Mrs. Johnes's private library, dressing-plate, jewels, trinkets, lace, and all her wardrobe, together with the mansion, were consumed. From the period of the destruction of the Alexandrian Library, no greater loss, perhaps, has befallen literature than the conflagration at Havod. By this painful dispensation were annihilated a splendid collection of many very rare and expensive volumes, Welsh manuscripts, and
other invaluable articles, the fruit of 40 years' pursuit. No catalogue of
this treasure was ever made; it was consigned not only to destruction, but
to oblivion.

Mrs. Johnes attributed the misfortune to the careless use of a warming-
pan, in the housekeeper's chamber; the housekeeper charges the house-
maids with taking hot ashes from under the grate, and leaving them in
scuttles under the stairs, instead of emptying them in the proper place.
The secluded situation of Havod prevented assistance; none could be
obtained but from the inmates, three men and the gardener, three ladies,
and about eight female servants. An engine was indeed upon the premises,
but no one present could work it; the flames, therefore, were uninterrupted
in their progress, so that in the short space of three hours, except the turrets
at the corners, the bare walls only remained, a melancholy memento of the
former splendour of the place. Mr. Johnes was attending his parlia-
mentary duties, and did not arrive to the solace of his family till the fifth
day after the conflagration. The conduct of Mr. Johnes, who suffered
so severely by this melancholy event, is, in the highest degree, honourable
to his character; nor is that of the directors of the British and Imperial
Fire Offices less entitled to the praise of liberality. The extent of the loss,
as far as it has been possible to ascertain, is of such various magnitude,
was estimated by Mr. Abbot, who acted as agent for both offices, with great
ability, perspicuity, and judgment. It was finally adjusted at 20,584/.
The entire loss has been estimated at 70,000.

Such is the precarious tenure of all earthly possessions! How appro-
priately seasonable is the injunction of that wisdom which descends from
above, not to "set our hearts upon them." The things which are seen
are temporal, so evanescent, that they may vanish in an hour; but "the
things which are not seen, are eternal, and constitute that inheritance which
alone is incorruptible, undefiled, and fadeth not away, eternal in the
heavens;" "in nature's ruins not one atom lost."

The court of the Cardigan Shire-Hall contains a bust of Mr. Johnes,
one Lord Lieutenant of the county, sculptured by Chantry, at the expense
of the county magistrates. He died at Exeter, and was buried at Havod.
The estate was purchased by the Duke of Newcastle, for about 62,000/.
His grace seems much attached to this "Paradise in the Wild," as it has
justly been designated, and usually spends between two and three months
here in the autumn of every year. His grace is carrying on extensive
improvements, both in the mansion and grounds, affording employment to
a great many workmen, employed for the last two years. Considerable
improvements are also in progress at the Havod Armes, and Devil's Bridge,
likewise the property of the Duke. The stabling has been entirely taken
down and rebuilt, and the house is re-modelled, both in the interior and
exterior. The roof has been raised, and the character of the whole structure
changed from that of a plain square edifice, into what is far more appro-
priate for the situation, a Swiss cottage.

On the Road to Pont-y-Mynach, cross Maen Arthur. This eminence
is bold, rugged, and barren. On gaining the summit the ground continues
elevated, and seems to justify the opinion that this is a county of excava-
tions. The road to Llanidloes then opens a partial view of that mighty
angle, where the rivers Mynach and Rheidol unite their torrents. In front
is the great fall of the Rheidol, shrinking apparently into a cascade of small
dimensions. A gentle descent gradually unfolds the scenery to view, till at
length it bursts upon the sight in full display at Pont-y-Mynach.

To Trawaron, Mr. Evans passed the unsulptured stone, a short dis-
tance from Havod, called Maen Arthur, and passing the dreary cwm Feluddy Ysgübth, reached Ystrad Meirig, where formerly stood a castle. At this place is a Grammar School, well endowed. This district is very mountainous. Here is the remarkable Craigneullin mentioned by Iceland, whence may be seen 10 lakes & c. Llyn Heiny, Llyn Teii, Llyn Hif, Llyn Gorlan, Llyn Gronyn, Llyn Varyddmen-Fychan, Llyn Varyddmen-Fawr, Llyn Ynigen-Felin, and Llyn-Dô. The mountains from Craigneullin form a magnificent amphitheatre, having only one apparent entrance, which is Nant Teii. In one of the contiguous valleys is Ystrad Flur, or the abbey of Strata Florida, in the parish of Tegaron, distant 3 m. Following the course of the river, the poor but populous village of Rheidolwydail, the Blessed Ford is reached. The inhabitants are chiefly employed in lead mines. The sides of the hills in this district appear clothed with woods, wherein abound Vaccinium myrtillus, Rubus cassius, and R. ideoz. In a large meadow in one of these bottoms is Efyrnon Ewias, a water celebrated for its efficacy in complaints of the female breast. The land hence from the Teii to Llyn-y-Maes, “the Lake of the Field,” where tradition says formerly stood a town, is one continued marshy bog, abounding in turberies, and extending to Tegaron.

Travellers from the metropolis, who are desirous of ascending fine localities on a regular scale, Mr. Cumberland advises to begin at the village of Tintern, near Chepstow, which is richly picturesque and rural, where an artist possessed of the rare talent of nice discrimination might soon fill his portfolio. He should next devote three or four days to Monmouth, and then ascend the Wye from Monmouth as far as Hereford; next trace it by Builth, and the HAY, to Rhayader, taking the falls of Elan on the way. Thence, passing by the picturesque lake and torrent of Lyn Gwyn about 2 m. from Rhayader, it is easy, by turning a little over to the n., to regain the high road to Havod and Aberystwith.

From Havod to Rhayader, Mr. Skrine passed through the village of Crwnystwith, almost buried beneath high hills, and entering Radnorshire, crossed the river Elan for several miles. Having gained the summits of the Cwmwythen Hills, he enjoyed an uninterrupted prospect over the dreary expanses he had passed. On the banks of the Elan, a Mr. Grove built a house, and formed an ornamented domain. [See RHAYADER.] Except this place, the whole track appeared bare and uncultivated; “nor do I ever remember,” says Mr. Skrine, “a more dreary solitude than that which prevailed on the Cwmwythen, where not a single tree or human habitation varied the scene.” At last, however, a glorious view was disclosed over the spacious plain through which the Wye flows, including the town of Rhayader, which place he ascended over a bridge of a single arch, erected in 1760.

Harlech, or Hardclech, “a Bold Rock,” is in the hundred of Aeron, county of Merioneth, and parish of Llanidanwy, in the town, though made a free borough by Edward I, who here dwelt.
it grants of lands and various other inconsiderable immunities, is reduced to a village of insignificant appearance. The principal Inn is the Blue Lion, where a guide or post-chaise may be had. The population appears to be so small that it did not become an object of separate enumeration; it was included in the returns of Llandanwg. The market-day is Saturday, and fairs are held in March 4th, April 19th, first Thursday after Trinity Sunday, June 20th, Aug. 21st, Sept. 22nd, Nov. 10th, Dec. 11th. It is remarkable for nothing besides a Castle, built upon a cliff overhanging a sandy marsh extending several miles, formerly occupied by the sea, but enclosed in 1806. The name of this fortress is said to be derived from its situation, originally called Twr Bronwen, from Bronwen, "the Fair Neck," sister to Bruun ap Llyr, Prince of Siluria, and father of Caractacus. In the 11th century it was denominated Caer Collwyn, from Collwyn ap Tangnaw, one of the fifteen tribes of N. Wales; he lived in the time of Anarawd, about A.D. 877, and resided in Bronwen's Tower. His grandsons Asser, Meiron, and Gwgan, the sons of Merewald ap Collwyn, lived in the beginning of Gryffydd ap Cynan's reign. These children dwelt in Llyr, as appears from an old work entitled "the Life of Gryffydd ap Cynan."

According to some of the British historians, Harlech Castle was built by Madogwyn Gwynedd, Prince of N. Wales, about the year 630, and it is generally believed that Edward I erected this castle upon the ruins of the former. It appears to have been completed prior to the year 1283, for at that time Hugh de Wulkeslove was constable with a small garrison, and enjoyed an income of 1004. In the 44th year of Elizabeth, the constable's allowance was no more than 50. In 1604, this castle, along with that of Aberystwith, in Cardiganshire, was seized by Owen Glyndwr, during his rebellion against Henry IV. They were both retaken about four years afterwards by an army which the king despatched into Wales.

Margaret of Anjou, the spirited queen of Henry VI., after the king's defeat at Northampton in 1460, fled from Coventry, and found an asylum in this fortress. Edward IV. expected to make himself master of every part of the kingdom, but Desydd ap Iefan ap Eisun, a friend to the House of Lancaster, held out in this castle till 1468. The castle was however last surrendered to an army under the command of William Herbert, Earl of Pembroke. During the civil wars, this fortress was ably defended by Sir Hugh Penant, till deserted by his men, when it fell into the possession of the parliamentary forces; it was subsequently repossessed by the royalists; and ultimately taken in March, 1647, by a force under General Mytton. It was the last castle in Wales which held out for the king, and appears to have been among the last defended for the House of Lancaster. The present constable is Colonel Vaughan of Rhug. This castle is utterly unassailable on the side overhanging the sea, and on the other it was protected by a prodigious wide and deep foss, cut at an immense expense through the solid rock. Even now it exhibits a grand square building, a circular tower at each corner, and one bastion on each side of the grand entrance, with elegant machiolated turrets, issuing out of the large rounders, similar to those of Caernarvon and Conwy. It is, however, going quickly to decay.

The Church, now much out of repair, is placed in an extreme corner of the Parish, so far from, and owing to the badness of the roads, so inaccessible to the bulk of the population, that a new structure is in contemplation.

Roman coins having been discovered here, Harlech is conjectured to have been a fortified post of the Romans, formed to defend the openings of the
two Treuthyz, and secure a communication with the opposite shore; it was certainly an early British post.

From the castle, if the atmosphere happens to be clear, may be seen the whole extent of the promontory of Lyn, and with the beautiful chain of hills rising from Bardsey Island, to the peaked summit of Snowdon. The bay and isles of St. Tudwal, the town of Pwllheli and Crugcaith Castle. On the r. is Penmorfa and the new town of Tre-Maddock (near which is the embankment, made at an immense expense, with the design of gaining Traeth Mawr and Traeth Bach from the sea), and the whole of Caernarvon Bay.

About Harlech grows Eryngium maritimum; near the castle Sambucus ebulus, and Brassica oleracea; and within Circaea lutetiana; upon the walls, Sisymbrium tenuifolium; among rubbish on the marsh, Borago officinalis; in the marsh, Anthemis mobilia; upon banks by the road-side near the town, Astragalus hypoglottis; on the coast, Juncus glaucus.

Near Harlech is a curious antique monument, called Coedan Arthur, consisting of a large flat stone, lying horizontally, supported by three others. The supporters are about twenty inches square, two of them are 8 ft. high; and the incumbent stone, inclining to an oval, is 11 ft. in length. About 1692, an ancient golden Torques was dug up in a garden near the castle, described as a round wreathed flexible bar, about four feet long, composed of three or four rods twisted together, running its entire length; the ends are plain, truncated, and turned back like pot-hooks. It is about an inch in circumference, weighs eight ounces, and supposed to have been a Roman British ornamental badge of dignity, hung round the neck and breast with a quiver attached to it from behind. This valuable relic of antiquity is in the possession of Edward Mostyn Lloyd Mostyn, Esq. Several Roman coins have also been found within and near the town. Not far from the castle is an old roofless building, once the town-hall, in which it is said the members of parliament for Merionethshire continue to be elected.

In the winter of 1694, this neighbourhood was much alarmed by a kind of Mephitic Vapour, which arose from a marshy tract of land, called Morfa Bychan, "the Little Marsh," across the channel, 8 m. towards Harlech, and injured much of the country, by poisoning the grass in such a manner as to kill the cattle, firing hay and corn ricks nearly a mile from the coast. It is described as having the appearance of a weak blue flame, which by the firing of guns, or the sounding of horns, was easily extinguished. All the damage was done invariably in the night, and in the course of the winter not less than sixteen hay-ricks and two barns, one filled with corn and the other with hay, were burnt by it. It did not appear to affect any thing else, and men could go into it without receiving any injury. It was observed at different times during eight months. The occasion of this singular phenomenon has not been accurately ascertained.

The vicinity of Harlech abounds with numerous monumental remains, particularly such as have been thought to have originated in the Druidic rites. On the ascent and summit of a precipitous hill are several circles formed of loose stones, placed at certain distances. Of these some are single, others concentric, one circle being inscribed within a second; in other places one intersects another. One of the double kind is upon an elevated moor overlooking the town. Most of these have a Maen hir, or upright stone placed in the centre. Some of them were probably the work of shepherds, to clear the land for pasturage, or Druidic circles, in which were held the bardic meetings, termed Gorseddau. Borlase mentions several instances of
such circles in the vicinity of Botallek in Cornwall, which he thinks were formed for the performance of religious rites.

Cwm Bychan, or the Little Hollow, lies about 4 m. distant. 1 m. from the town, Richards, who was the guide, pointed out a circle of stones 30 yards in diameter. Cwm Bychan is a narrow grassy dell, opening with a small pool or lake, on the r. called Llyn-y-cwm-bychan, and though not a mile in length, is encompassed with scenery the most black and dreary. Among the impending rocks is Careg-y-saeth, "the Rock of the Arrow," being a station formerly taken by British sportsmen for watching and killing red deer, towering above the rest in frowning dignity. From another crag beside the lake the rugged beauties of this romantic hollow may be viewed, enclosed by stupendous rocks, relieved scantily with mesgre patches of vegetation. On the other side of the mountain is a chasm called Bwych-tyddiad. The sequestered retirement of Cwm Bychan is the property of a family named Llwyd, who derive their descent from Cynfyn, Prince of N. Wales. The mansion is an unadulterated specimen of the seats of the ancient Welsh gentry; the furniture rude, and the mode of living suitable to the circumstances of the place. Descending the adjoining mountainous ridge, an ancient arch thrown from rock to rock, over a dismal water, excites a gloom which is quickly relieved by the sight of a mill upon a collatera lrock, accessible only by this alpine bridge. A few venerable oaks relieve the rugged scenery of the place. Ascend a hill called Dinas Porchellyn, whence the distant horizon exhibits a wild space of rocky mountains and desert heaths. This pass and that of Drws Ardudyw, "Door of Ardudyw," were anciently fortified. They are openings through the vast ridges of elevated land, which intersect this country in almost every direction; and present a most formidable appearance. The sides and bottom of Drws Ardudyw are covered with huge stones, imbedded in a mass of others of a smaller size. The road is a narrow horse-path upon the side of the slippery rock; in others it assumes the form of narrow flights of steps. Between this pass and Cors-y-gedol are two small lakes, or rather pools. Llyn Bodlyn lies beneath an abrupt precipice, and abounds with char, trout, and eels. Llyn-cwm-Hocel is noted for a singularly deformed species of trout. Another small lake is called Llyn Irddin; trout and eels. Upon this plain are numerous Druidic remains. Perhaps in no part of Britain is such an assemblage. Traversing this dreary waste, the traveller's attention will be arrested by Craig-y-dinas. Its summit is surrounded by a vast heap of rough stones, supposed to have been an ancient British fortress, at the period of the Roman invasion. It has an oblique entrance with stone facing; near it are two similar stone ramparts. The situation is upon the extreme verge of a mountain adjoining one of those narrow passes, which form defiles into the interior of the country. Upon another eminence, at no great distance, is Castell-dinas-Cortin, an entrenched camp, with an advanced work in front. Upon the plain beneath are several Druidic remains, such as cromlechau, carneddau, stone circles, and meini-hirion.

After regaling himself at the farm-house in Drws Ardudyw, Mr. Pugh crossed the road from Maentwrog to Dolgelly, and advanced up the country to Pistyll-y-Caen and Rhaeadyr-y-Mawddach, returning by the side of the Mawddach to Dol-y-Melyn-Llyn; and recrossing the same river, he came again into the turnpike-road to Rhaeadyr-Dù, upon the furious river Gamlan, He thence passed to the Dolgelly road, under the woods to Dol-y-Melyn-Llyn, with the Mawddach on his left.

Mr. Bingley made an excursion to Cwm Bychan. After visiting the
drearv. hollow which was the object of his pursuit, he entered a vale more wide and fertile, called Cem-nant-col, "the Hollow of the Sunken Brook."

To Barmouth. Out of the track, 2 m. s. of Harlech, is a craggy, in
a farm called Georn Einion. On the side of the hill along which the road
passes, is a forest, which is a considerable cataract. Mr. T. Evans, in his "Cam-
bron "Itinerary," calls this Rhaeadyr Daf, or the Black Cataract, and describes
its as follows: "In this cataract, surrounded by deep impeding scenery,
the water is thrown with vast impetuosity. Little attaches to this mansion
except the fine wood which surrounds it. These are so much affected by
the w. winds, which blow from the sea, that the tops of the trees are stunted,
like those at Margam in Glamorganshire. Llanfanwy, at the distance of
nearly 2 m., is the parish church of Barmouth. At a short distance from
the 5th milestone, a little to the l. of the road, are two crumleas, near
each other."

The road to Mynyddog lies by an arduous path, on the side of a
craggy mountain, in a w. e. direction, over a trackless plain, known to
guides by Meini-birion, and concentric circles of stone. A tumulus and
venerated, larger than the others, is styled King Iago's Tomb. The place
is also called Bon-leff-hir, or "the Loud Shout to Battle." A columnar stone
is reared here of an unusual size, probably in memory of a chief who fell
in battle. A road leads hence to Glym, a seat of Robert Godolphin Owen,
Esq., situated in a romantic well-wooded bottom; it formerly belonged to
the ancient family of Wynne, whence it passed, by marriage, to Sir Robert
Owen."

About the end of the 6th m. is the small lake called Llyn Tegweedd-barn,
and near it the little village and church of Llan Tegweedd; a little farther,
surrounded by lofty mountains, is the fine lake of Llyn-Teigweedd-uchau,
"Fair and Lovely," a name which this secluded and enchanting scene well
deserves. The road is a narrow path along the shelf of a rocky declivity,
after which it descends into a deep glen, thick with trees. Passing over a
black stream called Felin Rhyl, "the Yellow Ford," the turnpike is passed
near the village of Mynyddog, where there are comfortable accommodations.
The inn of Tan-Bwich lies over a bridge of three arches across the
Dwyryd, at the distance of ¼ m.

Angling Stations. — Llanfihangel-y-Traeth, 3 m., on the Dwyryd;
Lampeter, 3 m., salmon, trout, and eels.

To Owen Brychan, 6c, and back to Harlech, 20
miles; thence to Barmouth, 10 miles. Bingley.

To Mynyddog, 9 miles. Fernand.

Tan-Bwich, 10 miles. Evans.

Barmouth, 10 miles. Warne.

Llanfihangel-y-Traeth, 193 miles, Pugh.

HAVERFORDWEST.

From Milford, 3 miles. Barrow; Evans; Skrine.

From Pembroke, by water, 15 miles. Wyndham.

Back from Carlow. Castle. Fenton.

Pembroke, by the turnpike-road, 10 miles.

From St. David's, 14 miles, Malvern.

Narberth, 10 miles.

Carmarthen, 5% miles.

HAVERFORDWEST, called by the Welsh Huwfordd, is a sea-port
borough and market-town; and contained, in 1831, 3916 inhabitants; is
returns one member to parliament. Beautifully situated upon an eminence
above the navigable river Cleddy, the capital of the possessions of the
Flemings, granted to them in the time of William Rufus and his son
Henry, Haverfordwest was certainly well placed for the purpose of de-
HAVERFORDWEST.

feuding the promontory of Rhôs, which, after expelling the inhabitants, they began to occupy. (Holinshed, ii. 34.)

With Haverfordwest, even from its earliest date, there has been something of importance always connected, which proves that certain advantages attach to it. The most apparent of these are its central situation with respect to the county, its conveniences for commerce, and the salubrity of its air. The lordship or barony continued a gem in the crown for several centuries. If we include the suburbs of Prendergast and Cartlett, the town is unquestionably the largest in the county.

The principal portion lies upon a steep declivity, facing the s. and commanding a view of the mountains, sloping down to the Western Cleddy river. High Street and Market Street, are so steep as to be unpleasant to the foot-passenger, and dangerous to riders; but their great inclination contributes to the cleanliness and health of the town.

The inhabitants derive their chief support from the influx of travellers passing between Milford Haven and Waterford, Wexford, Cork, &c. For this purpose government packets sail daily between the haven and these places. Here is also a mail coach which forms a continual communication between this place and the metropolis, Carmarthen, Swansea, and Bristol.

The town had once several chartered companies, the shoemaker's only has survived. On Glyndwr's insurrection the town of Haverfordwest, was garrisoned for Edward IV., where the Earl of Arundel made a gallant defence against the French forces, which had been sent to the assistance of the Welsh insurgents. In the civil wars this castle was garrisoned for the king, Sir John Stepney being governor. It was fortified by a very strong Castle, built upon a rocky eminence overhanging part of the town and river, and surrounded by an embattled wall, entered by four gates. Besides the keep, a spacious quadrangular pile, little more of the castle remains. These fragments indicate that it once extended from St. Martin's eastward, towards the river, having on each side a deep ravine, of which the margin was followed by the outer wall, flanked with bastions. The remaining superb portion of the castle has been converted into a county gaol, without diminishing the interest which attaches to such noble relics of ancient baronial splendour. The only objection that can be made to the alterations in this structure, is that the modern additions are not in unison with the architecture. Such outrages against good taste, are however, less frequent, and will be so as science advances and prevails. This fortress is ascribed to Gilbert de Clare, first Earl of Pembroke, who made Haverford his occasional residence, and appointed Richard Fitz Tancred castellan or governor.

James I. in the seventh year of his reign granted Haverfordwest a new charter, accompanied by the appointment of a mayor, sheriff, two bailiffs, and twenty-four common council-men. Then Haverfordwest became a distinct town and county. This charter also appointed twenty-four common council men, of whom fifteen are styled aldermen, assisted by a town clerk, chamber-reeve, two sergeants at mace, &c. The mayor for the time being and his immediate predecessor, for one year only, after the expiration of his mayoralty, are justices of the peace within the limits of the town and county of the town, within which the magistrates of the county of Pembroke have no concurrent jurisdiction. There is a remarkable echo on the n. side of the castle.

In the town are three churches, respectively dedicated to St. Mary, St. Thomas, and St. Martin; the Church of Prendergast is suburban. In Bridge Street there was a house of Friars Preachers; and without the town, on the banks of the river in a meadow below the quays, was a
Priory of Black canons, founded and liberally endowed by Robert de Hwlford, first lord of Haverfordwest: at the dissolution of monastic institutions it was granted to Roger and Thomas Barlow. From the remains of the walls and foundations of ancient buildings yet standing, and the skeleton of a church, the establishment appears to have been very extensive. A dockyard now occupies the sacred precincts. A good view of the church is given in Mr. Fenton's "Pembrokeshire;" sketched from the marsh towards the s. n.

The living of St. Mary's is a perpetual curacy. The church, situated at the upper end of High-Street, is much intercepted by the Town Hall. It however bears the air of a venerable cathedral-like edifice, being leaded, and having a parapet. The doorway consists of a pointed arch with mouldings and other decorations. The nave is lofty, ceiled with panelled oak; it is enriched with knots of carved foliage, similar to those in the chancel of St. David's, and is separated from the side aisle by pointed arches, resting on clustered pillars, adorned by sculptured capitals, the figures on which are concealed by the incrustation of whitewash. It is lighted by a range of elevatory windows. A very lofty arch of the same character separates the nave from the chancel. The latter is lofty; the ceiling is formed of plain oak beams without ornament. On each side of the entrance into it there were eight stalls of ancient oak; those on the w. side still exist, and the others have been displaced by a modern pew. The nave and chancel have an upper tier of windows above the arches; some are lancet-shaped, and others of a later period. The n. window is large, and the stone tracery rich. The spacious tower of the church was formerly surmounted by a spire of considerable height, which contributed much to the good appearance of the town; in consequence of the damage it received during a violent storm, it has been taken down. This living is a rectory in the gift of the corporation. The monuments are confined to the chancel: those relating to the family at Picton Castle are splendid. A well-executed effigy has been distastefully thrown among lumber at the s. end of the church to make way for the remains of Sir John Pryse, of Newton Hall, Montgomeryshire, who lived some time, and at length died, here. His family was ancient, and a strong tinge of Quixotism was apparent in his character. At the w. end of this church is a handsome gallery surmounted by a fine organ. St. Martin's Church appears to have been an ancient appendage to the castle. It consists of a nave, chancel, and n. aisle, having a tower terminating in a spire. The nave and chancel are extensive and lofty, the latter is separated by a fine old arch, which reaches to the roof. Many of the windows are walled up; others are contracted or transformed. In the chancel the recessed stalls on the n. side for the officiating priests are in a perfect state; on the n. under a plain canopy, is a broad tomb of grey stone, much defaced. The dates on it do not accord with its antiquity. There is also in the chancel a marble tablet which memorialises some individuals of the family of Le Hunt; another appears to the memory of a clergyman named Harries, but named Parson Vigo, from the circumstance of his having been chaplain on board a man-of-war at the taking of that place. This living once was attached to the priory of Haverfordwest, but is now a vicarage in the patronage of Hugh Webb Bowen, Esq.

Upon the summit of the hill, the acclivity of which is occupied by the principal part of the town, stands the Church of St. Thomas, and is said to have been built about 1225. If the same structure styled in the annals of St David, "novum opus majoris ecclesiae S. Thomæ Haverfordie," it is
more probable that the priory was named "opus majoris ecclesie." The Town Hall is a respectable building, but so ill placed as to obstruct a view of the n. end of St. Mary's church. The Old Gaol joined the churchyard wall of St. Mary's; but a new fabric, now devoted to the purposes of a lunatic asylum, was subsequently erected on St. Thomas's Green, in an airy situation unblemished by the faults of the former structure. The Free Grammar School produces an income of about 145l. per annum. A scholarship is attached. Among the charitable institutions in the town, there is an almshouse and school for clothing and educating 24 boys and 12 girls, in reading, writing, and arithmetic, supported by a bequest of Mrs. Mary Howard, in 1684.

There are meeting-houses for Presbyterians, Baptists, Moravians, Quakers, and the various shades of Methodism. Here is a Public Walk, upon an eminence above the river, from which the ruins of the Priory disclose a fine view of the mountains, and other striking distant objects combined with the beautiful windings of the river below. This promenade is capable of great extension and improvement. Commodiously as the town is situated, yet its obvious natural advantages with respect to water and shipping, have never been duly estimated and turned to account.

The Port is dependent on that of Milford, but from its central situation attracts considerable trade. The river is navigable to the bridge for barges.

The principal Inns are the Castle and Marinera. The Markets, on Tuesday and Saturday, are supplied abundantly with fish, butcher's meat, and poultry. Fairs for the sale of horses, cattle, sheep and pigs, are held on May 12., June 12., July 18., Sept. 23., and Oct. 18. Another toll-free has been lately established. The Assizes for the county of Pembroke, and for the town and county of the town of Haverfordwest, are held in the parish of St. Mary. The Assembly Rooms are considered the best in S. Wales. Races take place on Poorfield, or Portfield, in autumn. The Pembrokehire Hunt has its meetings here.

Prendergast forms one of the suburbs, and derives its appellation from a family of that name, one of whom annexed the advowson and tithes of its church to the commandery of Slebech; but following the standard of Strongbow, he transplanted his family to Ireland. Their successors in the property were the Joyces, Cadarnes, or Catherines, and the Stepneys, who sold it. The church, dedicated to St. David, is a low turretted structure; a side aisle of the nave is separated by circular arches resting upon round clumsy pillars, with circular capitals. It contains no ancient monuments; but in the chancel are three mural marble tablets to some of the Pienton family, and one to Lady Philips, wife of the first Sir John; she was interred at St. Mary's. The following epitaph was found among the papers of her surviving husband, evidently intended to have been inscribed to the memory of his wife:

"A dearer mother, mistress, wife, or friend,
This age will hardly know unless it mend;
The voice of all who knew her this confess'd,
And this the voice of him who knew her best.
May all with her the narrow path pursue,
Changing in time false pleasures for the true.
And while they are on earth have heaven in view."

Descend to the margin of some rich meadows, on the banks of the Cleddy to the small remains of Prendergast Place, inhabited from the reign of Elizabeth to that of Charles II., by the Stepneys. It is now reduced to fragments. Ray visited it in 1662, and mentions it as a "faire house."

Return, and at the entrance of the village of Cartlett cross the river by a
drawbridge, and thence over quays to a path which commences at the ruins of the priory; following the base of the hill above the Priory marsh, reach Harendstone, for 300 years the residence of the Perrettas. The mansion is now entirely in ruins. Here was born Sir John Perrott. By Edward VI. he was created knight of the Bath. In Mary's time he was a courtier, and in the reign of Elizabeth he was lord-deputy of Ireland. This office involved him in the common fate of favourites, persecution and disgrace. In 1588 he was recalled; in 1592 arraigned at Westminster, and found guilty of high treason. He died in the Tower, which saved him from the ignominy of a scaffold. An anonymous biographer has drawn a portrait of his person and character, in a volume published by Richard Rawlinson, L.L.D., of St. John's Coll. Oxon; his character also appears in Sir Robert Montague's Regalia, who lived near his time; it was likewise drawn by Lloyd, not long after. About the beginning of the 17th century, on the marriage of Hester, the heiress of the estate, with Sir John Packington, Bart., of Westwood, in Worcestershire, Harendstone was deserted, but continued to be let. The church is remarkable only as connected with the legend of Caradoc, the patron saint of Lawrenny, who had his cell near it, and was canonised at the solicitation of Giraldo Cambrensis.

From Haverfordwest Mr. Weston made an excursion, following the course of the Cleddy, and round by the mountains back. Crossing the Cleddy, take the road through Prendergast, a village consisting of one long street, or two rows of houses, through which lies the great road; one part branches to Cardigan, the other to Fishguard.

Taking the Fishguard branch, about 1½ m. beyond its commencement, pass Withybush Lodge, Rev. Thomas Martin, surrounded by extensive plantations of fir, a little farther to the right occurs Peyston, a good family mansion, also the property of that gentleman, and the birthplace of the late Lieut. Gen. Sir Thomas Pielton, G.C.B., who fell in the battle of Waterloo. To the left in a hollow, the incomparable relic of Fletterhill, in the 17th century the property of the Haywards; the heiress of this estate married Sir Watkin Lewis. The principal tenure on this demesne is Rudbaxton, which is one of the largest tenements in the county. The Church is not distinguished by any architectural peculiarities. The living is a rectory in the gift of the crown. Figures coarsely traced upon the walls commemorate some of the Haywards. In the chancel is a monument to Dr. Pritchard. Opposite to the entrance into the churchyard is a large mound, probably sepulchral, or the site of a castelet. Three miles N.E. of Haverfordwest is an encampment called the Rhath. Proceed towards Trefgarn, "the Town of the Rock," through a long line of wood above the Cleddy, here contracted by the opposite Cysffern, Plumbstone, Lewiston, and Trefgarn mountains. Little Trefgarn, a single mansion on the top of the hill, of the vale, was held under lease, from the Precentor of St. David's, by John Edwards, Esq. His ancestor made it his residence, and his descendants for 2 centuries continued to inhabit it. The present proprietor, however, relinquished it in favour of Sealyham, the seat of his lady; and in consequence, Little Trefgarn is now occupied as a farm-house. The bishop of St. David's claims the game of this forest to supply the luxury of his table, giving the precentor in lieu of it 20 marks. Great Trefgarn lies at the back of the wood. The village is on the W. side of the river, containing a few houses, and a church, of which the living is a rectory, in the gift of Dr. Evans, who is the proprietor of Trefgarn Hall, and the whole parish. Some old encampments formerly traceable here are now levelled. Upon a high ridge of waste ground, where the Plumbstone
mountain terminates, stand the Trefgarn Rocks, having the appearance of ruined towers, forming striking objects to a considerable distance. Where
the new road terminates, a pass was cut through a projection of the rocky precipice which overhangs this river. Rasp, the mineralogist, who here,
collected some fine specimens of porphyry and jasper. Beyond 1¼ m. is Ford Chapel, founded in 1627, by Margaret Symmons of Martel, for the
convenience of her tenants. From hence take the road to the left to examine a
field where, it is said, stood a Roman villa. In 1806 a labourer discovered a
great number of Roman bricks and stones, the latter of which had been
exposed to the action of fire. Digging deeper he disclosed an oblong square
pit, lined on each side with stone and mortar, about 8 feet long and 6 feet
high, with flues. This pit lies at the distance of 100 yards from an old encamp-
ment. In the intervening space several fragments of wall have been turned
up. To the west of these remains on an uninclosed spot sloping towards the
river, and facing the north are the remains of a small earthwork, nearly
square, having the angles rounded and encompassed by a single vallum.
Return to the village and cross the river, pursuing the road, which keeps the
same bearing as that left on the opposite side of the river (showing itself
a little to the north of the field containing Roman works), till you reach the
Roman station of Ad Pigeinum of Richard of Cirencester, lying about
1 m. to the north of the church of Amblestone, or Tref Amloidd. It is a
square agger, having rounded angles, and the appearance of brick and
cement is evident upon its surface; it includes an area of 260 feet. The present
mountain road passes through this station, and a little farther on, is a farm called Streetend. The spot is called Castell Flemish, for the same
reason that the more northerly converging road is named Via Flaminia; from
the Flemings who galled and annoyed the Welsh. It has been
observed that the unvarying line of Roman roads, from St. David's to
Carmarthen is more direct than that through Haverfordwest. Turning north,
cross the Sealy to Little Newcastle, a poor village, consisting of a few strug-
gling houses, a church in the patronage of T. Williams, Esq., and a large
mound in the centre, which probably supported a defence. It received the
name of Newcastle, to distinguish it from an older and more extensive
work above the village. In this parish was Martel, an ancient seat of the
family of Symmons; before their removal to Llanstefan of this edifice the
site only remains. Here is a spring which ebbs and flows regularly with
the tide of St. George's Channel, though nine miles distant. The water of
Golden Well, are said to be efficacious in diseases of the eye. Above this
village, at a farm called Swartson or Summertown, on the summit of a high
hill, is a large circular encampment, accompanied by a very lofty outward
agger, enclosing a smaller area. The diameter of the outward circle was
408 feet, of the inner 307. Repassing the Sealy below Little Newcastle;
and turning to the north is a field covered with detached fragments of broken
rock, called Carn Twerne, or Carn Trefynau, "the Rock of the Boundaries;" noted
as the line of demarcation, where the hundreds of Dewiabed, Casmascau, and Dangleddan meet. A cromlech, now thrown down, and larger
than that at Pentre Evan, measured 16½ ft. by 13½, and from 4 to 5
ft. 6 in. thick. This stood in the centre of a circle of upright stones,
some of which yet remain. Hence the road leads to the village and church
of St. Doguell, or Llan-ty-Dewi, dedicated to Dogfael, the living of which is
a vicarage in the presentation of St. David's. The Church is of consid-
erable antiquity, and consists of a nave, chancel, and south aisle, separated
by low Saxon arches, upon massive round pillars, terminated by plain capi-
tals. It contains a stone canopy, which probably once graced an effigy;
upon the floor is a grave-stone with a well sculpture cross fleurè; and on
the a handsome mural monument, to the family of Tucker of Sealy Ham.
This is an elegant modernised mansion, and has been in possession of the
same family since the reign of Edward III. It is now the property and
residence of W. E. Tucker, Esq., by marriage of W. Edwards, Esq., of
Little Trefgarn, with the heirress of that house. The beautiful grounds,
finely wooded, occupy the slope of the opposite hill and the banks of the
Sealy. On entering the village of St. Dogwells, Mr. Fenton was much
struck with the singular appearance of a mass of rock at the end of the
range of wood to the 3. of the mansion of Sealy Ham, on the opposite side.
It much resembles the truncated ruins of an old castle. Having crossed
the river, turn to the r. where is a circular entrenchment, involving the
rocks, called Castell Coning, and forming a most important link of the chain
of fortifications which extends along the whole length of the 3. boundary of
this river. In the ledge of this broken mass on a considerable elevation
was a "maen sigyl," or rocking stone, of about 3 tons weight. Passing the
mansion of Sealy Ham, follow the ridge of the hill at the back of the woods
which shelter it, and reach Wolf's Castle; a large mound is close to it, which
commands the mouth of the Sealy, and Gibbrick's Ford. Now join the
main road, and pursue it to Lettardeton, from the name of its ancient pro-
prietor Lettard, who gave the advowson of the church, with the chapel of
Llanfair annexed to the preceptory of the Knights of St. John of Jeru-
salem, founded at Slebech. An effigy in the chancel wall is probably
intended to represent Lettard, for, according to Gough, no effigies were
permitted to occupy the chancel but those of the founder or principal bene-
factor. The scenery is pleasing, and the distant views include an extensive
tract of finely diversified and richly cultivated country. In the vicinity is
Heathfield Lodge, Wm. Jones, Esq. On an open common skirting the
road, opposite the village, are two tumuli, and one of larger dimensions,
within an enclosure to the r. A large upright stone at the s. extremity
of the common, gives the name of Longstone to the adjoining farm. While
spending a day or two with Major Harris of Heathfield Lodge, Mr. Fenton
explored these tumuli, with a design to open them. The first consisted of
ruby clay brought from the lower part of the common, but was empty.
His labours were next directed to the largest within the field. The
first adit was made in the centre, and followed for some time with great
spirit, but without success. One of the workmen, however, espied a stone
above the soil much nearer the base. The operations were then directed to
this spot. Afterwards another stone was disclosed. These being removed,
bones and much charcoal were found, but nothing more.
Descend to the Cylldell, or Knife, just above its confluence with the
Cleddy. Turning to the r. enter the vale of Llanstinian, the ancient
mansion of the family of Symmons, which was for some time neglected, has
been modernised, and forms the elegant retirement of Colonel Owen,
eldest son of Sir John Owen, Bart. The views from the higher grounds
in this neighbourhood abound with interesting features. Pursuing the
valley to its extremity, arrive at Trecwn, a mansion of the Vaughans.
On the extinction of the name it fell to a sister's son, Joseph Foster Barham,
Esq. M.P. for Stockbridge, Hampshire. In point of situation, this spot
possesses almost every ingredient of fine scenery. It is distant from Fyah-
guard 4 m. Emerge from this lovely retreat, and ascend the mountain
above it, falling into the track of the Roman road from Loventium on the
banks of the Teifi to Menapis. Pass the farm of Redwall, or Vagwr-
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goch, part of an extensive mountain property attaching to the house of Llanrithian. After passing the gate which bounds the farm of Vagwr-goch, on the w. e. of the road leading from Fishguard to the New Inn, at a short distance from the latter place, still exists the site of a British village. The plain on which it stood is near the base of Moel Ergr, but is not visible from the road, being intercepted by a rampart of stones. The vestiges of this ancient settlement are indeed faint, but distinct enough to define the sites of streets and houses. To the n. e. is a "tumulus" which appears to have been explored.

The New Inn proves a convenience when traversing the long mountainous range from Haverfordwest to Cardigan; here refreshment is necessary to enable either man or horse to wind up the painful ascent of Tafarn-y-Bwlch. The road Mr. Fenton pursued led to the Sgynffy, the largest tributary stream which the w. Cleddy, or Cleddau receives; it is crossed by a ford. One m. further is Maenclochog, a large village. The parish church was rebuilt about 1807, at the charge of Barrington Pryce, Esq., who then lived at a hunting seat hard by, called Temple Druid. This manor was once the property of De la Roch or De Rupe; now of Lord Milford and Mr. Le Hunt. There is a great number of fairs here. Mr. Fenton attended the opening of a tumulus on the summit of the peak above Cwm Gervyn or Cwm Carw. In the autumn of 1806, Mr. Fenton having reached the summit by sunrise, found under the outward greenward a carnewd of large stones. His attendants removed the central ones, and denuded a coarse stone; this covered a circular cist, which was lined round the sides with flag. Another flag formed the bottom, upon which was placed an inverted urn, which contained a large quantity of charcoal ashes and pieces of bone, not perfectly calcined. A little below the highest point of the mountain, upon a gentle slope open to the s. evident traces of a Llŷn, or palace of some ancient chieftain. It is similar to Llys Bradwyn, and consists of an area of extensive foundation, divided into two compartments. On the s. side lay two stones like gate-posts, now overturned. Round this abode are several small excavations, where, within cell, may have lodged the vessels.

After passing 1 m. from Maenclochog, come to Temple Druid, so called from a large adjacent cromlech. This place has been removed from one proprietor to another as often perhaps as Shenstone's Lessowes. To its first fashionable possessor, Mr. Pryce, succeeded another Nimrod; next followed a navy officer, who being unaccustomed to green fields, found himself comparable only to a fish out of water; and lastly a gentleman retired here on some of the riches of India. Turn to the r. to New Moat, a straggling village, where remains, at a little distance below, the shell of an antiquated house inhabited by the Scourfields as far back as the reign of Edward I. This admirable situation was deserted by W. H. Scourfield, Esq., for Robeston Hall, 6 m. below Haverfordwest. Descend a steep woody declivity, leaving on the r. Farthing's Hook, occupying a pleasing situation, once the family seat of the Vaughan's. Crossing the river Sgynffy from this charmingly sequestered vale, ascend to Henry's Moat, Castell-Hen-drâvé, hence Castle Harri, or Castell Harri. Here is a tumulus and moat, near a parish church, dedicated to Brynach, a British saint, who married Cymorth, one of the daughters of Brychan. The living is a discharged rectory, in the patronage of Colonel Scourfield. Cross over a small brook by Brynach's Well, a redundant spring close to the ruins of a chapel, near which is an upright stone bearing a rude cross. But the principal fountain dedicated to St. Brynach, and referred to by Giraldus, lies above Carnau Meinbain Oweain; on the
side of the mountain by the highway, it is surrounded by a stone wall, and
is called Buarth Brynach. To the l. of the spring and ruins, at the foot of
a heathy unenclosed tract on the edge of the hill above a wild mountainous
stream, there is a considerable Druidic circle; most of the stones are in
their original situation. Fall into the Haeverfordwest road, pass Poll-Tum
Inn, and reach Woodstock, once a manor possessed by the powerful Hugo
Hywel. It descended to Sir John Perrott. This place contained a chapel
of ease to Amblesthor parish, now totally dilapidated. A methodist meet-
ing-house has been erected in its place. Digress a little from the main
road to examine an earthwork called the Rûth. It occupies the summit
of a conical hill, has a single foss, and is nearly circular. The agger is so
lofty that from the area within, which is of considerable extent, nothing
but the heavens are visible. Hence to HAEVERFORDWEST.

An Excursion of 5 m. leads the tourist to Picton Castle, the noble seat
of Richard Bulkeley Phillips, Esq., whose extensive domains include a
great portion of the surrounding country. The delightful plantations of
this demesne unite with those of Slebech Hall, an elegant mansion erected
by the late Mr. Barlow, and now in the possession of E. Phillips, Esq.

In moving to Carew, Mr. Fenton took a boat at Haeverfordwest, and
with the morning tide fell down the river, which here forms many beautiful
curves pleasingly fringed with wood. The Prescelly Hills, in the retrospect,
have a charming appearance. Pass a neat villa called Fern Hill, the re-
sidence of Sir H. Matthias, embosomed in tasteful plantations. A little
farther on the n. side of the river, appear the ruins of the venerable mansion
of Boulston, R. G. Ackland, Esq., occupied once by the family of Wogan,
who relinquished this place and settled in Norfolk. The estate was purchased
by Colonel Ackland, who erected an elegant structure upon an elevated
part of the demesne. An open lawn extending to the river leaves the
prospect open towards Haeverfordwest, and the house is skreened on the
other side by the venerable remains of the old forest. The living is a
peculiar, and the church is a plain structure; the monuments are splendid,
chiefly dedicated to the Wogans. It would be difficult to select a spot
including so many ingredients of beauty, importance, and comfort as
Boulston, or where they are turned to greater account. After Colonel
Ackland succeeded to this estate, he superintended the examination of a
very large tumulus, in circumference 300 ft. and about 12 from the apex
to the level of the surrounding ground; its extreme boundary is marked
by stones regularly placed edgewise all round. When the turf had been
removed, a small urn was discovered close under the surface, with the
mouth upwards covered with a thin flag, entirely empty. Probably, it
had been filled with some liquor as a votive offering. Within 2 or 3 ft.
from the summit of the tumulus occurred an accumulation of stones.
About 3 ft. lower appeared a rude cist lined with a kind of clay, wherein
were deposited half-calcinèd human bones, mingled with charcoal. In the
centre was a piece of flint which had been used for the purpose of po-
lishing some substance. A week of uninterrupted labour with many
hands employed, would not have sufficed to have cleared the immense
mass, so that the work was proceeded with no further. In the same field
are other barrows of smaller circuit and less elevation. Proceeding down
the river pass several creeks and shipping places; land at Llangew on
the r., famous for its lucrative fishery of oysters sold at 2s. per bushel to
dealers from the coast of Kent. The other fish, chiefly of the flat kind,
are brought every day to Haeverfordwest during the season. This village
consists of low, straggling houses interspersed with trees, amidst mountains
of oyster shells. In the interior of the spacious and venerable church are
two tombs, one of which bears the effigy of a crusader, in a warlike attitude, the right hand laid upon a sword, the left holding a shield. The armour on the neck is mail or ring-work, that on the feet is of an uncommon kind. The canopy displays an ogee sweep of three turns, r. and l., each containing one of smaller dimensions of corresponding work; and to the ogee are appended crotches and a finial. The figure represents one of the family of La Roche. On the s. side of the entrance into the aisle, there is a niche of a most elegant and singular design; it is adorned with a light, rich canopy, and a pillar supports a cistern having on a shaft and pedestal, unblazoned escutcheons. The whole structure of this chapel is singularly elegant; the entrance is formed of two pointed arches resting upon a plain octagon pillar; the piscina is unique; and the sepulchral recesses are of Nolten stone. On the s. side of the communion rail is a recumbent figure of a beautiful female. The incrustation which had been for ages formed upon and concealed this figure, was removed by Mr. Carter. On the w. side of the cemetery stands an ancient erection overgrown with ivy, called the Castle House, probably once subservient to Benton Castle. Dumplegale, the seat of Mr. Jordan. commands a fine view of Milford Haven. Somewhat less than 1 m. from the village, is the mansion-house of Nash, now in ruins, so called from a family of that name. Advene subsequently came into possession, and afterwards succeeded the families of Corbet, Owen, and Barlow. From Llangwm make a digression. Advance a little way along the beach under ever-arching trees, and enter a gate that leads to a wood of oaks, through which a road winds to the summit of the hill. Here, by looking towards the river, a prospect is presented so interesting and varied that language cannot describe it; a prospect that no spot in the county can in this respect parallel. The leading objects are the point of Milford Haven where the Cleddau and Cleddon join; Llewhaden and its castle, in Slebech, like a swan upon the banks of the stream; Picton Castle with its rich woods backed by a pleasing gradation of rich distances up to the mountains; and beneath is the striking reach of Milford Haven. Resuming our aquatic progress, the river, in its windings from Haverfordwest as far as Pembroke ferry, forms a series of apparent lakes differing in shape and size as the bound- aries are more or less indented.

At the mouth of the Cleddau there is an earth-work called Roche Castle, well situated to guard that inlet; on the other side appear the quay and woods of Landhipping, where formerly stood a respectable old mansion, now unroofed and in ruins, formerly the residence of the late Sir William Owen. Here is a very productive colliery worked by Sir John Owen, Bart. Adjoining is a tract of rich land gently sloping to the river called Coed Camfes, where once stood the seat of a family named Perceval. At a sudden bend of the river, notice Benton Castle, upon a small projection of land, probably another exploratory fort for protecting the harbour. It is built nearly on the same model as Roche Castle. The main tower is almost circular; the upper part of which terminates in a highly-finished octagon. Adjoining is a large tract of uninclosed mountain land. Exactly opposite, on a peninsula, is Lawrenny, formed by Garron Pill on one side, and Creswell estuary upon the other. The side contiguous to the haven is richly wooded. Upon a conspicuous eminence stands the charming seat of Mrs. Barlow, with the appendages of a well-stocked park and extensive hot-houses. The house, though erected in the cubic style of architecture of 1700, is disposed with taste, and has a conservatory adjoining the breakfast room. Not far from the house is Lawrenny, with its ve-
nerable cruciform church in which is a splendid memorial of the late Hugh Barlow, Esq. It consists of an altar-tomb of variegated marble, on which is placed an elegant sarcophagus of white marble, bearing the family arms of Barlow and Crespigny. This monument was, with two superb vases of alabaster, erected by his widow, who was of the latter family. The living is a rectory in the gift of Mrs. Barlow. The slope from the Hall descends to the banks of the river which branches into two estuaries, one taking the direction of Cresswell, the other ending at Carew, presenting an assemblage of fine objects. Below the park is the Quay, where is shipped the coal brought from the neighbouring mines. From Lawrenny, Mr. Fenton crossed in the ferry-boat to Upton, where are some remains of a castellated mansion, the ancient residence of the family of Malenfant or Maliphant, now extinct. The estate is in the possession of the Rev. W. Evans, by marriage, now the proprietor of the parish. The appendant church, a simple ancient edifice, is much altered from its original figure. Opposite the entrance, under a richly sculptured canopy of stone, ornamented with small figures of the apostles, is the effigy of a warrior in complete mail. At a little distance a clenched hand issues from the wall, forming a candelabrum. In the chancel, under a small plain recess is a flat stone bearing an embossed head of an ecclesiastic; and farther on, within the communion rails, under another canopy of stone, is the figure of a lady singularly habited. Upon the opposite side, a few neat mural tablets to the Bowens, who were the successors of the Malenfants. A short walk produces a view of Carew Castle.

Having advanced 2 or 3 m. on the direct road to Cardigan, Haverfordwest appears as if its houses were piled one upon the other; these are accompanied by a fine river teeming with shipping. At some distance w., the lofty tower of Roche or Rose Castle becomes conspicuous; and partly in the same direction, emerges in abrupt crags the Trojan Rock from the midst of verdure, assuming the character of gigantic ruins. Turning to the m., an ancient encampment called St. Leonard's Rhahe, crowns a bold eminence; this work is circular, and may be attributed to the Saxons. Advancing from this spot, the beauties of the country disappear, and no further objects of interest occur. The unadorned views compress into narrow limits, and, at length, are shut up in mountainous hollows. In this dreary track stands the solitary New Inn, half way between Haverfordwest and Cardigan.

On the road to St. David's occurs, at the distance of about 6 m., the elevated ruin of Roche Castle. Beyond, the road passes near the border of St. Bride's dangerous bay, crossing the romantic creek and little harbour of Solfach on the left, through a wild country. To Caston Hill, 4½ m. Newgale Sands, 4½ m. Lower Solfach, 3½ m. St. David's 3½ m.

The country on the road to Milford Haven, is flat beyond Merlin's Bridge, which crosses a branch of the Cleddy, but, on the whole, pleasing, distant ½ m. On the l. is the road to Pembroke, 10 m. On the r., is the old road to Milford, the same distance. Johnston, 3 m. on the l., Lord Kensington; Stainon, 2 m. On the l., Harmeston, D. Hughes, Esq. Milford Haven, 1½ m. There are a number of gentlemen's seats in the neighbourhood, but the scenery abounds so little with what is uncommon, that their names may suffice. Cinnamon Grove and Bolton Hill, are agreeable residences. On the r., Eniskel, —— Wright, Esq. About a mile beyond Tiers Cross is Robeston Hall, W. H. Scourfield, Esq.; on leaving which, observe some fine aquatic views about Herbrandstone, D. Hughes, Esq. Before Pyle visit Hubberston Priory, not far from the water-side. A
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portion of the principal gate-house is all that remains. The old village
Habma is separated from Milford by one of the creeks which penetrate the
country out from the haven. The packets from Ireland sail from this
place. Though mean, it is very romantically situated at the bottom of a
deep, narrow, and serpentine valley, opening at the distance of half a mile
from the sea.

To Cardigan, 56 miles. Berber.
St. David's, 94 miles. Barber; Evans; Wynd-
ham's 1st tour.
Milford, 7 miles. Malkin.

To Narberth, 10 miles. Wyndham's 2d tour.
Pembroke, 10 miles.
Garth Castle, down the river. Fonton.

HAWARDEN.

From Chester, 7 miles. Bingley; Warner; Gilb.
From Norwood, 5 miles. Wyndham; Pennant.
Mold, 6 miles. Fughe.

HAWARDEN, a market-town and parish on the turnpike-road from
Chester to Holyhead, in the hundred of Mold, Flintshire, is situated near
a small stream which falls into the new channel. Though this name is
always written Hawarden, it is constantly pronounced "Harden," and sup-
posed to be of Saxon origin, but probably of Welsh derivation, compounded
of "garth," a hill, and "dinas," a fortress; hence Ardd-din, or Ardin, "a
fortified mount or hill." The Church is an ancient plain structure, no way
remarkable for its architecture or monumental remains. The living is a
rectory in the peculiar and exempt jurisdiction of the incumbent, whose
income, arising from extensive inclosures, amounts to 4000£ per annum.
Patron, Sir S. R. Glynne. In 1822, a new church was erected in the
hamlet of Buckley, towards the erection of which the parliamentary com-
missioners advanced 4000£. The tower is surmounted by a spire, and the
style is that of modern English. This next edifice contains 740 sittings.

In the Norman survey, this place is called Haordine. It probably was
an early British post of the Cornavii who had to defend this part of the
country against the invading Romans. Truman's Hill, w. of the church
by the road-side, a mount in which is a cavity like a small camp, and other
fortified heights in the vicinity, formed after the British manner, seem to
confirm this conjecture. Hawarden appears to have been a stronghold of
the Saxons, for on the invasion of William it was found in possession of
Edwin, sovereign of Deira. The resident population of this parish, in
1801, was 4071. This place originated in the erection of the castle, which
stands at the e. end of the town, commanding a fine and extensive prospect
towards the river Dee, and the county of Chester. At an early period this
town had two names; one in Welsh, "Pennaard-halawg," being n. of that
extensive flat called Saltney Marsh; or Penearth-y-Llac, i. e. "the Summit
of the Hill above the Swamps." An excellent road was formerly made, and a
channel ran parallel with it, for the conveyance of articles to the Dee; yet
one is neglected, and the other disused. The Castle, situated within the
park, was probably built soon after the Conquest; as it was in possession of
Roger Fitzwalterine, a son of one of those adventurers who arrived with
the Conqueror. The Montaulds, or Montalvo family, barons of Mold, held
it subordinately as stewards in the palatinate of Chester. On the suppres-
sion of a rebellion, conducted by the Earl of Leicester, Hawarden reverted
to the crown. Another insurrection, headed by Dafydd, brother of
Llwyelyn, a Welsh chieftain, who, in 1281, took the castle by a coup de main, diverted these possessions into another course. After the death of Llwyelyn, and the subjection of Wales to English jurisdiction, Dafydd, who had accepted a seat among the peers, was the first person who suffered as a traitor in the savage way then in use. He was hung, his bowels burnt, and his body quartered. Hawarden again devolved to the family of Montacute, as seneschals of the palatinate; it then descended to the Stanleys, Earls of Derby; and on the demise of James, seventh Earl of Derby, who, at the battle of Worcester, in 1651, was beheaded by the insurgents, it was purchased under the sequestration act by Serjeant Glynn. During the civil wars this castle was seized by the anti-royalists, and garrisoned by parliamentary forces. In 1643, a detachment from Ireland, despatched by the Duke of Ormond, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Marrow, re-took it. The royalists seem to have been in possession of the castle subsequent to the surrender of Chester to Sir William Brereton, in 1645. On March 17, 1645, after sustaining a close siege of four weeks, it was given up by Sir William Neal to Major-general Mytton. In December, parliament ordered it to be dismantled with four other neighbouring fortresses. The present remains of the castle consist of little more than fragments of the walls and keep, lately inclosed from common obtrusion, and accessible only by permission of the gardener. Formerly a considerable portion of this ruin was obscured by rubbish when Sir John, grandfather of the present proprietor, Sir Stephen Richard Glynn, Bart., caused the loose remains to be removed, and the foundations laid open. The structure was apparently pentagonal, having a strong square entrance gateway on its widest side; and on another a barbican. At one angle is placed the keep, a circular tower, nearly entire; this forms a grand object, towering above the woods. The other remains consist of fragments of walls and various buildings. Those formerly discovered by clearing away the accumulated debris, present a flight of steps; at the foot of this was a door and drawbridge that crossed a deep chasm, faced with freestone, towards another entrance leading to two or three small apartments, probably places of confinement. The castle was surrounded by a broad and deep foss, now planted with timber trees, forming picturesque ravines, above which the ruins are seen with romantic effect. There is a post-office here: the mail-coach passes daily to Holyhead. The market is on Saturday. The fairs are held on the last Mondays in April and June. Here is an endowed Free Grammar School, founded in 1706, for the benefit of the parochial children. The petty sessions here are held monthly. Hawarden gives the title of Viscount to the family of Maude. This parish contains about 13,000 acres of land, of which the township of Sealand, partly recovered from the sea, and consisting of 4000 acres was inclosed in 1732; Saltney township, 2000 acres, inclosed in 1778; the Warren Mountain, about 600 acres, was inclosed in 1798; the rest are in cultivation. The houses are respectable, and the forges, foundries, &c. well built. This parish receives 200l. per annum from the river Dee company, for 800 acres of land inclosed on the n. side of the river, for the use of the navigators. In most of the townships of Hawarden are considerable coal-mines, from which Chester and the adjacent country are chiefly supplied. In those of Pentre Hoby and Euloe, there is an extensive mine of very fine fire-clay, from which great quantities of bricks, bearers, flooring, malt and ridge tiles, and coarse earthenware are made. In the township of Saltney is a large manufacture of Glauber's salts, sal ammoniac, ivory black, &c. There is a railway down to the river Dee for the conveyance of produce.
Hawarden Park is the seat of Sir Stephen Richard Glynne, Bart., only son of the late Sir Stephen, who died soon after his marriage. The house was a handsome modern structure, erected in 1752 by Sir John Glynne, but in 1809, it was newly cased with freestone, forming a grand castellated structure, with towers, turrets, &c., in the Gothic style of the 13th century. Numerous paintings decorate the different apartments; the collection consists chiefly of portraits. Here are four pictures from Sir Kenelm Digby's collection; they represent, in half-lengths, the Evangelists; and are considered the production of Valentine, who copied the style of Caravaggio. Among the family portraits are two of Sir John Glynne, who supported high stations during the reign of Charles I., the Interregnum, and after the restoration.

Proceeding to Mold, the Chester Channel is in the rear, and in front are the mountains of Flintshire. At the distance of 3 m. is Buckley Hill, upon which are conducted very extensive potteries. Descending the n. w. side, the prospect of the vale is richly embellished with woods, villages, and elegant mansions.

To Northop, 1 m. on the r. is Aston Hall, C. Dundas, Esq.; n. of this place are coal-works; a little further is the village of Euloe, 1 m. 3 ft. and Shotton Lane End; on the l. Euloe Green, and on the r. near Pentre Bridge, 1½ m., in a low situation, are the remains of Euloe Castle. [See Mold.] The narrow and depressed defile, called Coed Euloe, is memorable for the signal defeat led on by Henry II., against the Welsh in 1156. He had collected a very great armament from all parts of England, for the purpose of subduing N. Wales. To this undertaking he was induced by Cadwaladr, whom Owain Gwynedd deprived and banished; Madog ap Meredith, prince of Powys, who was compelled to do homage to the prince of N. Wales, also greatly influenced that monarch. With these coadjutors, Henry II. led his army to West Chester, and encamped upon Saltney Marsh. Owain, during this co-operation, was vigilant in all possible preparations to confront the enemy. He marched his army to the frontiers of England, and encamped at Basingwerk. Henry detached some of his best troops from the main body, commanded by several earls, and sent them towards Prince Owain's camp; in passing, however, through this defile, David and Conon, the sons of Owain, bore up and slaughtered most of them. Henry then decamped from Saltney, and ranked his troops along the sea-coast intending to gain the rear of Owain. But the Prince perceiving this, retired to a place now called Cil Owain (Owain's retreat). Henry then came to Rhuddlan. In this expedition the king was greatly exposed while passing through a strait at Conwy by near Flint. The Welsh pressed on so violently that even the standard of England was left behind by its bearer, Henry de Essex. Eustace Fitzjohn and Robert Curcie, two valiant knights, were slain, with many others of the nobility and gentry. Giraldus relates that the remains of a young Welsh gentleman, wounded in this battle, were preserved from becoming a prey to voracious fowls, wolves, and other animals, for eight days after his decease, by his faithful dog. The monk compares this instance of fidelity to the inseparable friendship between Nimus and Euryalus; Polynices and Tydeus; Pyladus and Orestes. In a copse by Euloe Castle, grows Euonymus europaeus; by the road-side to Chester, the Atropa belladonna.

To Flint, Mr. Pugh followed the Dee by Connah's Quay, where vessels take in their cargoes of coals; it is also an out-port to Chester; but he says "it proved a very uninteresting walk of eight miles." He advises
artists to keep the turnpike-road from Hawarden, through Northop and Halkin to Holywell.

To Mold, 6 miles. Warner; Gilpin.

Northop, 5 miles. Bingley.

To Chester, 7 miles. Wyndham; Pennant.

Flint, 8 miles. Fugh.

HAY.

From Crickhowel, 55 miles. Malkin. Hence to

Builth, on the w. side of the Wye, 15

miles; back to Hay.

From N. Radnor, 12 miles. Wyndham.

Builth, 154 miles. Skrine.

Brecon, 15 miles. Lipscomb.

HAY, in British Tre-Gelli, in the hundred of Talgarth, and county of Brecon, is situated on the banks of the Wye, on the borders of Herefordshire. The former name of this town is derived from the Norman French haier, to inclose. The latter from celli, a grove, and tre, a town. It is also called Hasleley, and consists of one street, divided into a fork near the middle, to the w. towards Herefordshire, and separated from that county by the Dulas, which here falls into the Wye. The houses are placed on the declivity of a hill, which produces a greater appearance of consequence than the town really possesses. Hay is a borough by prescription, but has no privileges. The soil round the town is extremely good, and in high cultivation. A manufactory for carding and spinning wool, and converting it into flannel, has been long established; it employs a considerable number of hands. Inn, the Swan Hotel. The fairs are, Monday before Easter, May 17th, second Monday in June, Aug. 12th, and Oct. 10. The Market occurs on Thursday, and is plentifully supplied with grain and provision of all kinds. The parish Church, dedicated to St. John, called Eglwys Ifan, appears, according to the "Notitia Cambro-Britannica," to have been in good repair in 1684. This erection partly fell down about the year 1700, and was never repaired; a portion of it has since been used as a school. The Church of St. Mary, at the w. end of the town, now resorted to, is separated by a deep dingle, which probably was formerly a moat. It is a small structure, romantically situated upon an eminence, almost precipitous, on the n.w. close to the river. It consists of a nave and chancel, with a tower at the w. end. A pointed arch forms the entrance, by an ascent of three steps. Under the communion-table is a stone inscribed to James Watkins, of Tregoyd, Gent., who died June 18th, 1639, aged 75. On the s. side is a tombstone over the remains of Thomas Gwyn, of Hay Castle, Esq., Howel, his son, and Elisabeth, daughter of Thomas Gwyn. Having founded an almshouse at Hay for six poor people, she endowed it with an annual gift; and died May 12, 1702. The gallery of St. Mary's was erected in 1723. The silver chalice is very ancient, and bears the words, OUR LADIES FAME OF THE HAL. The charitable bequest of Mrs. Gwyn consisted of a house without the Watergate, as a habitation for six poor people, and a tenement called Pen-y-wern, in Dyserth, the rents to be appropriated annually towards their maintenance, and also 100l., which was laid out in the purchase of farm called Brymrydd. Elisabeth Bevan, widow, devised 50l. for the use of the poor; and William Pennoyer, Esq., 12l. to a schoolmaster, and 2l. for books; both annually. The cemetery is crowded with grave-stones. Upon the ground is a stone effigy, supposed to represent a friar or a monk, very much defaced. Near the church are three old grave-stones, inscribed Tho. Waters, and another Theophilus Hill,
HAY.

who died in 1675. The view from this yard is very rich and variegated. The rectoral tithes are in the hands of Mr. Hullet. The vicarage house became ruinous in the time of the civil war, and was never afterwards repaired, indeed, the site is hardly known. The scenery around the bridge assists in impressing the idea of the superiority of that picturesque effect which arises from low bridges forming a principal object; and when compared with those of Rhisadyr and Builth, the contrast will be striking. This bridge of seven arches met, in the year 1795, with a fate similar to that of Builth. At a short distance stands Oakfield, H. Allen, jun., Esq.

Some vestiges of a Roman fortress are upon the bank near the church. A part only of the more modern Castle stands upon an eminence in the town. A dwelling-house has been erected out of the remains; but a Gothic gateway is preserved, which frowns with venerable and baronial dignity upon the inhabitants of the town below. The manor of Hay was given by Bernard Newmarch to Sir Philip Walwyn, who probably built the castle. It became afterwards the possession of Maud de St. Valeri, to whom tradition attributes the erection of the walls and the castle. It was in the possession of Mr. Wellington, a family who settled here in trade during the 17th century, one of whom purchased it from the heiresses of the Gwyns. After the death of Mrs. Gwyn, in 1702, the castle was let out in different apartments; in one of them, for some time, lodged the once famous George Psalmanazer. The round hill noticed by Leland is near the Swan; it was either a watchtower, a small prison, or keep. Inn, the White Swan.

In our Voyage down the Wye, at about 2 m. below the town, are the remains of Clifford Castle, standing upon a considerable eminence upon the banks of the river. Its walls are not high, nor its parts broken and irregular enough to form a striking feature in a picture, yet it merits the notice of the inquisitive traveller. This fortress was erected by William Fitzosborn, first Earl of Huntingdon. It was afterwards held by Ralph de Todeney, and again by Walter, son of Richard Punt, or Ponce, whose surname was De Clifford, and from him the noble house of the Cliffords, earls of Cumberland, are originally descended. This manor, however, did not long continue in the family, though the younger branches of it flourished in other places. It appears that, in the reign of Edward I., John Giffard was in possession, having obtained it by marriage with the heiress of Walter Giffard, grandson of Walter de Clifford, above mentioned. At this place was born the celebrated Rosamond, who was the daughter of the last-named personage. She was educated at Godstow nunnery, the religious houses being then the only places of education for young ladies of rank and distinction. Here she was first seen by Henry II., who became violently enamoured, declared his passion, and triumphed over her honour. Master Hollinshead thus speaks of Henry II.'s incontinence, and of his attachment to fair Rosamond. "Not contented with his wife, he kept many concubines, but he delighted most in the companie of a pleasant damosell, whom he 'cleped the Rose of the World; the common people named her Rosamond, for her passing beautie, properness of person, and pleasant wit, with other amiable qualities, being verily a rare and peerlessse peça in those days. He made for hire an house at Woodstocke in Oxfordshire, like to a laberinth, that is to meane, wrought like a knot in a garden, called a maze, with such turnings and windings in and out, that no creature might find her nor come to her, except he were instructed by the king, or such as were secrete with him in that matter. But the common report of the people is, that the queene finally founde her out by a silke thread, whiche the king had drawne forth of her chamber with his foote, and deale with her in such sharpe and
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cruell wise, that she lyved not long after. She was buried in the nunnrie of Godstow beside Oxforde, with these verses upon her tumbe:

Hic jacet in tumulo, Rosamundi non Rosamunda,
Non redoet sed olet, quae redolere solet.

There is a hamlet near the Hay, on the borders of Herefordshire, called Cusop, which is scarcely known, but admirably picturesque. The Dulais Brook ripples among the contiguous summits, and contributes largely to the stream. Hence, amidst a profusion of rich and beautiful scenery, the river quits Radnorshire, at a place called Rhyes-pence. Whitney, near Whitney —— Daw, Esq. The winding and mazy course of the Wye, in about 2 m., Court, brings us to Clifford Castle, where Rosamond spent her early life. Then passing several beautiful villages, reach the diminutive church of Willetley, in the vicinity of which the extensive range of Meerbach Hills afford, from their summits, grand and extensive views of the surrounding country. Bredbury Scar, also in this neighbourhood, is another grand object: its principal attractions are the bold and majestic roughness of its form, which contrast beautifully with the views upon the bank of the Wye. Our river glides in an easy course towards Bredwardine. This village stands upon an easy ascent, on the bank of the Wye, and appears in a happy point of view above the bridge; the n. side of the river rises considerably, and is richly clothed with shrubbery. This place is said to have given birth and name to the celebrated Thomas Bredwardin, Archbishop of Canterbury, who, from his deep erudition, was called “Doctor Profundus.” The ruins of the castle, near the church, are inconsiderable. 4½ m. from Bredwardine is Money, situated upon the l. side of the river, once belonging to Owain Glyndwr, in the reign of Henry IV. Opposite is Mocha’s Court, the seat of Sir Geo. Cornwall, Bart., pleasantly situated upon an eminence, on the e. bank. The ancient name of this place is Moches, which was the property of St. Guthlac, of Hereford. The ancient house stood below the site of the present modern structure, partly built from the ruins of Bredwardine Castle. Descending towards Hereford, pass a variety of elegant villas, rich in situation, and happily selected; among these, Barland’s Abbey, J. Cotterell, Esq., M.P.; New Wear, —— Griffiths, Esq.; and Belmont, the seat of Dr. Prosser, are peculiarly worthy of attention. 6 m. from Hereford is Fosseley, the seat of Uvedale Price, Esq. The little inn at Clifford displays the sign of the Castle.

On a wide circuit to Builth, nothing very striking occurs till you reach Glosbury, 4 m., at the fall or confluence of the river Llyfn with the Wye, where the scene is uncommonly gay, luxuriant, and beautiful. The meadows by the river side, the trim lawn of Walter Wilkins, Esq., at Maerlough Castle, opposite, on a rising slope, with fields, orchards, &c, detain the feasted eye. A little further the river makes the largest horse-shoe bend in the whole extent of its course. Llangud Castle, on the banks of the Wye, 5 m. beyond Glosbury, was purchased from Sir Edward Williams, Bart., by John Macnamara, Esq., barrister-at-law. The capability of this domain, consisting of 58,000 acres, are equal to render it one of the finest in Wales; the scenery is, perhaps, inferior to none in the kingdom. To enable the traveller better to enjoy the windings of the river, walks have been cut on the margin; thus adding greatly to the facility of pursuing the Wye, which here assumes a most romantic appearance. Amid numerous natural beauties, there is a remarkably fine dingle, lying far from any thoroughfare, and therefore little known. Mrs. Macnamara conducted the improvements, and even the entire husbandry of this ancient seat. The farm consists of 18,000 acres. While at Hay, Mr. Skrine paid a visit to the Rev. Mr. Edwards, then rector of Clyro, and archdeacon.
of Brecon. Of this gentleman Mr. Skrine speaks in the highest style of eulogium, and acknowledges the advantages which he has reaped from his experience, his society, and friendship, in the most pleasing, honourable, and grateful manner. The village of Clyro is concealed beneath the Radnorshire range of hills, possessing no natural or acquired beauties by which it is distinguished.

In a route on the eastern side of the Wye to New Radnor, Mr. Malkin visited the following places. Clyro, where on a head-stone in the churchyard appears the incredible age of 219. The village of Llouws, near the Wye. We have a wonderful tale relating to this place; resembling the three pebbles near Dolgelly (see p. 252.). It attaches to the corrupted name of Moll Walkoc, whose castles appear upon every eminence, and her feasts are narrated in every parish. She built, says tradition, the castle of Hay in one night, the stones for which she carried in her apron. While she was thus employed, a small pebble, of about 9 ft. long and 1 thick, dropped into her shoe, and finding it troublesome, she threw it over the Wye into Llouws churchyard, about 3 m. off, where it remains to this day, precisely in the position in which it fell; a stubborn memorial of the historical fact, to the utter confusion of all sceptics and unbelievers! Glosbury Bridge was built by Wm. Edwards, and consisted of five arches, but was washed down by a flood. The present bridge is of wood, resting upon stone piers, whence you see the grounds of Macslough, Aberlyn, and the Brecknockshire hills. Macslough looks best at a distance, seeming to affect the style of a village. It is the property of Mr. Wilkins, M.P. for the county. This road is not adapted for carriages, but to horsemen and foot travellers it is more interesting than the other side of the river. Those who wish to examine both sides may have frequent opportunities of crossing in stationary ferry-boats. Boughrood is beautifully embosomed in wood. It is worth while to pass hence to the opposite side of the river, which exhibits one of the finest scenes upon the Wye. At this place the Calethor enters the Wye from Brecknockshire, and the Machwy from Radnorshire, each nearly opposite the other. Few scenes are more uncommon than the dingle of the Machwy, but it can only be found by a guide. Mr. Macnamara's servant was Mr. Malkin's guide. The first effort is to climb a mossy hill, almost perpendicular. After having traversed the slippery ridge for some time, it becomes necessary to descend, in order to command a striking point of view. The dingle is here terminated by a tremendous rock, on the top of which are the remnants of some ancient and rude structure, to which vulgar report attaches a monstrous tale. History is silent respecting it. Mr. Malkin thought it approached nearer to what may be denominated savage, than any thing he had ever seen of its kind. After having descended from the loftier sides of the dingle, and examined these terrific foundations, the bed of the river is approached with difficulty by a second descent, and crossed in front of the black rock, by stepping upon the more elevated stones. Here a narrow ledge upon the brink of a deeply-worn pool, conducts you, bending double under a mass of overhanging rock, to a singular fall of the Machwy, which projects from behind the castle. Its position and circumstances are eminently grand. On returning by the n. bank of the river, the sides of the dingle appear magnificently lofty and abrupt, but drearily barren. The ascent is less difficult than on the s. side. Regaining the banks of the Wye, the next object is a pleasing spot called the Skreen, the family estate of Mrs. Harris.

Llandilo Graban is a small chapelry, close by Llanbychllyn Pool, the largest lake in Radnorshire, but smaller than Llyn Safaddan by onethird; it contains trout, eels, &c. Aberedw Castle and village, appearing in a prett:
valley on the right, much noticed in Cambrian annals, afford very attractive objects. This village derives its name from its situation at the mouth of the Edw, where that river falls into the Wye. The castle belonged to Llywellyn ap Gryffydd, the last refuge of the last independent prince of Wales. This spot possesses a striking wildness. After having passed the bridge, just by the confluence of the two rivers, a path on the r. leads up a hill, and to the top of a rock above the Edw. Here is an uncommonly romantic scene. Almost close by the foundations whence the general view may be taken, are the church and its yard. The view from the latter is exquisitely beautiful. The village is mean, but its situation delightful. After winding down the deep descent of its little street, to the water’s edge opposite the mill, a favourable subject for the pencil is presented. Pen-careg gave birth to Thomas Jones, pupil of Wilson, and friend of Mortimer. He died on his family estate in May, 1803. After passing a considerable way up this very interesting valley, at a bend of the river, the traveller, instead of pursuing its circuitous course, mounts the hill before him, which leads to the village Cregrina, where there is nothing remarkable. A road leads through Trow Penarth to Forest Colwyn, which overlooks the Edw, from an eminence. Coming into the high road from Builth to Presteigne, on the top of a very high hill is Llynhelyg Pool, of circular shape, about a mile in circumference, containing abundance of fish. So large a body of water collected in such a situation is rare; yet there are phenomena in Cardigan- shire of the same kind, and of much greater magnitude. At Harpton, between Old and New Radnor, there is a large oak, girth 27 feet.

From Hay to Aberaeron, Mr. Wyndham took the nearest road. The route over the Black Mountain was intricate and boggy, till he reached the source of the Hondd, near Capel-y-Efin, situated in the very inmost recesses of the vale of Ewyas; the current of which he followed to Llanthony.

On the left of the road from Hay to Basseon, a stately round turret announces the ancient retreat of the Clifford family, where Mahel, the unfortunate son of Milo Earl of Hereford lost his life.

On the turnpike-road to Basseon, pass Glosbury, 4 m. (at the distance of 1 m. on the r. is Masslough Castle, Walter Wilkins, Esq. M.P. Within 1½ m. is Tregoe, Lord Viscount Hereford. 4 m. on the r. is Llangoed Castle, J. Macnamara, Esq.; 1 m. on the l. of the road is Gwern-y-foot Lodge, Sir Edward Williams, Bart. On the l. Genoved Lodge, H. Allen, Esq. On the r. is the road to Builth, 15 m. on the l. to Crugcormel, 1½ m.) Bronllys (1¾ m.), 3 m. 1 f. (1 m. on the l. is Abermig Place, late H. Allen, Esq. About half-way to Velinvac, on the r., is Pontyweal Hall, Thomas Phillips, Esq. Further on the r. is Trebarred, David Lloyd, Esq. Felin Fach Inn, 3½ m. Basseon, 4 m. 3 fur.

Hay is a favourite resort of anglers. The Fishing Stations in this neighbourhood are, Crickardan, 11½ m.; Aberystwy, 4 m., here is good angling; Bronllys, 7½ m.; Pipton, 4½ m.; Llanstephan, 7¾ m., on the Wye; Powis Castle, 6 m., on the Bachwy.

To New Radnor, 12 miles. Malayn.
To Kington, 18 miles. Lippincott.
Llanthony, 11 miles. Wyndham.
Builth, 19 miles. Malayn. Mr. Srine ended his tour in S. Wales at this place.

HOLYHEAD.

From Gwyndy, 10½ miles. Blangley.
Dublin, 50 miles.

HOLYHEAD, or Caerhayes, "the Fortress of Cybi," a sea-port, borough, market-town, and parish. This personage also named Corineus, was a son of
HOLYHEAD.

Solomon Duke of Cornwall, and pupil of Hilarius Bishop of Poictiers, about the year 380. In honour of his preceptor he called one of the headlands of this insulated spot, St. Hilary's, now St. Eilian's, Point. Mr. Owen, the Cambrian biographer, says he was a son of Selyf ab Geraint ab Erbin, and flourished in the 6th century. Holyhead is partly in the hundred of Llyfon and partly in that of Tal-y-bolion, county of Anglesea. The living is a curacy not in charge, in the patronage of the principal and fellows of Jesus College, Oxford. Its population in 1831, was 4292. The market-day is on Saturday. It has no fairs or manufactories. This parish contains about 3000 acres of land, of which about one half is cultivated, the other half being in general very rocky. Holyhead, in consequence of the intimate communication between the two kingdoms, has greatly increased and improved. It is large and well built, possessing accommodation for all classes of the passengers who embark here. The peninsula on which the town is situated being the nearest point of land towards Dublin, has become the resort of people who pass between England and Ireland. The distance is 20 leagues. This passage is considered much safer than those from Liverpool or Parkgate. This preference arises hence: the shipping being able to clear land in a shorter time, is in less danger of being embayed. The vessels employed by the post-office are remarkably stout and well-constructed sloops, strongly manned, and the masters are skilful. In stormy weather packets have been kept at sea two or three days, but in favourable winds and weather the passage is performed in nine hours, and sometimes even in six.

The Harbour spreads over a large space inland, forming a basin in the shape of a horseshoe, extending 1 m. from one point to the other. The tide runs rapidly out, and the port becomes dry.

The Pier is one of the finest in England, lying upon the s. side of Holyhead harbour, which now enables vessels to ride in four fathoms of water, instead of being stranded or lying aground. Formerly the tide had to flow three hours at spring, and four at neap tides, before a ship could get out. It extends about 500 yards from an iron swivel bridge, where there is reserved a most useful w. passage.

At the extremity of the town is a handsome swivel-bridge over the sound, connecting the pier with the main land. Beyond are the engineer's house, custom-house, harbour-master's offices, and depot for post-office stores. Still further is a triumphal arch commemorating the visit of George IV. in 1821. It is composed of Mona marble. This is now the principal station of the post-office packets for the conveyance of letters to Dublin. A new line of road is formed under the walls of the town to the pier. In further aid of this plan, a new road is formed quite across the country, from Cadnant Island to the port, by which the distance is reduced from 25 to 18 m., and several hills avoided. Upon the summit of the mountain called Pen-Caer-Cybi, is Caer Tŵr, a circular building 10 ft. in diameter, which Mr. Pennant supposes to be the remains of an ancient Pharos or watch-tower. Upon the side of the mountain runs a long dry wall 10 ft. high, in some places faced and entire.

A religious house is said to have been erected here, by Prince Maelgwyn, in the latter part of the 6th century; but the house for canons regular, called the College, appears to have been founded by Hwfa ap Cynddelw, Lord of Liýs Lilion, a contemporary of Owain Gwynedd, who began his reign in 1137. This college was granted by James I. to Francis Morris and Francis Phillips. It afterwards became the property of Rice Gwynne, Esq., who, in the year 1640, transferred the great tithes to Jesus College, Oxford, for
the maintenance of two scholars and two fellows. From that time the parish has been served by a curate nominated by the college.

The collegiate, now the parochial Church, is dedicated to Cybi, son of Sclyf ab Geraint ab Erbin, cousin and contemporary of St. David. It is a handsome embattled cruciform structure, consisting of a chancel, nave, aisles, and transept, with a square tower, surmounted by a low flat kind of spire. It was erected about the time of Edward III. The inside of the porch and external part of the s. end of the transept are decorated with rude carvings. On the latter are the figures of a dragon, a man leading a bear, and other grotesque representations. On the pediments and battlements are cherubic heads, and on one, two figures in a supplicating posture, with this inscription—"Sancta Kybi ora pro nobis." The cemetery has been strongly fortified. The enclosure is 220 feet long, and 130 feet wide. Along the walls are two rows of circular holes. These perforations are found in most of the British forts, and many contradictory opinions have been given by writers, to which our limits do not allow us to refer.

There are the remains of several chapels in this parish, namely, Capel-y-Lochwyd, Capel-y-Towny, and Capel Gwyngeneu, Capel-y-Gorlas.

A School was established here in 1745, the structure of which was constructed of materials, taken from an ancient religious edifice, called Llany-y-Gwyddel, or the Irish Church.

A Public Room and Baths have been opened for public accommodation.

At the extremity of the pier and the entrance into the harbour is a magnificent Lighthouse.

Another Lighthouse has been erected upon an isolated rock on the coast 5 m. to the w. of Holyhead, called the South Stack. The reflection is produced by 21 brilliant lamps, with powerful reflectors displaying a full-faced light every two minutes, from an elevation of 140 ft. above the level of the sea at high water mark. It is visible over the whole of Caernarvon Bay. This revolving light is easily distinguishable from that upon the island of Skerries, from which it bears s. w. half w. nearly 8 m. In 1827, a suspension chain bridge was thrown over the sound, span 110 ft. A moveable Red-light is also placed at the South Stack, chiefly for the use of the government packets. Asplenium marinum occurs here.

A Railroad from Chester, via Bangor to Holyhead, is in contemplation.

The Promontory of the Head is an immense precipice of rock hollowed into magnificent caverns. One, the most remarkable, has received the name of Parliament House, accessible only by boats at half-ebb tide. Grand arches of different shapes, supported by pillars, exhibit an astonishing scene. This high cliff affords shelter to innumerable birds, such as pigeons, gulls, razor bills, ravens, guillemots, cormorants, and herons. Upon the highest crags lurks the peregrine falcon, in high repute when falconry was in fashion. The eggs of this bird are sought after by epicures as a most delicious food. The prices which are offered induces poor men to follow the adventurous trade of obtaining them. In this undertaking two persons always engage. A strong stake is driven into the ground at some distance from the edge of the precipice, to which a rope sufficiently long is attached. Fastening the other end round his middle, taking the coil upon his arm, and laying hold with both his hands, he throws himself over the brow of the cliff, placing his feet against its sides, and constantly shifting his hands, he descends to the abode of the birds; then putting his left hand into the nest, suspending himself by the other, he secures the contents, placing the eggs in a basket slung upon his back. Having robbed
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... every nest within his extent of rope, he ascends by the same means to the edge of the cliff, where his partner, whose duty it is to guard the security of the stake, lying himself down flat upon the ground, assists him in doubling the cliff, which otherwise he could not effect. A slip of the foot or the hand at this moment must be fatal to both.

Messrs. Ayton and Daniell made a complete survey of this promontory, which the former describes as follows:—“Immediately on quitting the harbour, we had the Head in view. The intervening coast is much shattered and indented, composed of a green magnesian slate rock, in vertical strata. About 1 m. to the w. of the harbour are two or three low dark caverns at the base of the cliffs. Reaching the sw. point of Holyhead Bay, the coast turns abruptly to the s. We arrived presently at the n. and s. Stacks. The former is a mass of black rock of inconsiderable height. The latter is much loftier. Upon the summit is a Lighthouse, a handsome white tower and a single cottage. Between the Stacks, the promontory bears the form of a crescent, descending to the sea in a continued precipice, in places 300 feet in height. We returned close into the shore. A little to the s. of the n. Stack, are some grand caverns, the largest of which is called the Parliament House. We enter through a noble arch of about 70 feet high. The cavern runs nearly parallel with the shore. The whole promontory is chloritic schist, in strata of about 6 feet. The arch we entered faces the w., the other inclines to the s., and is larger and very wide, admitting light to every part of the cavern. The sea, the rocks without, and the Stack crowned with its lofty tower, appear through this magnificent portal with singular effect. A little to the s. of this cavern the face of the cliff has a very striking and magnificent appearance. For an extent of about 70 yards the strata present their edges to the sea, slightly divided, resembling a façade of slender column, descending from an elevation of 250 feet perpendicularly to the sea. Various sea-fowl breed in these cliffs. Leaving this cave and rounding a slight projection, the s. stack opens anew, in the highest degree fanciful and picturesque. The inlet is connected to the main land by a rope bridge. Rowing to the s. side of the inlet, the bridge is seen in all its connections. From its termination at the Head, zigzag steps lead up to the summit of the cliff, which rises 420 ft. above the sea. We landed near the n.s. point of the stack, close at the entrance of a large cavern, less magnificent, but more strikingly picturesque than the Parliament House. The cliff is 90 ft. high, and the mouth of the cavern about 50. The interior spreads into a spacious chamber, and a low passage to the l. is continued through the stack. The face of the rock looks as if figured over with tracery, spotted with many stains and some veins of white quartz. The stack is oblong and about ½ m. in circumference. It rises in abrupt and naked precipices, and exhibits on each side some new and uncommon appearance in the arrangement, and various modulations of the rocks. The Lighthouse, which was first exhibited Feb. 1809, stands near the w. extremity upon its highest point. To the s. of it is the deep and dangerous Bay of Caernarvon; and to the w., a violent race. Two men, who have the charge of lighting and watching the lamps have a comfortable cottage upon the stack, and a garden. We returned to Holyhead by land. The ascent to the summit of the Head is exceedingly grand. This part of it facing the stack projects from the line of coast to the r., forming a two-sided precipice. When nearly at the summit, we had a most magnificent view of the remaining front of the Head. From its s. extremity to the entrance of the strait which separates the islet from Anglesea, the coast is low, but rocky and deeply indented. We ascended, with some difficulty,
to the highest point of the mountain, called Pen-y-gaer-Gybi, 700 ft. above the level of the sea. The lower part has been surrounded by an immense dry wall, now much broken down. The entire parts are 9 or 10 ft. high, and 12 ft. thick. The Signal House is a small neat cottage, in the form of a circular tower, with an embattled parapet. A man and his wife reside in it, whose business it is to look for the approach of the packets, and to give notice by signal. At a short distance to the n. are the remains of Capel Lligwyd. Close to this chapel there is a curious rent in the mountain. Not far from the chapel is a carn. Descending down the e. side of this elevation, there are a few rude and weather-beaten cottages scattered about its skirts, in which live some very old people. They never eat flesh, nor drink spirits or ale, but live entirely on barley bread, milk, potatoes, and herrings. They are very poor; but they are not worn out by excessive labour, and suffer less from short meals than they would from excess.” Mr. Daniell has embellished the well-written “Voyage round Great Britain,” by R. Ayton, with very correct and highly finished views, among which are the Harbour, Lighthouse, Holyhead; part of the s. Stack, i.e. the entrance to the cave, with the boat suspended; the Rope Bridge, and the Lighthouse upon the s. Stack. (Vol. i. p. 200–207.)

Close to the sea there is a large vein of white, and another of yellow, Fuller’s earth, of good quality, on the n. side of Holyhead mountain.

The Cistus guttatus is found upon sandy pastures, or the mountain Llech-ddy; and the Ranunculus parviiflorus on gravelly soil, in this neighbourhood.

To Bangor. Having passed from Beaumaris to Amlwch and Holyhead, the following circuitous route to Bangor will complete the circuit of the island. About 1 m. to the s. e. of Holyhead, upon a farm called Tref-Ardor, are the remains of a cromlech, in rather a perfect state. Advancing, a common occurs, called Twyn-g-y-Capel, bounded on the w. side by rocks, over which the sea sometimes breaks in an awful manner. The s. part constitutes the parish of Rhoscolyn. Near the four-mile bridge is a quarry of serpentine, or marble. The channel, which divides this tract from the other part of Anglesea, is narrow, and in some places fordable at low water. The great Irish road is carried over a bridge, called Rheid-y-Bont. The country hence to the s. w. part of Anglesea is uninteresting and dreary. On this route a custom prevails of sounding horns to call the labourers in the fields to work. There are two roads from Y-felinwe near Llanfair-Pwll-Gwyngyll, to Aberffraw, distant about 7 m. The first on the l. is over Twyn Tre'r-wen Common, crossing Afon Crigell, with Llyn Maelog on the r. to Llanfaelog; where the road turns to the r. and then falls into another which lies nearer the sea, across the Cymynyrian Bay. Within 1½ m. of Aberffraw pass Llangwyfan on the r. The coast consists, for the space of 4 m., of nothing but barren sands, without even a track to follow. The traveller must be careful to attend to instructions which he will gain, of making for certain objects which will be pointed out. Aberffraw is situated at the confluence of the Fraw with the bay of Caernarvon. In 962 it was ravaged by the Irish. It was one of the three royal residences of Wales, and a seat of their principal courts of justice. Roderic the Great constituted this place the seat of government, about the year 870, and it continued a royal residence till the death of Llywelyn in 1282. Here the princes of N. Wales had for several centuries a magnificent palace, and here was deposited one of the three copies of the celebrated code of laws enacted by Howell Dda. Another copy of those laws was kept at Dinefawr. Some trifling remains of the ancient palace are shown in the walls of a building now used as a barn. In the year 1831 this village contained 1307 inhabitants. The employments pursued here are husbandry and fishing. A small har-
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bou admits sloops of 40 tons burden, and affords a facility of exporting corn. Several thousand bushels of oats and barley are annually shipped; a certain proof of the fertility of the surrounding country. The Church, dedicated to St. Cewydd, is a plain building consisting of a nave and chancel, separated by a screen with a square tower. This edifice is bounded on one side by a steep precipice, at the foot of which the Edwy flows through a narrow defile of rocks, rising on one side to nearly 300 feet. The scene is indescribably fine, and calculated to inspire the mind with a thrilling sensation of awe. Among these was an occasional retreat of the brave but ill-fated Llywellyn. Two methodist chapels have been erected here.

At this place was born Walter Steward, the ancestor, according to Rowlands, of the royal house of Stuart. (See Mona Antiqua, p. 175.) Near Aberffraw have been frequently found the amulets, called gleiniu nadroedd, or "snake gems," supposed to have been manufactured by the Romans and exchanged for exports with the Britons. The Welsh still attach great virtues to these rings, using them to cure coughs, the ague, or to assist children in cutting their teeth. Thomas Jones, the landscape painter, was born at Pencareg, in the vicinity of this place. Near the town is Llangwyfan; the Church is seated upon a rock. In this vicinity is Llyn Goron, about 2 m. in circumference, abounding with trout, gwyniad, and other fish. It is much frequented in summer by anglers. Llan-Gadwaladr, lying a. e. of the lake, distant nearly 2 m. from Aberfraw. The church is said to have been founded by Cadwaladr, last king of the Britons. The stone mentioned by Rowlands yet remains, forming the lintel of the s. entrance doorway. Antiquaries differ in deciphering the inscription. The author just mentioned reads it thus:—

CATAMANUS REX SAPIENTISSIMUS OPIMATISSIMUS OMNITVM REGVM.

He supposes it commemorates Catamanus or Cadfan, the grandfather of the founder, who was interred here. See plate ix of Mona Antiqua Restorata.

The following epitaph also occurs in Llan-Gadwaladr church:—

In obitum Owint Wode, armigeri, qui obiit 6 die April, Ao. Dni. 1602.

Etat. suae 76.

Felix ter felix marmor quia nobile lignum
Quo caret infelix insula, marmor, habes.
Owen et patria vivens fuit utile lignum,
Et lignum vitae post sua fata Deo.
Filius tata meo poesi monumenta parenti,
Sit precor ut tecum nomen ita Owen idem.

Passing a sandy desert of 2 m. gain the hill of Llanfairian, the best eminence in Anglesea, commanding a prospect of nearly the whole island. Bodorgan lies 1 ½ m. to the r. situated upon an eminence, clothed with wood, surrounded by a small park, and stocked with deer. The varied prospects are singularly striking. This mansion is a modern structure of stone, built from a design by Deff. v d., and is the residence of Owen Pulton Meyrick, Esq. The Maldraweth Estuary may be crossed by a ferry, but at low water the sands are fordable. The difficulty, however, of this pass causes Newborough to be seldom visited. This Traeth is an arm of the sea, flowing far up into the land. The direction is s.w. to n. w. stretching from Llanddewyn Point to Llangefni Bridge, about 12 m. It is flanked by two ranges of limestone-rock, which run in the same line of bearing, to Red-wharf Bay, across the island. A fine embankment once existed across the Traeth, but is now in ruins.

To Bangor, 94 miles. Pugh.

Amiwich, over cross roads, 60 miles. Bingley.

Owindsy, 114 miles. Pennant.

To Beaumaris, 27 miles.

London by Chester, 370 miles.

Shrewsbury, 257 miles.
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From Flint 5 miles. Bingley; Skrine; Pugh.
Northop, 6 miles. Bingley.
St. Asaph, 10 miles. Atkin.
From Denbigh, 12 miles. Warner.
Carwys, 6 miles. Wyndham.
Chester, 18 miles.

HOLYWELL, or TREFYNNON, i.e. "the Town of the Well," by far the most important town in Flintshire, lies on the great road from Chester to Holyhead. The manufactures and lead mines in its vicinity, united to its easy access to the sea, have rendered it the great mart to this part of the kingdom. It is spacious but irregular; and pleasingly situated on the slope of a mountain, which extends nearly to the estuary of the Dee. Many of the houses are handsome, and the place altogether bears an air of considerable opulence, being lighted with gas. In 1801 its population amounted to 5567 inhabitants; in 1831 to 8909. Inns: The Red Lion, White Horse, and King's Arms.

An admirer of the works of art may, at this place, find his taste amply gratified by viewing the numerous works of lead, calamine, copper, brass, and cotton. The parish church has a plain, square, and embattled tower of great strength. It is dedicated to Gwenfrewi, or St. Winifred; situated in a bottom at one end of the town, and so low that the prayer-bell can be heard only at a very little distance. Under the chancel are family vaults of the Mostyns of Talacre; also of the Pennants and Pantons of Bagillt. In the chancel is a neat memorial of Mary, mother to the late Edward Pennant, Esq.

The church was erected in the year 1769, in which the columns of a former ancient fabric separate the nave from the aisles. These appear of Norman origin. The edifice forms a plain neat structure with a square tower at the w. end. During the erection, the headless figure of a priest was discovered in sacerdotal costume and chalice in hand. This mutilated sculpture is exhibited by the sexton, as the image of the patroness St. Winifred. Here are several places of worship for various denominations of dissenters. Winifred's Well, from which the name of Holy Well was given to this place, springs with impetuosity from a rock at the foot of a steep hill at the bottom of the town. This fountain is covered by a small Gothic structure, said to have been erected by Margaret, the mother of Henry VII. Nothing can exceed the delicacy and elegance of the carving on the inside of the structure, which forms a canopy over the well. It once contained the legend of St. Winifred, and seven sculptures alluding to the house of Stanley, by whom it was erected; these are not at present distinguishable. In a niche, opposite the entrance, stood formerly a statue of the Virgin Mary, but this has been long since destroyed. The chapel over it, of the same date as the other part of the building, is private property; but the well, in consequence of a decree in chancery, is open to the public at large. Persons of the Catholic persuasion believe that the waters of this famed fountain have lost none of their virtues. A pamphlet published to substantiate the supernatural character of this spring is entitled, "Authentic Documents relative to the miraculous Cure of Winifred White of the Town of Wolverhampton, at Holywell, in Flintshire, on the 28th June, 1805; with Observations thereon, by J. M. &c."

Two festivals are observed here, one in memory of the martyrdom of St. Winifred, on the 22d of June; and another for her translation to heaven, on the 3d of November. The 1st Sunday after St. James's day is a holiday in honour of some other Romish saints, and is called Dydd-sul-y-saint, or the
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Sunday of the Saints. The chapel is now converted into a charity-school. The well is an oblong square about 12 ft. by 7. Pennant says it is polygonal. The water passes through an arch into a small square court; under this arch devotees used to swim as an act of penance. The legendary story of the origin of this well is singular and curious. Winifred, said to have lived in the early part of the 7th century, was a beautiful and devout virgin, the daughter of Thewith, a nobleman of these parts, and niece to St. Beuno; she made a vow of perpetual chastity. Having obtained from her father leave to found a church upon his possessions here, he was so much gratified by it that he took her under his protection, in order to assist her in her religious exercises. Caradog, the son of King Ailen, whose residence appears to have been not far distant, admired the beauty of her person, and resolved to make an attempt on her virtue. It is said that he made known to her his passion on a Sunday morning, after her parents were gone to church. She made an excuse to escape from the room, and immediately ran towards the church; he overtook her, says superstition, on the descent of the hill, and enraged at his disappointment, drew his sword and struck off her head. He had scarcely levelled the blow when he fell dead. Whether the earth opened and swallowed him, or he was suddenly seized and carried off, authors do not say. This, however, is stoutly averred, that he never made his appearance again in this world either alive or dead! The head rolled down the hill to the altar, at which the congregation were kneeling, and stopped there, a clear and rapid fountain immediately gushed up. St. Beuno snatched up the head, and joined it to the body; it was, to the surprise of all present, immediately reunited, the place of separation being only marked by a white line encircling her neck! Caradog is said to have dropped down upon the spot where he had committed this atrocious act. The sides of the well were henceforth covered with a sweet scented moss, and the stones at the bottom became tinctured with her blood. Winifred survived her decapitation about 15 years; and towards the latter end of that time, having received the veil from St. Elerius, at Gwytherin, in Denbigshire, died abbess of that monastery, and was buried there, where four upright stones are still shown as Winifred’s tomb. According to Dugdale, the bones of St. Winifred were translated from Gwytherin to the abbey of St. Peter and Paul, at Shrewsbury, in 1138, by order of Robert, a monk, afterwards an abbot. (See his Life of Winifreda, 1566.) The well, after her decease, of course, became endowed with many miraculous properties. If, however, truth may be listened to with as much deference as Romish tradition, it is a fact that the sweet scented moss, growing plentifully on the sides, is nothing more than Jungermannia asplenoides. The supposed tincture of her blood upon the stones at the bottom is also a vegetable production, the Byssus ilithus of Linneus, and Lepraria ilithus of Smith. (E. Bot. 2471.) The devotees of the saint were formerly very numerous, but of late years they have happily decreased. Yet if we may judge from the presence of seven crutches and two hand-barrows stuck among the Gothic ornaments of the roof, the well has but recently been forsaken. The quantity of water thrown up is not less than 84 hogheads every minute. It has not been known to freeze, and scarcely ever varies in quantity, either in droughts or after the greatest rains.

The water-wheels on this stream decay much sooner than on others. A species of moss, the Hypnum ciparum, vegetates on the wood, and harbours the larve of an insect in such immense quantities, that decomposition speedily takes place. Hence some of the mills have adopted cast-iron water-wheels.
Proceeding along the road by the side of the stream for about a mile, and crossing the marsh to the r., appears Basingwerk Abbey, or Green Field, in a meadow. The architecture of this monastic structure is no way remarkable, either for its elegance or good execution. The doors, and some of the lower arches, are semicircular, simple, and unornamented; the windows long, narrow, and pointed. It is situated upon a gentle eminence, above a valley, watered by the copious springs which issue from St. Winifred's Well. Its mouldering walls of stone, of a reddish colour, are shaded by some fine trees. The fragments which remain are scarcely sufficient to indicate what this abbey has formerly been. The church, which lay on the n. side, is totally destroyed. The Refectory is tolerably entire, and has on one side a large recess, with two round arches. The columns or supporters of these arches, are formed of rounded stones, placed one upon another in such a manner as to appear like piles of cheese. The dormitory, or cells for the lodgings of the monks, with a small window to each, were above. The chapel of Knights Templars, founded here by Henry II., is spacious and elegant. The abbey itself was inhabited about the year 1720, but afterwards pulled down, by order of Lady Mostyn, to build a house near the ruins. The situation is delightful, commanding an extensive prospect of the river Dee, Chester, Park Gate, and the Lancaster Hills. This edifice is supposed by Tanner to have been founded about 1131, by Ranulph Earl of Chester, and made an abbey of Cistercian monks, by Henry II., in 1159. In the 26 of Henry VIII., its lands and possessions produced a yearly revenue of 157l. 15s. 2d.: it was granted by that monarch to Henry ap Harry. An ancient brick barn, which stands near the ruins, is conjectured to have been the granary belonging to the monastery. A grave stone, found among the ruins, records the interment here of George Petre, son to William Lord Petre, Baron of Ingratstone, in Essex. He died at Wexford in 1647, aged 34. He was probably brought to this place on account of its supposed sanctity. At a short distance from the ruins is an oak of great age, called the Abbot's Oak, which measures 15 ft. 2 in. in circumference. Not far from this place, runs Watt's Dike, upon the edge of which stood formerly a strong fort, called Basingwerk Castle, built, as Lord Lyttelton supposes, by one of the earls of Chester. It was rebuilt by Henry II., after his escape from Euloe, having been demolished in a former reign. In 1165, Owain Gwynedd, after many unsuccessful attempts, took it by storm, and then levelled it to the ground. The rich pastures which immediately surround this abbey and the plantations on every side, contribute exceedingly to its picturesque beauty. The oaks and elms, though a large size, appear withered and blasted by the channel-breezes; but the sycamores flourish, even to their summits. This fact may afford a hint to planters. The sycamores and maples, indeed, seem to be the only trees, which are not liable to be injured by the saline winds, and spray of the sea. (Wyndham.)

From this place, Mr. Skrine ascended a very long and steep hill, whence he enjoyed a wonderful prospect towards the coast; while, on the other hand, hill rose upon hill in irregular confusion, till the Caernarvonshire mountains closed the scene; above which, the lofty summits of Snowdon towered with majestic pre-eminence. He then descended into the fertile vale of Clwyd, or Dyffryn clwyd, a tract of great extent and singular fertility and beauty. The small rivers of Clwyd and Elwy run nearly parallel one to the other, through the greatest part of its length. Pleasant villages are scattered in this pleasing territory, and its three towns, Ruabon, Danbriow, and St. Asaph, stand in fine positions.
Plants. — Anchusa sempervirens, among the ruins. Campanula Trachelium, among bushes, near the castle. Saponaria officinalis, among the ruins and rubbish. In hedges, near Holywell, grows the Campanula latifolia; upon calcareous ground, between this place and Rhyddlan, the Gentiana amarella; on the road sides, 3 m. on the way to Rhyddlan, G. campesstri, with the former species; on the side of the hill, by the road from the well to the coast, Chlora perfoliata; upon the road side to St. Asaph Common, Arenaria verna; by the road-side, midway from Llanerch bridge and Demeirchion, Senecio tenuifolia. After forming a scene of monkish legendary fables, Holywell has now, happily, become a nursery of scientific truth. A geological and natural history society is progressing most conspicuously, and, as the last report states, "affords a gratifying evidence that the neighbouring gentry, who, on other occasions, have shown so much anxiety for the general welfare of the country, are not less ready to patronise an institution established for the diffusion of useful knowledge and science." The society contemplate the erection of a public room for lectures, library, museum, &c. Four mills have, through the exertions of Mr. Smallay, been erected, which produce weekly about 26,098 lbs. of cotton thread, affording employment to nearly 1000 persons. By this stream, several copper-mills manufacture upwards of a 1000 tons of that metal into bolts for ship building, cylinders, and wire. Here are also a large iron-foundery and paper-mill.

There are several excellent Inns at Holywell: the White Horse, Red Lion, King's Arms, and King's Head, are the principal.

Near Holywell is Downing, once the seat of the late Thomas, now of David, Pennant, Esq. To the indefatigable researches of the former, the natural history and topography of Great Britain are under deep obligations. Downing is the principal house, and was built about the year 1627. The present name is evidently a corruption of Eden Owain, the name of the township in which it stands. The house was founded by John Pennant, Esq., of Bychton, who, marrying the heiress of this place, erected an elegant mansion. The stone was procured from a dingle called Nant-y-bi, opposite the modern edifice. The present structure is erected in the form of a Roman H, a mode of architecture common in Wales at that period, with this ancient and pious motto on the front: "Heb Dduw heb ddim, a dduw a digon," signifying, without God there is nothing; with God, enough. The grounds are very extensive and diversified, containing walks along fine swelling lands, beneath the shady depth of glens, or through contracted meads, which meander to the shore; with delightful views towards the hills, and the ancient Mynydd-y-Gareg, a Pharos, or Roman lighthouse, over the channel of the Dee are seen the Hilbres, the Middle, and the Eye Isles. On the first grows Statice reticulata. On one of them are some remains of a cell of Benedictines. The sea-view is animated by numerous fleets entering and quitting the port of Liverpool. Below the house are the ruins of Malandina Abbey, which add considerable beauty to the view. The house, much improved by Mr. Pennant, at different times, consists of a hall and library, with a large parlour adjoining, and a smoking-room, most antiques adorned with ancient carvings, and horns of all the European beasts of chase. Above is an elegant drawing-room, and a tea-room. The library, which, if minutely described, would fill a tolerably sized volume, contains a choice collection of books, chiefly historical, and many scarce editions of the classics, with an extensive collection of MSS., solely the produce of Mr. Pennant's labour and industry. Among these, is a copy of
"The Outlines of the Globe," in 22 volumes, folio, with ornaments, illuminations, &c. In the Hall are some very good pictures by Peter Paillou, an inimitable painter of animals and birds; the parlour is also filled with portraits and paintings, mostly reduced from originals by the ingenious Moses Griffith, an untaught artist of N. Wales, who accompanied Mr. Pennant in most of his tours through England, Scotland, and Wales. Among the portraits is Charles I., by Vandyke, in a scarlet jacket. Another, opposite, is that of Charles, great grandson to the former.

Howel, of humorous epistolary memory, in his work, entitled, "Epistola Ho-Eliane," relates a wonderful story of John Pennant, of Bychton, who exhibited a most singular phenomenon in physiology, a serpent in a man's heart. It forms his 43d letter, and is addressed to that organ of credulity, Sir Kenelm Digby, Knt. This portentous story is also given by Dr. Edward May, in a quarto pamphlet, entitled, "A most certaine and true Relation of a strange Monster or Serpent, found in the left Ventricule of the Heart of John Pennant, Gentleman, of the Age of 21 Years. By Edward May, Doctor of Philosophy and Physick, and Professor elect of them in the Colledge of the Academy of Noblemen, called the Muscum Minerve. Physitian also extraordinary, unto her Most Sacred Majesty, Queene of Great-Britain, &c. London: Printed by George Millar, mdcxxxix."

The estate also abounds with coal-works, as do the environs with lead-mines, particularly one hill, on which is a cavern, supposed to have been formed by the Romans when they worked these and the neighbouring mines. (Univ. Mag., Oct. 1801.) Thomas Pennant, Esq., was born at Downing, June 14th, 1726. On the death of his father, he became possessed of a small estate, in which was discovered a rich mine of lead ore; this circumstance enabled him to improve his property, and gave him leisure for literary pursuits. At the age of 12, John Salusbury, Esq., father of Hester Lynch, gave him a copy of Willoughby's Ornithology, which directed the bias of his genius to natural history. Early in life, he surveyed, with an observant eye, the most interesting parts of England and Ireland. In 1755 he began to correspond with Linneus. He subsequently visited the Continent, and became acquainted with Buffon. In Switzerland he connected himself with Baron Haller; in Holland with Pallas. He visited Scotland in the years 1769 and 1772, and made, afterwards, several excursions in N. Wales. His talents have not been considered brilliant, yet they were usefully employed. His disposition was beneficent; and in the capacity of a magistrate he was upright and just. The last editions of his works are as follow: — British Zoology, 8 vols. 1776, vol. iv. 1777; Synopsis of Quadrupeds, 8vo. 1771; History of Quadrupeds, 2 vols. 4to. 1792; Genera of Birds, 8vo. 1793; Indian Zoology, 4to. 1793; Arctic Zoology, 2 vols. 4to. 1792; Tour in Scotland in 1769, 1774; Tour in Scotland, 1772, 3 vols. 4to. 1790; Tour in Wales, 2 vols. 4to. 1784; Journey from Chester to London, 4to. 1782; Account of London, 1791; Literary Life, 4to. 1798; Hist. of Whiteford and Holywell, 4to. 1796; Outlines of the Globe, vol. i. and ii. 4to. 1798; Miscellanies, 30 copies from a private press; History of the Patagonians, from the same press. The following posthumous publications appeared in 1801; i.e. Outlines of the Globe, vols. iii. and iv. 4to.; Journey from London to Dover, 4to. 1801; Journey from Dover to the Isle of Wight. Mr. Pennant died of a pulmonary disease, the latter end of 1798, and was succeeded by his son David, who is said "to do honour to the name of such a father."
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Two m. n. w. of Downing, is the ancient mansion of Tre Mostyn, called after a family of the same name. The house is approached by a magnificent gateway, called Porth-mawr, erected at the termination of a venerable avenue of forest trees; this leads to one vestibule of the mansion, which stands in a small, but beautiful park, well clothed with wood. It is supposed to have been erected as early as the time of Henry VI., but additions and alterations have nearly oblitered its original character. The gloomy hall is furnished with the high Dais, or elevated portion of the floor, at the upper end, having a long table for the lord and his jovial companions; and another on one side, the seat of the interior partakers of good cheer. This mansion resembles one at Bolton, in Bowland, Yorkshire, which is very magnificent, and supposed to be the most ancient in the kingdom.

The walls are embellished in a suitable manner, with antique militia guns, swords and pikes, helmeis and breast-plates, funereal achievements, and various spoils of the chase. The adjacent kitchen is overlooked by a gallery leading to the ancient apartments of the lady of the house. A large room at the end of the gallery is called King Henry's chamber, from the circumstance of Henry Earl of Richmond, the heir of the Lancastrian line, and grandson to Owain Tudur, having left Bretagny, and sought refuge at this house. Whilst here, a party attached to Richard III. attempted, by force, to apprehend him; but he leaped out at a back window, and escaped through a passage, still called the King's. In 1631, a considerable addition was made to the house by Sir Roger Mostyn, Knt. This forms part of the present front, including a large dining and drawing-room above, with a spacious bow-window in each.

There are some remarkable portraits of the Mostyns, some busts collected in Italy, and a library, containing a most elegant collection of the classics, and various vellum MSS. Scarcely any private library can boast of so valuable an assemblage. The family are besides possessed of other antiquities. Among the numerous paintings are two, finely executed by Mytens, of the Hague, representing Sir Roger Mostyn, Knt., and his lady.

In the higher part of this township, stands the curious cross, called Moen Acheynyn, or the Stone of Lamentation. It is 12 ft. high, and curiously sculptured. Near it is an ancient edifice, now a farm-house, called Capal-y-Gelli. From a hill in this parish, called Gareg, the lofty tract of Snowdon is discernible, from the crooked Moel Siabod, at one end, to the towering Pemraen-mawr at the other; the vast promontory of Llandudno, part of the Isle of Anglesea, with the great Bay of Llandulas, forming a vast crescent; the estuaries of the Dee and Mersey, and to the n., the Isle of Man, with the Cumberland Alps.

In the township of Tre-mostyn, near the shore, is a cliff of a very singular appearance, looking like the semi-vitrified lava of a volcano. A vein, in which was lodged some pyritic matter, took fire, and caused the phenomenon. It chiefly raged towards the front, and diminished gradually in the internal part of the bed. These appearances are said not to be uncommon in Derbyshire.

On the shore is the ancient smelting-house of Llanerchymor. The estuary of the Dee lies at a short distance on the l. The hundred of Wiral is seen on the other side. This view of the sea terminates at one end with Chester and the rock Beeston; on the other with the little islands of Hilbre and Ibre. Upon one has been a cell of Benedictine. On crossing a little rill beneath the banks, the parish of Holywell is entered. On the r. Mr. Pennant ascended to the site of the abbey and castle of Basingwerk.
Mr. Pennant, in commencing from his own house his journey to Snowdon, notices that he passed Whiteford, and ascended Mynyddy-Gareg, or the Rock, a high and conspicuous part of the country. The Romans took advantage of it, and placed upon its summit a Pharus, to conduct the navigators to and from Deva, along the difficult channel of the Silei Portus. The building is still remaining, and tolerably entire; its form circular; the height considerable; the inner diameter 12½ feet; the thickness of the walls 4 ft. 4 in. Over each door is a square funnel, like a chimney, which opens on the outside, about half-way up the building. About 4 ft. from the ground, are three circular holes, lined with mortar, as is frequent in Roman buildings, and penetrate the whole wall, for purposes unknown. Along the higher part are eight square openings, facing the channel, in each of which were placed lights. To the building there is evidently a broad and raised road, pointing from the w.; and near its upper end are the marks of a trench.

Descend and leave on the l. Maen Achwyfan, before mentioned.

Glot, an enclosed mountain, a little farther on, has among the bushes various circular foundations of stone unmortared buildings. A mile hence, Newmarket, a small town, almost the entire creation of its then owner, John Wynne, Esq. of Gop. Hence Mr. Pennant ascended the hill called Copa'r leini, on the summit of which is a most enormous cremated, or tumulus, composed of limestone. Returned along the ridge of the hill, marked with verdant tumuli (the tombs of ancient heroes). See beneath the little church of Gwaen-yshor, remarkable for its ancient register. Descend to the church and village of Llanasa, which contains some finely stained glass from Basingwerk Abbey, and in the cemetery some curious tombstones. In approaching from the high lands towards the shore, observe the ruins of a small chapel, at the little hamlet of Gweepry, near Trelacre, one of the seats of Sir Pyers Mostyn, Bart. Pass over Gronant Moor, formerly much more extensive than at present. On approaching Prestatyn, about 2 m. from Trelacre, the flat becomes extremely fertile in corn. A little below the mill, in a meadow, is the site of the Castle; nothing more than the foundations remain. Near Prestatyn grow, 100 yards n. w. of Rhydd Marsh, Hipparus vulgaris; in a marsh upon the sea-coast, a mile w., Schoenus compressus; upon part of Salt marsh, 1 m. w., Poa maritima; upon Rhyd marsh, Rumex maritimus, Aliana ranunculoides, Scirpus maritimus, and Limosella aquatica. The road hence to Dyserth is extremely pleasant.

On the road to Rhuddlan from Holywell, the following route is generally pursued:—Pass near a large pool, Plla Captain, so called from Captain Morgan, who resided there during the agitated time of Charles 1.; on taking an active part, he was killed, and buried by this sheet of water. It is not many years since a man disturbed the bones of this unfortunate soldier, in hopes of finding treasure. He discovered two nightcaps upon the head of the interred. One of silk is preserved by the family; the other of cotton was kept at the Cross Keys Inn, Newmarket. Trerabbot, ½ m.: Pentre Efodan, ¾ m.: Newmarket, 1 m. This is but a small village, and has sunk into obscurity since the races and hunts have been discontinued. It has still, however, a market held on Saturday; and fairs on the last Saturday in April, the third Saturday in July, the fourth Saturday in October, and the second Saturday in December. The Petty Sessions for the hundred of Prestatyn are held here. A Charity School was here endowed with £4 a-year, and opened in 1726 by Dr. D. Williams of Wrexham.
The great slaughter of the Ordovices, or ancient inhabitants of Powisland and Gwynedd (now North Wales), or by Julius Agricola, the Roman general, under the emperor Domitian, is said to have happened here. The living is a perpetual curacy. The Church is a small modern structure; near the s. entrance is a beautiful cross elegantly sculptured in high relief. Between this place and Caerwys, a greater number of tumuli occurs than in any other equal space in North Wales: a sad indication of those streams of blood and that untold misery which history has not unveiled to the painful scrutiny of happier times. The church contains nothing worthy of notice except a carved stone with an undeciphered inscription. 1 m. w. of this village is Fynnon-Asaf, whence water rises with such force as to turn a mill distant 60 yards. The polygonal stone which marks the spot shows that it was once celebrated. Dyserth, 2 m.

The church, dedicated to St. Fraid, Bride or Bridget, of this village, stands in a romantic bottom, overshadowed with several large yews. There are some good paintings in the s. window, and on the s. window of the chancel is inscribed, "Sir John Conway, 1636," and on the porch, "1603. A. Reg. 45." The living is a discharged rectory: patron, Bishop of St. Asaph. The cemetery contains some singular tombstones; two in particular have a semicircular top. Also an ancient cross, adorned with wreaths, and another with some traces of a human figure, now forming a stile. Upon the altar-tomb is a rude cross and sword. The fortification called Craeg Castle, or Castell-g.-Craig, stands on the summit of a high limestone rock, at the distance of half a mile from the village. Its remains are trifling, consisting of a few shattered fragments. There is hence a fine prospect of part of the vale of Clwyd. The time of the foundation of this fortress is unknown. It was fortified by Henry III., about 1241, and appears from Dugdale to have been the property of the earls of Chester; for he remarks, that when that family became extinct, Dyserth and Deganwy castles were in the 15th of Henry III. annexed to the crown. About 20 years afterwards they were both destroyed by Llywelyn ap Gryfydd. In a wood near Bryn-y-Poby is an entire cromlech of great dimensions.

Mr. Bingley found the following plants upon the Castle hill growing plentifully: — Veronica spicata, Cistus marisfolius, Cistus helianthemum, Thalictrum minus, Geranium sanguineum, Conyza squarrosa, Carduus marianus, Anthyllis vulneraria, and Saxifraga stellaris, among rocks, about Caunant mawr.

In a field a little to the s. is a ruin called Siam-berwen, "the White Hall," said to have been the house of Sir Robert Poundering, a valiant knight, and once the constable of the castle. Of this character Leland relates the following story: — "Being famed for his valour, he was challenged at a tournament, by a gentleman of Wales, who in the combat struck out one of his eyes. Being afterwards in the English court, he was requested to challenge him in return, but he wisely showed that he had prudence as well as valour, for he declined a second combat, saying that he did not intend the Welshman to knock out his other eye." (Hin. vi. 21.) Moel Hiraddug, a British post, is stationed upon a very steep and rocky hill to the s., with an immense agger or accumulation of loose stones upon the accessible part.

At a place called Marion, are long deep trenches, out of which minerals have been dug. On the summit of the hill is a great bed of beautiful red spar.

Cwm Llan is embosomed with hills, and fronts the vale of Clwyd. From
the summit of one of those which surround the village issues a water, forming a beautiful cascade, which rises from a small well, called Fynnon-Asaf. The height of this waterfall is seventeen yards, concealed between two arches of the rock, behind which it has worn a passage.

Mr. Pugh strongly recommends to artists the road to Melidon, from Dyserth. Descending into the vale of Clwyd, an extensive prospect opens.

St. Asaph appears in the foreground; Rhuddlan Castle on the r.; Denbigh more remotely on the l.; Several seats are beautifully scattered along the sides of this vale; among which, those of the Lords Bagot and Kirkwall are the most conspicuous. On the l. is Llanerch Park, Rev. G. Allanson, and Wyfair, Rev. J. C. Potter.

Pass through the wood at Bodrhyddan, an antiquated house, the residence of the very Rev. C. Scott Luxmore, dean and chancellor of St. Asaph.

Near St. Asaph cross the Clwyd River, which runs from Ruthin on the l., and on the r. to the sea.

The road to Flint is very uninteresting, compared with the prevailing features of picturesque scenery with which the Principality abounds. On the l., however, soon after quitting Holywell, is Bagillt Hall, formerly a seat of Paul Panton, Esq., standing upon a slope amidst hanging woods. The house came to the Panton family, by a progenitor of the present possessor marrying the heiress of Edward Griffiths, Esq.

To Rhuddlan, 11 miles. Pugh. Basingwerk Abbey, 1 mile. Bingley; Wyndham; Skrine.
St. Asaph, 10 miles. Bingley; Penant.
Denbigh, 14 miles. Akin; Skrine.
Flint, by Downow, 10 miles. Warner.
Flint, 5 miles. Wyndham; Penant.
To Mold, 10 miles.
Caerwys, 5 miles.
Mr. Pennant commenced his journey to Snowdon from Downow to Rhuddlan.
His third excursion was from his own fire-side to Llangunnog, in Montgomeryshire, at which place he began his itinerary.

KIDWELLY.

From Llanelli, 8 miles. Evans, Skrine.
Llanstephan, 4½ miles. Maikin.
KIDWELLY, CATHWELLY, or CYDWELLY in Carmarthenshire, is an incorporated town, &c. Cathwelly is by some rendered Catti lectus, and Leland says Cadog or "Cattus used here to make his bed in an oak." Cydwelly is derived from cyd a junction, and wyll a flow. Kidwelly is divided into the Old and New Towns, which are separated by a bridge over the Gwendraeth. The Old Town, standing between two rivers, Gwandraeth Vawr and Vach, is of great antiquity but consists chiefly of hovels. It had anciently strong walls, and three gates, now dilapidated. The New Town contains few respectable houses, the majority being thatched cottages of very inferior appearance. The Church is an ancient cruciform structure, having a conspicuous spire. It contains the sepulchral effigy of a priest, with an inscription now illegible. Over the s. entrance into the church is a small figure of the Virgin. It was probably the chapel of Cadog, or, as it is called, Llangadog, to which the chapel of Teilo might have been subordinate. Kidwelly is a rural deanery in the diocese of St. David’s. The living is a discharged vicarage in the patronage of the crown. In the 16th century there was a priory of Black Monks near the church. The Castle forms a noble object, adjoining the ruins of Old Kidwelly upon the opposite bank of the Gwendraeth Vach. Leland says, “the old town is prettily waullid, and hath hard by the waull a castel; the old town is near al
desolated, but the castle is mostly well kept up." This description applies very well to the present appearance of the place; for though the castle be uninhabited, it continues tolerably entire. The gateway is very fine, and the whole a magnificent remain. This fortress is said to have been built soon after the Conquest by William de Londres, a Norman adventurer, A. D. 1094, who conquered Glamorganshire. After undergoing the usual vicissitudes of sieges, partial demolition, and different masters, became vested to the Crown of England, and was the property of the Vaughans of Golden Grove; afterwards that of his heir, Lord Cavendish, whose son and successor, Earl Cavendish, is the present proprietor. Some of the principal towers still retain their arched roofs of stone. The prospects from the battlements of the castle are uncommonly fine. At the foot of the castle flows Gwendraeth Fach. To the s. lies the sea. On the opposite side of the river appears the town of Kidwelly. A handsome stone bridge crosses the river. As a port, this place is a very indifferent one, owing to the harbour being choked with sands, but Lord Cavendish made considerable improvements. According to Dugdale, there was formerly here a priory of Benedictine monks, founded by Roger bishop of Salisbury, about 1130. Inn, the Pelican. The iron-works here have been taken by Mr. Hugh H. Daimon, of the Carmarthen pin-works. This establishment will be called for the future "The Gwendraeth Iron and Tin-plate Works."

From Kidwelly, Mr. Evans made an excursion up the vales of Gwendraeth Vawr and Fach. These rivers abound with salmon, sewin, trout, eels, &c., and have their sources in the common of Ekenning. The land is of various quality, but in the vale of Gwendraeth Fach, for the most part it consists of rab, sand, and loam, studded with fertile farms; while the soil of Gwendraeth Vawr, especially on the n. side, is principally a yellow ochreous clay, lying over coal and iron. The latter river rises in a hill called Mynydd Vawr; a small pool in a moor beneath is called Llyn Tegwys. The hill in which the former rises is Mynydd Pychais, where there is an aperture into which persons formerly walked. Near this are the traces of Lle Careg, an isolated rock; and not far from it another, called Craig-y-Dinas: between the two, it is said, there was once a town. 3 m. n., upon another isolated and inaccessible rock, stand the rugged ruins of Careg Cennin Castle, at the foot of which flows the stream whence the fortress derives its name. A well which supplied the garrison with water is said, by Giraldus, to ebb and flow with the sea. Descending the river about 3 m., it is joined by a powerful stream called Trosgirt. At the head of this, distant 1 m., is a cave frequented by the people during Whitson tide. In this part of the country the farms are in a slovenly condition. Exceptions, however, must be made; among these have been mentioned those of Mr. Bevan of Pengay, and Mr. Davis of Lactony. The latter gentleman cultivated ten acres of French furze, which he propagated by seed; with these whins, which he cut every year, he kept his whole team, and riding-horses over the winter; he gave it mixed with hay to his horned cattle. The produce per acre was from 12 to 15 tons weight. It is bruised with a short pole armed at the lower end with cross irons, cutting and bruising at the same time. A man will prepare 36 bushels per day, at the price of a halfpenny each. A more expeditious mode is by a mill formed of two cylinders. This furze, in some parts of the country, grows to 10 or 12 ft. high, and its stems are often cut for fuel. It is substituted in some places for fences instead of hawthorn. The thorns of the dwarf furze are triangular and smooth, except at the base, appearing to
proceed from the bark; the pods small and short, without down. The French furze has thorns from a real extension of the stem, quite straight, woolly, twice or thrice as long as the leaves; pods thick and short, covered with a hoary whitish down. The leaves of the latter are awl-shaped, those of the former are fringed. The latter flowers in May, the former in autumn with the heath. In the parish of Llandysaelog, near Gelli, Mr. Evans found Hypericum androsaemum, Salvia verbenaca, Asplenium septentrionale; and on an eminence near, Solidago virgaurea. On the road-side towards Carmarthen occur Lythrum salicaria, L. hysopifolia, and Humulus lupulus. Passing the small village of St. Ishmael a ferry is crossed at the mouth of the Towy to Llanstephan Castle. On the shore was found Eryngium maritimum, Glauca maritima, and Arenaria rubra. The Kidwelly Canal became the private property of the two co-heiresses of Mr. Keymer, who cut this communication at his private expense, to his coal-mines and limestone works in his own estate. It was afterwards extended 2 m. up the vale of Gwenfraeth, and a branch communicates with Penbree harbour.

The road to Carmarthen lies on a steep woody bank, above the romantic course of Kidwelly river; but it soon deviates to the superior attractions of the Teifi. Following its expansive water and verdant accompaniments over a long antique bridge, arrive at Carmarthen. This river is famed for fine salmon.

The road to Llanelli lies over the marshy flat through which the canal is carried to the coal-works. After crossing Spudder Bridge, mount Penbres Hill, whence the surrounding scenery is viewed to the greatest advantage. Carmarthen Bay, and Bristol Channel, extending to the opposite shores of Devonshire, compose the marine prospect; the interior is characterised by considerable inequalities. This hill is the highest in the a of Carmarthenshire.

To Carmarthen, 54 miles. Bingley. Llanelli, 8 miles. Malkin. To Llanstephan Castle, 44 miles. Evans; Skrine.

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KNIGHTON.

From Bishop’s Castle, 13 miles. Wyndham. From Presteigne, 6 miles. Ludlow, 16 miles.

KNIGHTON, or TREF-Y-CLAWD, “the Town upon the Dike,” in the hundred of Knighton, is pleasingly situated on the eastern border of Radnorshire, upon a steep bank of the Teme, and so called from Offa’s Dike, which runs above the town. This rampart enters the parish on the n. from the county of Salop; and after running for 2 m. in almost a straight line to the s., it is plainly to be traced through the parishes of Norton, Whitton, Discoe, and old Radnor, in this county, into that of Hereford. Knighton is situated at the head of a deep vale, descending in several streets, which open to various picturesque objects in the adjacent country. This romantic vale is surrounded by high hills and sheltered on the n. by Kinsey Wood, well clothed with verdure. The population, in 1831, amounted to 1076 inhabitants. The living is a perpetual curacy, not in charge of the certified value of 10L, and augmented liberally from Queen Anne’s bounty; patron the Warden of the hospital at Clun. The Chapel is dedicated to St. Edward, and is subordinate to Stow (St. Michael), which lies 2 m. n.e. in the county of Salop. Market, Thursday. It is a modern structure, erected in the year 1752. The Parsonage is delightfully
situated near the sacred edifice, on the banks of the Teme, and commands some charming prospects. *Fairs,* Saturday before second Sunday in March, 17th May, 2d of October, and 9th of November. Knighton is one of the contributory boroughs to New Radnor, and has the privilege of making burgesses, who receive an annual rent among them from the tolls of the market. It is governed by a bailiff, appointed at the court-leet, which is held under a lease from the crown, by the Earl of Oxford, who is steward of the cantref of *Maeleyndd.* Here is a small Free School endowed by Mrs. Barnaley with 11l. per annum. About two thirds of the parish are under cultivation, the remainder being hills. The site of *Brynau Castle,* in a commanding situation, may be traced, the remains of which are entirely destroyed. The petty sessions for the hundred of Knighton are held here. Here also was formerly the residence of the ancient and highly respected family of Price.

The principal inn is the Chandos Arms.

On the road to Clun, at the hamlet of *Bryn Cambria,* rises the camp attributed to Caractacus, called *Caer Caradoc,* and on the adjoining eminence *Stowe Hill,* is a trigonometrical station.

To *Bishop's Castle* the pedestrian may deviate from the road to Clun, through *Pensiton* and *Upper Skiberry,* 2 m. Thence to *Selley Hall,* 2 m., pass an ancient Camp on the r. at *Llan-daf,* 1 m. Pursue the line of *Offa's Dike* (here corrupted into "off ditch"), 1½ m. to *Burfield,* where is the site of a town, said to have been destroyed by Owain Glyndwr. Here are found embedded in the quarries of transition or Grauwacke system, nodules of a singular formation, supposed to be the foams of sea monsters. Proceed in the same line by the Lower Spoad to *Little Hall,* 2 m., the estate of Roger Bryan, Esq.; *Bickton,* 1½ m.; *Colesay* 1½ m. From the n. of this elevation the *Burry Ditches,* with the range of the *Long Mynd,* produce a fine perspective.

On the l., 2 m., occur *Walcot House,* Earl Powis. *Coldbach,* 3 m. Thence to *Bishop's Castle,* 1½ m.

To *Newtown* the best road for carriages is by way of Bishop's Castle. The direct mountainous road lies through *Knucklas,* 2½ m., *Llanvair Waterdine,* 1½ m., *Llanhangel-y-Bugaidd,* or *Begailldy,* 3½ m.; the pedestrian enters upon a common at *Moch House,* which he must cross in a n.w. direction, attending closely to the direct cart track, neither turning to the right nor the left, though invited by other roads. Pass *Llan-Ilwyd,* 1½ m. Leave *Grey Stones* on the r. with *Castle Bryn Amieog* on the l.; and advance to *Kerry Pole,* 4 m., Newtown 3 m. This moor, 7 m. across, is generally well awarded, affording pasturage not only for abundance of sheep, but for numerous ponies. Continuing to follow the track of the carts which bring wool from Newtown to Knighton this way, in many places scarcely discernible, at length the path becomes plainer, falling into a more frequented road; and by keeping to the left, the small village of *Kerry* is attained [see *Newtown,*] where may be found comfortable accommodation. The river *Teme* rises at the foot of *Fyfnon-menyn,* not far distant. The dreariness of the common on quitting it is amply recompensed and contrasted by the sudden appearance of a fertile vale, and well cultivated country, which continues to Newtown.

To *Radnor.* *Norton,* 4½ m. (on the l. to Presteign, 3 m.) *Discoed,* 2½ m. (1 m. further on the l. is a road to Presteign, 3 m.) *Kinneron Chapel,* 3 m. *Radnor,* 2 m.

*Fishing Station.*—*Lambister,* 12 m. on the Ithon. Beautiful scenery and excellent angling. *Pickleth,* 4½ m., famous for trout and grayling.
LAMPETER.

From Tregaron, 11 miles. Malkin; Barber.
Cardigan, up the Teifi, to Kilgerrian iron-works, 28 miles. Wyndham.

LAMPETER, or LLANBEDR-PONT-STEPHAN, is a corporate and market town situated in the beautiful vale of the Teifi, in Cardiganshire. It was ancienly called Llanbeddd; it is in the hundred of Moeddyn. The Bridge over the Teifi, built by a person named Steven, at his own expense, is ½ a m. distant from the town. The Roman road from Lovenium to Maridunum, or Llanio, to Carmarthen, is very visible on the w. side of the river, to which it runs nearly parallel from Llanio. Lampeter consists but of few houses, and one tolerable inn. It appears to have been a much larger place formerly than at present. Its population in 1801, amounted to 669 inhabitants; in 1831, it had augmented to 1197. A piece of ground to the s.w. of the town is called My恩ent Thomas, or St. Thomas’s Churchyard, in which pieces of leaden coffins have been dug up; Capel Fynnon Fair is also become extinct. Of the ancient Castle nothing remains except the moated verdant mound of its keep, and the site of a quadrangular court. It was demolished in the year 1137, by Owain Gwynedd, eldest son of Gryffydd ap Conan. The Church is very ancient, pleasantly situated upon rising ground, n. of the town, and shaded with venerable yew. It is dedicated to St. Peter the apostle, or to the primitive British saint Petur, brother of Tysul, and consists of a nave, a s. aisle, and chancel: the two former are separated by pointed arches; the latter is partitioned by an ornamental screen. Near the altar is an arched niche for holy water. The font consists of a square stone with a circular excavation for immersion, ornamented with grotesque figures. This edifice contains some monuments of the Millsfield family; there are some remains of a roof-loft. Millsfield was a very ancient seat of the Lloyds, baronets. The principal architectural ornament is the College of St. David’s, founded by George IV., at the suggestion of Dr. Burgess. There are about 45 students whose necessary expenses do not exceed from 50l. to 54l. per annum. The literature of Wales has recently sustained a severe loss in the sudden decease of the Rev. Rice Rees, Professor of Welsh in this Institution. He is described as an accomplished scholar, a most amiable worthy man, and an ornament and honour to the Church of England. He was the son of William Jenkins Rees, the present rector of Cascoab, Radnorshire, prebendary of Brecknock, and honorary member of the Royal Cambrian Institution; in the formation and support of which, and other societies connected therewith in the Principality, the latter has been indefatigable. His able Treateise on the Lordships Marchers gained a medal from the Cymroedorion Society. In a delightful situation on the side of a sloping hill, to the w. of the church, once stood the mansion called Argyddi Lampeter. Tradition points out the remains of a causeway, which led by a stone bridge over the river Creugnawdar, in a direct line from the mansion-house, to the w. door of the church. On the n. side of the church is a moated tumulus. Besides the two churches already mentioned, there was formerly a Priory, which stood upon a spot once
occupied by a dwelling-house. Adjoining the glebe-land, and to the n. of the church, is a farm called Hên-veddanau, which signifies "old graves." Upon a hill called Allt-goch, appear the remains of a Druidical circle, a part of which is still in a thicket of oak; the stones, though large, are none of them upright. A farm in this parish is called Castell Byged, from an old entrenchment just above the house. Some have conjectured that this is a Roman work, and that Byged signifies Pugetius; others think it may be the name of a Norman general. Hugh Byged was Earl of Norfolk during the reign of Stephen. There is a large intrenchment on Allt-goch, one also upon Oheen Hill, and another in the form of a parallelogram, on the river Dulas; in this was found a hand mill-stone. The Teifi is not navigable at Lampeter. Mr. Malkin says, that vessels have never come much further than Pont Liechryd. The Black Lion is a posting-house. The market is on Saturday. Fairs are held on the 11th of January; Wednesday in Whitsun-week, 10 July; first Saturday in Aug. (O. S. 27 Aug.); first Saturday in Sept. (O. S. 26 Sept.); 19 Oct.; first Saturday in Nov. O. S. The town is corporate, governed by a portreeve, and a contributory with Cardigan in returning a member to parliament. The sessions are held here annually on the second Wednesday in October. About ½ a m. from the town is a bridge over the Teifi, supposed to have been erected by Stephen; a field near the river is still called the king's meadow, where he probably encamped. In an enclosure adjoining was discovered a subterraneous room, with several curious stone steps; these were unhappily rooted up for the sake of the stones, by the proprietor of the land.

On quitting Lampeter towards Ponty men on the way to Newcastle Emlyn, there is, close to the town, a large and ancient seat of Sir Herbert Lloyd, having 4 towers crowned with domes, in a fine enclosure. To the l. beyond is Llanwenen, situated on the banks of the Grawnell, which joins the Teifi at a little distance. Further on the l. is Llanvaughan, a family seat of John Thomas, Esq. About Llanwenog the country begins to improve, and fences flourish. From Rhydowain forwards, the agricultural as well as picturesque appearance of the district continues sensibly to improve. By turning down a by-road to the l. in the village of Rhydowain, the romantic situation of Allt-yr-Odin may be seen, and by keeping along the banks of the Clettwr, till it falls into the Teifi, and then taking the vale to Llandysul, a very interesting reach will be commanded, which would be lost by proceeding along the turnpike. Allt-yr-Odin is situated on the side of a hill, overlooking the beautiful little valley through which flows the Clettwr. Not far distant from this mansion occurs a pleasing waterfall, some striking masses of rock, and the foundations of a very ancient castle upon an eminence. Another, similarly situated, occurs in the Vale of Teifi, close by. From the confluence of the Clettwr with the Teifi towards the sea, the banks present a succession of pictures, rarely surpassed in beauty. The village of Llandysul, though poor, is exquisitely situated. This is a very fine angling station for salmon, sewin, and trout. The residence of Charles Bernard, Esq., stands on the Carmarthenshire side of the river, in a style of neatness and simplicity well suited to the complexion of the spot. This domain has been much visited by those who are curious in the practice of husbandry. From Llandysul to Newcastle Emlyn, Mr. Malkin recommends the Carmarthenshire side of the river.

The remains of Strata Florida, or Ystradflur, a Cistercian monastery, founded in 1164, by Rhŷs, prince of S. Wales, lies at the distance of ½ m. n. e. of Tregaron, surrounded by mountains, in the wildest part of Cardiganshire. One Saxon arch alone remains of this once revered sanctuary.
On the way is Llanio-isau, an ancient station, the supposed Loventium of the Romans, situated upon the n. w. banks of the Teifi. The fields in this place continually yield to the plough, specimens of Roman pottery, culinary articles, coins, &c.; one is called by the natives Caer Castell, "the Field of the Castle;" in this the foundation of a Roman building was discovered 150 ft. in length, and 72 ft. in breadth. Several stones having Latin inscriptions may be seen in the walls of cottages; one intimates that a cohort of the second legion of Augustus was stationed here, and built a part of the walls. This stood on the Via Occidentalis, or the great w. road from Maridunum, or Carmarthen, to Penallt, near Machynlleth. This road is a Sarn Helen. (Meyrick's Cardiganshire. See also p. 255 of the present volume.) There is a saew leading from Llanio, (on the way from Lampeter to Tregaron) towards Llandovery, in its way to Brecon and Gloucester. It may be traced running in an s. direction to Llanfair mountain, which it leaves to the l. and then takes a s. w. track to the church of Llan-y-crwes, in Carmarthenshire. Upon this eminence is one of those tumuli generally placed by the Romans in such situations to mark the course of their roads. This may afterwards be distinguished in two places near the little river Tërch, in the valley; it then leads through Cairo, where are some old mines. Hence it goes to Llanfair-ar-y-Bryn, near Llandovery, and then to Y Gaer, near Brecon, and so on to Gloucester. Several roads of communication are obvious. Such occur in the parishes of Llanfihangel, Gen-au'r-Glyn, leading from one mine to another. One runs from a mountain called Pen-Sarn-du towards the w. Wherever the word "Sarn" occurs, we may find traces of a Roman road. Talsarn, in the parish of Trefilan, and Pen-Sarn near Ystradmeiriyc, Achnau, in the parish of Ponbrin, all receive their names from this circumstance. (Meyrick, xii.)

The n. banks of the Teifi may be followed with advantage, to Llandewi Brefi (where are some curious inscriptions), and then crossing the river to Llanio-isau, and Tregaron.

Crossing the long old bridge of Lampeter on the road to Llandeilo the county of Carmarthen is entered upon. Nothing can be imagined more dreary than the first part of this track, which lies over an extensive range of hills. Not a tree, not a bush is to be seen. From this region of sterility the traveller, after some time, however, catches a gleam of cultivation in some distant hills, bordering on Brecknockshire; afterwards, on a sudden turn of the road, he will look down with pleasure on the pleasing little valley of Llannrugwi, watered by a crystalline branch of the Cothy. This valley is immediately succeeded by another called Edwin's Ford, a most delightful spot, where high encircling hills are clothed with extensive plantations to their very summits. In the bottom is a large old manor-house belonging to Colonel Williams, beautified with leaden Mercuries, shepherdesses, and sportsmen. This place remains in the genuine style of King William's reign, and with all its absurdities is more interesting than if patched up with subsequent improvements, or done up in the packing-case mode which afterwards prevailed, because it exhibits a specimen of times that are passed. Long avenues of trees extend from the house; quitting this valley another is presented, pleasingly decorated with wood, and the ruin of Talley church. A cheerful road, lined with hedgerows and coppices leads through a succession of swells and hollows, adorned with numerous plantations, particularly those of Lord Robert Charles Conway, to Llandeilo vawr.

To Aberaeron gain the adjoining eminence, whence the vale of the Teifi is displayed to great advantage. The hollows of these hills are dotted with sheep and cattle, on the slopes of which heath, fern, and turf, with patches
of cultivation, continue to the fourth milestone, where a grand view of the rich triangular vale of Aeron, is suddenly unveiled. The heights round this vale are covered with extensive woods from the level of the plain to more than half way up the sides. This agreeable feature is wanting in the vales of the Towy and Teifi. Crossing the open part of the vale, watered by the small but cheerful Aeron, enter a defile about 4 m. wide. This valley continues in a winding direction all the way to Aberaeron, exhibiting a succession of beauties. On the way notice the village of Ystrad. In the churchyard stands a remarkably ancient and beautiful yew-tree. The cottages are frequently very picturesque, but some of them are absurdly whitewashed. Even the beautiful blue slate does not escape this custom. About 2 m. from Aberaeron is the elegant modern seat called Llanwechaeron; in Smith's map it is called Cilianaeron, and by Cary Cleaeron. The valley is here somewhat expanded, as if to make room for the embellishments which are happily applied. It is fronted with a lawn, and backed by a hanging wood. The road, which lies on the 1. of the house, is cut through a rock. At the bottom of a precipice on the r. rolls the crystalline Aeron, which falls into the bay of Cardigan.

On the high road to Trefaron, at 1 ½ m., pass the village of Stilian. The Church stands in a romantic situation. In the cemetery is a rudely carved stone monument nearly buried in the ground. At the third mile is Bethws Bleddros. The living is a rectory. On the 1. is Derry Ormond. Its situation is elevated, commanding an extensive view over the surrounding mountains. A little beyond the fourth mile, Llangybi lies on the 1. The living is a perpetual curacy. Upon a hill above the river Teifi is a large intrenchment, called Castell-gored-tref. About the eighth mile is Llanio, a farm-house, formerly the property of the late proprietor of Havod, the ancient Loventium of the Romans, once a considerable station on the great western road called Sarn Helen, between Carmarthen and Penallt near Machynlleth. Several coins and culinary utensils have been dug up here, and three Roman inscribed stones are inserted in the walls of two cottages on this spot. One may be read "Cael artis manibus primus," another, "Overioni," the third, "Cohors secundae Augusta fecit quinque passus..." Almost the whole of this place is covered with fragments of the finest brick. On the n. side of the house is Caer Castell, "the Field of the Castle," in which still are the remains of foundations. Next is Pont Llanio, and 1 m. further Tomenen Llanio, a moated tumulus.

The road on the eastern side of the Teifi is certainly preferable as containing objects more interesting than on the highway. Cellyn, at the distance of 3½ m., gives name to a parish containing an uncommon number of British antiquities. The large quantity of wood which it contains contributes to give this district a very picturesque appearance. The mountains abound with sheep-walks; hence the inhabitants are shepherds, butchers, tanners, curriers, spinners, weavers, fullers, &c. This parish, in the lordship of the same name, was purchased by the Rev. Lewis Tumor, of Wadfil Brook, from the late Mr. Johnes of Havod. Upon the mountains in this parish are clearly to be seen vestiges of a branch of the Roman road from Llanio to Tref Côch, in the parish of Caes, and thence to Tref Côch, in Llanfair-ar-y-Bryn, near Llandovery. Upon a circular raised tumulus, which is moated, is an immense stone, eleven yards in diameter, called Llech Cymon; the adjoining river Frewd Cymon, is so named probably from Cymon the reputed founder of Tregynon. Upon the mountain to the n. of the river Frewd, are two beddau or graves; and on an eminence to the s. are two more, one of which is called Bedd-y-forswyn, or the Virgin's
Grave. Mr. Meyrick says he caused these to be opened, and they appeared alike. Their form is oblong, consisting of four stones; in the centre was a little tumulus of earth and stones. After clearing away the rubbish, a stratum of gravel appeared, contiguous to a thin layer of sand, under which were burnt ashes of bones and wood on a bed of clay. The depth of each was about 3 ft., and from 2½ to 4 ft. long. A very great number of these carneddau may be seen upon the mountains in this parish; but two extremely large ones, upon a very high mountain near the road leading from Llanfair to Llanycrwys, are most conspicuous. These, and another called Fair Carnau, consist of heaps of large stones, without doubt the graves of heroes who fell near the spot. On the s. edge of this parish is another "bedd," similar to the four just mentioned; in it is a stone called Careg-taire-croes, placed there to mark the boundary of the parish. Two immense stones are upon the mountain s. of the river Frwd. One is called "Byrfaen," which has fallen from its upright position, 15 ft. long, and 4 in width and thickness. The other, called Hir-faen-gwyyddog, "the Conspicuous Colossus," stands upright, 16 ft. above the ground, on three sides 3½ ft., and on the other 2½ ft. It is probable that these immense stones were erected to commemorate a victory. Near the road leading from Llanfair to Llanycrwys is an immense stone called Maen-y-prenool. It appears to have been a cromlech, and to have fallen from its original situation. It is 16 ft. in length, and 24 ft. in circumference. It now lies upon part of a moated tumulus of earth. About two yards from it is a walled erection, and some scattered stones; the whole probably once formed a cromlech. Prenfoel may be a corruption of Bryn-foel, i.e. "the Bare Steep." Besides these curiosities, there are three intrenchments in this parish; one upon the summit of a hill near the river Frwd, called Gaer Morrice or Morys; a house about 1½ m. from it is called Lluest Cadwgan, "Cadwgan's Encampment." A number of carneddau and beddau are near these places. Another gaer in the form of an oval occurs in a field belonging to the farm of Glanfrwd. And the third, a very large circular one, is between the same farm and the parish of Penparreg; the road to Lampeter passes through it.

The living of Cellan is a rectory, in the gift of the Bishop of St. David's. The building consists of a nave and chancel, with an ancient porch. In it are two sacristories, to hold holy water. There was formerly a rood-loft, the door of which only remains.

About the fourth mile is Llanfair Clywedogau, from the three Brooks Glywedogau forming the stream which passes this place, and falls into the Teifi. They are distinguished by the terms uchaf, upper; isaw, lower; and canol central. This place has been celebrated for its mineral works, now too much under water to be productive. The living is a perpetual curacy. The church consists of a nave, chancel, and porch; it contains a monument of black stone to a son and daughter of John Hughes of Gwernmeth.

This road lies upon the w. side of the Teifi. Some prefer the n. to Llanddewi Brei, and then cross the river to Llanio isaw. At 2 m. near the village Llan Filian, stands a solitary pillar, in a field on the r. of the road. Mr. Newell has made this stone the subject of the vignette in the title to his elegant work on the "Scenery of Wales."

Llanddewi Brei (from Llan, a church, Ddewi, David, and Brei, the name of the brook which passes by,) is 7 m. from Lampeter, and noted for the synod held here in 519, when St. David preached against the Pelagian heresy. A few hundred yards to the a.s.n. of the church stood a college, the ruins of which still retain the name of Lluest Cantorion, or "the
Residence of the Chanters;" the remains of a paved way leading from it to
the s. door of the church are still visible in two houses near the church-
yard. On the w. side of the river Camddwr, in this parish, is an old
military work called "Castell," raised by Rhys ap Owain and Rhydderch
ab Caradog, princes of S. Wales, at the time when Gronw and Llwyelyn,
the sons of Cadwgan ap Bleddyn raised an insurrection to revenge the
murder of their grandfather. The church was founded by Thomas Bec,
1187, in honour of St. David. It is a handsome Gothic structure, in
the form of a cross, with a side aisle on the s. of the nave. In this edifice
were the remains of the inside of a large petrified horn, about a foot long,
and very porous. Bishop Gibson says, the sexton showed him a rarity
called Matkorn-yr-ych-banawg or matkorn-ych-Ddewi, which he said had
been preserved there ever since the time of St. David. Ycainbanawg, the
large horned oxen, Dr. Owen Pugh thinks were some kind of animals
which had formerly a habitat in Wales, probably of the moose-elk, or
bison species. These gave rise to many stories which are current over all
Wales; and there is hardly a lake, but is asserted to be the one out of which
the Ychain banawg drew the Aeane, another fearful animal now named the
beaver. Mr. Lloyd found the following inscription on the chancel door: —

HIC IACET IDNERT FILIVS
QUI OCCISUS PVT FROPTER P
SANCTI

He adds to the first line aonh, to the second redam, and to the third
David. It is now over a window, on the n. side of the chancel. In the church-
yard near the w. end of the church, is a very curious old monument 7 ft. 7 in.
above the ground, and about 10 in. square. It has an inscription which
cannot be deciphered. Tradition calls it St. David's leaning-staff. A gate-post
to the w. entrance of the cemetery has simply a cross upon it. Another is
on the side of the e. entrance, 3 ft. 10 in. high, 1 ft. 2 in. wide, and
6 in. thick; the inscription is illegible; Take the left road soon after
quitting Llanddewi, continue a mile, and cross the Teifi at Pont Llanio,
where occurs the road on the w. side of the river before described.

To Aberystwith. Dewi-goch, 2 m. Gifluch-wen, 3 m. Rhys-y-gof-teaw,
2 m. on the l. Cross the Croythin near its source, which is a tributary to the
Teifi. Brynogele, 1 1/2 m. (On the l. to Aberaeron, 8 1/2 m.) Penwer, 6 m.
King's Head, 3 m. (1 m. on the r. occurs Felindre. 1 m. to the r. is
Abermeurig.) 3 m. further, on the l., Llanilar. Cross the Aeron to Tal-
sarn, 2 m. Trefflan, 1 m. (On the l. Gelli. Garth Wynt-uchaw, 1 m.)
Rhuw-uchaw, 1 1/2 m. (On the l. Cilcennyn, and Aeron Vale; on the r. to
Pencraig, Curt-maur, and places w. of Tregaron.) Cross the river at
dyffryn-Arth, 1 1/2 m. Pen-y-bont, 2 1/2 m., where is an excellent Inn.
Cross the Cledon at Pont Havod-perris, 1 m. Llanrhystyd, 2 m. (On the r.
is Ystrad Teilo, and about 1 1/2 m. beyond is Mabus.) See the remainder of
this route from Llanrhystyd to Aberystwith.

Angling stations.— Pumsaint, 6 m. s.e., is a good station on the Cothy;
Dikewyd, 8 m.; Dothig-Camddwr, 14 1/2 m., excellent; Llandeilo Aber-
arth, 12 m.; Llan-uch-aeron, 11 m. Excellent salmon; fish downwards;
Talsarn, 6 m.; Llanfeithio, 8 1/2 m. Above Lampeter, trout of 3 and 4 lbs.
are not uncommon; 30 lbs. weight may be taken in a day by fly-fishing or
trolling with either the artificial or natural minnow.

To Llandelio-fawr, 94 miles. Barber.
Newcastle Emlyn, 12 miles. Malkin; Skrine.
Tregaron, 11 miles. Wyndham.
Trool, 15 miles.
Stran Florida, 15 miles.

To Aberaeron, 12 miles. Lipcom.
Carmarthen, 5 1/2 miles.
Aberystwith, 35 miles.
Cardigan, 85 miles.
LLANBADARN-FAWR.

From Pont-y-Mynach, 12 miles. Wynhan. | From Aberystwith, 1½ mile. Lipcomb.
Tregaron, 18 miles. Skrine.

LLANBADARN-FAWR is a parish situated in a valley, 1 m. s.e. from Aberystwith, in Cardiganshire, partly in the hundred of Ilar, and partly in that of Genau'r Glynn; the living is a discharged vicarage; the bishop of St. David's patron. The resident population of this township in 1801, was 3852. According to Mr. Meyrick, the manor is called Y-Paenor, and belongs to the Duke of Leeds. The Crown Manors are free Socage tenures; courts leet and baron are kept in them. The waste land consists of about 8000 acres. There are no tithes belonging to the vicarage. The market is removed to Aberystwith. In the year 1038, Gryffydd ab Llywelyn ab Sibylll invaded Cardiganshire, when he laid this town in ashes, and afterwards marching through all S. Wales, compelled the people to take an oath of allegiance to him. There are several British fortifications in this parish, as there are all over the county. The most remarkable is Pen-y-Dinas, near Aberystwith. The sanctity of St. Dubricius and St. David, drew into Britain from foreign parts, St. Paternus, a devout young man, who built here a Church and Monastery. A church here was destroyed by the Danes in the year 987, and another in 1038. The present Church is large, built in the early pointed style, containing a massive square tower, supported by lofty arches. The interior consists of a nave and chancel formed of rough materials, with a few modern monuments of the Pryse family, one to Cornelius le Brun, of Cologne, John Jones of Nant-Edos, and several of the Powela. A flat stone in the chancel covers the grave of Lewis Morris, the celebrated antiquarian. He was brought up a land surveyor, but filled several offices under government. He was first collector of the duties and customs at Holyhead. In 1738, the Admiralty appointed him to survey the coast of Wales, which was published in 1748. He became surveyor of the crown lands in Wales, and was agent and superintendent of the king's mines. He composed poetry, several specimens of which appear in the collection of David Jones of Trefriw, called "Diddan wch Teuluadd." He planned a valuable work, entitled "Celtic Remains," of the nature of an historical, topographical, and etymological dictionary, which was left in the hands of the Rev. Walter Davies, in a state of considerable improvement. Lewis Morris passed the latter part of his life at Penbryn, in Cardiganshire, a small mansion which devolved to him on his second marriage. Among his various pursuits he performed well on the harp, violin, flute, and horn, and knew so much of physic and surgery as to administer to the afflicted poor. The s. portal is light and elegant. The chancel and n. transept are separated from the rest of the church by light and elegant carved screens of elaborate workmanship, probably erected about the time of Henry VII. On the s. side of the church are two ancient stone crosses; one of them stands in a reclining position, adorned with Runic knots and circles, the other in the shape of a cross is probably of greater antiquity: it is almost buried in rubbish. According to the diocesan report in 1809, the yearly value of this benefice was 136£. 12s. The suffragan bishop of Llanbadarn-fawr was one of the seven who had conference with Augustine the Monk, who wished to establish his own supremacy over the British church. Mr. Edward
LLANBERIS.

Llwyd supposes, that the ancient inscription upon a tomb in Llan-ddewi-brefi, is to the memory of the bishop of Llanbadarn-fawr, who was barbarously murdered. Before this event this place had continued an episcopal see, as established by St. Paternus; afterwards it was united to St. David's. The church seems to have been given, A.D. 1111, to St. Peter's of Gloucester, and was afterwards appropriated to the Abbey of Vale Royal in Cheshire. (Tanner's Not. Mon.) On the n. side of the church, the buildings were, probably, a part of the old monastery, a pointed arch, and other circumstances indicating great antiquity. Some land in this parish is still called Thr-y-mynach, or the Monk's Land. Above the church is a small narrow dingle, in a particular part of which the church bells while ringing, cannot be heard, yet by moving a little one way or the other, they may be heard distinctly. An immense stone remains in the centre of the village, but has been broken by making a bonfire upon it. The Roman road called Sarn Helen, from Loventium, now Llanio, to Penallt, near Machynlleth, passes through a farm in Llanbadarn parish called Llwyn-rhynodwch.

At a short distance from Llanbadarn-fawr, Mr. Skrine joined the great road from Aberystwith to N. Wales, and passing Tal-y-bont, gained a view of the coast, where a vast range of mountains extends along the Merioneth side of the Dyfi. This river forms here an estuary, capable of receiving large vessels, and occasionally inundates a considerable plain. Crossing the stream of Llyfnant, which divides the counties of Montgomery and Cardigan, he soon reached the town of Machynlleth.

Sir Richard Hoare advises the tourist to examine on his way to Machynlleth the Roman station at Penallt, rather than go to Aberdovey and Towyn; and from Penallt instead of pursuing the dreary road along the coast to Barmouth, to take the more mountainous track near the pretty lakes of Tal-y-Llyn, and under the majestic base of Cadair Idris to Dolgelly, in which route he will see in fine display some of the grandest scenery in N. Wales.

The route to Aberystwith by way of Aberaeron, though 5 m. further than that through the village of Llan-llifr, commands much more beauty of scenery, and to those who travel in carriages, the avoidance of a long and steep ascent of 2 m. is another consideration.

To Newtown (having passed nearly 2 m., is a mountainous road on the l. to Rhaeadyr, about 7 m.; another on the r. to Presteign, about 1½ m.). Cross the Ithon to Llanddewi, Ystradenny, 3½ m. Llanbister, 3 m. Pass Llanano, and Castell Ddybod, on the l. Here two roads lead to Llanbadarn Fynydd, 8 m. Kerry Hills, 7 m. Newtown, 1¾ m.

To Aberystwith, 1½ mile. Wyndham.
Machynlleth, 19 miles. Skrine.
To Aberaeron, 16 miles. Lipscomb.
Dolbadarn Castle, 2 miles.

LLANBERIS.

From Caernarvon, by way of Dolbadarn Castle, 10 miles. Bingley.
Caer Caris, 5 miles. Pennant; Aikin.
Fugr.

From Snowdon, 4 miles. Hutton; Evans.
Beddgellert, 12 miles.

LLANBERIS, in Caernarvonshire, is a small rude village, surrounded by vast rocks, the cloud-capped summits of which are seldom visible to the inhabitants below. Except three or four houses, Llanberis consists of cot.
tages constructed of stone, without any plaster within, the windows scarcely admitting sufficient light to make even "darkness visible"; yet the inhabitants appear more happy in this secluded place with the bare necessities of existence, than millions in busy life, of more exalted station.

"Though poor the peasant's hut, his feasts though small,
He finds his little lot the lot of all;
Sees no contiguous palace near its head,
To shame the meanness of his humble shed;
No costly lord the sumptuous banquet deal,
To make him loath his vegetable meal."

Since the opening of the new line of road from Caernarvon to Capel Curig, Llanberis has become the principal resort of parties visiting Snowdon, to which mountain the ascent is easier from this village, than from any other point in the district, and may be accomplished on horseback almost to the summit, Yr Wyddfa. In addition to the spacious and comfortable inn of Dôladarn, a new and more capacious house of entertainment is erected, in a more splendid style, for the accommodation of the increased number of visitors.

In this village are two houses, at either of which the wearied traveller may be accommodated with such refreshments as the place affords: this amounts to little more than eggs, bread, butter, cheese, and milk. The resident population of this parish, in 1801, was 464, in 1831, 725. The Church is a low, cruciform edifice, in a deep glen ½ a m. above the upper lake. It is dedicated to Peris, described as a saint and cardinal of Rome. This is probably a mistake, and if not, it is the only instance admitted in "Benedd-y-Saint" in connection with the papal see. This venerable structure contains two small chapels, and in the chancel a good w. window. The whole harmonises agreeably with the surrounding scenery. The Rev. Peter Williams, a distinguished and eminent British antiquary—his residence is near the base of Snowdon—was rector of this place. At a short distance above the church is a huge stone, called Y-Gromlech, resting upon smaller ones, so as to leave a spacious room underneath; insomuch that some years since a poor old woman made her habitation under it, and lived there a long time rent-free. Leland says that in his time the narrow pass leading to the church was called Nant-y-Mynach, "the Monk's Valley." The saint is said to have drunk daily at a spring still called St. Peris's well, famed for the cure of many diseases. There are other famous fountains in this vicinity, but not noted for any particular impregnation; as Efjynnon-Cegin-Arthur, F. Moel Rhivon, F. Pen-y-gaer, and F. frec. The lower meadows in this vale, though pleasant, are but few and scanty. The hay grounds upon the declivity of the hills are extensive, particularly those about Cwma-bwyanawg; yet the crops are so poor that a stranger would not think them worth mowing, the grass being commonly not above 4 inches in length. A sheep fair is held here on Sep. 18., and a festival on the 26th of July. No carriage-road from Caernarvon approaches nearer Llanberis than the bottom of the lower lake; the road thence is nothing more than a horse-path. Maurice Fritchard, parish clerk, is the guide. Those who do not choose to walk may be conveyed in boats to the waterfall, to Dôladarn Castle, or to the village.

On the n.w. side of the village is a lofty and almost perpendicular mountain called Glyder-fawr, "the Great Glyder." The ascent is steep and tiresome. The path all the way rocky, and in many places very wet and slippery. On the l. of the ascent may be seen, at some distance, two high mountains, called Llyder-mawr and Llyder-bach, the greater and lesser
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Llyder. The guide will point out; at 4 or 5 m. distance towards the n., and beyond the deep hollows of Nant-Francon and Cwm Idwal, the lofty mountains of Carnedd Dafydd and Carnedd Llewellyn.

The immediate neighbourhood of Llanberis supplies the Papaver cambricum; on moist rocks, Cochlearia officinalis, Campanula hederacea, Scutellaria minor, Festuca rubra, Hymenophyllum tumbridgense, Pteris crispa, Polypodium Phegopteris, Gentiana campestris, Silene acaulis, Asplenium nigrum, A. Ruta muraria, Arenaria lariciofia, Tremella verrucosa, T. utriculata, Polypodium Lonichtis, Hieracium murorum, Galium boreale, Fontinalis squamosa, Cotyledon Umbilicus, Carex atrata; in mountainous situations, Arenaria verna, Glaucium latenum, with Musci and Alge in profusion. In Effynnon-freco there is a great variety of aquatic plants, among which are Isoetes lacustris, Subularia aquatica, and Lobelia Dortmanni. In the vale, Trolitus europaeus. In peat-bogs in Cwm Brywyssog, Scirpus cespitosus. On Cri-b-y-Defod, a high rock near, Aira flexuosa. Upon the highest mountains around, Poa caesia. Festuca rubra β, Campanula rotundifolia, Lycopodium selaginoides, L. Selago, moist places. In a moist dell at the foot of Snowdon, Aspidium Thelypteris. Between Llanberis and Cwm Idwal, Sedum rupestre. In the vale of Llanberis, which is straight, and nearly of an equal breadth throughout, are two lakes or pools. The upper one is about 1 m. in length, and something less than ½ m. over; the other, though rather longer, is so narrow that it has the appearance of a wide river. These are separated by a small neck of land, having only a communication by the stream of the Seiont, which flows between them. In the lakes grows Sparganium natans. Among the bushes, in the meadows in Cwm-y-Clo, bottom of the lower lake, Epilobium angustifolium. In the river Seiont, between the lower pool and Cwm-y-Clo, Lobelia Dortmanni. Upon Crib Coch, above Effynnon-freco, Polygonium viviparum. In the first and second field towards Snowdon, Polypodium Phegopteris. Asplenium septentrionale, on Craig Ddw. Near Llanberis Pass, Hymenophyllum Wilsoni, Lycopodium selaginoides. This vale is truly picturesque, bounded by the base of Snowdon, Cefn-cwm-geifry, the two Glyders, and the Llyders. About ¼ m. from the village, on the s. of the upper lake, is a copper mine, consisting of several horizontal galleries driven into Snowdon, which has been wrought for a century, but now thought to be nearly exhausted. The metal is a rich yellow ore, containing copper in union with sulphur. The mine at Clwyddig Coch, "the Red Rock," is of modern date. The ore of both is found in a matrix of quartz, imbedded in hard masses of hornstone and whinstone schist. Here are also extensive quarries of slate, formerly worked on a small scale; but since 1824 others were opened, and now afford employment to upwards of 300 hands. On a rocky eminence between these sheets of water stand the remains of Dduadarn Castle, the only fortification that remains in these narrow passes. It is constructed of the schistose stone, and mortar composed of marine shells. As it was impossible for an enemy to climb the chain of mountains which guard Caernarvonshire and Anglesea, and as there were five defiles, the Britons secured each with a castle. This was the central one, of which the only remaining portion is a round turret, in diameter 10 yards, and 25 high; this seems to have been the principal part, for it occupies the whole of a small round elevated rock. It appears to have consisted of three stories, exclusive of a vaulted basement, used as a dungeon; a few broken steps show that the intercommunication was by a spiral stair-case. One of the bastions of Caernarvon Castle is nearly the size of this; it could not accommodate more than fifteen men. The British
race of kings acted on a small scale compared with the Norman. It is
called Castell Dôlbâdarn, having been erected on the verge of a piece of
ground, called Padarn’s Meadow, supposed to be the place to which a holy
recluse of that name retired. In Leland’s time the contiguous lake was
called Llyn Padarn, and the vale below the castle Nant Padarn. This castle
is probably as ancient as the 6th century, being mentioned as possessed by
Maelgwn Gwynedd, Prince of N. Wales, during his contention with the
 Saxons. It is one of the few Welsh castles of which any fragments remain,
for most of those in N. Wales were built by Edward I.; and those in
S. Wales by the Normans and Flemings. In this castle Owain Goch was
imprisoned from 1254 to 1277, for having joined in a rebellion against his
brother, Llywelyn ap Jorwerth, the last prince of Wales. In 1283 the
Earl of Pembroke, after a short resistance, took this fortress from the Welsh.
It seems to have been long in ruins, for in Leland’s time there was only a
portion of one tower left. ¼ m. s. of the castle, at the termination of a
deep glen, is a tremendous cataract or waterfall, called Ceunant-mawr, “the
Waterfall of the Great Chasm.” This ledge of rock is more than 60 ft. in
height, rushing through a cleft in the rock, and after coming in a direct
line, suddenly takes a turn with the broad substratum of the rock, and thus
descends saliant, with a thundering noise, into the deep black pool below.
A mountain torrent, from Com Brynnaug, rushes through a cleft in the
superincumbent rock; and after issuing in a straight line for a few yards,
it suddenly takes a slanting direction, rolling over a broad portion of the
stratum into the vale below. Near Dôlbâdarn Castle grow Arundo colorata,
Bryum alpinum, and Hymenophyllum tunbridgense var. β, having its
fructification on naked footstalks, upon rocks. Nothing can exceed the
beauty of this ruin as it appears from the lake; the promontory on which
it stands; its image reflected from the crystal wave; the lofty mountains
on each side; the upper lake stretching towards the church of Llanberis,
with Snowdon in the background; while the waters, rushing from the
upper into the lower lake, form a fine natural canal. Llyn Peris, though
not of such large dimensions, is not less beautiful. It furnishes the botanist
with Subularia aquatica, Nymphaea alba, Alisma natans, Isoetes lacustris,
Sparganium simplex, and S. natans.

The slate quarries belong to T. A. Smith, Esq.

Near the end of the lower lake formerly lived the celebrated Margaret
Uchâ Ecan, who died in 1801, at the age of 105; she was the last specimen
of the strength and spirit of the ancient British fair. “This extraordinary
female,” says Mr. Pennant, “was the greatest hunter, shooter, and fisher
of her time; she kept a dozen, at least, of dogs, terriers, greyhounds, and
spaniels, all excellent in their kinds. She killed more foxes in one year
than all the confederate hunts do in ten; rowed stoutly, and was queen of
the lake; fiddled excellently, and knew all the old British music; did not
neglect the mechanic arts, for she was a good joiner; and at the age of 70
was the best wrestler in the country, so that few young men dared to try a
fall with her. She had a maid of congenial qualities; but death, that
mighty hunter, at last earthed this faithful companion. Margaret was also
blacksmith, shoemaker, boat-builder, and maker of harps. She shod her
own horses, made her own shoes, and built her own boats, while she was
under contract to convey the copper ore down the lakes. All the neigh-
bouring bards paid their addresses to Margaret, and celebrated her exploits
in pure British verse. At length she gave her hand to the most effeminate
of her admirers, as if predetermined to maintain the superiority which na-
ture had bestowed on her.”
AN ACCOUNT OF AN EXCURSION FROM LLANBERIS TO THE SUMMITS OF THE MOUNTAINS GLYDER AND TRIFAEN.

BY THE REV. W. BINGLEY.

Mr. Bingley arose early in the morning, and at seven set out from the village, directing his route up the mountains on the n.e. side of the vale of Llanberis. From the brow of the first eminence, immediately above the village, the church, with its half-dozen houses, and a few trees and meadows, were seen almost as upon a map. Beyond these, and exactly opposite, extend a long range of serrated rocks. From the eminence next above, the whole extent of the lakes are brought into view. In a flat, almost surrounded by rocks, is a small pool, called Llyn-y-cwm, "the Pool of the Dogs." This alpine lake is said to have contained a monocular kind of trout, perch, and eels, each wanting the left eye. At present the pool appears entirely destitute of fish. Proceeding about ¼ m. along a flat, swampy piece of ground, an immense precipice of above 100 yards in perpendicular height forms one side of the hollow which encloses the black waters of Llyn Idwal. In this lake grows Lobelia dortmannii; sparingly upon the rocks above, Saxifraga cespitosa, S. palmata; upon high rocks between Llanberis and Llyn Idwal, called Creigiau Hysaf Bengam, Draba incana. This hollow, surrounded by dark and prominent rocks, is called Cwm Idwal; said to have been the place where Idwal, the son of Owain Glyndedd, was murdered at the instigation of Nefydd Hardd. See 338. Between Llanberis and Cwm Idwal grows Sedum rupestre. Descending along the broken rocks on one side of this precipice to a great depth into the hollow, and turning among the larger masses, rather more than half way down, where the descent is more gradual, we arrive at the foot of a profound chasm, called Twl-dû, "the Black Cleft." A scene more sublime the pencil of Salvator Rosa could not have traced. The stream from Llyn-y-Cwm rolls down the deep cleft from a vast height, broken in its descent by a hundred intercepting rocks. Among these, at the base, are many circular perforations, of different sizes. The Welsh people call these hollows the Devil's Pots, and the place itself the Devil's Kitchen. Crossing the foot of a range of rocks on the e. side at Cwm Idwal, we come so close to Nant-Francon as to have a view of nearly its whole extent. Still proceeding, we attain the highest part of the rocks surrounding Cwm Idwal, on the verge of another hollow, called Cwm Bochlywyd, containing the pool Llyn Bochlywyd. From this situation the whole conic summit of Trifaen is in view; the ascent is arduous. At length we contemplate from the massy crag; and truly the scene around is rude as mountain horror can render it. We stand upon a mere point, on one side of which is a fearful precipice. The apex is crowned by two upright stones, 12 or 14 ft. high, about 1½ yard asunder, each somewhat more than a yard across at the summit.

Descending from Trifaen, and crossing a mountain vale, the side of Glyder-bach, or lesser Glyder, may be encountered. This mountain though considerably higher than Trifaen, is neither so steep nor so rocky. Upon its summit are several groups of columnar stones, some standing upright, others transverse, and in various directions; many of them are from 16 to 20 ft. long, and 12 or 14 broad. Many are fossiliferous, and in the neighbourhood have been found fragments of lava. [See an account of Mr. Pennant's excursion from Capel Curig.]

On his way to the summits of Glyder-mawr, "the Greater Glyder," Mr. Bingley observed several of the same kind of insulated masses of rock scattered in different directions. He found the Juncus triglumis in this
ascent in a small spot, lying between the eminence of Bryn-Bras and the rivulet of Avon-Las; in another place Carduus heterophyllus, and Solidago Virgaurea S. Near the summit, Saxifraga nivalis; among the rocks, S. oppositifolia; Hieracium alpinum, and Pteris crispa. Near the top, upon the side which hangs over Llyn-Ogwen rocks, near Fynnon Felin, Polypodium rheticum. In Ffynnon-froc, growing with Subularia aquatica, Isoetes lacustris. Upon Trigfychan rocks, Hieracium alpinum. From this situation he had a grand and unbounded prospect, before him of the immense mountains of Caernarvonshire; the whole of the Isle of Anglesey, and in the distance the Isle of Man, resembling a faint cloud. After a fourteen hours’ ramble, he returned to the vale of Llanberis, by way of Llyn-y-Cwm. Near Twl Ddu, and about the pool of Llyn-y-Cwm, he found the following plants:—Melica caerulea, Festuca rubra, F. cambrica, Plantago maritima, Galium boreale, Lobelia dortmanni, Parnassia palustris, Saxifraga stellaris, S. nitida, S. oppositifolia, S. hypnoides, S. palmata, S. cespitosa, Silene acaulis, Arenaria verna, A. var. β juniperina, A. var. γ laricifolia, Sedum rupestre, Rubus saxatilis, R. Chamaemorus, Thalictrum alpinum, T. minus, Subularia aquatica, Draba incana, Cohlearia officinalis, C. γ greenlandica, Hieracium alpinum, H. Taraxaci, H. aurantiacum, Statice Armeria, Anthriscum serotinum, or the Bulbocodium of Ray, Juncus triglumis, Rumex digynus, Vaccinium Myrtillus, Chrysosplenium oppositifolium, Gnaphalium dioicum, Carex divisa, C. flava, C. arenaria, C. pilulifera, Empetrurn nigrum, Rhodiola rosea, Juniperus communis var. β., Lycopodium selaginoides, L. Selago, L. alpinum, Isoetes lacustris, Pteris crispa, Asplenium viride, Polypodium Phlegopteris, P. rheticum, Cyathus fragilis, and Solidago var. γ., upon the mountains near; Juniperus, upon the neighbouring rocks.

From Llanberis to Capel Curig is a curious and romantic pass, 3 m. in length, and in some places not more than 50 or 60 yards wide, called Cwm-Glais, or the Blue Vale. The rocks on each side are of a stupendous height, in some places nearly perpendicular, and in others overhanging their bases many yards. About 3 m. from Llanberis is a detached fragment far larger than Bowdar stone in Borrowdale; probably it was precipitated from the impending heights above. Under it is a large cavity, wherein a poor woman summered many years to tend her sheep and cows; hence the place is called Ynys Hettu, "Hetty’s Island." The highest part of this gradually ascending road is called Gorphpwyfa, or the Resting Place. Through this tremendous glen, which extends 4 m., an alpine torrent, issuing from the lakes above foams and roars over huge masses of rock. (See a description of this pass under Capel Curig.)

EXCURSION TO SNOWDON.

BY THE REV. W. BINGLEY.

In this excursion I proceeded about a mile beyond Llanberis, and crossing the brook which runs into the pool, ascended the steep high mountains on the r. We arrived at the first range of rocks which overlook the vale I had left. In a hollow on these mountains, I came to a pool called Ffynnon-froc, “the Spotted Well.” Here I found Subularia aquatica, Isoetes lacustris, and Lobelia Dortmanni, growing in such abundance as almost to cover the bottom. Hence I continued my journey up another steep, and from its top saw two other pools in a vale at a great depth below, called Llyn Llwydaw, “the Duasky Pool,” and the other, much smaller, Llyn-y-Cwm Glais, “the Blue Pool in the
Hollow:” the former has in it a small island, the haunt of black backed-gulls, during their breeding season. I did not descend, as there seemed nothing about them likely to repay me for the trouble, but proceeded onward for about 1¼ m. along the sloping sides of the mountains, till I came to a hollow called Brwch Gâl, whence I ascended, once again, to the summit of the monarch of the British Alps. From the top of the first mountains, after leaving Llanberis, till I came within sight of Llyn Llwydaw, the scenery all the way was awfully rude. It was one continued series of rocks, infinitely varied in their form. The nimble-footed sheep, which broused on their dark sides, and skipped along their tremendous precipices, looked down upon us with the utmost composure. In some places the rocks, overhanging the paths, seemed ready to start from their beds, frowning destruction to the traveller who had dared to intersect their gloomy shade. The latter part of this excursion along the sides of mountains, was rather unpleasant. The stones which I had to traverse for above a mile were so small and loose as at every step to give way, rendering the walking not only tiresome, but sometimes very dangerous. The scenery, though wild, was uninteresting. The hollow beneath, hemmed in by the gloomy mountains around, was from some points of view rather grand, but this fell far short of what I had passed. The light clouds swept briskly over the mountains, sometimes entirely obscuring them, and at others showing their serrated tops visible through the thinness of the mist. Among the higher rocks I observed the black Ouzel, Turdus torquatus, of Linnaeus, not unusually an inhabitant of these alpine regions. I descended from Snowdon at this time along what may be denominated a mountain staircase, which lies down the rocks immediately over the village of Llanberis. This road was altogether so very steep and tiresome, that I should at any time prefer going a few miles round to venturing down it again.

In the course of our ascent, saw on our l. above the cwm, Moel-y-Cynghorion, or “the Hill of Counsel.” Passed through Brwch-y-Maes Cwm, and skirted the side of Snowdon, till we reached Brwch-y-Cwm Brwynog, where the ascent becomes difficult on account of its steepness. We began a toilsome march, clambering among the rocks. On the l. were the precipices over Cwm Brwynog, with Llyn-dû-yr-Ard-dwy at their feet. On our r. were those over the small lakes Llyn-gâl, Llyn-y-Nadroedd, and Llyn-Coch. The last is the highest upon this side the mountain. This space between precipice and precipice formed a shoot, and no very agreeable isthmus, till we reached a vast expanse, which gave us some respite, before we laboured up another series of broken crags; after these is a second smooth tract, which reaches almost to Ffynedd, or the summit. Caernarvon is 7 m. distant from the little public-house of the guide; for a description of what is remarkable on the road, see Beddgelert.

On Clochwyn-y-Garneidd are the following plants:—Anthericum serotinum, Serratula alpina, Cerastium alpinum, C. latifolium, Saxifraga stellaris, S. nivalis, S. oppositifolium, Lychnis alpina, Cysthebas fragilis β, Asplenium septentrionale, Pteris crispa, Papaver cambricum, Ranunculus acris, Phacem montanum, Viola alpina, Gentium rivale, Dryas octopetala, Saxifraga axizoides, Juniperus communis, and var. β, Pos caesia, Festuca rubra, Arenaria vera, Coecilearia officinalis, Asplenium viride, Rumex digynus, Thalictrum alpinum; in crevts in the higher parts, Aspidium Lonchitis; upon a moist black rock, almost at the top, facing the n.w. above the lower lake, Polyodium arvonicum. On Clochwyn dû yr Ardûd, Arabis hispida, A. hispida β, Rubus saxatilis, Saxifraga nivalis, Cerastium alpinum. Near Cwm Brwynog, in a boggy flat, Junecus squarrosum, Scirpus cespitosus, Schoenus nigri-
cans, Agrostis vulgaris, Poa alpina, and Hieracium alpinum. On the w. side of Yr wyddfa, Cerastium alpinum. On moist rocks, Cochlearia officinalis, \( \beta \). On the highest rocks, Salix herbacea. In various parts, Lycopodium selago, Pteris crista.

See a description of the ascent to the summit of Snowdon from Dölbadarn Castle, under CAERNARVON; also the article SNOWDONIA.

The walk from Llanberis to CAERNARVON is more pleasing than the mountain prospects the other way. From all the eminences appears an extensive view of Anglesea towards Beaumaris and Priestholme, and to the left, the fine old castle of Caernarvon. In pursuing this road to Caernarvon on the side of the lake, the copper-mine before mentioned might be visited.

The upper and lower lakes are separated by a bold rocky promontory, on which are seated the ruins of Dölbadarn Castle; at its foot flows the river, which, rising in the upper end of Llanberis Vale, passes through the lakes, and falls into the Menai at Caernarvon. Upon the hills opposite the castle are considerable quarries of a moderately fine purple slate, which is sent to Caernarvon, and thence exported. Though the immediate banks of the lower lake be quitted to continue along the road, yet the traveller passes within sight of it for two or three miles further.

Somewhat short of 1 1/2 m. from Dölbadarn Castle, close by the horsepath leading to Caernarvon, is a very old farmhouse called Ty Ddu, "the Black House," formerly the property of Dr. Goodman, who was Bishop of Gloucester in the reign of Charles I. Since this time the house was the residence of Foulke Jones, a singular character, noted for uncommon strength, who died about the year 1795, aged 57.

Upon the declivity of the mountain, on the n. side of the lakes, denominated Allt-Ddu, or the Dark Cliff, is a large slate-quarry, situated high among the rocks. The mode of conveying down the slates to the margin of the lakes is singularly awkward. The cart, which carries about one ton of slates in winter and two in summer, is drawn down a serpentine path by one horse in front; a loaded sledge fastened to the tail of the cart, checks its propensity to accelerated motion. The slates are taken from the margin of the lake to the end of the lower one, whence they are conveyed by carts to Caernarvon, where they are shipped to Ireland and coastwise.

Reaching the summit of a hill, whence the road begins to descend toward the Menai, a noble and extensive view suddenly opens. Before us, in the distance, appears the Isle of Anglesea; to the w. stretches the fine bay of Beaumaris, with vessels at anchor under Priestholme island, from a projecting rock at the furthest point of the bay: at the s. extremity of this island we may observe the broad opening of the Menai from the main sea and the huge castle of Caernarvon guarding the entrance into the strait. The island itself is flat, but some hills rise in the centre and at each extremity; we may notice a peculiarly striking chain of mountains to the s. of Caernarvon, appearing to be near Trueth Mawr. In the course of our descent where the rocks end, we arrive at a plain of considerable dimensions, covered with large boulders or rounded fragments. To a geologist, this plain is very interesting; the form of the stones, which are of the same kind as those which compose the various rocks of Snowdon and its vicinity, suggests the idea of aqueous débâcle; especially as the descent is towards the sea, and the plain itself not more than 4 or 5 m. distant. The size alone of the stones forbids the supposition of their having been carried to their present situation by the agency of man, and they are too far from the moun-
LLANDAFF.

LLANDAFF, i.e. "the Church upon the Taf," situated within a few miles of the estuary of the Severn, in Glamorganshire, though an episcopal city, is at present, in appearance, only an inconsiderable village, upon an easy eminence. This place is in the cwmwd of Cibwyr, cantref of Brenhinoł (now called the hundred of Kibber), a vicarage not in charge; the Chapter of Llandaff, patron. The population of this parish, in 1831, including the hamlets of Canton, Elay, Fairwater, Gabalfa, and Llandaff, was 2299. In 1808, the amount collected by the parish rates was £211, 4s. 9d. at 10s. in the pound. It has no market, and, a few chandlers' shops excepted, is dependent on Cardiff. The Fairs are on Feb. 9., and on Whit Monday, when great numbers of cattle are sold. It is famous for its vegetables. This parish contains 2399 acres of land. A church is said to have existed here from the first introduction of Christianity into Britain; but Llandaff did not rise to the jurisdiction of a bishopric till about the beginning of the fifth century. Its first bishops were Dyfrig or Dubicrius, Teilo, and Oudoceus, who were all canonised. Meyrig, King of Glamorgan and the whole of the Silures, founded this episcopal seat, in the middle of the fifth century, and endowed it with all the lands between the rivers Taff and Elwy. The ancient church was liberally endowed, but suffered great deprivations at the time of the conquest, when it was destroyed. The present cathedral was built by Bishop Urban in the year 1107. Its situation is in a bottom, awful and monastic, surrounded by rising grounds. Its admeasurement, according to Grose, is 263½ feet long from n. to w.; from the w. door to the choir 110 ft., from the entrance into the choir from the altar 75 ft., and thence to the Virgin Mary's chapel 65 ft.; the breadth of the body 65 ft., and the height from the floor to the centre of the roof 119 ft. There is no cross aisle to this cathedral, nor any middle tower or steeple, as there are to all others in England and Wales, except Banooon and Exeter. The w. front of the cathedral is an admirable relic of Norman and Gothic architecture united, with a lofty square window at the n. w. angle, of extraordinary height, profusely enriched with the best sculpture of the age in which it was built. The tower, which occupied the corresponding angle on the s. w., is nearly dilapidated. The window of this front is of fine lancet work, above which is the statue of Henry I.; and over the finely arched entrance, another, said to be that of Dubicrius. The northern tower was built by Jasper, created Duke of Bedford, A. D. 1485. In the w. end of the n. aisle are several ancient and curious monuments. A flat
stone, the inscription obliterated, is first apparent. Another emblematic of episcopal dignity, Two effigies upon a raised pedestal record the memories of St. Dubricius and Bishop Brumfield. Above this tomb is a sculpture in relievo, affixed to the wall. In a Gothic niche opposite is the effigy of Bishop Davies, who founded a library here. Beyond this is the figure of an emaciated female form in her winding sheet, designed to perpetuate the memory of an unfortunate person who fell a victim to disappointed love. On the same side is represented an armed knight, his head resting upon an helmet, in alabaster, commemorating Christopher Matthews, who was 6 ft. 2 in. high, distinguished himself by valorous acts, and fell in the civil wars. In a recess opposite are two figures supposed to represent David Matthews and his wife. Passing through a small chapel at the n. end, divided by the altar of the choir, are deposited the remains of John Bishop of Monmouth, nominated to this see March, 1294.

At the n. e. corner of the s. aisle is a monument to Christians Audley, distinguished by her bequests of the great and little Heaths to the poor of Llandaff, Roach, and Whitechurch, and by an active and valuable life. Beyond lie Bishop Pascal, who died Oct. 11. 1361, at his episcopal palace, at Blahton; and William de Breuse, consecrated 1265, and died March 19. 1286-7 following.

The principal monuments were destroyed with the bishop's palace, and houses of the clergy, by the ferocious chieftain, Owain Glyndwr. The interior of the Chapter House, somewhat resembling that of Margam Abbey, is entitled to particular observation. John Marshall, elected bishop in 1478, decorated the cathedral with a new altar-piece of freestone. The last alterations took place about 1751, at the expense of 7000l. The w. end of this structure now forms the chief entrance to a Grecian temple obstructed within the walls of a solemn Gothic cathedral. "On the chance falling to decay," says Mr. Barber, "a great sum was expended in raising the present church upon the old stock; but surely such an absence of taste and common sense was never before instanced. Beneath the solemn towers has been ingrafted an Italian fantastic summer-house elevation, with a Venetian window, Ionic pilasters, and flower-pot jars upon the parapet. The same sort of window is coupled with the elegant line of the ornamented Gothic, in other parts of the structure, and within, a huge building upon the model of a heathen temple, surrounds the altar; which, with two thrones, darken and fill up nearly half of the church." The diocease is governed by a bishop, who is also dean; the archdeacon, who is sub-dean, chancellor, precentor, and 9 prebendaries, and 2 vicars choral. The choral service has, however, been some years discontinued, and the revenue applied to other purposes. Near the cathedral stood the Bishop's Palace, the gate-house of which, and a ruined tower, where formerly hung the great bell called Peter, now at Exeter, are the sole remains of these adjuncts which, with the outer walls of the cathedral, form an enclosure to a garden. They have a new chapter-room, with kitchen and an office for the proctor general, in the churchyard, but seldom meet more than once a year, at Peter's tide, for the audit.

The Castle was demolished by Owain Glyndwr, in the reign of Henry IV.
LLANDEGAI.

LLANDEGAI is a parish in the hundred of Llêchwedd-Ucha and county of Caernarvon. It extends 1½ m. from Menai Strait, far into the mountain fastnesses of Snowdon, and includes an extensive region of N. Wales, abounding with almost every variety of mineral production. The scenery of the neighbourhood is beautifully picturesque, and impressively grand, comprehending on one side a vast amphitheatre of mountains, and on the other a fine view of Menai Strait.

The village of Llandegai, once called Maes Llanglasawg, is beautifully situated on the turbulent little river, Ogwen. Here is a neat cruciform church, having a tower in the centre; the style is completely Gothic, about the age of Edward III. The first foundation of this structure is said to have been laid by St. Te gap ab Ithel Hael, about the 6th century. Tradition adds, that he was buried in his own churchyard. Upon his supposed grave there once stood a stone cross; this was broken, but the remaining portion of the column was removed, and converted into the pillar of a sun-dial, which office it still sustains. In the place where this pillar stood, a coffin was found, composed of different stones, joined together. It was taken up and placed in the wall of the churchyard porch. This parish is 1½ m. in length, and averages about 1¾ m. in width. It is entirely the property of the Penrhyn family.

The family of Gryffydd removed the memorials of their ancestors from the monastery in the neighbourhood of Beaumaris to this church. Dr. Williams, archbishop of York, who lived in the reign of Charles I. and died March 25. 1650, was interred here. A mural monument represents him in episcopal robes kneeling at an altar.

"How poor the lot of the once honour'd dead;
Perhaps the dust is Williams' that we tread.
The learn'd, ambitious, politic, and great,
Statesman and prelate, this, alas! thy fate.
Could not thy Lincoln yield her pastor room,
Could not thy York supply thee with a tomb?
Was it for this thy lofty genius soar'd,
Caress'd by monarchs and by crowns ador'd?
For this, thy hand o'er rivals could prevail,
Grazeing by turns the croosier and the seal?*
Who dur'd on Laud's meridian pow'r to frown,
And on aspiring Buckingham look down.
This thy gay morn; but ere the day's decline
Clouds gather and adversity is thine:
Doom'd to behold thy country's fierce alarms
What had thy trembling age to do with arms?
Thy lands dragoon'd, thy palaces in dust,
—
Why was thy life protracted to be curst?
Thy king in chains, thyself by lawless might
Stripp'd of all power, and exiled from thy right.
Awhile the venerable hero stood,
And stemm'd with quiv'ring limbs the boist'rous flood;
At length, o'ermatch'd by injuries and time,
Stole from the world and sought his native clime."
Cambria for him with moans her region fills:
She wept his downfall from a thousand hills:

* He was made Lord Keeper of the Great Seal, July 20. 1681.
LLANDEGAI.

Tender embrac'd her prelate, tho' undone,
Stretch'd out the mother rocks to hide her son:
Search'd while alive each vale for his repast,
And when he died, received him in her breast.
Envied ambition what are all thy schemes,
But waking misery or pleasing dreams. — Dr. Davis.

On the s. side of the altar in this church is another more ancient tomb of alabaster, upon which lie the effigies of a knight in armour, and his lady. It is said to have been brought hither from Llanfaes Friary in Anglesea at the time of the dissolution of religious houses. There is another such tomb at Pennmynydd Church, in Anglesea, said to have been removed thither from the same place. Mr. William Williams, of Llandegai, who wrote Observations on the Snowdonian Mountains, conjectures that the first represents persons of the Penrhyn family, and the latter the Tudors of Pennmynydd. Here is also a splendid and much admired memorial of the late Lord and Lady Penrhyn, finely executed by Westmacott. From this place the line of the mountains curves, and sloping to the shore, in the milder features of fertility, terminates abruptly in the promontory of Llandudno.

On the way from Llandegai to Nant-Franccon, passing over the Ogwen at Taf-y-bont, make a digression of about ¼ m. from the road to Llanllechid, midway from Llandegai. This parish is said to be the largest in Caernarvonshire; its medium admeasurement may be 3½ m., in breadth, and 8 in length. At least 4000 acres of it are common, to which every parishesman has an unlimited right of pasturage. The church was originally built by Llechid, daughter of Ithel Hael, a nobleman of France. She was sister to Saint Tegai. About 1 m. w. of the church, stand the remains of an ancient mansion called Cochwillan, much celebrated by the bards for hospitality, the ancient abode of Archbishop Williams's ancestors. It has been converted into a barn; the hall only remains, which has a carved cornice; some ornamented ribs support the roof. A little way s.e. of Llanllechid church, is a hill called Moel Faban, upon the top of which are some large heaps of stones, apparently once used for building; this accumulation may probably have formed a watch tower of Fabius, or Fabianus. On the s.e. of this hill are some remains of buildings and enclosures. At the n. end is a hollow, or chasm called Builch Llangochyn, and by some Fos-Rhyfeddiant, i.e. the Roman foss. It is about 200 yards in length, 30 in breadth at the top, and about 10 yards deep. Moel unnion, "the Fairies' Hill," is supposed to contain lead, or other ore. Yr-Arigg is a shivered rock, from ar and rhig, i.e. ploughed land for rye." On the s.w. side there are some indications of arable land. The bottom of Cwm Caseg extends to the base of Carnedd Llywelyn and the Elen. Among the surrounding Hills, but chiefly from a small pool at the junction of Carnedd Llywelyn and the Elen, is formed Afon Caseg, "the Mare's River," which falls into the Ogwen at Pant-y-fryddlas. The pasture in this hollow is abundant and rich, being well sheltered from the n. and w. winds. Upon the declivities facing the s. are vestiges of buildings and remains of stone walls. To the s. side of the Elen and the Carnedd Llywelyn, branches Cwm Pen Llafer, out of which issues the Llafer, which forms a confluence with the Caseg at Gwaun-y-Gwil. This vale is well sheltered and produces excellent summer pasture. Coetmor formerly laid an exclusive claim to its pasturage which the tenants of Penrhyn did not allow.

Upon the summit of Moelycci or Moel-y-Cri, is a great heap of stones. Cri means cry, or a great shout. Dinas Dinlle, Dinas Dinorwic, Moelycci, and Penmaenmawr, all garrisoned places, lie nearly in a line and in sight
of each other. Some think that its real name is Moel-y-ct, "the Dog's Hill." Verdeure is seen upon it throughout the year, and it is reckoned an excellent sheep pasture.

In the way to Nant-Francon, among the gravel by the side of the second rivulet, grows Galium boreale; near the road, Papaver cambricum.

Nant-Francon seems to be a corruption of Nant-yr-Avanc, "the Beaver's Hollow," from an opinion that the Ogwen, which flows through the vale, was frequented by that animal. The existence of beavers anciently in Wales is confirmed by the laws of Hywel Dda, which fix the price of the skin of the Llostlydan, or "broad-tailed animal," at 120 pence. We have the authority of Giraldus Cambrensis, that it found a habitat in the river Telf in his time. This animal has been seen in Nant-Francon in the memory of man. (See Owen's Welsh and English Dictionary, voce Avanc.)

There was once a fort at the mouth of Nant-Francon, but the spot is not precisely known. There is a hill called Dinas, above Coed-mawr Mill, where it probably stood. Some of the foundation walls of such a building may still be seen, though a considerable part has been removed for the purposes of erecting both habitations and fences. The Ogwen foams at the base, and there is no approach to this hillock but on the w. side of some mountains towards the upper part of a tremendous vale, or rather chasm; these approach so nearly that they strongly attract the clouds, which precipitate around the summits, and frequently deluge the plains below. "So certain a prognostic of approaching wet weather," says Mr. R. Lloyd, "is rain in Nant-Francon deemed in Anglesea, that the islanders humorously call it 'the devil's kitchen.'"

Below Blaen-y-Nant, are some ancient steps placed to cross the river called Sarn-yr-Avanc. Tradition says this vale was inherited by a person named Adam Francon; and that the soldier who killed Llywelwyn ap Gryffydd was called Adam de Francon. Probably its ancient name was Maes Caradog, i.e. Caradog's Plain, a farm still so named being situated about the centre of it.

The Ogwen is a rapid river, rugged with black rocks which have fallen from the adjacent declivities: in dry seasons it is shallow and fordable, but during heavy rains it pours forth an immense body of water. Proceeding in the direction of the road, the country appears more sterile and inhospitable. Near a bridge of one arch, thrown over the Ogwen, are the remains of a copper mine, which never repaid the labour bestowed upon it. A little way on the other side of the Ogwen, is a seat of the ancient family of the Pughis of Coed-mawr; staunch Romanists at the time of the Reformation. Here the woods skirt pleasingly to the edge of the river, which at this place is joined by another called, from its impetuosity, Aoon-gaseg, "the Mare's River." It dashes with great precipitation from the summit of a high mountain, and in season of much rain, the rapidity is prodigious; the whole forming an entire sheet of white foam, and becomes visible to the naked eye at the distance of 15 miles.

Recrossing the Ogwen, reach a small Inn called the Hall.

The Slate Quarry of Llandegai, and the surrounding mountains rank highly among the wonders of the British Alps. It is situated on the r. at the entrance of the great chasm, on the sloping of a conic mountain and near its base.

It was in the year 1782 that Lord Penrhyn began to open a spacious quarry. Instead of 80 hands as formerly, he now employed 600. But owing to the war with France, and an impost of 20 per cent. laid by government upon slate carried coastwise, which checked a spirit for building; in
1798 not more than 120 persons were employed. Lord Penrhyn, some years previous to his death, which happened in Jan. 1808, had made great improvements in and about those works, and new kinds of slates were introduced, called Queens, Duchesses, Patents, &c.

The rude slate from the mines is first reduced to shape and size by a small edged tool, similar to a plasterer's hatchet, slate being previously laid upon the edge of an iron plate, fixed vertically. It is then taken to the scraper, who, with a small piece of thin steel, takes off the imperfect lamine, and reduces the surface to a level; they are afterwards framed and piled up in grosses, for exportation or sale. The slates were long conveyed to the port, by means of carts, at a very heavy expense. But afterwards an iron tramroad was formed, which extends from the quarry, and round the quay at Port Penrhyn, 6 m. On this line are four double inclined planes. The wheels of the waggons are concave, which run upon a narrow convex bar. Six or eight horses now perform the work which required more than eighty. Among many improvements may be reckoned a sawing-mill, which converts large fragments of slate rock into slabs for hearth-stones, mantelpieces, sepulchral monuments, fence-railing, &c.

In the vicinity of Penrhyn, upon the stream of the Ogwen, is a curious mill for the purpose of grinding petragnol, or cherts, quartz, and flints, for the use of the porcelain and delph-ware potteries. The cherts and quartzes, are obtained from the base of Carnedd Llywelyn, in the parish of Llan-blechid, and the flints are brought as ballast in the ships which take slates to Ireland: An ore of manganese is also here prepared for bleaching, and an ore of zinc, as a substitute for white lead. These are carried on by Messrs. Worthington and Co., the former of whom is principal agent for Lady Penrhyn's slate quarries.

Lord Penrhyn, the late public-spirited proprietor, erected a number of nest slated cottages, for the accommodation of the labourers in the valley, and along the Ogwen. For his lordship's occasional visits to this romantic spot a snug summer-box, called Ogwen Bank, in the florid Gothic style of architecture, is erected below the rocks. Parties of pleasure visiting the quarry and mountains, find in this place a pleasant sequestered retreat, where they may recruit themselves with refreshments. There being no inn in this district, it is requisite to bring our own beverage, the inhabitants having little besides oat-bread and milk, to which they will readily welcome you.

"This neat pavilion is the Eden of the mountains; the plantations which screen, and the flowers which adorn it, are surprising and exemplary proofs of the power of cultivation, however forbidding the aspect of Nature; it is an acre of Tempè, among the rocks of Norway!" (Beaumaris Bay, 37.) Remarkably to a neighbouring farmer that this, and some other instances, proved the effects of cultivation, which made spots luxuriant, though naturally poor. "Very true, Sir," answered he, "but a man who occupies a farm as a means of existence, cannot afford to cover the barren rock with soil." This brilliant erection no ways accords with the sterile scenery which surrounds it. At a short distance, stands the appendage of a farm.

The summit of the slate mountain, is termed Y-Bron, "a breast," a term usually applied to any prominence which does not rise abruptly. The varieties of the face of a country have mostly appellatives derived from parts of the body where any ideal conformity exists. The ascent to the apex in the last stage is steep and rugged; to gain the first swell of this arm of the mountain is no difficult task, and the prospect thence is charming and extensive. The distance to the highest point may be 2 m. from the quarry, but the perpendicular height cannot measure more than 600 or 700 yards.
On the highest point is a circular heap of stones, probably the remains of a watch-tower, or beacon.

A little below the farm of Blaen-y-Nant, at the foot of a high rock, occurs a large body of sulphuric matter. Before we come to the farm called Penatre, we pass the foot of a hillock, now covered over with grass, which once slipped from the side of the eminence above, and overwhelmed a house and family, where they lie buried. A little below this affecting mausoleum is a spring of water, sufficient in quantity to turn a mill. At the entrance of Com-bual, above Maes Caradog farm-house, there is a slaty loose rock, called by the neighbouring inhabitants Craig Sebon, from its sapaneous quality. Above this rock is the aperture, Cotter, yr Eurychod, supposed to be the work of man, from Eurych a goldsmith, or gold-digger. Below the Soap-rock, on a clear fair spot of ground, on a declivity of the hill, is a perforation, which, owing to its small dimensions, may be overlooked; its depth was formerly unknown: some of the interior part has fallen in.

The ride along this bottom as far as Llyn Ogwen, is very solitary, awful, and magnificent; the mountains on either side rise rather abruptly to an astonishing altitude, and their aspect, in many places, is rugged, bold, and terrific.

This romantic and tremendous glen is destitute of wood, and even of cultivation, except the narrow arenaceous slip which lies along the bottom. The fantastic piles of rock which compose the sides rise abruptly from their base, and merge their barren points into the clouds. The two lofty mountains which attract observation on the outset of the journey to the quarry are called Carnedd Dafydd and Carnedd Llywelyn. At the entrance into this vast cavity, they are intercepted by an extended mountain, called yr Ala, probably from the Latin ala, a wing. The extremity of this eminence is Benglog, or Golgotha, a bare, stupendous, precipitous hill, which frowns over Llyn Ogwen. This end of the chasm is strewn with shattered fragments, which, from time to time, have been hurled down the declivity. In 1685, a portion of rock, forming one of the impending cliffs, became so undermined by wind and rain, that it descended in several immense masses, and in its passage down a steep and craggy cliff, dislodged a multitude of other stones. The largest fragment continued its course through a meadow, and rested on the farther side of the Ogwen, which receives the tributary stream from Llyn-Bochayed. The shores of the latter are rugged and the scenery inferior. From this spot a beautiful road is formed down the valley, opposite the great slate quarries, across the Ogwen and some deep dingles to the city of Bangor. The mountains of the upper end of this vale form a scene of singular grandeur; on each side, the hollow appears guarded by a huge conical rock, Trifael being on the r. and Braich-dá on the l. These, with Glyder-bach and Glyder-fawr, and some other mountains, fill up the distance, and apparently close the vale. Near the latter is found Lycopodium annotinum, reduced to a solitary root, and, when last seen by Mr. W. Wilson, without fructification. At the foot of Glyder is a pool named Llyn Idwal, surrounded by a noble amphitheatre of mountains. Here occurs Fimbula globulifera. "If you would be sublime captivated," says Mr. Bucke, "visit Nant-Francon, or Nant-Gwernant. Range along those crags and precipices, where rocks are reared, in fantastic piles, even to the clouds; and where nature, bold and rough, in silent terror, "sits alone, majestic on her craggy throne." There rove, transported, among scenes so awful and sublime, that the breath is suspended while the eye is gazing upon these wonders; there, where the race of man seems extinct, where not a tree nor a shrub, nor a cottage will remind
you of humanity, and where no sound is heard but the rushing of waters, the solemn roar of the winds, the cries of the eagle or the screams of the kite. Pursue the windings of the defile, stand upon its edge, and cast your eyes below! A beautiful and romantic glen stretches at the bottom. No; scarcely in all nature can a scene more truly grand, or more exquisitely captivating, be seen. May he who is capable of viewing Nant-Francon, and beholding it with indifference, stand, to eternal ages, at the bottom of the glen, a marble monument of his insensibility!" (Beauties of Nature, i. 209.) Idwal, a young prince, son of Osain Gwynedd, was placed under the care of Nefydd Harld, one of the fifteen tribes of N. Wales, who resided at Llanrwst, at the close of the 12th century. Here Dunawt cruelly murdered Idwal under the shade of this Pandemonium, at the instigation of his father, Nefydd Harld.

On the summit of the Glyder (or more properly Clydder, signifying pile), is an enormous accumulation of stone pillars, supposed by the editors of Camden's Britannia to have formed a Druidic temple. Y-garn, "a heap of stones," is the next eminence below Glyder-fawr. These aggregations are generally considered to be patriarchal monuments, although some antiquaries contend that they contain the bones of malefactors. On the pass of Bwlch-y-Ddenfaen, close to the largest of the two pillars, is a carnedd, opened some years ago in search of treasure, in which was found a large stone chest, which clearly indicates its origin sepulchral. Cwm Cywion, "the Chicken's Cwm," so named probably from its abounding with grouse, is warmly situated, and divides Garn from another peaked hill, called Y-foel-goch. In this hollow there is a small pool from which runs the stream called Avon Gywion, "the Chicken's Brook." Between Foel-goch and Clogwyn-y-Geifr, i.e. "the Goat's Precipice," is a pass from Nant-Francon to Llanberis, called Bwlch Breccan, probably from Brecon, "mountains." In ascending this bwlch pass an extensive hollow, called Cwm Bual, "the Buffalo's Cwm," probably from corn-bual, a drinking horn. These cymydd are the summer leys for horned cattle and mountain horses, while the surrounding cliffs are inhabited by sheep and goats. On the n. side of the upper Marchlyn is Carnedd-y-Fillast, "the heap or Barrow of the Greyhound Bitch." This may have been a watch tower. The name may have been corrupted for Carnedd-y-Filás, or fil-lás, "the Heap of the great Slaughter." At the foot of this hill is Marchlyn-mawr, i.e. the horse lake, said to be very deep and well stored with trout. The stupendous cliffs of Lyder-mawr hang over it. The parishioners of Llandegai assert, that the line which bounds their parish on the Llanddeiniolen side, runs through the middle of Marchlyn-isaf, or Marchlyn-bach, "the lower or the lesser Horse Lake," leaving the s. side in Llanddeiniolen, and the other in Llandegai, and thence straight up to the main top of Lyder-mawr. Trifaen, the r. mountain, derives its name from three tall blocks standing in an upright position on its summit, which, from below, bore the exact resemblance of three men. Of these only two remain. These upright projections are seen also from the road near Llyn Ogwen. This is a large pool, well stocked with trout and other fish. Here the country changes its rough aspect, and assumes a character less mountainous, which it retains till within one or two m. of Capel Curig, when it resumes its former aspect. The new post road from Cernioge to Bangor Ferry, through the heart of the stupendous Arvonian Alps, passes close to the slate quarries, and shortens the distance from Shrewsbury to Bangor at least 8 m.
LLANDEILO-FAWR.

From Llandeilo, 14 miles. Malvin.
From Carmarthen, 15 miles. Maikin; Skrine; Labezombh.
Neath, through Llandybie, 21 m. Wyndham.

LLANDEILO-FAWR is a market-town of Carmarthenshire, beautifully situated on a descent to the justly famed Vale of Towy, in the hundreds of Careo, Perfedd, and Is Cen. The church, situated near the centre of the town, is very ancient, and consists of two aisles, so low, that the pillars which support the arches upon which the roof rests are not more than 5 ft. high. The ancestors of Lord Dynevor are interred at the n. end of the n. aisle, under the pew belonging to the family. The living is a vicarage, and the structure is dedicated to the British saint Tello. Three sacred edifices attached to this parish are extinct,—Llandyfaen, Capel-yr-Ywen, and a chapel in Careg Cennen Castle. Lord Dynevor has presented the site of a new church, and his lordship’s son, the Hon. George Rice Trevor, M.P., has announced his intention of endowing it with 25l. annually. His lordship’s eldest daughter, the Hon. Frances Rice Rice, laid the first stone, April 2. 1839; the Bishop of St. David’s patron. Previous to his elevation to the see of Gloucester, Bishop Nicholson had the spiritual charge of this parish. He was the author of a valuable Exposition of the Church Catechism, which he dedicated “to all his loving parishioners of Llandealio-fawr,” in the year 1661. When archdeacon of Brecon, he wrote “An Apology for the Discipline of the Church of England.” He had the reputation of a learned divine, and was a man of great prudence, charity, and moderation. The bridge over the Towy consists of three very light and elegant arches, built by David Edwards, of Beaupré, in Glamorganshire.

The Bear Inn at this place, mentioned by Sir Richard Hoare, as “the worst in S. Wales,” and by Miss Spence, as “very uncomfortable and exorbitant,” has assumed a new character. The editor has been assured that under subsequent management it deserves as much commendation as it formerly merited censure. In 1831 the population of this town amounted to 1258 inhabitants. The market is held on Saturday, and is well supplied with corn; the fairs are held Feb. 20. Palm Monday, and June 4.; that of Fair Faen, distant from Llandealio-fawr 1 m., is on Nov. 22. A union market company is about to be established. The Sessions are holden annually in the month of July. This parish measures from n. to s. about 16 m., from w. to w. about 8 m. In this parish are four places of worship for Independents; two for Baptists; two for Wesleyan Methodists; and one each for Calvinistic Methodists and Unitarians. A substantial new workhouse has been recently erected. In a n. m. direction, 3 m., lies the ruins of Capel-yr-Ywen. In a s. direction, about 5 m. distant, is a chalybeate spring, called Piffanon Craig Caffyl. Another well, formerly much resorted to, supposed to be efficacious in the cure of paralytic affections, numbness, and scurvy humours, is at Llan-y-Faen, distant nearly 4 m. s. s. w. About 4 m. s. m. from Llandealio-fawr, lies Castell Careg Cennen, “the Castle upon the Rock by the Cennen,” a small stream running at the foot of the eminence whereon the castle stands. The rock is accessible only on one side. This fortress is supposed to have been built by Goronw, lord of Is Cen. who was a knight of Arthur’s table. The well in this castle is a singular curiosity. About 1 m. further s. lies Court-Bryn-y-Beirdd, formerly a principal bardish residence, now tenanted as a farm-house. Near this spot rises the river Llochwr issuing in a very copious
stream immediately from the solid rock. Close to the spring is a cavern of considerable length. In some parts it is so narrow as hardly to admit a person to pass through; and in other places it is spacious, exhibiting a variety of beautiful petrifications. Though the town of Llandeilo-fawr has nothing in itself to recommend it, the environs in every direction are exquisitely beautiful. In 1213, Rhys Fychan, being apprehensive that Faulke, lord of Cardigan, would dispossess him of this town, caused it to be burnt to the ground, and then had recourse to the woods and desert places in its vicinity.

According to the history of Wales by Caradog of Llanearfan, the last decisive conflict between the forces of Edward I. and those of Llywelyn, prince of Wales, was fought near Llandeilo-fawr, in which the king's forces gained a complete victory; in consequence of which this unfortunate prince soon after, near Builth, lost both his power and his life. This victory put a final period to Welsh independency in the year 1282; since that period the Principality has been subject to the crown of England.

Mr. Malkin recommends this place in preference to Carmarthen, as a residence from which to make excursions through the adjacent country. Manorabon in this parish, is the residence of D. Fughe, Esq.

Newton Park contains the delightful modern residence of Lord Dynevor, and affords the most extensive and picturesque view of this vale. Under the keeper's attendance pass through waving lawns and woody knolls to a bold hill where, embosomed in tufted trees, appears the picturesque remains of Dynevor Castle. A winding path, cut through the leafy honours of this eminence, conducts the tourist beneath their dark umbrage to the summit. Climbing a massive fragment of the ruin, and reaching an apartment called the "Ladies' Dressing-room," a prospect teeming with the most fascinating natural charms, may be examined from a Gothic window overhung with ivy. It has been described as a galaxy of picturesque beauty, at which remembrance becomes entranced, while description falters. Immediately beneath the expansive Vale of Towy appears in full display; a hue of the richest green marking the luxuriance of the soil. The translucent stream here wantson in perpetual variety among gay meadows and embowering plantations, till it disappears behind projecting groves. The rich wood which surrounds the castellated eminence clothes a precipitate descent to the water's edge, and with the sylvan decorations of the park, forms the near boundary of the vale. On the opposite side, a lofty and dreary mountain rears its desolate summit to the clouds. Beneath, a w., is Golden Grove, appearing in diminished beauty. The mansion was inherited by Mr. Vaughan, said to have been the greatest landholder in Carmarthenshire. He left a considerable portion of his estate to Lord Cawdor, father of the present earl. Several smaller seats and whitened hamlets in the valley glisten through their appendant groves. A superb specimen of the Hirias is in the possession of Earl Cawdor, at this place. The hirias was a large horn of an ox, enriched with ornaments of silver or gold, sometimes with a chain, and mounted upon a stand of the same metal elegantly designed, "Hirias ei arwys, aur ei duzed." (O. Cym.) It has been often remarked of the vales of England, that they are rich in wood, meadow, rural animals and edifices; but few of them are embellished with rocks or mountains. None are comparable to the vales of Clwyd, Llangollen, and Festiniog, or with those of the Usk, the Towy, or Glamorgan. Of these the Clwyd is the richest; Llangollen the most picturesque; Festiniog abounds in beautiful and sublime combination, but the Towy is by far the most adapted for a tranquil and elegant retirement.

A little westward, Grongar Hill, immortalised by the muse of Dyer, and
now the property of one of his descendants, advances in the vale, and
partly turns its course; it is thus memorialised by the poet Dyer:—

"Grongr, in whose silent shade
For the modest Muses made,
So oft I have, the evening still,
At the fountain of a rill,
Sat upon a flowery bed,
With my hand beneath my head;
While strayed my eyes o'er Towy's flood,
Over mead and over wood,
From house to house, from hill to hill,
Till contemplation had her fill."

At some distance further, a rugged hill, bearing the mouldering fragments
of Castell Drovers, proudly occupies the plain, and terminates the pic-
ture. Middleton Hall is unoccupied, and situated a. of the valley towards
Carmarthen, but commands none of its beauties. This mansion was built
a few years since by Mr. Paxton, formerly a banker at Bengal, and has been
pronounced one of the most splendid specimens of modern architecture in
Wales; but being unfavourably situated, it is much neglected.

The apparent remains of Dyncevor Castle are at the s.w. extremity of
Newton Park, and seem to indicate that it is a place of small importance;
but the vestiges of a wall and ditch at some distance from the conspicuous
ruin may be traced, which prove it has been of considerable dimensions.
It was built by Rhys ap Tewdwr, in the time of William the Conqueror.
Its original form was circular, fortified by a double moat and rampart.
The most prominent parts are the apartment already mentioned, a massive
round tower, the ancient keep, and a subterraneous passage. Giral dus saw
a castle here which was destroyed in the year 1194, about six years after
he wrote his Itinerary; it was, however, soon rebuilt, and became the
royal seat of the princes of S. Wales; but frequently changed its pro-
nrientors, until it fell to the crown of England. Henry VII. made a grant
of it to Sir Rhys ap Thomas, K.G., a lineal descendant of the Welsh princes,
and ancestor to the present proprietor. It was inhabited till about 1760,
when the combustible part of it was destroyed by fire.

The modern mansion of Lord Dyncevor, situated on a level about \( \frac{3}{4} \) m.
from the castle, is a large quadrangular structure, having turrets at each
corner, crowned with domes. An avenue of trees extends thence to the
castle, which is broken into clumps, harmonising with the general style of
the park, which is of considerable extent, and includes the greatest possible
variety of picturesque beauties. The upper part has a fine undulating
surface, and displays considerable taste in its plantations; while on the
other side rises a steep lofty hill, whose declivities are clothed with rich
wood, and on whose brow are seen the venerable walls and towers of Dyne-
vor Castle. The beauty of this scene is considerably heightened by the
rolling of the Towy, whose waters here wanton in endless variety, amidst
the most delightful verdant meadows and rich plantations. In this vale
there is a fine development of the lower formation of the Silurian rocks,
composed of dark-coloured flags, mostly calcareous (Llandeilo flag), with
some sandstone and schist.

In the neighbourhood of Careg Cennen Castle are some remains of
Llangadog and Llanymgylri castles, frequently mentioned in British
history.

The road to Llanddowery is carried through the vale, along which the
Towy finds its way. The ride or walk may be varied from the direct road
with advantage by turning off at the turnpike-gate of Gurrey-fach,
W. Jones, Esq., who erected the adjoining neat chapel, taking the Lampeter road as far as Llansawyll, and then crossing the hills. The extensive woods adjoining Taltris, the elegant seat of the late Lord Robert Seymour, constitute a principal ornament of the scene. This mansion is a very fine structure, pleasantly situated on an eminence, and formed once a part of the extensive property of the Gwynnes of Glânbrân. On the other side the road, at some distance, is Abermarlo Park, once the seat of Sir Rhys ap Thomas. A little further stands the Monastery of Talley, or Tal-y-llychau, on a fine and luxuriant flat, screened by lofty ridged hills, and commanding the Vale of Towy. There are considerable remains of the edifice; it ranks among the most venerable specimens of ecclesiastic establishments in this part of the Principality. Here are two pools, of rather a large size.

The next attractive object is Edwinford, a seat of Sir James Hamlyn Williams, Bart., on the banks of the Cothi. It is a very delightful spot. The mansion appears formerly to have been of great magnitude, and is approached by a stately avenue of lofty trees. Llansawyll is a pleasing spot on a branch of the Cothi. The village is decent, and there is a tolerable inn. The rest of the way to Lampeter being extremely sterile, we traced the steps of Mr. Malkin, who turned to the r. up a wild common, and, after a laborious ascent, reached the summit of Cynfil Caia, an elevation on the road between Lampeter and Llandovery, which commands almost the whole of the rugged country between these two places, with a partial glance upon the vale between Llandovery and Llandeilo-fawr, as overlooking the intervening hills. There occurs a pretty scene on approaching Llandovery; but nothing very striking is observable till a bridge of one arch appears over the Towy, built by William Edwards.

In passing the upper vale of the Towy from Llandeilo to Llandovery, Mr. Skrine remarks, that though inferior to that which he had traversed from Carmarthen, yet it abounds in beauties peculiar to itself. It is neither so well wooded, nor so verdant; but cultivation and pasturage are agreeably intermixed on each side of the winding stream; and the terrace road extends agreeably between the elevated seat and groves of Taltris and the town of Llangadog Creseny, on the other side of the river. Mr. Lipscomb says, “A finger-post pointed to a ford and bridge. He casually chose the latter route, and by this accident lengthened his journey 3 m; the road passing by Llandovery, after many turnings and windings, leads to a stone bridge of one arch over the river.”

The road to Pont-ar-dulas is generally left for the sake of visiting Castell Careg Cennen. The following account of such a deviation is by Mr. Barber. “At the first turnpike we proceeded to the r., up the side of a romantic dingle, down the dark hollow of which a small cascade descended with very good effect. In our ascent, delightful views were obtained of the upper vale of Towy, stretching from Llandeilo bridge to the vicinage of Llandovery. The distant groves of Taltris and Abermarlo parks adorn this view, inferior only to that from Dynevor Castle. As we advanced further, the rich prospect withdrew, and we found ourselves entering upon the dreary wilds of the Black Mountains; our path then became indistinct, unenlivened by a single habitation or human face. At length a cottage appeared, and we inquired our way to Careg Cennen Castle; but “Dim Sæsonig” was all that we could gather from the inhabitants. Thus constrained to proceed at random, we mounted a precipitous hill over a track which forms the bed of a torrent, and discovered the object of our search upon a bold rock, a considerable distance on our right. A Welsh farmer was also comprised in this view, working hard to repair the damages of a
late storm. We inquired which road we had best pursue, and again were answered with "Dim Saesonig;" he, however, signified that he would fetch some one; and running over two or three fields, returned with his daughter, a fine buxom girl, who had picked up a little English at Llandeilo market. Without entreaty she offered to be our guide, and blithely led us, through mountainous wilds, within a short distance of the object of our search. On crossing the ruin through its "stormy halls," we recoiled on finding ourselves upon the brink of an isolated rock, which, except by the side on which we ascended, encompasses the castle in a rocky cliff upwards of 100 yards in perpendicular height. Climbing among the mossy fragments of the ruin, we discovered an aperture in the ground connected with a long subterraneous gallery dug through the solid rock, and lighted by windows cut in the cliff, though not visible from any situation without. This recess terminated in a large gloomy cavern, which seemed to have led to some adjacent spot, forming a secret communication from the castle. Of this part of the ruin, Mr. Thomas Evans gives the following account:—"The well is of a singular kind, for instead of a perpendicular descent, here is a large winding cave bored through the solid rock, with an arched passage on the northern edge of the precipice, running along the outside of the fortress with an easy slope to the beginning of the perforation, which is in length 84 ft., and of various dimensions. The breadth at the entrance is 12 ft., and in some places less than 3 ft.; but at a medium, it may be estimated to be from 5 ft. to 6 ft., and the height 10 ft.: the whole descent through the rock is 150 ft. Notwithstanding all this extravagant labour, there is scarcely water sufficient for a small family. On our return, we were more at liberty to examine the features of the ruin, which proved of the simplest construction, totally without ornament or a single Gothic form, and consisting of one irregular court with towers at each angle. If the Britons had any castles of stone before the arrival of the Normans (a fact doubted by some antiquaries), I imagine this to be one. The gateway is not between three towers in front, but a strong covered way on the brink of the rock leads to the gates on the s. side. Some writers ascribe the erection of this fortress to a chieftain named Goronw, others to Urian Reged, a remote ancestor of the house of Dynevor. The finest approach to it is from Llandybie. From this wild abode pass by a lonely tower, among ditch-like tracts, to recover the high road from Llandeilo to Swansea. Hence soon turn off on the r., to visit Glenheir waterfall, in the grounds of Mr. Dubaison, about 5 m. s. of Llandeilo. Here the Lwchwr pursues its course between steep banks clothed with variegated trees and shrubs. On one of the descents a walk is traced with some ingenuity, in front of a small picturesque cascade formed by a tributary stream to the Lwchwr. This might be mistaken for the object sought; but crossing a rustic bridge, the eye on a sudden encounters the whole river rushing beneath a portal of trees, and throwing itself over a ledge of black rock in a single fall of 18 ft. The effect of the whole, seen through the gloom of pendant trees, is striking; though it must be confessed, a sheet of water presenting the formality of an unbroken square is somewhat unpicturesque. Crossing the Lwchwr, at a ford about 2 m. further, we proceeded upwards of 3 m. with the unwelcome gloom of the Black Mountains on the L., and a pleasant diversified country on the r., to the village of Pont Dulas, but which we did not reach before evening. Here is a comfortable inn. On the following morning we rose early, and found the place to possess many traits of picturesque attraction, being seated near a rapid river, and agreeably interspersed with woods. Thence we had a pleasant ride to Swansea."
LLANDOVERY.

To Carmarthen, on the Great Road, pass Rhino-yr-adar, 2½ m. (At 1 m. distance on the left, is Berllan-dywyll, and Aberyglasney, Captain Dyer.) Cross Inn, 2 m. (on the left is Curt-Henry, H. Lloyd, Esq.; at a distance, upon the summit of a hill, is Penylan, unoccupied. ½ m. from the Cross Inn, on the right, is Pont-duelas, Jones Liwyd, Esq.; between Cross Inn and Abergwili, on the right, is Middleton Hall, A. F. Paxton, Esq. Pont-ar-Cothi, over the river of that name, which runs on the left to the Towy, 3½ m. Allt-y-gog, 2 m. Abergwili, 2 m. This structure is the residence of the Bishop of St. David’s, and is a noble mansion enclosed by highly ornamental grounds. On the left is Cistanog, to the right, Castell-piggyn, Thomas Bloomer, Esq. Cross the Gwilli, which flows into the Towy. Carmarthen, 1 m. 7 fur. At the entrance are iron and tin-mills, and the smelting-house belonging to Earl Cawdor. The hills which shelter the road on the left are bold and striking, and the course of the river is truly beautiful, rolling through rich meadows or between wooded slopes. Upon this river abound many of the coriglau or coracles described by Lucan.

"Primum canis salix madefacto vime parvam
Vertitur in puppim, casseque inducta juvencos
Victor patiens, tumidum supernastat annem
Sic Venetius stagnatis pace, susque Britannus
Navigat oceano."

And the bard Aneurin,

"Ev lazi i flyw y nghorwrg
Mal bar llas llew flywiwrg."

i.e., he would slay fish in his coracle, like the furious killing of the princely lion.

Angling Stations.—Derydd, 3½ m.; Glyn, 9 m. on the Cothi. — Good.

To Swansea, 83 miles. By rail.
Llandowilly, 12 miles. Malkin; Skrine.

To and from Castle Cary, 8 miles.
Llandover to Carmarthen, 15 m. Wyndham.

LLANDOVERY.

From Llandeilo-fawr, 13 miles. Malkin; Skrine. From Tregaron, 11 miles. Evans.
Lipson, Bulley, by way of Llanwydy Wells. Skrine.

LLANDOVERY, or LLAN-YM-DYFRI, is an incorporated market-town, in the hundred of Pertheld; and parish of Llandingad, Carmarthenshire, nearly surrounded by rivulets, which afford fine sport to the angler. Its name is probably derived from its situation near the confluence of the Brân and Gwedderig; which join the Towy, about 1 m. distant. Here is a bridge of one arch, 45 ft. in the span, having one cylinder over the haunches; it was built by the architect of Pont-y-Prydd. The population of this town, in 1831, consisting of Castle, High, Lower, Queen, and Stone Streets, amounted to about 1766. The Rev. E. H. Griffith Williams, of Llwyn-y-wormwood, lately presented a most valuable set of communion plate to the church. The inhabitants chiefly subsist by the frequences of its markets and fairs, and by summer visitants passing to Aberystwith. The market is held on Wednesday and Saturday. The fairs are on Wednesday after 17th January, Wednesday after Low Sunday, Whit Tuesday, called the Bailiff’s Fair, July, 31. Wednesday after 10th of October, and 26th of November, for horses, cattle, sheep, &c. Upon a mount near the centre of Llandovery, is a small ivy-mantled Castle, much dilapidated. This town
LLANDOVERY.

is ancient, and originated in the Roman station which was at or near Llanfair-ar-y-bryn, about ¼ m. distant. The first historical notice of it occurs in 1113, when it was occupied by Richard de Pons. At this place numerous pieces of Roman brick, earthenware, and coins have been found. In 1116 the castle was besieged by Gryffydd ab Rhys, who burned the outer ward, and slew a great part of the garrison, but was obliged to raise the siege. In 1215, Rhys Fychan left this castle well fortified and garrisoned, but during his absence it was surrendered to an army of Welsh and Normans, on condition of being allowed to depart with arms and property. It is said to have been finally destroyed by Cromwell, during the parliamentary war. The ruins at present consist of part of the keep, the site of the outer ward, and entrenchments which surround it. The site of the whole is an elevated insulated rock. Llandovery was constituted by Henry VIII., a contributory borough to Carmarthen, but has lost this privilege. It still notwithstanding retains a charter, and has fallen into disuse. The government is vested in a bailiff, rector, and burgesses, assisted by a town-clerk, two sergeants at mace, and four constables, chosen annually, but they exercise no magisterial functions. This is one of the polling places in the election of a member for the county. Petit sessions for the upper division of the hundred of Perfedd are held here weekly. Five Benefit Societies are supported, two of which are composed of women. This place is remarkable as the birthplace and residence of the Rev. Rhys Pritchard, A.M. Its celebrated vicar, author of what is known all over Wales by the title of Lygory-Ficker, or the “Vicar’s Book,” a collection of very simple poetry. This work was translated into English by the Rev. William Evans, vicar of Lawhaden. Himself, his wife, and daughter, were buried at this church, yet no memorial exists of them! He was born in 1579, inducted into the living of Llan-dingad in 1602, made chancellor of St. David’s in 1626, and died at this, his native place, in 1644. INNS: The Castle and the Lamb.

To the w. of this town appears a formidable barrier called Mynydd-Dafy, or the Black Mountain, over which the high road towards England formerly passed; and travellers, after attaining the summit, had to pursue a rocky descent into the Vale of Usk. This inconvenience, however, is now obviated by the road being carried in a winding direction, through a beautiful, undulating glen, which encircles the mountain. This romantic pass of Coen-Dew, abounding with the most enchanting display of the more placid mountain scenery, extends 9 m. round the base of the mountain, and reaches Trecastle, 10 m. at as short a distance as over the summit. It has not always occurred to surveyors of roads, that to wind round the foot of a mountain to its opposite side is sometimes shorter than over its highest point. The Romans, instead of conducting their streams across a valley in tubes, constructed immense aqueducts resembling Pont-y-cysyllt, near Llangollen. Coen-Dew is finely contrasted with the wild and uncultivated aspect of the mountains, which back its foreground, studded with cottages; here embrowned with wood, and there embellished with masses of rock.

A few m. on the r. on this mountain, the river Usk rises out of a spring called Blewens-Wyeg, or source of the Usk, at the head of which vale stands the decayed town of Trecastle, containing nothing worthy of attention, except the ruins of a small fortification erected by the Norman baron, Bernard de Newmarch, in the time of William Rufus. The ruins consisted of an entrance gate, an octagonal, protected by two square towers; a round tower is also at the N. W. angle. There is a quadrilateral court, 30 yards by 25. The well is a singular portion of this structure. The
White Hart here is a good inn. The forest of Brecknock or Maescar, is now entered upon, said to have been infested formerly by a banditti, and by a witch named Maud Aubrey, &c. The wood was, however, cut down, and, of course, all these vermin were extirpated. It is now a fine cultivated country, through which the road passes. The hill called Gaer, 8 m. further, has upon its summit a Roman encampment. It is situated upon rising ground above the confluent of the Usk and the Yscir. The ruins of the walls are still visible. A farm-house and offices have been built of stones taken from these ruins. Within 1/4 m. hence, the present road from Brecon joins an old Roman causeway. About 3/4 m. on this Roman road is the monumental sculptured stone, called Maen-y-Morwynnion. The words "comus arus" only remain of the inscription. It is about 6 ft. high. About 2 m. distant, on a steep hill, called Pen-y-Drug, is an oval encampment, with three fossas and two vallas, conjectured to be of British construction. Roman fortifications are known by the herring-back form of building, and the cement boiled mortar; British, by loose aggera, or angular towers; Saxon, by circular walls and arches; and Norman and Anglo-Saxon, by square towers and pointed arches. British churches are known by the absence of a tower and the prefix Llan; Norman, or English-Welsh, by the addition of a tower, and the appellation of Eglwys.

"Scarcey had I quitted," says Mr. Lipscombe, "the town of Llandovery on my way to Brecon, ere a serpentine river appeared on the r. gliding beside the road which turns under some craggy rocks at the foot of Mynydd-Din. Crossed the stream by a bridge of one arch, on the l. is a fine bold slope, covered with wood. The road then winds to the r., and rises upon a terrace above the river. The objects which further occur are a Mill within sight of the road, a small Cascade, and on the r. a wood. The road passes two craggy chasms. The valley continues narrow, its precipitous sides being covered with trees. The road, gently rising and falling, first presents a view of bold and swelling downs, then a whitened cottage, upon a summit embowered in wood. A fine hill rises from the water's edge, clothed with verdure. The road now winds to the r., the sylvan scene is lost, and the downs, with the river at their feet, claim attention. A cottage on the verge of the river, with a rude plank resting upon trunks of trees, characterises the scene. The range of mountains next breaks away to the l., the stream passing a small bridge in Cwm-der on the r. The road is now sheltered by a fine slope, richly covered with wood, ascend through it gradually. Continue a few miles on this hanging road, till a small village, called Llywol, with its whitened church, suddenly appears. The devious stream with all its sylvan honours is then parted with, which to describe requires a poet's enthusiasm. Rode through Treycastle, which consists of a few irregularly built farm-houses and cottages, and stopped at the White Hart. The road hence presents nothing very striking; the country, however, is well cultivated. Aberyscir, a village at the mouth of a small river [see p. 100.], and Aberbran, a large family mansion, are both on the l. The latter commands a prospect of the Bran, i.e. Colebrook, passing through fine meadows several miles. A bridge of three arches appears at some distance. Denynock Castle stands on the r. in a ruinous state. Llantryddid is passed, where is a neat little church, surrounded with very large yew trees. The church near the Bran is almost hid by a rich plantation. Pen-y-Crâg is a high mountain on the r. side of the river Usk. The lines of castremation which enclose it are the remains of a British encampment. Y-Gaer, a Roman encampment, is in this neighbourhood. The Usk, an attendant river on the l. of this road, cannot
LLANDOVERY.

be mentioned in respect to elegant scenery with the smaller stream Gw-
adderig, between Llandovery and Treacle, but it has its appropriate em-
bellishments, and these of no inferior order. Boldly sloping banks, rich
in verdure, and covered with groves of oak; a broad stream, raving
among pebbles, or gliding in silent majesty through deeper channels;
these have attracted the notice of the affluent, who have enlivened its
course with buildings, and clothed the contiguous hills with plantations.”
Enter the town of Brecon, by a bridge over the Usk, which at a little
distance above receives the Honddû.

To LAMPETER cross the Towy, by a bridge of a single arch, and
pursue a new terrace, cut beneath the summit of hills for several miles.
The road is so indifferent for carriages, that few have the resolution to
take this agreeable route to Aberystwith. The view of the Vale of Towy,
in ascending the first hill, is delightful; here Glan-Bran-Park, and house,
Col. Gwymne, and Abercrucban Church form distinguished objects. In the
cemetry are various inscriptions, some in English and others in Welsh.
the service is performed alternately in both languages. The hill opposite
is called the Forest, probably from the circumstance of its having been for-
merly covered with trees. In this district the produce is fine barley and
oats, but little wheat. Lime is spread on natural grass as a manure. On
this are a succession of barren hills; some patches of cultivated land
yield scanty crops of oats and barley. Potatoes are abundant near the
thiny scattered cottages, which are universally thatched, and frequently con-
structed of mud. Turf is the common fuel. These rocky and sterile emi-
nences are plentifully stocked with grouse, black game, and wheat-ears. The
fences in this tract are composed of turf, intermingled with huge unshapen
stones. Quicksets, elder, hazel, birch, and furze, have been tried, but with
little success. Lord Cawdor is the principal proprietor in this district.

In an opening of some extent between the different ranges of hills occurs
a favourable view of Cynwyl Caio, and its church, on the r. There is an
upright stone in the neighbourhood in memory of the founder of this edi-
fice, called Crossgommell, i.e. ‘Cross Gynwyl, or St. Cynwyl’s Cross.”
Lower in the vale on the l. is stationed the elegant seat of ——— Williams,
Esq. Pass the Cotthi, a small but rapid stream, and crossing another emi-
nence, ford the Tewch. 8 m. distant from Lampeter occurs the New Inn.
On gaining the summit of the Lampeter mountain, look down upon the
fertile vale of the Teifi, which is expanded to view like a map. About ¼ m.
from Lampeter cross the river by an old stone bridge of two arches. The
Teifi produces abundance of fish, particularly excellent trout, and forms
the boundary between the counties of Carmarthen and Cardigan.

The road to Brecon from Llandovery is said to be equal to any in the
kingdom.

The high road to Lampeter progresses through a vacant district, except
1 m. to the r. of the road is Maes; and about 2 m. on the l. of the road,
Glanrunnel, D. Jones, Esq.; near Pumsant, on the r., is Dalecothy; and
2 m. beyond, Brunant. Close to LAMPETER, cross the Teifi, 8½ m.

To TREJARON a road winds round the bases of the mountains through
a deep valley, exhibiting a succession of the most romantic scenery. Pont
Felindre crosses the Gwadderig, a rapid stream which runs from l. to r.,
and turning under some rocky projections, at the foot of a mountain, unites
its waters with those of the contiguous Bran. The road advances a little
above the level of this meandering rivulet, which remains on the l. for
several miles. A cottage here and there, with a mill, breaks in upon the
solitude. The character of the mountains is various as well as grand, alter-
nately naked and woody. The valley closes in gradually, till it terminates in a romantic pass, formed by a chasm between two large mountains. On the other side this chasm the hills recede, and the Gweddig diverges from the road. There is no part of S. Wales where the country and people are so aboriginal. The windings of the dingle produce a succession of interesting circumstances till the magnificent scenery of Ystrad Ffin is attained, formed by the junction of the Cothi, reinforced by the Pesover and Towy, under circumstances of peculiar grandeur. The valley is now narrowed into a ravine, of which the former has the possession, while the latter finds its way down the sides of a high mountain, not in a precipitous fall, but in successive bounds from rock to rock, sometimes foaming over every impediment, at others working its obstructed course between or behind overhanging crags, till its junction with the Cothi in the bottom. The woods with which these precipices are partly clothed darken its channel, while the larger masses of Roesob Forest beyond add a pleasing richness to the other eccentric features of the spot. At the top of the mountain, close by the first declination of the Towy, there is a cave, about four yards square, said to have been the retreat of Thomas John, the son of Catherine, a noted robber, who aspired to marry the heiress of Ystrad Ffin. Cwm-Cothi, on the other side of this chain of hills to the w., exhibits similar specimens of scenery, but on a much larger scale.—R. H. Malkin.

To Llandeilo-fawr. 1 m. from Llandovery cross the Towy to Blanenose, 3 m. 3 fur. (½ m. on r. is Llwyn-y-Bran Hall.) Village of Llanwrda and church, 3½ m.; Maesgwan Maeswood Inn, ¼ m.; Abermarles, 5 fur. the property of Admiral Foley, and about 2 m. further on the r. are Taluniarie, Lord R. Seymour; Edwardsford, Sir E. Williams, and Manaraban; Caleifwisch, 3½ m. (½ m. before Rhosymaen is the road to Llampeter, on the r.) Rhosymaen, 1 m. 5 fur. (Within 1 m. of Llandeilo-fawr, on the r. is Gurrey.) Llandeilo-fawr, 1½ m. This road lies upon a high terrace, ornamented by the groves of Talarias, and overlooking the upper vale of Towy, rich in cultivation. A distance of 14 m. 3 fur.

The principal Angling Stations in this vicinity are:—Cayo, 8 m., at the junction of the Cothi and Towy, very superior; both rivers are full of trout and salmon; Capel Penuin, or Peniel Hen, 8 m., on the Towy.

Back to Swansea. Malkin.
To Brecon, 20½ miles. Evans; Skrine.
Llampeter, 16 miles. Skrine.
Builth, 22½ miles.

To Llandeilo-fawr, 12 miles.
Tregaron, 11 miles.
Carmarthen, 29½ miles.

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LLANDRINDOD.

From Builth, 7 miles.
Khalady, 8 miles.

LLANDRINDOD derives its name from Llan-y-Drindod, "the Church of the Holy Trinity," anciently Llanddow, in the hundred of Cefn-Llys, county of Radnor. The living is a perpetual curacy, not in charge, under the prebend; patron, Bishop of St. David’s. The extinct chapels of Llanfacog was dependent on this living.

The fairs are held on Howey Common, on the Saturdays before Feb. 11th, May 11th, and Nov. 11th. The Ithon flows on the w., and is noted for its trout and grayling.

There are several remnants of antiquity in this vicinity. The most remarkable are the Great Camp at Cwm-Radnor, in the parish of Llanfwangel-Helygen, called Castell Colten. It is a square enclosure, contain-
ing 120 yards, surrounded by a wall, built of rough hewn stone. The
pretorium is very visible. The camp is guarded on the w. side by a double
trench, and is situated upon an eminence on the w. bank of the Ithon, 1½
m. from Llandrindod, whence is a fine view of the country. From this
station, a Roman road intersects a ford over the Ithon, near Caebach; it
passes partly through the fish-pond at Llanerch-y-dirion, and seems to have
crossed the Wye, near Llechryd Castle. Cofn-Lliwg, or the Court-house
Hill, the remains of a British fortress, is nearly surrounded by the Ithon.
Camden mentions it, about the year 1585, as being in ruins.

A silver thumb-ring was found at Castle-Garden; it was in the posses-
sion of Mrs. Edwards, of Greenfields.

The foundations of the very ancient chapel, Llanfuedlog, were discovered
in a corn field at Llandrindod.

On the common there are two Druidical stones, at some distance from
each other; also several tumuli, in which human bones, and pieces of half
burnt charcoal, were found.

To the n., above Llandrindod church, is a very ancient lead mine, of
Roman origin; it was worked in 1797, but is abandoned.

The mineral waters, to which this place owes its importance, consist of
four springs; the rock, or chalybeate, the saline pump-water, the sulphure-
ous spring, and another, called the eye-water. The common is about 4 m.
long, and ½ m. broad, surrounded by the hills of Bulth, Brecon, and New
Radnor. Its elevation is computed to be several hundred feet above the
level of the sea. The country is open, wild, and romantic, and the air so
remarkably mild and salubrious, agreeing with the most delicate constitu-
tions, that Llandrindod may justly be considered the Welch Montpellier.

The Chalybeate, or rock-water, is only used in particular cases, and issues
out of a slate rock. A gallon of this contains 57 grains of muriate of
lime, 49 of muriate of magnesia, 29 of muriate of soda, 3½ of carbonate
of lime, 1½ of silex, and 6½ of carbonate of iron. A glassful, taken from
the rock on a clear day, appears like common spring water, and as bright
as crystal; but, after standing a short time, a chalybeate taste and smell are
very predominant, and it changes into a pearly colour. This water has
had a beneficial effect in various diseases, but is usually confined to those
which are chronic, proceeding from a weakness in the fibres; also in
scorbutic eruptions, weak nerves, palsies, or a laxity of the whole frame;
in agues, where bark proves ineffectual, and in seminal weaknesses.

The Saline spring is about 100 yards n. of the former. It should be
drank from about the middle of March to November. By analysis, one
gallon of this water is found to contain of muriate of lime 67 grains,
muriate of magnesia 25 grains, muriate of soda 242, vegetable matter 5½
grains, and carbonate of magnesia three fifths of a grain.

The Sulphureous Spring lies 100 yards s. of this, of which one gallon
contains the following proportions: — Muriate of lime 54 grains, muriate
of magnesia, 31½ grains, muriate of soda 216½, vegetables matter 6
grains. When thrown on hot iron, it emits a blue flame, and smells of
brimstone. Silver leaf is oxidized in less than six minutes into a fine
yellow gold colour. This water is well adapted for an artificial bath, and
is applied externally, in chronic diseases. It is taken internally in the
subsequent cases, viz., — ulcers, leprosy, scurvy, hydrophobia, madness,
diseases of the head, stone and gravel, rheumatism, and gouty com-
plaints. The scrofula has often been cured by internal and external use
of this spring. It is purgative in its operations, therefore some preparation
is necessary. It should be drank, like other mineral waters, in the morn-
LLANDUDNO.

ing, fasting, or between breakfast and dinner; on no account in the afternoon; unless at meals, with brandy or rum, or about half a pint at bedtime. The proper dose cannot be well ascertained, without a previous knowledge of the patient’s disease. The saline and sulphureous springs in the grounds of the Pump-house Inn and Boarding-house, are recommended by the most eminent physicians in London, and their efficacy is thoroughly established in the following cases, viz. — Diseased liver, indigestion, gravel, cutaneous eruptions, and general debility, whether arising from sedentary habits, or excess in vinous liquors. Walking or riding much after drinking this water should be avoided.

The Eye-water differs from the former, containing sulphuric acid in a combined state. This well was brought into notice by a blacksmith, who was accidentally cured of opthalmia, by washing his eyes with the water; hence it is called by the rural population, Pynnwn-cwmm-y-Gîf, “the Blacksmith’s Well.”

According to Dr. Linden, these waters were used in 1696, by the inhabitants of the neighbourhood. In 1726 they were visited by persons from distant parts of the country. About this time, the saline spring, which had been re-opened, and the discovery of the sulphureous spring, brought these wells into more extensive notice. These considerations induced a Mr. Grosvenor, of Shrewsbury, to make improvements for the reception of company. In 1749 he took a lease of several houses, repaired them at a great expense, and made considerable additions. One of the new buildings was large enough to contain several hundred visitors.

The fashionable establishment of Llandrindod Hall at length became the haunt of gamesters and libertines; in consequence of which, the then proprietor, from the best of motives, raised the edifice to the ground, and nothing now remains of its former splendour but the fish-ponds, and a farm-house on the site of one of the old dining-rooms. During the last 25 years, Llandrindod has been gradually regaining its deserved reputation; but want of accommodation proved an obstacle to its prosperity. This difficulty was, however, removed by the spirited exertions of Mr. Owen, the present proprietor of the Pump-house Inn, and Boarding-house, who affords most comfortable accommodation to the extent of seventy or eighty guests. The Rock-house is also a respectable boarding establishment. The neighbourhood affords a variety of interesting rides, and the sportsman enjoys unlimited range for shooting and fishing. These advantages all combine to form a powerful attraction to a large concourse of visitors.

The season continues from the beginning of June to the middle of October.

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To Builth, 7 miles. Wyndham.
Frestadig, by Bledfa, 28 miles.
Llandiâaltern-Rhyd-iliôn, 5 miles.
| To Llanbadarn-fawr, 6 miles.
Rhaiadr, 3 miles.

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LLANDUDNO.

From Denbigh, 19 miles. Gilpin.
| From Conwy, 5 miles. Aikin; Evans.

LLANDUDNO is a parish, situated on the shore of the Irish sea, near the promontory of Ormeshead, which forms the n. boundary of the entrance into Beaumaris Bay. It is 4 m. from Aberconwy, in the hundred of Cremddyn, county of Caernarvon. The living is a perpetual curacy, not in charge; patron, the Bishop of Bangor. The church, 2 m. distant from the village, is dedicated to St. Tudno, but is so inconveniently situated, that the foundation stone of a new one was laid on the 22d of April, 1839.
The site was granted by the Hon. M. ll. Mostyn, of Mostyn. A. Worthington, Esq., has also very liberally contributed towards the erection of this new structure. In 1831, the population of the parish was 662. The Festival is held on the 5th of June. The vast unconnected rock of Great Ormeshead, or Gogarth, has, without doubt, been formerly an island; at present it is joined to the main land only by a neck of low marshes. Some copper is procured from two mines near the summit of the mountain; one of them belonging to a Liverpool company, the other to the Hon. Mr. Mostyn. This elevation consists of alternate beds of chert and limestone, uniformly dipping from every side to a common centre, where the great deposit of ore is embedded. A variety of malachite, or mammalated carbonate of copper, is found in the mines; they also abound with other mineral curiosities. The cliffs are very abrupt, and hollowed into various inaccessible caverns, by the action of the sea. In this secure retreat, multitudes of gulls, cormorants, herons, razor-bills, ravens, and rock-pigeons, have taken up their abode; and some of the steepest crags are inhabited by the peregrine falcon, a species much in request when falconry was a fashionable amusement. This falcon is of the long-winged kind, among which he is the swiftest, the most courageous, and the most docile. His prey is commonly the heron, or some other bird which flies high in the air. The falcon mounts after, and rises above him; he then strikes him with his talons, and brings him down. A letter is still extant from the Lord Treasurer Burleigh to one of the Mostyns, lords of this country, thanking him for a very fine cast of hawks from the rocks of Llandudno. Probably the vicinity of Priestholme, or Puffin Island, so called from the great number of puffins which annually breed upon it, induces this falcon to inhabit these rocks. The hazardous method practised here, and at the opposite rocks of Priestholme Island, of gathering the Crithium maritimum, by suspension over the cliffs, is strikingly described by the magic pen of Shakspere:

How fearful
And dizzy 'tis to cast one's eyes so low!
The crows and screech, that wing the midway air,
Show scarce so gross as beetles; half way down,
Hangs one who gathers samphire; dreadful trade!

Plants. — Upon rocks and pastures near the church, Spirea Filipendula; under Llandudno rocks, and among the sand on the coast, Eryngium maritimum; upon the coast, Glaucium luteum; near the Great Ormeshead grow Rosa spinosissima, Salicornia herbacea, Geranium sanguineum, Cistus Helianthymum, Anthyllis Vulneraria, Ligustrum vulgare, Salvia Verbenaca, Arunda arenaria. Among the sand on the coast, Elymus arenarius, Pulmonaria maritima, Convolvulus Soldanella, Arenaria peploides; among the pebbles, Silene maritima; upon the Head, Anethum Fennicum.

On an eminence called Dinas is an ancient fortification, consisting of a wall of prodigious thickness, round the summit of the hill; within are large circular caves, supposed by Mr. Pennant to have been the rude habitations of our ancestors. Near this is the Maen Sgyl, the rocking or self-moving stone; called, also, Crŷd Tudno, "St. Tudno's Cradle." It is a huge, massive, and rude block, surrounded by a foss, with a narrow path leading to it. Here is a signal staff, which occupies a post in the line of communication between Liverpool and Holyhead. This bay is one of the finest on this coast, forming a crescent, and affording shelter to shipping during heavy gales.
LLANDDULAS.

Two miles from Gloddaeth, on the shore, is a singular structure, having three windows and a door, with a vaulted roof, covered with pebbles instead of slate, called St. Trillo's Chapel. In the inside is a well. Half a mile further is the parish church of Llandrillo, and near it the ruins of Bryn-Evyrn.

Maegwyn had his residence here in the sixth century, and in the twelfth it was the Llys, or palace, of Ednyfed Fychan. This, one of the thirteen residences belonging to that chief, is mentioned as the favourite, and stated to have been royally adorned with turrets and attics.

Ednyfed Fychan was son of Kyna ap Jus ap Gwgan ap Marchudd, and an ancestor of Owain Tudwr, who married Katharine, Queen Dowager of Henry V., having here a royal palace. The chapel, built by Ednyfed, formed the w. half of the n. aisle of the present church, with a small cupola at the w. end. That side was afterwards lengthened by the parishioners. In the n. wall of the old chapel are two arches, which communicated with Ednyfed's family seat, under which he was buried. The s. aisle was built by some ladies of Conwy, descendants of Ednyfed, and the last occupiers of the palace of Bryn Evyrn; they left a large sum towards building the present handsome tower. The cemetery falling into ruins, the tombstone over Ednyfed's grave was removed into the s. aisle, near the altar, where it now lies, bearing an inscription, of which are legible, Hic jacet Dominus Ednyfed, and "propicietur Deus, Amen." Sir Tudwr ap Ednyfed was one of the commissioners for negotiating a peace between Edward I. and Llywelyn ap Gryffydd; his descendants, resident at this place, afterwards bore the name of Conwy, and an English family at Bod-Rhuddlan, also assumed this name, on the event of a marriage with a lady of that house. Adjoining the shore is Rhés Fynach, or the Marsh of the Monks, formerly attached to the abbey of Conwy.

The Route to St. Asaph may be continued along the sea-shore to Little Ormeshead, and if the tide be retiring, the sands form a good road for 6 or 7 m. to Abergele. At Llanddulas, on the way, much lime is procured and shipped in small sloops. This shore abounds with shellfish and marine insects; these furnish a supply to the sea-fowl inhabiting the cliffs along the coast.

To Abergele, 10 miles. Alkin.
Back to Conwy, 5 miles. Evans.

To Conwy, 5 miles. Gilpin.

LLANDDULAS.

LLANDDULAS, "the Dark Village," is a parish situated upon the n. edge of Denbighshire, in the hundred of Is Dulas. The living is a discharged rectory; patron, the Bishop of St. Asaph. The church is dedicated to the primitive saint Cynbryd, who was slain by the Saxons at Bwlch Cynbryd. His commemoration is March 19. The structure is small, containing a very ancient circular arch. The population of this parish, in 1831, was 307. The river Dulas runs through the village, and falls into the Irish sea. In some of the deep bottoms of this neighbourhood, it is thought that Richard II. fell into the hands of a band of ruffians, secreted by the Earl of Northumberland, for the purpose of forcing him into the hands of Bolingbroke, then at Flint. This bay affords shelter to vessels in all states of weather. A lofty pier was erected in 1822, with which a tramroad is connected from
the limestone quarries, whence quantities of that material are shipped to Liverpool, where it is converted into lime. Three brothers, named Lloyd, in 1767, erected four unenowed almshouses near the bridge.

Beyond this place, the road to Conway winds round a vast limestone rock, called Penmaen Rhôs. One m. beyond Llandulas, on the l., is Llŷnfan, and nearer Pen-y-Coed, on the r., Tytoces Penmaen, 3 m. Four Crosses, 1 m. Mockdref, 2 m. 1 fur. (On the r., 1/2 m. distant, lies Llaurnewstin, and beyond, Llandrillo-yn-Rhos, Ferry House, 2 m. 1 fur. On the r. is Marl, and further n. Bodegallan. Cross the Conway river to Conway, 1 m. Along this road a most magnificent landscape opens to the sight. The fine old town of Conway, with its gloomy walls and towers, appears with the wide river in front, and in the background are the vast Caernarvonshire mountains.

Every admirer of the wonderful and sublime, will be highly gratified by a deviation at Llandulas. Immediately after passing the village, leave the great road to Conway, and ascend the mountain on the l. to Llŷnfan; from this eminence there is an admirable view of the contiguous mountains, Friestholme, or Puffin's Island, the Ormeshead, and the hills round Conway. By continuing along the ridges of the mountains towards Conway, re-enter the great road, at the distance of 2 1/2 m.

To Conway, 9 miles. Bingley. To Abergale, 3 miles. Pennant.

LLANELIAN.

From Amlwch, 2 miles. Bingley. [From Beaumaris, 30 miles. Pennant.]

LLANELIAN, in the hundred of Twr Celyn, county of Anglesey, is a village, placed on the n. e. coast. The church is a handsome edifice, strongly built of gristone, the quoins and cornices of red sandstone; it is roofed with lead, supported by massive timbers of oak, resting on finely sculptured corbels of angels playing on musical instruments. It has a belfry, containing three bells and a spire. It was originally built by Elian Cunnaid, about the year 540; he was son of Cadrod Calchfynydd; who was grandson of Cadrod Calchfynydd Earl of Dunstable. Caswallan Llaw Hir, the long armed, endowed it with many privileges, franchises, and lands; but it has been deprived of all, except one tenement of 20L per annum. Elian is celebrated in the superstitions of the Principality. Miraculous cures were lately supposed to be performed at his shrine in this place. This church is a discharged rectory, with the chapels of Coed Ane, Bodewyd, and Rhôs Peirio; Bishop of Bangor patron. It was formerly highly ornamented with portraits of Elian and the apostles; but they are nearly destroyed. An elegant oak screen divides the chancel from the nave. In the former are four stalls of tabernacle work, and an altar-piece of carved oak. In the s. window are some remains of stained glass. In the Myffyr or confessional, there exists an ancient oaken semicircular closet, fixed to the wall, about 6 ft. long, 3 ft. wide, and 4 ft. high, with a door, or hole, a foot broad, and almost 3 ft. high. During the wake, the people enter this; and should they get in and out with ease, having turned round in it three times, they believe that they will live to the end of the year at least, but if their dimensions be too large, they give themselves up as lost! This small chapel, connected by a passage to the chancel of the church, and forming an angle of four points with it, on the s. side, appears to have been built first as a cloister for St. Elian, and had,
probably, a small bell. In the church is the Cyff Elian, a large chest in form of a trunk, round on the top, and studded with iron nails, with an aperture to admit money. All who bathed in the well deposited their offerings in this charity box, otherwise they were not to expect any benefit. The amount was formerly very great. It is opened yearly on St. Thomas's day; but the custom is happily falling into disuse. In the churchyard, about the year 1793, a deep trench was discovered, running transversely, about 20 yards, filled with human bones. In 1831, the population of this parish amounted to 1458. The festival of St. Elian, now degenerated into a wake, called Gwyl Mab Sant, is held in the month of August. A Sunday School has been instituted here. Here is a small well, called Rhyannon Elian, formerly in great repute, like one of the same name in Denbighshire. At Porth Elian, the Liverpool pilot boats lie afloat in eight fathoms water, to be ready to meet any vessel in the offing; and not far hence is the famous Pary's Copper Mine, the ore of which is shipped at this harbour. A lighthouse has been erected recently at Lynam Point.

To Beaumaris the village of Llanfair, is left about a mile to the r. Passing Red Wharf Bay, the village of Pentroeth (the end of the Sands) occurs. It is pleasantly situated, and its little church so picturesque, that Mr. Grose has inserted a print of it in his antiquities. Pids Gwyn, "the White Mansion," the residence of Jones Panton, Esq., is ¾ m. distant.

The entrance into Beaumaris is interesting: the bay and castle, with Penmaenmawr, and the Ormeshead at a distance, are seen in front, and the road is shaded with trees. (Bingley.)

To Beaumaris, 20 miles. Bingley. | To Holyhead, by way of Amlwch and the Parys Mountains, 30 miles. Pennant.

LLANELLY.

From Llanchwr, 4 miles. Barber; Evans.
Kidwelly, 9 miles. Malkin.
Pont-ar-Dulas, 16 miles. Skrine.

LLANELLY, in the hundred of Carnwylion, Carmarthenshire, is an incorporated sea-port and market-town, situated upon a creek near the sea. It contains an old seat of Sir John Stepney, Bart., which, though deserted by the family, afforded habitations to numerous tenants, till W. Chambers, Esq., restored it to its legitimate use. The church is remarkable, as having two steeples, one terminating in a spire, the other in an embattled parapet. It is dedicated, as its name imports, to Ellyw, grand-daughter to Brychan. To this establishment were subjected the extinct chapels of Dewi (St. David), Ifan (St. John), and Berwick, or Dyddgen, chapel. The living is a discharged vicarage with the chapel of Llan Cennych; Rees Goring Thomas, Esq., patron. The chapel of St. John was recently erected at the sole expense of that gentleman, situated about 8 m. from the mother church; divine service is performed there once every Sunday, which makes a fifth service now, where there was only one when the present zealous minister of that parish was presented to it. Llanelly is situated near the centre of the mineral basin of S. Wales, supposed to contain not less than 42 beds of coal incumbent upon each other, with intervening strata of stones, &c. of which the fossil remains are numerous. The abundance of excellent coal has caused the establishment of the Llanelly and Cambrian Copper Works, and two large iron foundries. The chimney of the Cambrian works is 231 ft. high, and forms a striking object in the view of the town. Four furnaces are here wrought by the Clydach Iron Company. They are all blown with
cold air, and produce about 320 tons of pig-iron per week, from which are made about 230 tons of bars, &c., and the remainder is run into castings and ballast iron. Strachy, the seat of D. Lawes, Esq., and Glannwyd, the residence of R. I. Nevill, Esq., are situated in this parish. The population, including the hamlets of Berwick, the Borough, Glynn, Hen Coed, and Westowe, in the year 1821 amounted to 7646. The markets are on Thursday and Saturday. The fairs are held on Ascension-day and Sept. 30. Llanelly is chiefly occupied by miners and sailors. The harbour is tolerably large, and is the controlling port, both for Carmarthen and Kidwelly. All clearances and entrances are here registered at the custom-house.

Llanelly Railway.—The length of this line and branches is 22 m.; the capital 200,000l.; the whole land has been purchased, and the contract let for 185,765l., about 5000l. a mile, leaving 64,235l. to extend the line 6½ m. further, to Llandeilo, if the company please, which they intend to do, as it is only estimated to cost 30,000l., and the revenue calculated at 6750l. per annum. There are about 6 m. finished, and paying a good dividend.

At a few miles distance, n.w., is Mynddy Penbre, whence is a marine view of great extent. The grand sweep of Carmarthen bay appears beneath, terminated on one side by Wormshead point, and on the other by the insulated rock of Caldy, in Pembrokeshire; the opposite shores of Somerset and Devon, forming the distance, faintly skirt the horizon beyond a vast expanse of sea, studded with vessels. Looking internally, the country exhibits a strong undulatory surface, variously chequered with wild heaths and rich cultivation. Descending the hill, appears the neat regularly-built town of new Kidwelly, or Cathweli; i.e. Catti lectus. Leland says Cattus used here to make his bed in an oak.

Those who wish to proceed to Gower will pursue the straight road to the ford over the Lluchwyr; but the n. boundary of this country is well worth tracing; and for this purpose the road to the l. must be taken at Pont Dafen, near which is the small ruin of Capel Devi, with its mournful yew tree. On this change of direction the landscape rises into an assembly of beauty. The Lluchwyr is a fine object from Plas Llanenych, 4 m. situated on the banks of the tributary Mwria. The road continues 2 m. through the vale to Pont-ar-Dulas, the situation of which is very interesting.

At the mouth of the Lluchwyr, 2 m. n. is a small island called Bacchanitis, or Macphayre’s, where St. Peirio is said to have built a monastery, of which he was the first abbot.

To Kidwelly, 8 miles. Barber; Evans; Skrine. | To Carmarthen, 15 miles. Malkin.
Pont-ar-Dulas, 6 miles. Liuchwyr, 6 miles.

LLANERCHYMEDD.

From Moel-y-Don, 18 miles. Alkin.

LLANERCHYMEDD, or LLANERCH-Y-MEDD, “Plat of the Meth-eglín,” is a considerable market-town and chapelry, supported chiefly from its contiguity to the neighbourhood of the Parys Mountain, in the n. of Anglesea. Its prosperity, however, has been much affected by the opening of a market at Llangefni, a more central situation. The chapel, dedicated to St. Mary, is a spacious edifice, having a lofty square tower. The living is a curacy, not in charge, to the rectory of Llan Beulan. The market is on Wednesday. The petit sessions are held here. Here is a well con-
LLANFAIR-CAER-EINION.

ducted National School; also a manufactory of snuff, in imitation of Dublin Landyfoot, but not likely to vie with its Irish rival. In this parish are the extensive woods of Llwygwy, the property of Lord Boston. Amidst these, not far distant from the road, is an unusually large cromlech. The table-stone measures 17½ ft. by 15 ft., and is nearly 4 ft. thick. Incumbered upon several supporting stones, it rises 2 ft. above the surface of the ground, and is called Arthur's Quoit. In these woods are several Druidic circles.

Llanfihangel Tre'r Beirdd lies 2 m. 8 of Llanerchywed; it is a chapel not in charge, annexed to the rectory of Llandyfrdog. Here, according to tradition, Cybi and Elian used to confer upon subjects of religion. Near the church is a large pillar, called Mael Addewyn, "the Blessed Stone," standing erect, supposed to be one of the Meini Gwyrr mentioned by Rowland (Mona Antiqua, p. 52.). On Bodafo Hill is the "shapely cromlech," noticed by the same antiquary as thrown down, and lying on three supporters, in the lands of Blochty (1d. p. 93.). The table-stone measures 10 ft. by 8 ft., and is commonly called Mael Llywy. Not far distant is a smaller cromlech, thrown down. Between these appears another, also deposed from its ancient perpendicular, named Careg-y-Fraen, evidently once resembling the large double cromlech at Plas Newydd. Two flat stones, with several massy supporters, lie prostrate; and the larger table-stone measures 9 ft. each way, the lesser 6 ft.

To Menai Bridge from Red Wharf Bay, on approaching the Menai, the Caernarvonshire mountains unfold their alpine ridge with great dignity. At first insulated summits appear, irregularly scattered along the line of the horizon; then the highest of the connecting ridges rise into view: and at length the whole ascent from the shores of the Menai to the peak of Snowdon is presented, forming the grandest boundary that can be conceived.

To Amlwch, 6 miles; to Caernsnaes, 4 miles; and back to Llanerchywed, thence by way of Red-wharf Bay to Menai Bridge, 16 miles.

To Bangor, 154 miles.
To Gwynedd, 4 miles.

To Holyhead, 16 miles.

To Beaumaris, 17 miles.

LLANFAIR-CAER-EINION.

From Welshpool, 8 miles. Evans; Pugh.
From Cann Office, 7 miles. Skrine.
Newtown, 11 miles. Evans.
Dinas Mowddwy, 15 miles.

LLANFAIR, or CAER-EINION, in the hundred of Mathralav, Montgomeryshire, on the turnpike-road leading from Welshpool to Machynlleth, is a handsome village situated in a romantic hollow watered by the Banwy, a stream which falls into the Ffrwynog. The Church is an ancient structure, in the early style of English architecture, possessing little attraction. Upon a tablet are inscribed the following lines: "To the memory of Mr. David Davies, who died at Cheltenham; he left by will 20L to the poor of this parish; and directed that 6d. should be given to every poor person attending his funeral; 1030 were present!" There is a well close to the churchyard, said to be efficacious in curing many disorders. The extent of this parish is 7 m. by 6 m., and its population in 1831, was 2687. The place contains a penny post-office. The petty sessions for the hundred of Mathralav are held here.

To Cann Office occurs the village of Llaneuronfyl, 5 m. 1 fur., which consists of six townships: Llyswn, Coed Talog, Cynnwyll, Crân, Cefn-liw-y-ucach, Cefn-liw-y-isaev. The population, in 1801, amounted to 920. It is 8 m. in length and 2 m. in breadth. The church is dedicated to Eurful, whose feast is kept on the Sunday following the 6th of July. It is supposed
that the stone monument in the cemetery was erected to the memory of this patron saint. In this churchyard is an arched well called *Ffynnon Eurfyl*; a channel of which conveys the water to a spout, where votaries once performed their devotions. It is situated in a valley, closely adjoining the s. branch of the *Prymwy*, erroneously pronounced by the natives *Banwy*. The fair is held May 7. A lady descended from the Herbets of Llŷslyn, left a farm now let for 304 a year, towards endowing a Free School. Upon a hill near Llanearufyl is *Garthen*, a diminutive of Garth, "a promontory, a fort." It is a circular rampart, enclosing an area of about 70 yards diameter. The entrance into both these strong holds is broad, and left open on the most accessible part of the fort, seemingly so contrived as to let in the scythed chariots. There is another small *garthen* upon *Moel-ben-tyrch*. Near Llanearufyl is a remarkably ancient mansion, called *Neuadd-wen*. This was the seat of Meredith ab Cynan, brother of *Gruffydd ab Cynan*, Prince of N. Wales, who served the Princes of Powys, and was termed Lord of Rhiw-hirieth, Coed-talog, and Neuadd-wen. The present name was probably given to the new structure. Tradition affirms that its former appellation was *Llŷs Wgan*. The brook which runs by is called *Nant Gwynan*. Below this house, on the side of the road, once stood a stone, whereon was a cross fleurée; it was broken by a person in the delusive search of treasure. Adjoining to Neuadd-wen lies the capital farm of *Llŷslyn*, in olden time the estate of Ieuân ab Bedo Gwyn, a descendant of a cadet branch of the family of Neuadd-wen, whose name appears among the bards. This estate was purchased by the Herberts, ancestors to the Earl of Powis, and was the residence of some of its branches. On *Mynydd-y-drum*, in this parish are three small meres or pools. *Llyn-y-grawneydden*, "the Pool of the Withered Tree," 70 yards in extent, is said to be unfathomable; it contains eels and carp. *Llynhir*, "the Long Lake," is about 300 yards in extent, and 50 broad; and contains excellent red trout, but in very hot summers it is nearly dried up. The upper part is singularly skinned over by a slough brought down on the floods from the turberies above; sheep walk on it as upon a quagmire. Though it enlarges at one end, it diminishes at the other by the action of the waves. On the n. side, in dry seasons, may be seen a flat stone inscribed thus: "MET T 1430." it lies 7 ft. from the shore, being the probable space of aqueous encroachment since the deposit of this memorial. The bottom of this pool is full of roots and stumps of trees. *Llyn-y-Bugail*, "the Shepherd's Pool," was remarkable for its abundance of highly-flavoured trout, sometimes weighing 14 pounds. It is now so much poached that one exceeding 2 pounds is rarely met with. Of these there is abundance, as well as of fine eels. Twenty years ago Llyn-y-Bugail was entirely without fish, when the late Captain Jones, R. N., procured some small trout from the adjoining river Rheidol. These were turned into the lake, then swarming with leeches, which attached themselves to the sickly fish and actually devoured them. The more vigorous, however, enforced the *lez talonis* so effectually, that not a leech is now to be seen.

To *Welshpool*, the road is pleasing, though hilly. To the s. lies the chain of the *Breddden Hills*. The high linear of which rocky mass, is divided into three peaks, distinguished by different names, viz. *Craig-y-Breiddden*, *Cefn-y-Castell*, and *Moel-y-Golfa*. Upon the last a lofty and handsome obelisk was erected to the memory of Lord Rodney, on which his victories obtained over the French navy are recorded. The bases of these hills are finely skirted with wood; but the sides are precipitous. This mountain is 999 ft. above the level of the Severn.
LLANFAIR ISCOED.

Upon a small plain to the l. called Cowgreen, stands Belin Mount, a large isolated rock, appearing as an advanced guard to the Breidden range. Within sight of this vast ridge of mountains, Gwalchmai the son of Meilyr, a celebrated bard of the twelfth century, composed an excellent poem. 2 m. on the l. is Penfordd Herbert, 1\(\frac{3}{4}\) m.; Dolarddin Hall, on the r. 1 m.; Hengwm, near which are some carnedau, or stone heaps, the use of which has not been satisfactorily explained. Dr. Owen Pughe, in his Dictionary, considers them to have served, before the introduction of Christianity, as sepulchral monuments of persons of distinction, and that afterwards they were appropriated to malefactors. Middle Siovan, on the l.; Powys Castle on the r. 3 m. to WELSHPOOL.

In passing to Montgomery,
To Montgomery, 12 miles. Evans; Skrine. | To Dinas Mowddly, 18 miles.
Maelwyd, 17 miles.

LLANFAIR FECCHAN.

From Penmaenmawr, 3 miles. Bingley. | From Aber, 2 miles. Pennant.

LLANFAIR FECCHAN in the hundred of Lièchwedd Uchav, Caernarvonshire, is remarkable for beauty of site and earliness of its vegetable produce; here corn ripens 3 weeks earlier than in any other part of Wales. Probably this forwardness proceeds from the situation rather than richness of soil.

The church, dedicated to St. Mary, is a discharged rectory; Bishop of Bangor patron. In 1831, the population of this parish was 653. It contains 1800 acres of cultivated land, and about 1200 acres of mountain. The usual fuel is peat and turf. The Festival is held Sep. 8. In a wood called Coed Iarw are circles of stone, supposed to be Druidic. Immediately adjoining this parish and that of Aber, is a large tract of land, 12 m. in length, by 7 or 8 m. in breadth, formerly the possession of Llyw Helig ab Glanog. It was inundated in the 6th century, and is now called Traeth-Llavan, or the Lavan Sands, from traeth, a beach, and llavanog, seaweed.

To Aber, 2 miles. Bingley.
Penmaenmawr, 3 miles. Pennant. | To Conwy, 7 miles.

LLANFAIR ISCOED.


LLANFAIR ISCOED CASTLE, in Monmouthshire, is charmingly situated upon a small eminence, about 2 m. from Caerwent, on the road to Usk. On approaching this ruin, an effect caught through the intervening trees, is pleasingly picturesque; but the castle aspires not to grandeur and is much concealed by embowering verdure; yet, examined nearly, large foundations are evident, and the walls are no where less than 7 ft. in thickness. A square and two round towers are the most conspicuous features in the ruin which is in part moulded into a farm-house. A staircase on the side leads to the top, whence is a pleasing prospect. The finest view of the ruins is to the s., where the round tower and high broken walls exhibit a magnificent appearance; but one from the s. in a field called the Warren, is more picturesque. The area of the principal court
LLANFAIR ISCOED.

is employed as a kitchen-garden. This fortress lays claim to great antiquity, for in 1270, it was in possession of Sir Robert Pagan, Knight, who was one of the jury summoned to the court of Striguit at Chepstow, to determine in whom the privilege of house-bote and hey-bote in the forest or chase of Wentwood was vested, when it was decided in his favour, as the proprietor of Llanfair Castle. It was also the ancient residence of the Kemeys. Beneath the castellated eminence is the parish church, a simple rustic building. The name is derived from Llanfair Iscoed, "the Church of Mary below the Wood." The village is situated under two hills of an oblong shape covered with russet herbage. One is called Mynydd Llwyd, or the Gray Hill, the other All yr Arasid, or Wolves' Cliff. The village cemetery is bounded by the turnpike-road. Mr. Warner gives the following stanza, copied verbatim et literatim, from the stile which leads to the place.

"Who Ever hear on Sunday
Will practis playing at Ball
It may be beFore Monday
the Devil will have you all."

The road from LLANFAIR to Striguit Castle leads up a steep ascent, through a wild and dreary district, thickly covered with forest trees and underwood, which crosses the Wentwood, a large forest containing 2170 acres, once of considerable extent. Issuing from this deep gloom, Mr. Coke ascended to the summit of the eminence called Pencamawr, "Pen cae mawr, the Eminence of the great Enclosure," a high point of the elevated ridge which stretches from the Treleg Hills through the midland district of Monmouthshire, and terminates near Caerleon. On reaching the height a glorious prospect suddenly opens. From the midst of the forest he looked down upon the rich vale of Monmouthshire, watered by the Usk, dotted with towns and villages, and bounded to the w. by the long chain of hills which stretch from Pont-y-Pool, and terminate in the mass of mountains above Abergavenny. He caught also a glimpse of the Sugarloaf and Skyridd. Descending, he reached in ¼ of an hour Striguit Castle.

To Usk, 8¼ miles. Warner.
Newport, by way of Striguit Castle, in Penhow Castle. Coke.
Striguit Castle; Caldecot. Wynham; Coke.
Usk, 8½ miles. Skrine.
Caerwent, Striguit, Pencoed, Penhow, Caerwent. Barber.

To Striguit Castle, 5½ miles. Coke.
Penhow, 12 mile.
Caerwent, 8 miles.
Caerwent Pencamawr summit, 3 miles; Penhow Castle, 2 miles; Pencoed Castle, 2 miles; Caerwent.

PENCAMAWR.

From Llanfair Iscoed Castle, 3 miles. Skrine; Barber.

PENCAMAWR is a remarkable eminence in the long ridge of hills crossing, irregularly, the midland parts of Monmouthshire, from the vicinity of Caerleon to the banks of the Wye, near Llandogo. The prospect from this height is greatly extensive. The winding Usk, with its emerald valley, accompanied by numerous villas and rich hanging woods, appears in all its beauty. After the bold character of the foreground, appears a scene of cultivation and productiveness of great extent; while, far distant, the mountains near Abergavenny are presented. Southward, the view is alike extensive, including a great part of the Bristol Channel, with its receding coast. Striguit Castle stands in a marshy field at the bottom of this hill. To Usk the descent from Pencamawr into the vale is extremely rapid.

To Striguit Castle, 1 mile. Barber.
Usk, 14 mile. Skrine.

From the summit to Caerwent, 6 miles,
Usk, 5 miles.
LLANFYLLIN.

From Meivod, 6 miles. Pugh.
Llanrhaiadr, 3½ m. Wyndham; Skrine. | From Llangynog, 7 miles. Pennant.

LLANFYLLIN is a borough, handsome market-town, and parish, situated on the road from Shrewsbury to Bala, in one of the pleasant valleys of Montgomeryshire. It was first incorporated by Llywelyn ap Gryffydd, ap Gwynwynwyn, in the reign of Edward II. The charter was confirmed by Edward de Charlton, lord of Powys. If a stranger stayed in the town during a year, paying scot and lot, he became free. It is governed by a high-steward, recorder, 2 bailiffs, 1½ burgesses, a town-clerk, and 2 sergeants-at-arms. During the last few years, the town has been much improved. A neat bridge thrown over the river Abel, flows through the principal street. The church is a modern brick building, dedicated to Myllin, a British saint of the 7th century, and rebuilt during the episcopacy of the pious Dr. Beveridge. On the walls in the interior are suspended several boards, exhibiting lists of donations to different charities connected with the parish. Considerable sums were devised by Mrs. Mary Vaughan of Llangedewin, and Mrs. Strangeways. In 1831 the population amounted to 1900. The market is well supplied with corn and provisions, and is held on Thursdays. The fairs are well attended for the purchase of Welsh merlins, and occur on Wednesday before Easter, May 24., June 28., and Oct. 5. Here are three endowed schools; one for 2½ blue-coat boys; another for 12 blue-gown girls; and a third for children, who receive no clothing. A new Town Hall was built, in consequence of an act passed in 1775. The petty sessions for the hundred of Llanfyllin are held at this place. The only inn here is the Goat, celebrated for the excellence of its curvy. Many Roman coins have been found in the vicinity, notwithstanding antiquarians say that it was not a Roman station, because the Britons did not prefix llae, “a church or village,” to the names of Roman cities, but caer, signifying a fort or fence. The assertion that the ancient Mediolanum was here, is therefore generally disbelieved, and is conjectured to have been at Meivod. There are, however, at Street, in this parish, some remains of a Sarn-Helen, or Roman road.

At Dol-y-zeth-Blum, many tons of lead have been procured from the imperfectly reduced scoria of some ancient British hearths. Lord Castlemain, ambassador from James II. to the Pope, was concealed here, after the revolution, in a house, of which there are some remains, by a family named Price to whom he fled for an asylum. Thomas Price, a learned correspondent with the antiquaries of his time, had a large collection of MSS., supposed to have found their way into the Vatican library at Rome. Böd-fach is situated in a valley, admirably cultivated, and watered by the Cain. The town and church of Llanfyllin, happily fill one angle in the view. On the l. is the splendid mansion of Llwyn, the seat of W. Humfrey, Esq. 6 m. to the s.w. is Llwydgarth, a large old house, seated in a hilly naked country; formerly the property of the Vaughans, descended from Athel Hên, prince of Dyfed, or Pembrokeshire, now belonging to Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, Bart. Llangedwen Hall, another property of the same baronet, stands in the vale of Llangedwen, on the banks of the Tarat, about 5 m. s.e. of Llanfyllin. The mansion is of stone, and was a favourite residence of the late Sir Watkin.

To Llanrhaiadr-yn-Mochnant, pass the handsome mansion of Böd-fach, on the r., formerly belonging to the Kyffins, now the property of
LLANGOLLEN.

their descendant Lord Mostyn. It was formerly a seat of his father, the late
Bel Lloyd, Esq., in right of the heiress of the place, Miss Price; ¼ m. Aber-
nant, 1 m. Cross the Tanat, 2¼ m. Lilnraidaldr, 1¼ m. Mr. Pugh re-
marks that arriving at the heights, which overlook this vale, the prospect
becomes both striking and luxuriant. From a farm called Brithdir, the moun-
tain Gyrm Moeasre is seen towering in supreme majesty above the rest. Beyond,
subordinate hills, and others intermediate are well grouped. Neerer are
precipitous rocks, and hard by a well-wooded dingle. Descending the hill,
pass through a part of this fertile scenery, comparable only to that in the
vicinity of Pont Dolanog.

Angling Stations:— Llangynog, on the Tanat; Llaneurly, 5 m.;
Llansanfrad-y-n-Mochnant, 6 m.; Llanfechan, 4 m., on the Cain.
The road to Wrexham lies through a valley, over an indifferent road.
About half-way, the deep and silent Vyrnwy is crossed.

To Wrexham, 12 miles. Wyndham; Skrine.
To Oswestry, 12 miles.
Newtown, about 30 miles. Pennant.
Shrewbury, 36 miles.

From Ruthin, 15 miles. Bingley; Pugh.
St. Asaph's, Gilpin.
Vale Crucis Abbey, 3 miles. Skrine; Bingley; Evans; Gilpin.
Oswestry, 12 miles. Hutton.

From Corwen, 10 miles. Evans; Warner.
Skrine; Pugh.
Chirk, 7 miles. Wyndham; Pennant.
Gravford, 14 miles. Pennant.

LLANGOLLEN (pron. Khlangothlin), in the hundred of Chirk, and
county of Denbigh, situated on the road from Linfon to Holyhead, is a
lively little town, embosomed among lofty mountains, and watered by the
Dee. The bridge, anciently considered one of the seven wonders of
Wales, is formed of 8 irregular narrowly-pointed arches, and was erected
in 1346, by Dr. John Trevor, Bishop of St. Asaph, who died in
1357. The bed of the Dee is composed of one continued surface of solid
rock. The water has been known to rise in a few hours, even to the height
of the bridge, bearing down some large trunks of trees and fragments of
out-houses; such inundations have occurred in the finest weather, when
there has been neither rain nor thaw. These incidents have been occasioned
by a strong gale blowing s.w. over Bala Lake, which has the effect of a tide
rushing with great fury through a confined channel, committing ravages
on its way. The Church is an ancient structure, partly in the early style of
English architecture, consisting of a nave with one aisle and a chancel. The
roof is of oak, panelled and richly carved. The living is a discharged vicar-
age; the Bishop of St. Asaph patron. The interior is neat. The e. window is
well painted by Eginton. The subject is Christ in the garden. Morning
service in English only on the second Sunday in each month; on the after-
noon of every other Sunday, the service is partly English and partly Welsh.
The name of its patron saint is of extraordinary length; i.e. St. Colen
ap Gwynnawg ap Clydawg ap Cowdra ap Caradog Freichfras ap Llyr
Merim ap Einion Yrth ap Cunedda Wledig. From the churchyard is a
view of the Dee; the perspective is not very pleasing, being what painters
term a study, rather than a composition. From this point is a good view
of Crow Castle. On the road from Chirk a direct and commodious passage
has superseded the necessity of passing the crooked and narrow streets of
Llangollen. Between this place and Corwen all the steep and dangerous
hills have been avoided, and an easy, smooth, broad, and well-protected
road has been made by government. In 1831 the population of this town amounted to 1500 inhabitants.

Machinery, for the manufacture of fancy goods by power looms, has been formed in a building near the town, which, though an object inharmonious and unpicturesque, employs a number of children who might have been a burden upon the parish. The market is held on Saturday, and is well supplied with butcher's meat. The fairs are on the last Friday in January, March 17, May 31, Aug. 21., Nov. 22. The neighbourhood abounds with coal and ironstone; lead ore is only found in detached nodules. Near Newbridge are extensive iron-works; and in Cefn, earthenware is manufactured.

Inns.—The Hand, King's Head, and Royal Hotel, are the principal.

Mr. Pennant says, "I know no place in N. Wales, where the refined lover of picturesque scenes, the sentimental, or the romantic tourist, can give into a fuller indulgence. No place abounds more with various rides or solemn walks. From this central spot, he may, as I have done, visit the seat of Owain Glyndwr, and the fine valleys of the Dee, to its source, beyond the great Llyn Tegid; or pass the mountains to the fertile Vale of Clwyd, or make the tour of Wrexham." Notwithstanding this opinion has been given by the discriminating and indefatigable Pennant, and though Llangollen has long been the subject of much encomium, both in prose and verse, the opinion of other travellers declare that it cannot, richness, be compared with the Vale of Clwyd, nor is it equal in picturesque scenery to the Vale of Festiniog. Eglwyseg Craig, a formal range of limestone on the N. E. side, greatly disfigure some of its most beautiful scenes; but the prospect towards the plain of Salop and upwards, is uncommonly striking and beautiful.

The principal houses in the immediate neighbourhood, are Plas-Newydd, Miss Lolly and Miss Andrew; Dinbryn, late F. Cunliffe, Esq.; and Toczur, E. W. Eyton, Esq.; the last, a charmingly retired spot, was sometime the residence of Miss Seward.

Almost contiguous and overlooking the town of Llangollen, is the simply elegant building called Plas-Newydd, in the cottage style, fitted up for the late Lady Eleanor Butler and Miss Ponsonby, who quitted the busy hum of men in the meridian of youth, and withdrew from the paths of fashionable life, to dwell in seclusion and peace, in these retired shades; nor can it be matter of surprise to any who examine this spot and its concomitant beauties, that a decided preference has been given to it. The rooms were allowed to be inspected by strangers; and they are elegantly fitted up, and ornamented with drawings of the most picturesque spots in the vicinity. The window of the dining room commands a prospect of the mountains; and from the study appears the well arranged plantations adjoining.

From another window the tower of Llangollen Church alone is visible; the plantations intercepting a view of the town. Dinas Brân Castle forms a fine back scene from the walks. Nature has indeed been favourable, but art has also contributed greatly. Many are the embellishments which have been superadded, particularly an elegant doorway or entranse, composed of turned wood columns, in the style of the furniture of the 16th century. (See an interesting series of views in this vicinity by the late Samuel and George Nicholson; Ackermann, 1824.)

"Lady Eleanor Butler," says Madame de Genlis, "was born in Dublin: an orphan from the cradle, and a rich, amiable, and lovely heiress. Her hand was sought by the first families in Ireland; but she very early announced her aversion to marriage. This taste for independence she never concealed; yet no woman was more remarkable for mildness, modesty, and all the virtues that embellish her sex. From earliest infancy, she was the
intimate friend of Miss Ponsonby. By a singular coincidence of events (which struck their imaginations), they were both born at Dublin in the same year, and on the same day; and became orphans at the same period. It was easy for them to fancy, from this, that Heaven had created them for each other, to perform together the voyage of life. Their sensibility enabled them to realise the illusion; and their friendship so increased with their age, that at 17 they mutually promised to preserve their liberty, and never to part from each other; and formed from that moment the plan of withdrawing from the world, and permanently fixing themselves in the profoundest solitude. Having heard of the charming landscapes of Wales, they made a secret journey thither, in order to choose their place of retreat.

"On arriving at Llangollen they found, on the summit of a mountain, a small isolated cottage, in a delightful situation; and there it was that they resolved to fix their abode. The guardians of the young fugitives, however, traced their steps, and brought them back to Dublin; but they declared they would return to their mountain as soon as they should have attained their majority. In fact, at twenty-one, in spite of all the entreaties and arguments of relatives, these ladies quitted Ireland for ever, and went to Llangollen. Miss Ponsonby was not rich, but Lady Eleanor enjoyed a considerable fortune; she purchased the land about the mountain, with the little cottage, and built a house upon its site, of which the outside is extremely simple, but the interior, of the greatest elegance. The two friends possessed, at the foot of the hill, a meadow for their flocks, a beautiful farm-house and a kitchen garden. These two extraordinary persons, both of whom possessed the most cultivated minds, resided in that solitude for seven years, without having slept out of it in a single instance. Nevertheless, they are far from reserved, frequently visiting the neighbouring gentry, and receiving with equal politeness and kindness, travellers, who are either coming from, or going to Ireland, and who may be recommended to their attention by their old friends.

"They possess an excellent library of the best English, French, and Italian authors; and the interior of the house is remarkable for the beauty of its proportions, the convenient distribution of its apartments, the elegance of the ornaments and furniture, and the noble prospects visible from all the windows. The drawing-room is adorned with charming landscapes, drawn and painted after nature, by Miss Ponsonby. The arts are cultivated with equal success and modesty; and you admire their productions in this seclude spot, with a feeling which you could not experience elsewhere; and are delighted to find so much merit sheltered from the attacks of satire and envy, and talents free from ostentation and pride, which never desire other suffrages than those of friendship. I must not quit Llangollen, without mentioning the pure manners of that part of Wales. The two friends assured us, that often, when they quitted home to walk in the neighbourhood, they left the key in their cottage door, though they had a considerable quantity of silver plate and other valuable articles, which might have easily been carried away. The inns of Llangollen are distinguished by the neatness peculiar to England."

Lady Emily Butler died at Plas-Newydd, near Llangollen, on the 2d of June, 1829, aged 90. Her loss will be severely felt by the surrounding poor. Miss Ponsonby departed this life December 9th, 1831, age 76. Both are interred in the churchyard of Llangollen. The entire property was purchased by two maiden ladies, Miss Lolly and Miss Andrews, who are said to emulate the retirement of its former possessors.

On the n. side of the Dee, about 3 m. from Llangollen, upon a rising
slope of a finely wood-clad hill, stands Brynkinallt, Lord Dungannon, M.P., new-fronted and gothicised, formerly a large brick mansion. It was built by the father of Sir John Trevor, and descended to the Hills, it being the property of Arthur Hill, baron Dungannon. Sir John was a highly distinguished and eccentric character.

In a beautifully retired valley near Plas-Newydd is Pengwern, or Plas, once the seat of Tudor Trevor, Lord of Bromfield, about 924, whence the Mostyns of Mostyn are descended, and this mansion is their property. Several of the windows are entire, retaining their original ceilings and arched ribs. An ancient carved stone, bearing a mutilated inscription, has been inserted into the wall. Two miles further a. is Llansanffraid Glyn Ceiriog. The road lies over an uninteresting mountain, but it affords numerous fine prospects. Descending the other side, Glyn Ceiriog comes in sight, and reaching the straggling village, enter the romantic scenery of this mountain pass, somewhat resembling Nanpeth. Craig-y-felin Détro is a grand object. After reaching the end of the pass, recross the mountain, and turning to the l., pass the woody glen, called Nant-y-Bache to Llangollen. This forms to an artist or amateur a very charming excursion. Mr. Pugh has given a most interesting print in which the rivulet is introduced. (Cambria Depicta, 310.)

Mr. Lloyd, of Trevor Hall, erected a neat modern summer cabin, within 50 yards of this venerable remnant of antiquity.

Vale Crucis has been pronounced by several travellers to be one of the most beautifully secluded situations in the kingdom. It is surrounded by towering mountains and abrupt rocks, covered at their base with wood and verdure. "Visit the vales of the Dee, the Ebwy, and the Rhydol," says Mr. Bucke; but if you would select a sweet and tranquil spot, in which, forsaking all the world, you would devote the remainder of your days to contemplation and delight, let that spot be the Vale of Crucis. Surrounded upon all sides by towering mountains, this vale, secured from the northern blast by high and overarching rocks, presents a charming asylum where might be estimated at their true value, the pomp of folly, the ignorance of pride, and the littleness of grandeur." (Beauties, &c. of Nature, i. 209.)

Here are the venerable remains of Llan-Egwest, or Vale Crucis Abbey, situated in the centre of a small verdant meadow at the foot of Brom-fawr, a high hill in the township of Maesyr Yehen, and 2 m. s.w. of Llangollen. From the road at a little distance, the fine Gothic west end, embowered in trees, and backed by the mountain on the summit of which stands the remnants of Castell Dinas Brân, produces a scene finely picturesquely. This abbey derives its name from the cross or pillar of Eliseg, which is in a meadow adjoining, still known by the name of Llwyn-y-Groes, "the Grave of the Cross." It appears to have been erected to the memory of Eliseg, father of Brochmail, Prince of Powys, by Connenn or Congen his great grandson, the same who was defeated in 607 at the battle of Chester. It was once 12 ft. long, but being thrown down and broken, its upper part is only left, which is 7 ft. in length. The owner of the land caused this portion to be placed on its pedestal, in 1779. The beginning of the ancient inscription, as copied by Mr. Edward Llwyd, ran thus:—"Connenn filius Cateli, Cateli filius Brochmail, Brochmail filius Eliseg, Eliseg filius Coill-laine, Connenn itaque pronepos Eliseg edificavit hunc lapidem pro avo suo Eliseg." This ancient inscription is now illegible. The proprietor of the land added thereto the following:—"Quod hujus veteris monumenti superest, diu ex oculis remotum et neglectum tandem restituit I. Lloyd de Trevor Hall, a. d. 1779." The tumulus on which the pillar stands, was
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opened some years back, wherein were discovered remains of some bones between broad flat stones, the usual mode of interment in ancient times.

This abbey was a house of Cistercians, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and founded about 1200, by Madog ap Gryffydd Maelor, Lord of Dinas Bran and Bromfield, grandson of the famous Ówain Gwynedd, Prince of Wales. The annual revenues, at the dissolution in 1235, according to Dugdale's statement, were 188l., but Speed makes them amount to 214l. 13s. 5d. This house remained in the possession of the Crown till the 9th of James I., who granted it to Edward Wotton, afterwards Lord Wotton. In 1654, we find a lady, Margaret Wotton, a recusant, to have been in possession, and that it was put under sequestration. The last abbot was John Herne. It now belongs to T. Trevor Mather, Esq. of Pentrehobin. Three rows of groined arches on single round pillars, support the dormitory approached by steps from without. Part of the chimney in one of the bedchambers contains a portion of a sepulchral monument with this mutilated inscription: — "Hic jacet .... ARVVSI ...." The floors are remarkably thick, and partly supported by rows of Gothic arches. The ruins of the Church and part of the Abbey still remain. The church was cruciform, in several styles of architecture, and furnishes a specimen of the ornamental Gothic of the thirteenth century. The length of the abbey church is 180 ft., the nave 31, the side aisles 13. A few of the arches are pure Gothic, but those which support the tower and several of the doors are mixed and ornamental. The e. end is in the most ancient style, having three pointed windows rising 2 or 3 ft. from the ground, to half the height of the building. Above these are two narrow lancets traced or bordered with stones slightly projecting from the surface, and continue between the lower windows to the ground. The top of this end is considerably mutilated. The w. gable has a semicircular entrance to the w. transept; round tracings above, extending from one side to the other, under which are three pointed arches including in each two smaller pointed ones, and above is a marigold window, of elegant fretwork, with this inscription, "A.D... ADAM... D.M... fecit hoc opus. pacem beatis quiescat. Amen," and under, the mutilated date, "M.D......." The pilasters which support the internal arches end in capitals of elegant foliage, and the mouldings of the arches are highly ornamental. In the n. transept is a chapel with two arches, and near it a double benetier or vessel for holy water. The area of the church is overgrown with tall ash-trees. Adjoining the church is the Abbey, to which the apartments of the abbot were contiguous. The front was uncommonly grand. A large window, highly ornamented with tracery, which reached from the roof to the ground, is still visible with three long lancets, and over them two others, with remarkable pilasters dropping from them. Within are traces of a small narrow staircase. This dormitory, supported by three rows of groined arches on single round pillars, is now converted into a hay-loft, and approached by steps from without. The cloister is vaulted, and supported by rows of low pillars, now divided into apartments which are appropriated for cattle, a farmer occupying part of it as a dwelling-house.

Upon a lofty conical eminence, about 1 m. distant from Llangollen, stands Castell Dinas Brân. The structure appears to have been about 300 ft. long and 150 ft. broad. On one side it was defended by trenches cut through the rock. The present remains consist of a few scattered walls. The style of architecture indicates that it was founded by the Britons; but the period of its erection as well as its founder's name, are buried in oblivion. Its appellation is apparently derived from the Brân,
which runs just below, a term applied to many rivers from an aptness to
overflow their margins. Probably it was built by one of the lords of
Yale, whose seat it was for several centuries. These lords were the
descendants of Osborn Fitzgerald, Earl of Desmond, who followed Gryffydd
ap Cynan from Ireland, whither he had retired to avoid the troubles which
agitated Wales in the 11th century. In 1257, it afforded an asylum from
the fury of his enraged countrymen to Gryffydd ap Madog, who basely
sided with Henry II., and betrayed his country. At his death, the king
gave it to John Earl Warren. In 1390, this castle was inhabited by
Myfanwy Fechan, a most beautiful and accomplished female, descended
from the house of Tudor Trevor. She was beloved by Hywel Hoel ap
Eynion Llygdiw, an illustrious bard who addressed her in a charming ode.
The ruins of this old castle present an object wildly desolate. The ob-
trusive weeds which fill the court-yard, the ivy and moss which cover the
fast decaying wall, form a scene at once pleasing and melancholy, and
lead the imagination back to the days of old, when this now shattered fortress
echoed loudly to the shouts of mirth and revelry. In contemplating this
contrast, the ravages of time and the comparative vanity of man's boasted
attainments, forcibly strike the beholder.

On the n.w. side of the hill, is a remarkable geological phenomenon
consisting of a vast rock called Craig Egwyseg, the "hallowed rock." For
more than \( \frac{1}{2} \) m. it lies stratum upon stratum forming steps parallel with the
horizon, called by naturalists "Saxa Sedilia." The prospects from the
castle are very extensive, and to those who have not ascended Snowdon or
Cader Idris, they will appear very extraordinary. Although this hill is
nearly 600 yards in perpendicular height, two wells within the castle
walls are never deficient in water. If this eminence want the sublimity of
Arran Fowdy or of Carnedd Llywelyn, the loss is more than com-
penated by its superior beauty. More than 50 mountains surround it,
exhibiting a variety of amphitheatres, the most distant fading into the clouds.

Plants. Upon the walls grow Pyrus hybrida and Hieracium murorum.

Pont-Cysylltau, the most stupendous work of the kind in Great Britain,
which supports and conveys the Ellesmere canal across a valley above the
river Dee, lies at the distance of 4 m. on the road to Ruabon. On the
way, pass Trevor Hall, to the l. 2\( \frac{1}{2} \) m., an ancient residence of the Trevor
family, and now inherited by the Misses Thomas, co-heiresses of the estate.
Having proceeded further, more than 1\( \frac{1}{2} \) m., turn along a road on the r.,
leading over the Dee, at right angles, at Pont-Cysylltau, forming, with the
scenery around, a splendid subject for the pencil,—an aqueduct, supported
by 18 handsome square stone columns, at the height of 120 ft. above the
surface of the water. On a tablet is the following inscription: — "The
nobility and gentry of the adjacent counties having united their efforts with
the great commercial interest of this county, in creating an intercourse and
union between England and N. Wales, by a navigable communication
of the three rivers, Severn, Dee, and Mersey, for the mutual benefit of
agriculture and trade, caused the first stone of this aqueduct of Pont
Cysylltau, to be laid on the 25th day of July, 1795, when Richard Myd-
dleton, of Chirk, Esq., M. P., one of the original patrons of the Ellesmere
Canal, was lord of this manor, and in the reign of our sovereign, George
Third, when the equity of the laws and security of property promoted
the general welfare of the nation, while the arts and sciences flourished by
his patronage, and the conduct of civil life was improved by his example."
The navigation over this aqueduct was constructed from designs by Mr.
Telford, and opened 29th November, 1805. Length of the iron-work,
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1007 ft. Height from the surface of the rock, on the s. side of the river, to the top of the side plates, 126 ft. 8 in. Breadth of the water-course, within the iron-work, 11 ft. 10 in. Number of the stone pillars, besides abutments, 18. Distance of ditto from each other at the top, 45 ft. Length of the earthen embankment, s. side of the river, 1503 ft. 8 in. Height of ditto at the s. abutment, 75 ft. The sandstone with which this magnificent work of art is built, as well as that over the Ceiriog, at Chirk, is perhaps equal in beauty and durability to Bath or Portland stone. Connected with the surrounding scenery, it contributes to several interesting pictures. This admirable production of scientific ingenuity is seen to the greatest advantage from the base of the acclivities on each side the valley. The aqueducts of the Romans were more extensive, but in other respects, decidedly inferior to this.

To Cowwen, the road is highly interesting. The picturesque Vale of Crucis extends for about a mile, when Glyn Dyfrdwy, "the Valley of the Dee," once the property of Owain Glyndwr, opens. The mountains here are high, and their features bold and prominent. The river winds, and the vale is so irregular, as to produce a continued variety of landscape. On the l. appear Pîds Madoc, Thomas Youde, Esq. At the distance of 3 m., appear Llandysilio Hall, the family seat of the Jones's, upon a woody flat, near the opposite edge of the Dee. About ½ m. beyond Llandysilio is a lofty hill, to which a gentle ascent leads from the road. The entire vale, and all its windings, with the serpentine Dee, appears immediately beneath. Castell Dinas Brân seems placed upon a lower eminence. The vale of Llangollen, and the flat country beyond, for many miles, may be seen hence, terminated by distant mountains. After the fourth milestone, the road has a straight direction, by which a uniformity prevails, and the beautiful variety of prospect subsides. About ¼ m. beyond, at Sychnant, in the site upon which stood the palace of Owain Glyndwr. It is marked by a small clump of furs upon an eminence on the r. An oak wood is on the l. Except a few scattered stones on the ground, no remnant of such palace appears. The spot was surrounded with only one deep trench; the ground being elevated above the Dee, which runs 20 yards behind it, a deep cut supplied the water from the river. The moat is nearly square, including not a quarter of an acre.

There is a gentle elevation near the centre, where the house stood. Here Glyndwr lived the life of a little sovereign, in his own dominions, till a quarrel arose between him and his neighbour, Lord Grey, of Ruthin Castle, 12 m. distant, now in ruins. Their manors were contiguous. Grey wished to confine Glyndwr within the bounds of the Dee, and claimed the hills s. of the river. This unjust seizure produced a suit. Owain gained it, but Henry IV. succeeding to the crown, favoured the cause of Grey against his antagonist, and revived the quarrel, which lasted many years. By this means, he sacrificed 100,000 lives, destroyed immense property, burnt numerous habitations, and excited an animosity not yet wholly extinguished. Grey was the most powerful in arms, Glyndwr in stratagem. Grey was backed by the crown, Glyndwr by his faithfulWelsh. Glyndwr, expecting a visit from Grey, drove a great number of stakes into the ground, and covered each with a cap and jacket, which Grey, mistaking for an army in batailia, retreated. Wishing to take Grey in ambush, he ordered the shoes of his horses to be reversed, in order to cause the enemy to think he was running away, which succeeding, Grey became his prisoner. The descendants of Grey were afterwards dukes of Kent. The room is still in being at Machynlleth wherein Glyndwr held his parliament, and assumed, with the
consent of the states, the sovereignty of Wales. As the power of England was superior to that of Wales, Glyndŵr was at length subdued, and afterwards lived in retirement. Three of his daughters were married to three Herefordshire gentlemen, whose descendants are in high life, i.e. Croft, Monnington, and Scudamore. Owain Glyndŵr was the greatest general Wales ever produced; the scourge of the English, a tormenting thorn to Henry IV., and the ruin of his country. The family name of this extraordinary character, was Fychan; he is styled Glyndwr, or Glyndwrdwy, from his possessions lying principally in the vale of Dee, or of Llangollen. He was fourth in descent from Gryffydd Fychan, the surviving son of Gryffydd ap Madog, Lord of Bromfield and Yale, whose residence was Castell Dinas Brân. By his mother's side he was allied to the N. Wallian princes, from which descent he derived his claim to the throne of Wales. Writers vary respecting the time of his birth, some attaching that event to the year 1349, and others to 1354. He died on the 20th September, 1415, in the 61st year of his age, having passed the last years of his life under the protection of his daughter Scudamore.

Two m. before the traveller reaches Corwen, the vale completely changes its aspect. It is destitute of wood, the mountains are cultivated, and the Dee assumes a placid form. On the road to Chirk, 5 m., occurs the famous boundary between England and Wales, called Clawdd Offa, or Offa's Dike. This boundary is often mistaken for Watt's Dike.

To Ruabon, or Rhiwawon, the banks of the Dee are followed for awhile, watering a beautiful narrow vale. The hills at length approximate so nearly as to leave room for a most picturesque passage, shaded with trees. On the l., Pont-y-Cysylltau, cross the new bridge, and ascend for some space, leaving upon the l. considerable collieries.

On the road to Llanrhiaidyr, occurs the village of Llansanfranid, 3 m., situated in Glyn Ceiriog; following the course of the stream for 3 m. occurs the village of Llanarmon, containing a church, dedicated to Garmon, or St. Germainus; here the vale becomes enlarged and cultivated, and hence the term Dyffryn Ceiriog. This village lies in the hundred of Yale. In the church is a monument, thus inscribed: — "Hic jacet Gryffydd Llywelyn ap Ynyr," with five bloody fingers on his shield, and a dog at his feet, carved upon the lid of a stone coffin. In this district are many tumuli, composed of loose stones and earth, under a layer of soil, 2 ft. thick, and a cast of turf, in some of which have been found several urns, reversed, and sometimes a flat stone without urns; also considerable fragments of burnt bones. Entering the cross road from the Berwyn mountains, regain that which was left near Llan Cadwaladr, 1¼ m. To Llanrhiaidyr, the distance is 4 m. Midway, about 1 m. to the r., is Llanarmon, Mynydd mawr.

To Oswestry, the road lies upon an ascent producing a delightful retrospect. For 3 or 4 m., the Dee continues on the l., disfigured by a feeder above it, cut to the Ellesmere Canal. Business is little attentive to picturesque beauty, or this might be rendered of trifling detriment, by a range of plantations. Hence appears, to great advantage, the aqueduct, Pont Cysylltau, over the Dee. The environs of this place are so thickly beset with habitations of various sizes, as to suggest the idea of the contiguity of some populous town. Among these are Trevor Hall, Wynnstay, and Chirk Castle. Quit the course of the Dee, and enter a rich champagne country. At Chirk is another aqueduct of lesser dimensions. Immediately after quitting this place, enter Shropshire, and passing over a portion of Watt's dike through the village of Goiton, soon arrive at Oswestry.
LLANGOLLEN.

To Ruthin there are two routes; the first, described as follows, is along an excellent turnpike-road. Reach Pentre-Felin, 1 m. 1 fur. (on the r. Dinbryn Hall, Llan Egobet Abbey, 3 m.) Leave on the r. Pron-fawr, and Tyn-y-Pistyll, a little to the r. (Craig Egleyseg lies 2 m. to the r.) Leave nearer to the road Moel Egleyseg and Tan-y-Bwlch; on l. Crib-yngornant, through Bwlch-yr-rhiw-felen, to Pentre-Bwlch turnpike, 3 m. 7 fur. Pass Tafarn Doseych, and leave Llandegle 1 m. to the r., to Faniol, 3½ m. Craig-fechan, 1½ m. (½ m. beyond, on the l., Garth Ganym, and Fida Newydd. Ruthin, 3 m. 7 fur.

The other route is adapted for the pedestrian or equestrian only, but is far preferable, on account of the romantic views it affords. We will follow Mr. Pennant, who heeded not the circuity of the path. He was a botanist, and so could never be out of his road. He passed from Llangollen by Vale Crucis, and after winding along a midway to the old castle, descended, and then crossing the roll of the Bran, arrived in the valley of Eliseg; this is long and narrow, bounded on the r. by astonishing precipices, divided into parallel strata of white limestone with some vast yew trees; on the l., advance by smooth and verdant hills, bordered by pretty woods. One of the principal of the Eliseg rocks, is named Craig Arthur; at the end of the vale is Craig-y-Fronyn, bold, precipitous, and terminating in a vast natural column.

In order to attain the high road, pursue a path up a steep ascent to the l.; about midway, Mr. Pennant visited a house, once the residence of Edward Davies, a low partisan on the side of Cromwell. After continuing an ascent for a short space further, he reached the pass called Bwlch-y-Rhiw-Felin, 4 m., and fell again into the great road. From the height above is a very extensive view of the hundred of Yale; after some descent, crossed the Alun. Here a rill arises to water the vales of Mold, Hope, &c. Leave a little to the l. a place called Hauad-yr-Abad, the site of a country seat, formerly the residence of the abbot of Vale Crucis. Close to the road side lies Tommen-y-Rhodowydd, 2 m., once a fortress, known by the name Castle of Yale, built by Owain Gwynedd, about the year 1148. It consists of a vast artificial mount, with another still loftier; near one end is the keep. These are surrounded by a great foss and rampart, and have only a single entrance. At present, there is not a relic of the superstructure, which was probably formed of wood, as was customary with several ancient nations. Hence Mr. Pennant crossed the country for about 2 m., to the village of Llaneglia, noted for its fair of black cattle. About 200 yards from the church, in a quillet called Gevorn Deglia, rises a small spring, under the tutelage of St. Tecla, virgin and martyr; to which great ceremonials and superstition attach. Near the churchyard is a rock, remarkable for the beautiful quartz crystals it contains. Hence he visited Bodidris, a large and ancient mansion, belonging to the family of Vaughan of Consegdon. Bodidris takes its name from Idris, son of Llwyelyn Aurdochog, the ancient lord of Yale. It stands in two counties, Flintshire and Denbighshire. Llanarmon, 3 m., is a village, the church of which is dedicated to St. Garmon, Bishop of Auxerre; who, with St. Lupus, contributed, it is said, to gain the Victoria Alleluatica, over the Picts and Saxons, near Mold. The Rev. Peter Roberts, author of "Collectanea Cambriaca," or "Cambrian Popular Antiquities," was rector of this place, which he exchanged for the rectory of Halkin, Flints, where, in 1819, he died. Sepulchral tumuli are very frequent in this parish. "I was present," says Mr. Pennant, "at the opening of one, composed of loose stones and earth, covered with a layer of soil about 2 ft. thick, and over
that a coat of verdant turf. In the course of our search were discovered, towards the centre of the tumulus, several urns, made of sun-burnt clay, red on the outside, black within, being stained with the ashes they contained. They were placed with the mouth downwards, upon a flat stone; upon each was another, to preserve them from being broken by the weight above. Mixed with the loose stones, were numerous osseous fragments; such as parts of thigh and arm bones, and a skull. These had escaped the effects of the fire of the funeral pile, and were deposited about the urns, which contained the residuum of the corpse that had been reduced to pure ashes.

In 1810, a tumulus of the largest dimensions was opened in the township of Gelli-gwainan. Lewis says it contained the skeleton of a horse and his rider, in the position in which they might have fallen: near the ribs of the horse was found a brass spur, weighing 17 oz. Near the village of Llanarmon, upon a vast mount, beside the margin of the river, are the foundations of a square fort, called Tommen-y-Fardre, and near at a large cavern, the roof of which is of considerable height, but contracting as you proceed, it appears inexplicable.

The country now becomes circumcised by the approximation of the hills. On one side, in the township of Tre'r Yris, are rocky ledges of limestone, rich in lead ore. On the l. are the Clwydian Hills, which divide this country from the Vale of Clwyd. There is a pass through them, lying between the summits of Moel Eithinen, and Moel Fenlli, called Bwch Agricola, or the Pass of Agricola, probably the military road of that chieftain to Mona. On Moel Fenlli, or Benlli's Hill, is a strong British post, guarded by dikes and fosses. In 1770, when Mr. Pennant passed Llanferras, the church was rebuilding, chiefly by the bounty of Mrs. Catherine Jones, of Clonmendy. This place gave birth to Dr. John Davies, an almost universal scholar, but distinguished chiefly as a lexicographer and divine; he was the son of a weaver in this parish, and received his education at Ruthin school, under Dr. Parry, which he completed at Oxford. Entering into orders, he was presented to the living of Mallwyd, in Merionethshire. He wrote a curious Welsh grammar in Latin. He assisted Bishop Parry, to whom he was chaplain, in revising Morgan's Bible, the version now used in the Welsh churches. His great performance was his two-fold Cambrian Dictionary, in Welsh and Latin, and Latin and Welsh. A similar work had been begun by Thomas ap William, of Trefriw, near Llanrwst, which, being left unfinished, Dr. Davies, at the request of the Gwydir family, completed and published it in 1632. He erected three bridges in the vicinity of Mallwyd, at his own expense. He died 1644. It is evident the Romans were resident here, from the number of coins found in this neighbourhood, particularly Denarii. Cross the turnpike-road between Mold and Ruthin; after a long ascent, pass Bwch Pen-y-Barras, a spot extremely worthy of the traveller's attention, on account of the beautiful view over the vale of Clwyd. Mr. Pennant's route led him hence s. along the great road, into the county of Flint. Within 2 m. of Mold, he examined long the charming vale which opens with exquisite beauty from Prom, the seat of the ingenious Richard Williams, Esq. Cambria here lays aside her majestic air, and condescends to assume a gentler form. This was anciently called Ystrad Alun, or the Dale of the Alun, a comat in the Cantref-y-Rhiw, inhabited by a hardy race, at perpetual variance with the men of Cheshire on one side, and the men of Yale on the other. A delicious composition is here presented of fine rich land, bounded by gentle risings, watered by the Alun, and embellished with a pretty town and fine church, numerous seats, groves, and
LLANGYNOG. 371

well-cultivated farms. Among the former appears Leeswood Hall, unoccupied, the creation of Sir George Wynn, rising palace-like, along a fine slope on the s. side of the vale, surrounded by woods and lawns, a splendid mausoleum of fugacious wealth. The distant view includes the estuaries of the Dee, Peeber, and Mersey; the hills of Cheshire, and the more remote range of those of Shropshire, Staffordshire, Derbyshire, Yorkshire, Lancashire, Westmoreland, and Cumberland. Hence to the town of Molm is a pleasant ride.

To Vale Crucis Abbey, back to Llangollen, thence to Chirk Castle. Evans.
Corwen, 10 miles. Bingley; Hutton.
Chirk, 7 miles. Warner; Gilpin; Pugh.
and from Vale Crucis, 5 miles; to and from Castle Dinas Bran, 4 miles; to Corwen, 10 miles, Wyndham.

To Oswestry, 12 miles.
Llanrhaiadr, 16 miles. Skrine.
Ruabon, 6 miles. Pennant; Pugh.
Ruthin, 15 miles.
Wrexham, 12 miles.

LLANGYNOG.

From Bala, 11 miles. Bingley, on commencing his 3d excursion in N. Wales, where he began his account. Mr. Pennant passed from Dowlas to this place.

Llanrhaiadr-yn-Mochnant, 44 m. Alkin.
From Carmarthen, 7 miles.

LLANGYNOG is a small parish, in the hundred of Llanfyllin, and county of Montgomery. The church is dedicated to St. Cyng, of whom Cressy says, "the fame of his sanctity was most eminent among the Silures." He was murdered on the Van, in the parish of Merthyr Cynog Brecknock. The living is a discharged rectory; the Bishop of St. Asaph, patron. In 1831, the population of this parish was 499; it is 4 m. square. The scenery here is strikingly diversified, abounding with features of picturesque beauty and rugged grandeur. The village is situated in a pleasing slip of fertile land, above which rises a stupendous rock of coarse slate, abounding with white opaque amorphous quartz, in which are found considerable quantities of lead and calamine; these are sent in their raw state to the founderies near Ruabon. Some of these slabs contain beautiful cubes of mundic. None of the shafts, however, run to any considerable depth. The great lead mine, Craig-y-mwyn, was discovered in 1692; the vein of ore was 5 yards in breadth, and afforded, during 40 years, a clear annual revenue of 20,000L. It is the property of the Earl of Powis. At the depth of 90 yards, the water broke in, which caused the undertaking to be given up. It is situated 2½ m. from the village, in the mountainous ridge which divides the vales of Rhaladyr and Tannat. It was afterwards leased by a company, who drove a level beneath it. Masses of pure ore, from 70 to 100lbs. each, were occasionally found, but the works were again discontinued. It was, in 1832, again re-opened with better success, by the aid of machinery, wrought by a stream of water, brought from a distance of 7 m., at very considerable expense. At Craig-y-Grybi, in this parish, are other quarries of excellent blue slate.

Opposite the first-mentioned lead mines, on the other side of the village, rises, almost perpendicularly, the lofty rock of Llangyfnog, from which is obtained a considerable quantity of coarse slates: they are brought down in a very singular manner. The vehicle of conveyance is a small sledge, containing 3 or 4 cwt. of slate; on the fore part of it is fastened a short rope by each end. When loaded and drawn to the edge of the declivity, a man places himself before it, with the rope round his shoulders, then sitting upon the sledge, and seizing hold of the front, he raises his feet
from the ground, when the load and its conductor begin to descend along a narrow winding path. The motion accelerates, and the conductor of this conveyance has to govern its increasing velocity, and to keep it in its proper path, by opposing his feet to the ground and projecting parts of the rocks. The least inattention, or want of dexterity, would be certain destruction. Yet this man makes these journeys four or five times a day for the scanty sum of twopence a time.

From Llangynog, Mr. Pennant turned up a valley to the r., to the shrine of St. Monacella, or Melangell, who was interred in the neighbouring church, called Pennant Melangell. The legend of this saint is perpetuated by some rude wooden carvings of hares in the act of scuttling to her for protection. She became their patroness. Previous to the sixteenth century, no person would kill a hare in the parish; and since, when a hare was pursued by dogs, it was firmly believed, that if any one cried, "God and St. Monacella be with thee," it was certain to escape. In the churchyard is a stone, bearing the figure of an armed man, which now serves as a common gravestone, but once covered the remains of the eldest son of Owain Gwynedd, Jorwerth Dwydyfam. Tradition says he was killed not far hence, at a place called Buoch Cnos Jorwerth. The valley is exceedingly picturesque, enclosed by hills on all sides, except its entrance; and watered by the Tanat, which rises not far distant; this stream is celebrated for its delicious trout. On this river it is supposed the Roman station of Mediolanum was placed. The upper end is bounded by two vast precipices; between them juts out the rude promontory of Moel-dú-mawr. On the side of this valley is Llechweddygarth.

The New Inn affords tolerable accommodation. A pretty retired little church is situated in the centre of the valley. Its interior is plain and naked. Here is shown a large bone, the pretended rib of a great giant. On returning, cross the river, skirt Moel-dú-Pawr, and ascend the heights facing it, in order to obtain an extensive view of the whole valley. "The white walls of the little church," says Mr. Pugh, "glittered between the trees, while other numerous objects kept me riveted to the spot; necessity alone obliged me to quit a scene, than which the most fertile imagination can scarcely paint a sweeter." On the s. is Llechweddygarth, the occasional residence of Thomas Thomas, Esq., of Downing, near Holywell, whose daughter married Hugh Davies Griffith, Esq., of Caer-Rhûn, Caernarvonshire, who, in consequence, inherited this estate.

The road to Bala hence lies along the pleasing vale of Llangynog, enclosed on all sides by the Berwyn Mountains. This ridge occupies the s. side of Merionethshire, and branches into Denbighshire and Montgomeryshire; its n. boundary is the Dee, its s. the Tanat. From n. to s., its length is 16 m., its breadth from e. to w. varies from 5 to 10 m. Cadair Ferw Wyn is near the s., and Cadair Fronwyn near the n. extremity, and are the most elevated points. The road runs along the side of the hills, considerably above the level of the valley, which, at the distance of 8 m., ascends from the vale, and is carried for 7 m. across the Berwyn Mountains. At length the traveller attains the brow of a hill, whence the Vale of the Dee, is overlooked, affording a most delightful view. An easy descent leads to Llanaderfel, a small village, beautifully situated on the river side. Crossing the bridge, and meeting the stream, the prospect is grand, in which the cloudy summits of Aran-ben-Llyn, and Aran-fowddy, soaring to a vast height, form the extreme boundary. The nearer part is filled on one side with wooded hills, contrasting with a rugged slate rock on the other, between which rolls the dusky Dee.
LLANILLTYD.

Mr. Pugh did not proceed to Llandderfel, but leaving the infant Tanat, celebrated for its delicious trout, he entered the enchanting vale of Pennant. Glanyrafon, 1½ m., Minfordd, 1 m. The next mile is called Milltir Geirig, or the Stony Mile. The beauties of the luxuriant vale of Edynion are next unfolded. The high peak on the l. is called Moelwen Safnillwyd, on which is a small house, belonging to Bell Lloyd, Esq. Cadair Fronwen lies much to the r. of this road, not visible. Cadair Ferwyn joins it, but is not so high. Coming to the edge of the hill, Drym-y-Sarn, 2 m., produces an enchanting prospect of the remote prominences of Merioneth. The Artenig, and nearer mountains, show their craggy points. On quitting this summit, descend into a richly wooded bottom, and follow a beautiful and well cultivated country, to a romantic little bridge of one arch, called Pont-y-Cennant, over a mountain stream, which falls into the Dee below. On the l. is Rhia-vaedog, " the Bloody Brow," an antiquated mansion belonging to the Dolbens, 4 m. Upon the height, above the house, was fought an obstinate battle, between Llywarch Hen, and the Saxons; in which his only surviving son, Cynddelw, was slain. Not far distant is Pabell Llywarch Hen, where he wrote an affecting elegy on the loss of twenty-three of his twenty-four sons. Passing Pen-y-bont Bridge, at the influx of Pimble Meer into the Dee, enter BALA, 1¾ m.

To Llanfairfechan, 43 miles. Wynoch; Bingley. To Llanfyllin, 8 miles. Pennant.
Bala, 11 miles. Aikin.

LLANHAIARN. See BEDDGEILT.

LLANILLTYD.

From Dolgelley, 2 miles. Aikin; Pugh. | From Harlech, through Barmouth, 19 miles. Pugh.

LLANILLTYD is a flourishing village, in the hundred of Ardudwy, Merionethshire, containing several good houses, beautifully situated on the river Mawddach or Maw, and on the road to Barmouth. This parish extends 4 or 5 m. in different directions from the church, which is dedicated to St. Illtyd, and contains some good monuments. The living is a perpetual curacy, and the population, in 1831, was 416. Here is a handsome bridge of several arches, near which is a dock where are built vessels of 60 to 100 tons each. Copper ore abounds in this district, of which there is a productive mine at Cain Mawr. The Calvinistic Methodists have a Sunday School attached to their place of worship. The Castle is so totally eradicated that its site is unknown. This place serves as a port to Dolgelley. On the river side are lime-kilns. Further down is a forge, beyond which a prospect opens, which, for beauty and picturesque effect, can scarcely be equalled. The wide estuary of the Mawddach appears in front, and is frequently enlivened by a barge or pleasure-boat; the banks on each side running out alternately in steep promontories, wooded to the water’s edge, so as completely to hide the termination of the river, and cause it to resemble a broad and beautiful lake; while on the s., from behind the banks, rise abruptly the vast and craggy cliffs which surround and almost conceal the summit of Cader Idris.

At the distance of 2 m. stands Cymmer Abbey, in Welsh Y-Vaenor. The
choir of the church is uncommonly narrow. It contains numerous remains of arches, pillars, &c. The east end presents a handsome window, consisting of three lancet lights, and three others above mantled with ivy. The adjoining farm-house consists of the remains of the refectory, &c. This abbey, of Cistercian order, was founded by the princes Gryffydd and Meredydd, sons of Howell and Conan, about 1198. Llywelyn ab Iorwerth granted it a charter in 1209, which gave to Esau, then the lord abbot, and others of the house, great latitude of dominion. Elizabeth afterwards granted it to Robert Earl of Leicester.

_Nannau Hall_, the seat of Sir Robert Williams Vaughan, Bart., lies at the distance of 2 m., upon an elevation of 639 ft. above high-water mark. These heights command very extensive prospects. The scenery of this district has been greatly improved by the present proprietor, who planted more than a million of trees in the immediate neighbourhood of Cymmer Abbey.

From this place Mr. Pugh made an excursion of 50 m., sleeping at Drws-y-Nant the first night; at Llanuwchllyn, near the s.w. end of Bala Lake, the second night, turning to Llanilltyd the third day. He found the country dull for 2 or 3 m. till he reached Pont Newydd, a bridge of one arch over the Arran. Advancing up the hills, he came to a waterfall called Rhaiadr Hellogog, "hitherto," he says, "unnoticed by any tourist." The approach was difficult, but he was amply compensated. Mr. H. Hughes, of Glan Conwy, author of the "Beauties of Cambria," a work containing 60 views of the most interesting objects in the Principality, has given a print of these falls. It is no more than a tribute of justice due to talent and exertion to say that these prints, from engravings upon wood, are, both as regards faithful delineation, effect and delicacy, equal to any that has hitherto been produced. He thus describes these falls:—

"Nant Hellogog is a tremendous dingle, thickly wooded on both sides, excepting where the bare rock appears, and forms a perpendicular. The river rises 3 m. to the s.e. upon a hill called Brym Forchog. In its passage through this nant, it has several falls and some of considerable height. The upper one is 54 ft., the next 21, and the lowest 17. About ¼ m. farther, it runs into the Unicon, which again joins the Mawddach at Llanilltyd. The land upon one side of Nant Hellogog is the property of the Lord Chief Baron (Richard). His seat, called Caerwynog, is situated in a beautiful vale upon the banks of the Clywedog, about 2 m. to the s.w. of the Ysgwad. There are two mountains of considerable celebrity in this vicinity. The summit of Arran Fowddwyr is 5 m. to the e., and Arran Benlyn, called by Mr. Pennant, Arrenig Fawr, is about 1 m. further, nearly in the same direction." Recross the Arran, reach Blaen, the residence of Rice Jones Owen, Esq. In these grounds is a large oak occupying 100 feet in circumference, within the decayed body of which grows a birch. Cader Idris is a prominent object from this house, and in the vicinity is a considerable waterfall. Returning to the valley below is a small inn, called Drws-yr-Nant, sufficiently convenient to a solitary pedestrian who "wants but little, nor wants that little long." Proceed 2 m. along a fine wooded valley, through which flows the Arran. The scenery resembles that of Dol-y-Melynlyn. Leaving the road, Mr. Pugh ascended a considerable height among the hills, whence he had a delightful view of Cader Idris. From lower situations not distant from the road, the scenery is also fine. A little further, the country begins to open. Close to a small farm-house, called Pont Gwyn, are two small springs, sources of the celebrated Dee. Spenser has made a mistake respecting the rise of
this river (see *Faery Queen*, b. i. c. ix.). From one side of this house the
eave-drops fall into the Dee, from the other into the Arran, resembling a
chapel near Buratingen in Austria, from which the rain on one side falls
into the Danube, and on the other into the Rhine. At a short distance is
the famous fountain called *Ffynnon Brynnon-bryn-yr-Eirch*. Hence may
be had a near view of Llyn Tegid, stretching 4 m. Llanuwchllyn is a
poor village, a. w. of the lake of Bala, 1 m. It affords a public-house and
reasonable accommodations. *Llyn Llymbren* is a small lake under the
side of *Arran Benllyn*, 3 m. Proceeding along the side of rocks, a guide
whom Mr. Pugh engaged at a farm-house, showed him the famed path
along the precipitous side of *Arran Benllyn*, which tradition says a certain
man named Eilise passed upon horseback; it is hence called *Lleugbir-
Eilise*. Llyn Dyfi is a handsome lake, the source of the Dovey, under the
high peak of *Arran Mowddwy*, one of the highest mountains in Wales,
whence are extensive views. Descend by the side of the rivulet to the
Mowddwy road, to a very romantic hollow called *Llaeth Nant*. The fuel
in this district is entirely peat, brought by the inhabitants from precipitous
mountains upon hurdles. *Llan-y-Mowddwy* is a small village affording
no accommodation to the weary traveller. A picturesque hamlet in a
dingle leads to *Dinas Mowddwy*.

The road to *Maentwrog* lies n. up the vale of the Maw. The river
assumes the character of a wide mountain torrent, dashing over the ine-
qualities of a rocky channel, and shaded by the fine hanging woods of
*Nannau Park*, Sir Robert W. Vaughan, (remarkable for its very small but
excellent venison,) which overthrows the steep declivity of the rocks on the
r., with deep and varied foliage. The mansion is elegant, in which
remains unimpaired the hospitality of "auld lang syne," and is said to be
the most elevated residence of the kind in Great Britain. At *Pont-ar-Garfa*,
or the union of the Garfa with the Maw, are beautiful cascades; these
however, are only introductory to the scenes of grandeur profusely dis-
tributed about 2 m. higher up the Maw, resembling the romantic views
about the Devil's Bridge. Soon after catch a view of *Dol-y-melynlyn
Cottage*, the property of W. A. Maddocks, Esq. It is partly situated
among plantations or natural groves of oak, backed by rugged and almost
perpendicular rocks. After crossing a bridge ascend on the l. a convenient
footpath cut through woods and rocks. Proceeding some distance, catch a
partial view of *Rhaiadr-Dû*, more commonly called *Dol-y-melynlyn
waterfall*; then cross an alpine bridge thrown over the stream, and pursuing
the windings of a rugged path on the r., reach the top of the rocks whence
the river is precipitated. The water being obstructed by a projecting part
of the rock in the centre, forms two sheets which afterwards unite and fall
into a large and deep basin. Regaining the road, crossing a lofty slate
mountain, and descending on the r. towards the river, the tourist follows a
wild path, sometimes hidden among trees, at other times skirting the edge
of the wood, and arrives at *Pistyky-Cain*, a single sheet of water consisting
of the whole current of the river Cain, dashing down into a deep and
rocky basin. When seen from below, it appears to great advantage. The
water falls into a deep glen bounded by steep rocky sides, shaded by old
oaks, crowned with pendent birches, and interspersed with young trees and
a profusion of thick underwood, planted in a very happy style of studied
negligence. The neighbouring *fall of the Mowddach* is two or three
hundred yards distant from this place; it presents the same enchanting
style, but is more open to the light, and the water descends into a fuller
stream forming two noble cataracts, before it loses itself in the thickets
LLANRHAIDYR.

below. Regaining the road, the traveller passes through Trave-fynydd, a large village situated in an open barren country, where there is a public-house. Previous to approaching this village, observe Harlech mountain on the l., on the side of which stands the castle concealed from the view. This district is very thinly sprinkled with cottages, near which are a few patches of oats and rough grass. Passing the village, the gigantic Snowdon appears remotely in front. The road now makes a descent to the vale of Ffestiniog, and leading through defiles amidst woods and rocks, the village of Maentwrog is soon attained, where is a comfortable inn affording neat cars.

To Barmouth, the road for 2 m. presents some fine pictures and peeps at Cader Idris. Meeting with a barge going to Barmouth, Mr. Pugh embraced the opportunity of sailing, and was much pleased with the rich scenery of the river. The rocks on the l. are very high, partly covered with verdure; on the opposite side are very great craggy eminences often covered with wood. In front are some fine mountains falling one behind the other, to a great distance.

To Malwydd, 14 miles. Pugh. Maentwrog, 17 miles. Aikin. To Barmouth, 8 miles. Pennant; Pugh.

LLANRHAIDYR.

From Denbigh, 4 miles. Bingley; Pennant.

LLANRHAIDYR, i.e. the Village of the Cataract, in the hundred of Is Aled, Denbighshire, is situated upon a small eminence in the fertile vale of Clwyd, on the road between Ruthin and Denbigh. The living is a vicarage within the jurisdiction of the consistorial court of the Bishop of Bangor. In 1801, the population of this extensive parish, containing the townships of Cader Segerys Isaw, and Segerys Uchav, Cliciedeg and Prion, Llanllech and Llwyn, and Trefydd Bychan and Llewsegog, was 1702; in 1831, it amounted to 2066 inhabitants.

The Church is a handsome structure, dedicated to St. Dyfrog, having an elegant s. window of five lights, in a high state of preservation, a fine composition in the decorated style of English architecture, said to be the produce of offerings from the patients who frequented the bath alluded to below. The subject is the root of Jesse. The patriarch is represented as extended upon his back, with the genealogical tree issuing from his loins, comprising all the kings of Israel and Judah, down to the time of the Saviour’s advent. Above is an outline rose including an eye, surrounded with radiance, and another rose of Lancaster to correspond. The first device indicates omniscience, and the latter, that the work was executed after the accession of that royal house, being finished in the year 1533. The colours are remarkably brilliant. The artist has not inscribed his name, so that we know not whether we are indebted to a Baptist Sutton, a Van Linge, or some one unenrolled on the list of fame. A similar specimen of the genealogy of our Saviour exists at Selby, in Yorkshire, and in St. Mary’s Church, Shrewsbury. A spring, at a short distance, is called Pfyynnnon Dyfrog; this, in reality, is only the re-appearance of a brook which disappears 3 m. above, in a fissure of the rock. Here once was a bath, to which miraculous cures have been attributed, and chapel, consecrated to St. Dyfrog. A crowded monument to the memory of Maurice Jones, Esq., affords a specimen of impure taste in sepulchral decoration. The effigy is arrayed in a dress grown, and curled wig! The same error is apparent in a monument by Roubiliac, in Hope Church, near Leo,
The sarcophagus is surrounded by mourning genii, and other puerile accompaniments. He founded some almshouses in the year 1720. A beautiful little metaphorical figure perpetuates the memory of Watkin Edwards Wynne, Esq., of Llwyn. In the cemetery occurs an instance of ostentation, in the survivors of John ap Robert, who have dated his pedigree up to Cadel. It is as follows:—"Here lyeth the body of John, ap Robert of Porth, ap David, ap Griffith, ap David Vauhan, ap Blethan, ap Gryffith, ap Meredith, ap Jorwerth, ap Llywelyn, ap Jeroth, ap Heillin, ap Cowryd, ap Cadvan, ap Alawgwa, ap Cadel, the king of Powys, who departed this life the xx day of March, in the year of our Lord God, 1643, and of his age xxv.

This neighbourhood abounds with limestone, which is burnt for manure, and for building. In a rock under Cadair-yr-Arglwyddes, ¼ m. w. of the church, large masses of silex are discovered embedded, containing agate, jasper, crystallised sulphate of lime, and chalcedony. The first, like the last, is exceedingly beautiful, and very pure. The search after copper ore has not hitherto repaid the speculators.

An almshouse, founded in 1729, by Mrs. Jones, of this parish, affords an asylum for indigent widows, who are allowed 2s. per week, with garden-ground. The aggregate of charitable donations and bequests amounts to 72L. Llanrhiaiadyr Hall, a substantial, though ungracefully repaired, mansion.

From an eminence, called Gwladus’s Chair, n. w. of the church, is a comprehensive view of the valley.

The scenery all the way to Denbigh and Ruthin is exceedingly beautiful.

To Ruthin, 5 miles. Bingley; Pennant.

LLANRHAIAWDYR-YN-MOCHNANT.

From Llangynog, 6 miles. Wyndham; Bingley.
From Llanfyllin, 5 miles. Pennant.
Llanynach, 10 miles. Ailkin.
Llangollen, 15 miles. Skrine.
Oswestry, 14 miles. Bala, 17 miles.

LLANRHAIAWDYR-YN-MOCHNANT is in the hundred of Chirk, county of Denbigh, and partly in the hundred of Llanfyllin, Montgomeryshire, a rectory and vicarage; Bishop of St. Asaph, patron. The Church is dedicated to St. Dogfan, said to have been slain by the pagan Saxons at Merthyr Dogfan, in Dyfed, in Pembrokeshire, where a church was likewise consecrated to his memory. The population of this parish in 1801, was 1869. The Coach and Horses affords tolerable accommodation.

The petty sessions for the division of Cynllaeth and Mochnant are held here. It is situated at the s. extremity of the county, on the road between Bala and Llan-y-Mynach, in a deep hollow, surrounded on all sides by mountains. The houses are extremely irregular, and old, yet give, from many points, an effect to the landscape.

The Church, dedicated to St. Dogfan, is of a superior order, and the living rich. The parish is populous, consisting of seventeen townships. Cloth is manufactured here. A market is held under a building, dignified by the epithet of “town-hall.” There are places of worship for Independents, Calvinistic and Wesleyan Methodists. A parochial school was founded for the instruction of the children of the poor in 1730, which
has been subsequently augmented. William Morgan, D.D., the first
translator of the Bible into Welsh, was a native and vicar of this place.
He was afterwards promoted by Queen Elizabeth to the bishopric of
Llandaff, and in 1601 to that of St. Asaph, where he died, September 10.
1604. The living being rich, several of its incumbents have been
learned and eminent. The erudite, but facetious Robert South, D.D., and
the celebrated William Worthington, D.D., were also vicars of this place.
The latter planned and executed the artificial ruins which are seen above
the vicarage, from the road, with extraordinary effect. In the church there
is a mural monument inscribed to him, 1778. His "Essay on the Scheme
and Conduct, Procedure and Extent of Man’s Redemption" passed through
many editions. He was author of numerous publications. (See Watt's
Bibliotheca Brit.)

This valley is called Mochnant, "the Vale of the Rapid," at the extremity
of which, distant from the village about 4½ m., is Pistyll Rhaiadyr, "the
Spout of the Cataract," the largest waterfall in Wales. The little river
Rhaiadyr here falls down an almost perpendicular black crag, of 210 ft. in
height. For about two thirds of this space, the stream descends the flat sur-
face of a naked rock; it rages thence through a natural arch, and passing
between two prominent sides, lodges in a basin. It then passes through a
well-wooded dell, forming a boundary line, which separates the counties
of Denbigh and Merioneth, and after assisting to form some pleasing scenes,
mingles with the Tanat, in a vale much admired by tourists, as affording a
succession of interesting features. The cataract is destitute of wood, not-
withstanding which, it retains an air of simple grandeur. When the sun
shines on the upper part, it is visible at a great distance. Near the foot of
the rock, is a small room, built for the use of visitors, under the patronage
and influence of the late eminent Dr. Worthington, which affords a very
convenient shade and resting-place to those who bring refreshments.
Trout are caught close under the fall; there is also fine angling at the
bridge just below.

Plants. — Near the cataract grow Pinguicula vulgaris, Cotyledon Umbili-
cus, Saponaria officinalis, Fumaria claviculata. The two last occur in the lane-
leading to Pistyll Rhaiadyr.

On the road to Llan-y-Mynach, at the distance of 4½ m., is the village
of Llangedwym, near which is a handsome stone edifice, the property of the
present Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, once a favourite residence of the late
baronet; 4 m. beyond is placed Llan-y-bodwel, in former times the
residence of Gwerfel Hael, "full oft the theme of many a bardic song."

Near Pistyll Rhaiadyr is an extensive slate quarry, wrought under Earl
Powis, by the firm of Foulkes and Co. Coals have been discovered here,
but the attempts to procure ore have not been successful.

To Llan-y-Mynach, 10½ miles. Bingley.
Llangynog, 6 miles. Akin; Pugh.
Llanystyn 5 miles. Wyndham, Srine.
Oswestry, 16 miles. Wyndham's 5d tour.

To Llangollen, 15 miles.
LLANRWST.

From Dolwyddelan Castle, 11 miles. Pennant. | From Conwy, 12 miles. Evans; Wyndham;
Bingley; Aikin.                 | Warner.    

LLANRWST is a well-built town, finely situated on the w. bank of the Conwy, in the hundred of Uwch Dulas, county of Denbigh. The population of this parish in 1831 amounted to 3601. The streets are narrow, and the houses irregular. The high road from Shropshire to Holyhead passes through it. The market is on Tuesday. The fairs are held April 25., June 21., August 9., September 17., December 11. Petit sessions are held here.

The Bridge is the most prominent curiosity attaching to this place. It was built after a design by the architect of the chapel. But this was a public work, having been constructed by an order from the privy council of the ninth year of Charles I., at the expense of 1000L., defrayed by the counties of Caernarvon and Denbigh, conjointly. It consists of three arches, the central being the largest, measuring 60 ft. in the span. One of the collateral arches was built by an inferior genius, in 1703. It is said, that by moving suddenly against the large stone over the middle arch, the bridge will vibrate. The whole structure presents a fine architectural object in the surrounding scenery, enriching, both from above and below, a combination of objects grouped in endless diversity. The thick woods and towering hills, which skirt the Conwy on both sides, are enlivened by the busy animation presented upon the surface of this river. Vessels are continually passing and repassing to and from the village of Trefris, 2 m. down the river, being the highest point to which the tide flows; and diminutive coracles, used in fishing for salmon and smelts, are frequently plying. Less extended than the vale of Clwyd, and wider than that of Llangollen, the vale of Llanrwst has often been admired, as exhibiting the most variegated assemblage of beauty.

The church is dedicated to St. Grwst or Rhysyd, said to have been a Bishop of London in 360. The living is a rectory and vicarage; the Bishop of St. David’s, patron. This structure is lowly, both external and internal. The Gwyrich Chapel was built by Sir Richard Wynn, from a design of the celebrated architect, Inigo Jones, in 1633, and possesses a considerable portion of elegance. The carved and fretted roof is said to have been brought from the conventional church of Moenen Abbey, which stood at the distance of 8 m.

In this chapel are some monuments to the Wynn family, worth attention. They are brasses, each containing, besides an inscription, the portrait of the person to whose memory they were inscribed. These are justly considered very fine specimens of the chiselling practised in the seventeenth century. Four of them were executed by Sylvanus Crew; but a half-length figure of dame Sarah Wynn, by William Vaughan, is most admired. It is remarkable that the names of these artists, have never been recorded in the annals of the fine arts. On the E. wall, a slab of white marble records the pedigree of the founder, tracing his descent from Owain Gwynedd, Prince of N. Wales. One of the family of Gothens, of Fedw-arog now extinct, lies with an effigy in armour, in this chapel. He was named Hoel Coytmore, brother to Rhys Gethen, who lived in the parish of Bet-
tws.-y-Coed, near Llanrwst, at Hendre Rhôs Gethen: it is a little above Pont-y-Pair. Hoel Coytmore was grandson of Davydd, brother to Llywellyn ab Gryffydd, whose monument is at Betws-y-Coed. Under the recumbent figure just mentioned is inscribed, —

HIC JACET HOEL COYTMORE AP GRUFF;
VYCHAN AMN.

Near this monument is a large stone coffin, supposed to have contained the remains of Prince Llywelyn ap Jorwerth, denominated the Great Prince of N. Wales. A copper-plate, fixed within, bears this inscription: — "The coffin of Leolinus Magnus, Prince of N. Wales, who was buried in the abbey of Conwy, and after the dissolution removed thence." It measures in the inside 7 ft. 1 in., in breadth at the head, 3 ft. 3 in., at the feet, 1 ft. 10 in., in depth 11 in., and in general thickness, about 3 1/2 in. It is handsomely ornamented with raised quarterfoils all round. The magnanimous Llywelyn reigned from 1196 to 1240. In this chapel is likewise a tablet, to the memory of Margaret, daughter of Rowland Vaughan, of Caergai, near Bala, who died aged 89. She wrote some Welsh poems of considerable merit. The ground upon which the church stands was given by a son of Nefydd Hardd, in expiation of the foul murder of Idwal. (See page 338.) In the centre of the market-place is the Town Hall, erected in 1661. Inn. The Eagles is accounted the best. There are in this parish eleven places of worship for Dissenters.

The river Conwy runs close past the churchyard, whence there is a fine prospect of the bridge and crowned eminences of Gwydir, an extensive pile. A considerable portion of this structure was taken down in 1816, since which time the present mansion, though on a smaller scale, has been erected, fitted up in an antique and elegant style. Mary Wynne, afterwards Duchess of Ancaster, the last of this great race, conveyed the property to that family, and Lord Willoughby D'Eresby now possesses it in right of his lady. The Conwy is navigable from its mouth to Trefriw, 3 m. above this town, for vessels of 60 tons burden. These bring coal, lime, timber, and grocery, and carry back the produce of the slate quarries and mines of the adjoining parishes. Excellent roads have recently been made, communicating with the London, Liverpool, and Holyhead roads, and also with Denbigh and St. Asaph. This arrangement has increased the number of visitors to the picturesque and much admired scenery of this neighbourhood. Llanrwst was formerly eminent in the production of harps. The principal branches of trade are now confined to the manufacture of woollen yarn and knitted stockings; the town being situated at the n. w. extremity of the hosiery district of N. Wales, and next to Bala is the principal mart for goods of this description.

Plants. — In moist ground, 1 m. distant from the town, and within 3 or 4 yards of the road, thence to Conwy, grow the Centunculus minimus, and Stellaria uliginosa. On road-sides near the town, and in the neighbourhood of Rhaidyr-y-wenol, distant 5 m., Campanula hederacea; on the road-side to Festiniog, near the bridge, 1 m. from Pennachno, also in moist high woods about Gwydir, Vaccinium uliginosum, and Rubus idæus; on a wall, s. of Gwydir Chapel, by the road-side leading to Capel Curig, Sedum rupestre; in sandy barren places, Tormentilla reptans; by the side of a rivulet, on a dingle, called Nant Bwlch-yr-haearn, 1 m. from Llanrwst bridge; 20 yards from the turnpike-road, leading to Conwy, Thlaspi alpestre; in meadows on the banks of Conwy, about 7 m. from Llanrwst, Orobus sylvaticus,
At Maen, within 1 m. of Llanrws, is a spring of high repute, frequently used, with good effect, as a cold bath. The water is uncommonly soft, and impregnated with ethereal spirits. Holding sal volatile in solution it turns milk white, with the oil of tartar, a pearl colour. Vitriolic acid causes an effervescence, and increases its whiteness.

S. E. of Llanrws, 5 m. is Gwytherin, an ancient nunnery, where St. Winifred is said to have been buried. This is a discharged rectory; the Bishop of St. Asaph, patron. The church is dedicated to St. Gwythrin. In the churchyard are four rude upright stones, one of which is shaped like a prism, and bears an old inscription. The box in which the relics of this saint were deposited is shown in the church; but her chapel on the s. side is totally destroyed. Three m. to the n. once stood the Abbey of Maenen; but a large old house, built out of its ruins, is all which exists of it.

On the road to Pennmachno, about 5 m., from Llanrws, and over some fields to the l., is a small waterfall of 12 or 14 yards, on the river Conwy. Proceeding 1 m., at a fulling mill, near Pont-y-Pandy, is a truly romantic and picturesque cataract, called Rhiaidyr-y-Craig-Llwyd. The high banks on each side are ornamented with pendent shrubs, and a mill and rude wooden aqueduct, conveying water to an old overshot wheel, overgrown with mosses and grass, unite to complete this elegant landscape. The descent to the bottom is steep and difficult, but the trouble is amply repaid by viewing the fall to a much greater advantage than from above. The river accompanies the road to some distance beyond. Where they part, the road may be left to follow the banks of the current. After some time, the traveller will arrive at an uncommonly wild scene of wooded projecting rocks, overhanging the stream. Returning, the tourist may pursue the road to Pennmachno, over a mountainous, but not an interesting nor romantic country.

The road to Cernigoes and Cerig-y-Drudion, on the s. side of the river Conwy, winds through an extensive plantation of oaks, interspersed with beech and chestnut; the elegant spruce, the pensile birch, and the rich scarlet berries of the mountain ash, add a pleasing variety to the sylvan scene. The opposite rocks and woods of Gwydir, the valley below, and the meandering river, form a landscape peculiarly pleasing. At the distance of 2 m. from Llanrws, near Hêndre House, the whole circle of stones, called Ceft Crefini, may be seen. After an ascent of 5 m., through a desert, succeeds a gloomy heath, and barren morass, circumscribed by naked dark brown mountains, unrelieved by any attractive object. At length the venerable plantations appear which encircle Foelas Hall, an old mansion of the Wynn. Here is an artificial mound, on which formerly stood a small castle, destroyed by Llywelyn the Great. A remarkable column bears a very obscure inscription, in Latin and Welsh, said to refer to the interment of a prince Llywelyn but this is doubtful, as in the time of Humphrey Llwyd it was so obscure, that he could make no decision on the subject. Two m. to the r. is Spytty Eoon, or Ysbetty-jeu, a small village, where formerly stood a hospital of St. John of Jerusalem. Descending to the small village of Capel Foelas, and crossing a bridge over a tributary stream to the Conwy, the tourist passes over a tract of sterile and boggy meadow-land, which introduces him to the solitary inn of Cernigoes.

Three m. farther is Cerig-y-Drudion.

To Cernigoes, on the w. side of the Conwy, the road is less direct than the new one on the e. side, but more picturesque. Passing in view of, and amidst the scenery of Gwydir House, several neat and pleasant seats appear on the opposite side of the vale, near the banks of the river, which, in its
progress, receives many tributary mountainous streams. Pass Pont-y-Pair, where the new road through Capel Curig branches off. This singularly constructed bridge was erected by Howell, a mason from Penllyn, in Merionethshire, about 1470. It consists of four arches, resting upon masses of precipitous rock, which, in high floods, form several magnificent cascades below. The Conwy, Lugwy, and Lledyv, unite in this parish, and in their course through this mountainous district, form numerous and majestic cataracts, called "the Falls of the Lugwy, Machno, and Conwy." The last, after rushing violently through rocks of tremendous height, forms four smaller cataracts, which are seen in succession from the same spot. At a short distance occurs Bettws-y-Coed, situated in a beautiful vale, surrounded on all sides by the Caernarvonshire and Denbighshire mountains, and near the confluence of the Lugwy and Conwy. Over the former of these rivers, ½ m. from the church, is an iron bridge, of one noble arch, beautifully ornamented with the rose, shamrock, and thistle, with an inscription in Roman capitals, purporting that it was erected in the year of the Battle of Waterloo. Immediately above this bridge, over the Lugwy, is a small cataract amongst ledges of rocks, hollowed out into the most fantastic forms, by the incessant action of the water. The cascade of Rhaeadr-y-Wenol, "the Cataract of the Swallow," lies at the distance of 2 m. to the r. The Conwy may be here crossed by a new and lofty bridge, unless you choose to take the still more circuitous route by the way of the Falls of the Conwy, near Penmachno. Not far from Pont-y-Pair, the Conwy and the Lugwy, which for some space soams along a declivity of broken rocks, unite their streams, becoming tranquil and clear. Ascend by a precipitous road, properly guarded on one side by a stone wall. Here the vale contracts to a deep dell, through which the Conwy again thunders, at a great distance below. The scenery here is well wooded and grand.

Gaining the summit of the ascent, enter on a tract of milder features, amongst woods and cultivation. Observe, at a short distance from the road, the new Inn of Rhydylan Fair; also Pdia Newydd, occurs on the r., in the midst of fine plantations of birch, larch, and oak. Cross the rocky bed of a mountain torrent, which falls into the Conwy, and pass on the r. Foelas Hall, the seat of the Hon. C. Finch; and soon after leave, in the same direction, the village of Capel Foelas. The land now assumes a sterile aspect, producing only oats, and coarse grass. In many places, the soil is boggy, yielding turf in abundance, which forms the principal part of the fuel of the inhabitants.

On his way to Capel Curig, Mr. Pennant visited the village of Trefriw, where numbers of small vessels are built, and sent down the river at spring tides. Llywelyn, by whom the church of Trefriw was originally built, had a palace near this place, called Gard-y-Neuadd. This district is chiefly remarkable on account of a mineral water, containing common salt, which a solution of silver turns milky. Dr. J. Williams, author of a Latin and Welsh dictionary, is said to have been a native of Trefriw. Hence Mr. Pennant receded as far as Gwydir, and ascended a very steep hill, leaving the park on the l. Went over an open space called Bwich-yr-Haiarn, full of turbaries. The Myrica gale is here abundant. After gaining the summit, visit to the r. Llyn Geirionydd, a small lake, near which the celebrated bard Taliesin, who flourished about the year 560, had a habitation. Descend a great steep into Glyn Llygwy, a bottom, fertile in grass. Go through a narrow pass, high above a raging torrent, which falls in broken cascades from rock to rock. At a short distance enter Lynnar Mymbyr, a valley, in which there are no trees. The small
church of Capel Curig and a few scattered houses give animation to this dreary tract. On the road to this place the traveller may skirt the N. extremity of Snowdon. Ascending the W. boundary of Llanrwst vale, by the road to Capel Curig, passing at the base of Gwydir woods, distant 2 m. occurs an extensive dip between the mountains, abounding with mines. When a stratum does not lie horizontally, but is inclined, it is said to dip towards some point of the compass, and the angle it makes with the horizon is called the angle of dip, or inclination. Hence, proceeding up a rather narrow wooded valley, two or three fine waterfalls are formed by the river Llygwy; one of these, Rhiaidyryg-y-Wenol, is particularly striking; its elevation is not great, but a considerable body of water falls in four foaming torrents into a deep basin in the centre of a very rugged channel; a number of footsteps, cut in the rock, show that it is a spot much frequented. Among the prospects on this part of the road, Moel Siabod, or Shabad, so lofty as to conceal behind it the crags of Snowdon, forms an object of admiration, both on account of its size, and the elegance of outline; the altitude is 2878 ft.

A new road is now opened from Llanrwst to Bangor, through Nantfrangon.

To Maentwrog, 20½ m. 3 m. Bettws; 1 m., a small cataract upon the Conway; 1 m. Rhiaidyryg-y-Craig Lloyd, the fall of the Conway; 2, Penmachno; 11, Festiniog; near it the falls of Cyn-fual; 1, the vale of Maentwrog or Festiniog; 1½, Maentwrog, where is a good inn; Tanybwch inn is ¾ m. distant, over the bridge to the l. This is one of the most beautiful, and to tourists, one of the most interesting, regions within the Snowdonian range.

From Llanrwst to Abergele by the E or Denbighshire side of the river, is about 22 m. The scenery along the Conway is charming, but the latter 3 m. before entering the great road, is too hilly and tedious for a carriage.

On the great road to Conway, on the W. side the river of the same name, is crossed near Gwydir, the seat of Lord Willoughby D'Eresby, on the l. The falls of Parc Mauw are in Nant-bwch-yr-Haearn, about 1½ m. from Llanrwst bridge, on the l. of the road to Trefriw. This river rises among mines in the vicinity of Mynydd-bwch-yr-Haearn, and is called Afon-y-Parc-Mauw. In wet seasons the water swells considerably, and is divided in its fall over an almost smooth and perpendicular rock of above 100 ft. Trefriw, 2½. A brook issuing from Llyn-tal-y-llyn and Llyn Crafnant, turns a mill at this place. On the r. is Plas Madoc, Mrs. Nembhard, 1 m. from Trefriw. On the r. is Maenan, John Cymrin Lenthall, Esq. ¾ m. further see Abbey, Lord Newborough. Several miles to the l., lie various lakes; the first is Llyn Cwvid; the stream issuing from it is crossed at Pont Dolgarrog; the second is Ffynnon-Lyfain, connected by a stream to Llyn Geirionydd, and continued to Pont Porthlloyd, which lies within ¼ m. from Tal-y-bont. Leave Llandder-cennyn to the l. Pass Caerrhun Hall, Rev. H. Edwards. Tyn-y-Gros, 5½ m. (On the l. is a road to Aber, about 8 m. by way of Clud-diepaethion, Ygro, Bwch-y-ddensuen, and Plis Newydd.) Near Conway on the r. is Penarth, the residence of Major A. Burrows. Conway, 4 m. On the w. side of the Conway, pass Crossford, 1 m. On the r. Llandoged; Tydú, ¼ m. Pen-yrrafifis, ¼ m. Maenon, on l., ½ m. Fall into the road from Llangerniew, 2 m. Eglwys Fach, ¾ m. On the r. to Tal-y-cennen Ferry, ¾ m. Crossau, at a cross-road, 1 m. Ty-isau, ¾ m. Glan Conway, 1 m. where resides Mr. Hughes, who has produced a work entitled the " Beauties of Cambria," containing 60 exquisitely fine views from en-
gravings on wood. Hendreochod, R. Williams, Esq. Bryn-yr-Eis-teddaf, ½ m. Conway Ferry House, 1½ m.

To Denbigh, Mr. Pugh passed over a tract of 10 m. of uninteresting mountains, to Llansannan, where he passed the night. Near this place is a lead-mine. In the neighbourhood is Daffryn Ailet, surrounded by black and naked hills, built by Mrs. York of Eithig, near Wrexham. It is the residence of Robert York, Esq. To Llangydd, 5 m. Beren House, a heavy and inelegant structure, once the abode of the beautiful Catherine, daughter and heiress of Tudor ap Robert Fychan, of this place. (See p. 241.)

Mr. Pugh pronounces this vast tract of country to be without interest, consisting of soft, flat, and headless mountains and boggy ground, though in circuit not less than 70 m., stretching from Abergale, n. to Eglwys Fach, to the hills above Llanrws, straight to Capel Fela, Gweddelwern and Cyffylpig, to the hills above Denbigh, and thence back to the heights above Abergale.

Angling Stations. — The principal Fishing Stations are Bettws-y-Coed, 3 m.; Trefriw, 2½ m. on the road from Aberconwy; Dol-y-Garrog, 4 m.; Lampeter, 5 m. on the Conway; Dolwyddelan, 8 m.; Llyn-tal-y-Llyn.

To Penmachno, 9 miles. Bingley.
Capel Curig, 11 miles. Pennant; Aikin.
Conway, 18 miles. Button; Skrine.
Cerrig-y-Druisi, 14 miles. Evans.

To Cernogle, 14 miles. Warner.
Denbigh, 22 miles. Wyndham; Pugh.
Maenwrog, 20 miles.

LLANIDLOES.

From Machynlleth, 20 miles. Bingley; Pugh.
Newtown, 14 m. Pennant; Skrine; Evans.

From Welshpool, 26½ miles.

LLANIDLOES, in the hundred of Llanidloes, Montgomeryshire. A handsome stone bridge has been erected over the Severn, near the confluence of the Clywedog. The streets form right angles. The situation is pleasant, and the different areas spacious. The town has of late been greatly improved by the substitution of several respectable buildings on the site of ancient houses of framework and timber, which formerly prevailed. The Church, now repaired, is dedicated to St. Idoes; the living is a discharged vicarage; the Bishop of Bangor, patron. The ceiling is formed of curiously carved oak. The nave is separated from the aisle by circular columns, surrounded by round pillars, ending in capitals of palm leaves which support six pointed arches. The upper parts are decorated with figures of cherubim, each of which exhibits a shield charged with armorial bearings finely executed. The ornamental parts are said to have been brought from Cwmhir in Radnorshire, with which account the date of the roof corresponds, 1542, being the period of the dissolution of that abbey. The roof is finely executed in wood, and three figures represent the crucifixion. To the painting of the Lord’s Supper a curious history attaches. It is said that Dyer, the poet, executed this picture. A sign-painter of this town suggested the necessity of retouching it. He was employed, and did it so completely that he does not seem to have left even an outline belonging to the original artist. A new set of bells was added in 1825. There are places of worship for Baptists, the Society of Friends, Independents, and Calvinistic and Wesleyan Methodists. The Market House stands nearly in the centre of the town, and is an ancient edifice. The market is on
Saturday. The Fairs are held on the first Saturday in April, 11th of May, Saturday before the 24th of June, 17th of July, the last Saturday in September, the first Friday, and 28th of October, besides sheep-fairs, which are held by the shepherds of N. and S. Wales every Thursday between the 26th of May and 26th of June inclusive. The Petty Sessions for the hundred of Llanidloes are held here. It is one of five contributory boroughs with Montgomery, and also a polling place for the election of a county member. It retains the appendages of a corporate town in a mayor and subaltern officers. This parish consists of the townships of Brithdir, Cil Machen, Glyn Havren, Is Coed, Manleoced, Morfordion, Treffin, and Ystrad Dunod. In 1831 the population amounted to 4189 inhabitants. The manufacture of this town, notwithstanding the rivalship of Newtown, has continued to increase. There are here more than 40 carding engines, 18 fulling mills, and nearly 35,000 spindles constantly in operation in the town and neighbourhood, affording considerable employment to a number of men who weave the flannel at their own dwellings. A coarse slate abounds in the neighbouring hills, and good building stone. These rocks which are identical with those of Houghill Fell and Coniston Water, consist of argillaceous and arenaceous strata, the former often ended with perfect cleavage, forming a portion of the upper or Cambrian slate system. No fossils are discovered here. Not far distant at a place called Fryn-dd, is a lead mine belonging to Messrs. Lawrence of Shrewsbury. Del Llys, in this parish, commands a delightful view of the vale of the Severn, terminated by lofty mountains in the distance. Mount Severn, an elevated and truly romantic spot, commands an interesting view of Nant-y-broere, embosomed in the trees which crown the opposite bank. Inn, New Inn.

The mountain of Plinlimmon, or Pumlumon-fawr, occupies a great extent of barren and dreary country. It is situated 8 m. s. of Machynlleth, 10 m. from Llangurig, about 12 m. w. of Llanidloes, up the course of the infant Severn, and about 18 N. W. from Aberystwith. Its name, according to some, is derived from Pen llumon, “the Summit of the Beacon.” The region surrounding Plinlimmon is a mineral tract containing many subterraneous treasures. All tourists agree in their accounts of the roads to the summit, a distance from Llanidloes of 11 m. Mr. Pugh says, “The road follows the infant Severn, and is so intolerably bad for a horse, that had I ridden one of those delicate-limbed animals reared in England, I should have been precipitated to the base of some dreadful cliff; but my native carrier picked his way so well that I had not occasion once to dismount. I met with a man whom I engaged to lead me to the sources of the Severn and the Wye, which we reached after a good deal of unpleasant wading through bogs and ditches.” It is certainly the most dangerous mountain in Wales, on account of frequent marshes concealed under a smooth and apparently firm turf. The ascent to Plinlimmon should never be attempted without a guide. At a cottage near the foot of the mountain, on the N. E. side, a conductor may sometimes be engaged; but as it is impossible for any person to gain a subsistence from the donations of visitors, such assistance is uncertain, and the ascent without is very precarious, if not dangerous. Descend into a boggy vale by a very difficult road, running in a winding manner along the precipitous side of a hill. Proceed along morass banks having the Biga mountains on the r., and those which separate the Severn from the Wye on the l. The vale next diverging to the n. and s. develops the mountain. Reach Blaen Havren, a farmhouse. The sheep here are a peculiar breed. Near this house the Severn
rolls over a lofty ledge of slate. The stream may be followed through a dreary district to a chasm of schistose rock. Advancing to the source, this embryo river becomes a mere ditch, running through marshy ground. At a short distance is Blaen-yr-Haeren, "the Head or Spring," which is here a strong chalybeate, leaving an ochreous deposit of a fine orange colour, several inches in thickness. The chasm continues several yards higher than the spring; its sides exhibit several feet of peat earth, resting upon a deep bed of white marl. In the vicinity grow Vitis idæa, Butomus umbellatus, Carex palustris, Schoenus nigricans, Scirpus lacustris, Scirpus palustris, and Eriophorum polystachion. The summit shoots out into two small heads, upon which are Carn-bach Bugeticalyn and Puwech-ween. That upon the highest peak is of a pyramidal shape, perhaps once used as a military beacon. The natives who ascend this summit, place one or more stones upon the heap, calling it Cornu-y-Plinlimmon: this custom is held sacred. Numerous birds frequent the mountain: ravens, cranes, herons, snipes, both the lesser and greater, with flocks of plovers.

At Melin Felindre is a small romantic cataract. Six miles up at Gafron is an old copper-work. Ascend to a small hamlet called Glyn Haeren, and sometimes Ha-au-rian, "The Queen."

Few travellers think themselves repaid by a visit to this mountain, its perpendicular height being far exceeded by Snowdon and Cader Idris. It is remarkable, however, that this dreary spot gives birth to four considerable rivers two of which stand unrivalled in point of picturesque beauty, and the third (after Father Thames), in commercial importance: the Llyfnant, Rheidol, Wye, and Severn. Some think Plinlimmon is derived from Pum, five, and Lumon, springs. The Rheidol flows from the Llyn Llygad Rheidol, and taking a s.w. course, falls into the sea at Aberystwh. On the s.e. side, the Wye (or Gwy, British for river), issues from two large fountains, so called by way of eminence, which shortly becomes so impatient of control, as to rush with great precipitation, and rolling its impetuous torrents over a ledge of rocks, forms a bold, though barren, cascade; taking a s.e. direction, after watering the counties of Radnor, Brecon, and Monmouth, it flows into the Severn below Chepstow. The springs on the n. side of the mountain unite in a considerable lake called Gils Llyn, whence flows the mountain river Llyfnant, which joins the Dovey near Machynlleth. The ascent is not difficult from steepness, but troublesome from the frequent bogs, which oblige the traveller perpetually to change his course. Near Llyn Bugeticalyn, on the n.e. side, rises the Severn. The inhabitants of the country call this river Haeren. At Llanidloes it is joined by a small river bearing the name of Si or Se, from the hissing sound of its waters. Here a double junction is formed of the names as well as the waters of these cognitores of the Severn, whence most probably is derived the Latin word sabrina. The alteration is easy from Schavern, or, as we have it in old maps, Seavren, to Severn. It then runs n.e., and approaching Newtown, its course thence is due n. through the vale of Montgomery. Beyond Welshpool it enters the great plain of Shropshire, and making a considerable sweep, turns abruptly to the s.w. It then almost encircles the town of Shrewsbury, pursuing the same direction till it passes Colebrook Dale. Soon after it flows to Bridgnorth and enters the county of Worcester a little above Bewdley, where it receives the Stour at Stourport, then the Salwarp; soon afterwards it accepts the tributary of the Beverborn or Otter river. Passing the pleasant mansions of Hallow and Henwick Hill, it approaches Worcester in a broad stream. Two miles below Worcester it receives the Teme. Previous to its making
Its entrance into Gloucestershire, it forms a junction with the Shakespeare-inpiring Avon, a little above Tewkesbury, then passing through the county receives the Wye near Chepstow, the Usk near Newport, and afterwards dissolves in the British Channel. Severn is famed for the finest salmon it affords. Below Gloucester this river is remarkable for the uncommon vehemence of its tides occasioned by resistance from a current of fresh water. They clash in such a manner as to dash the waters to a considerable height. This contest is called Eye, probably from "cws guerre," a water-war. The Severn is the greatest importance as a navigable river. It opens a conveyance from Montgomeryshire in N. Wales, through the fertile counties of Salop, Worcester, and Gloucester to Bristol. The vessels employed as far up as Shrewsbury are trows or barges carrying from 40 to 120 tons burden. The height of Plinlimmon is not great when compared with its neighbour Cader Idris; yet the view from its summit is extensively grand, though part of it lies over the trackless sheep-downs of Montgomery, and the barren turberies of Cardigan. On the N. the Cader chain appears enveloped in mists, stretching out towards the sea; on the E. are the Breidden and mountains of Radnor; on the W. the romantic vale of the Rheidol, the estuary of the Dovey, and the beautiful bay of Cardigan, diversified by a few sail of vessels at Aberystwith and Aberdovey, with the grand expanse of the ocean uniting with the horizon. The nearest point to Plinlimmon, where any kind of accommodation can be had, is at the village of Llangurig, upon the S. side of the mountain, about 10 m. from the source of the Wye. The traveller may here chance to be supplied with golwythion newywau (chops or eggs). The parish of Llangurig is 20 m. across. The Church, dedicated to St. Curig, has an ancient tower, and very elegant font. It will, however, never be necessary to search for Llangurig as a place of pleasing accommodation, as the scenery in the upper sinuosities of the Wye becomes more known. The Inn will probably improve and afford the comforts of life. If the Wye be pursued, the tourist must necessarily reach Llangurig; if the Severn, Llanidloes, at about the same distance from their sources. If his route lie N.W., he falls into the road from Llanidloes to Machynlleth, and reaches the latter place at the distance of 8 m.; or he may pedestrianise the banks of the Dulais from Glas Llyn. Descending by a different path the rugged and boggy sides of the mountain, return to Blaen-Haven. After passing a rivulet called Hore, running to the S. of Havren, in a N.E. direction, pass the Biga mountains at Cwm Biga, and passing Llyn-y-Gog, cross the river Clewedog at New Mill, and reach the turnpike-road from Llanidloes to Machynlleth, at the 11th milestone.

This mountain is not only famous as a parent of rivers, but also as an important station held by Owain Glyndwr in the summer of 1401, who here posted himself at the head of 120 men in arms. It was from this place that he harassed the country exceedingly, sacked Montgomery, burnt Pool, and destroyed the Abbey of Cwm Hir in Radnorshire.

The land here is wholly maiden turf. The hand of cultivation has not yet approached this vicinity. Its sides, as well as the adjacent hills, were totally destitute of wood. This is literally a land of sheep-walks and of shepherds, though not of Arcadian scenes.

To Pont-y-Mynach, upon the great road, pass Cwm Bedan, 2 m. Llangurig, 3 m. Cross the river at Aber-bidne, and continue with the Wye on the I.; cross the latter at Pont Rhyd-y-Gareg, 4½ m. Proceed with the Tarrenig river on the I. to Steddwa Gareg, 3 m. 3 fur.; Ysbytty Cynfyn, o o 2
5 m. Cross the Pont-y-Mynach, or the Devil's Bridge; Hafod Arme Inn, 1¼ m. affords the best accommodation.

To Machynlleth, the roads for the first 12 m. are so bad that travellers in carriages are necessitated to employ an additional pair of horses. In one part of this route it advances for ¼ m. not far from a precipice of 50 ft. from the rocky stream below. On the outset, the infant Severn is crossed, and the road runs between hedgerows of birch and hazel, enclosing fields of wheat, oats, and rye. The 7th milestone opens to alpine sheep-downs intermingled with morasses, whence peat and turf are dug for fuel. From one of the summits which are frequent on this line, may be seen a tolerably extensive lake with finely indented shores, and enclosed in the distance by rugged mountains, the residence of grouse and black game. The Bachow river originates in this lake. Before reaching the 12th milestone a more than usual elevation is to be attained, which commands a striking view of numerous rugged and abrupt hills. About the 15th milestone the land seems to be susceptible of cultivation, producing barley. Within 5 m. of Machynlleth occurs a small pot-house where not one person understands English. One m. further enter a pleasing vale watered by a brook which falls into the Dovey, and by a good and level road proceed through woods, corn-fields and farms, to the delightfully-situated town of Machynlleth.

To Newtown the road winds with the Severn through beautiful and well-wooded valleys. At ¾ m. on the l. is Berthlwyd, an old mansion belonging to the family of Llwyd. Two m. crossing the stream and ascending and descending the mountain, and recrossing the flat to Berth-ddd, Charles Williams, Esq., some beautiful subjects for pictures may be obtained. Nearly opposite to the village of Lilandinam is Trewilkan, the property of the Rev. Evan Jones. The celebrated Roman station of Caer Sws occurs upon the course of the Severn, 3 m., whence branches the road called Sarn Sowan. This old Roman way here points to Meivod, and may be traced as far as the banks as the Vyrnwy, near Llŷnyn. A few scattered cottages, with an old wooden bridge of sixteen arches, constitute the hamlet of Caer Sws. The ancient remains in this vicinity show that it was formerly a place of great magnitude. Three encampments may still be traced, one to the n. called Gwyn Fynyyd; another to the s. called Rhôs Disarbed, and the third, in the parish of Lilandinam. Upon the w. side of the hamlet at Cefn Carnedd similar remains appear. The Frannen, the Cernest, and the Caerno pour a vast influx of water into the main stream at Caer Sws.

Maes Mawr, 2½ m., is the seat of Edward Davis, Esq. Two or three m. further down at Penstrowyd, Roman tiles are frequently dug up. Nearly opposite is Aser Haftop, a pleasant village.

Penystroyad Church, stationed upon the edge of the road, 3½ m., is extremely small and uninteresting. In the cemetery is a yew tree of most extensive girth. To Newtown, through a fine expanse of pasture and corn land, 3 m. Rossa villosa grows in hedges almost all the way.

Back to Newtown, from an excursion to Plinlimmon, 16 miles. Back to Newtown, from an excursion to Plinlimmon, 16 miles.

To Newtown, 14 miles. Bingley; Evans; Pugh. To Newtown, 14 miles. Rhaiadr, 16 miles.

Strata Florida, about 20 miles. Skrine. Pont-ar-Fynach, or Devil's Bridge, 90 miles.
LLANSTEPHAN.

LLANSTEPHAN, "St. Stephen's Church," in the hundred of Derllys, Carmarthenshire, is a village, the situation of which is peculiarly interesting. The living is a perpetual curacy, in the joint patronage of Mesara. Morris, bankers of Carmarthen, and W. Lloyd, Esq., of Laques, a sequestered part of the parish, containing some pleasant scenery. In 1831, the population of this parish, consisting of the hamlets of Aleston, Laques, and Llan-y-Bre, was 1274. St. Anthony's Well was formerly in high repute for certain miraculous properties; over it is a niche, where a figure of the saint was placed. A chapel, called Marble Church, was originally attached to the establishment, under Llanstephan, but is now appropriated to the use of a congregation of Independents. Some remains of a castle crown the summit of a bold wooded promontory, the precipitous base of which is washed by the sea. Its broken walls enclose a large area, and, encircled by several earthen ramparts, appear to have possessed considerable strength. From numerous stations, this ruin offers a truly picturesque appearance, and in the approach, charmingly combines with the surrounding landscape, which, ever varying, is sometimes confined to a woody character; at others, it exhibits the wide estuary, a rocky promontory forming its opposite shore, and the boundless sea. This castle is said to have been built by the sons of Uchtred, Prince of Merioneth, A.D. 1138, but soon after fell into the hands of the Normans and Flemings; in 1143 it was rescued by Meredydd Rhys, and Cade, sons of Gryffydd ap Rhys, Prince of S. Wales, and so vigorously fortified and defended by the former of these brothers, to whom it was entrusted, that the utmost force of the Normans was unable to retake it. "On this occasion, Meredydd suffered them to complete their preparations for the attack; the scaling ladders were fixed and manned; but just as the assailants were gaining the battlements, he caused certain engines so to bear upon the enemy, that they were precipitated to the ground." However, by the year 1189, it must have been in the possession of the English, as Caradoc informs us that it was successfully besieged by Prince Rhys, or Rees ap Gryffith. There is a handsome modern house on the same hill on which the castle stands. The village is snugly situated beneath the "castle-capp'd hill," in a woody hollow, whence a lofty ridge, commanding extensive views, leads to a neighbouring estuary, formed by the Towy, near its junction with the sea. When the tide is out, tourists cannot avail themselves of the ferry; but the sands may be crossed on horseback with a guide.

Llanstephan Cottage, the residence of Thomas Morris, sen., Esq., is finely situated near the river, sheltered in the rear by young plantations. Llanstephan Place, George Mears, Esq., is an elegant modern mansion, situated in a finely wooded demesne. Proceeding under an overhanging rock of red granite, crowned with the ivy-mantled remains of Laugharne Castle, the irregularly built town appears. To this spot Mr. Skrine took the ferry over the estuary, and crossed the Towy at a short distance.

The whole of the vale from Llanstephan to Ystrad Ffin abounds with interesting objects of various descriptions. The first expanse of country to Carmarthen is rich and beautiful. The road lies mostly along the w.
ridge, continually commanding the river, and all its luxuriant accompaniments. The first view of Carmarthen is particularly striking. The three hills backing the town, the decorated villas, castle, bridge, and vessels on the river, all conspire to form a grand and impressive scene.

Mr. Evans took a boat to Carmarthen, for the sake of viewing to advantage this part of Ystrad Towy. On the l., just above the castle, the river makes a fine curve, forming a small haven, called Green Haven, where vessels wait for a wind to pass the bar. The coracle fishery is much practised on this part of the river. At Carmarthen, the landing place is near a fine old stone bridge of seven arches.

To Llanaeune, 3½ m. Wyndham; Skrine; Barber. | To Carmarthen, 8 miles. Malkin; Evans.

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LLANTHONY.

From the Hay, 11 miles. Wyndham. | From Abergavenny, 10 miles. Skrine.

LLANTHONY ABBEY is situated about 10 m. n. of Abergavenny, Monmouthshire, in a deeply secluded vale. It was a Cistercian house, founded by Walter de Lacy, in 1103, and afterwards endowed liberally by Milo, Earl of Hereford. Venerable and grand, but wholly devoid of ornament, it partakes of the character of the surrounding scenery. Not a single tendril of ivy decorates the massive walls of the structure, and but a sprinkling of shrubs and light branchy trees fringe the parapets or shade the broken fragments beneath. The area of the church is not very extensive; the length is 212 ft., and breadth 50, and it measures 100 across the transept. The roof has long since fallen in, and a great part of the e. and s. walls are now prostrate; but the view afforded of the interior, in consequence, is grand. A double row of pointed arches, reposing on massive piers, separate the side aisles from the nave, above which, divided from the Gothic form by a straight fascia or band, is a series of small circular arches, an intermixture and arrangement of the two forms which characterise the earliest use of the pointed architecture. Two lofty arches, rising from the middle of the church, still sustain a massive portion of the tower. The grandeur of the w. front cannot be passed unnoticed; nor while surveying the fragments of the choir, the fine view of the inside ruin, seen through the great e. arch of the tower; neither is a small chapel adjoinging the s. transept, with a well-formed engroined roof, to be overlooked: the transept is remarkable for a large Norman archway, which led into the s. aisle of the choir. Since Mr. Wyndham visited this abbey, in 1777, the e. front has fallen. To the s. of this chapel are the remains of an oblong room, which was probably the chapter-house; beyond is a doorway, similar to that of the chapel, communicating with some apartments now dilapidated. Many portions of building appear in detached heaps near the abbey church, particularly a bold arch in a neighbouring barn, which seems to have formed the principal entrance to the abbey. Among these, the natives point out a low subterraneous passage, faced with hewn stone, which they suppose to have had a connection with Old Castle, about 3 m. distant. "A mixture of Saxon and pointed characters prevail in this abbey; the latter style, however, gains ground considerably, and it is curious to trace the building out of the new mouldings from those of the Saxon; the ornaments seem more prominent in this respect: hence Llanthony, like Canterbury, forms an excellent school for the study of the Rise
and Progress of English Architecture." (Gent. Mag., May 1810.) St. David, the uncle of King Arthur (say ancient legends), was so struck with this sequestered recess, then almost unconscious of a human footstep, that he built a chapel on the spot, and passed many years in it.

"A little lonely hermitage it was,
Down in a dale, hard by a forest's side,
Far from resort of people, that did pass
In travel to and fro: a little wyde.
There was an holy chapell edifcye,
Wherein the hermit duly went to say
His holy things, each morn and eventyde;
Thereby a chrystall streme did gently play,
Which from a sacred fountain welled forth alway."

Furies Queen.

It is said that William, a retainer of the Earl of Hereford, in the reign of William Rufus, being led to the valley in pursuit of a deer, espied the hermitage. The deep solitude of the place, and the mysterious appearance of the building, conspired to fill him with religious enthusiasm; and he instantly disclaimed all worldly enjoyments.

This abbey was rebuilt, and the monastery appropriated to Augustine monks, by Sir William de Lacy, in the year 1108. The mountains of Ewias, now called the Hatterel Hill, rise above the monastery of Llanthony, and join the Black Mountains of Talgarth at Capel-y-fin, or the Chapel upon the Boundary, near which the counties of Hereford, Brecon, and Monmouth, form a point of union.

About 3 m. to the n. e. of Llanthony Abbey, stands the village of Longtown, in a most secluded and romantic situation, on the banks of the river Mymns, near its junction with the Escley and Ouchon, one of which rises near the other, and give beauty to the country, through which they flow in a s. direction. This place has been identified by some as the Roman Blevium. This village is in the hundred of Ewias Lacy, in the parish of Clodock, and has a chapel dedicated to St. Peter, of the value of 16l. per annum, in the patronage of W. Wilkins, Esq. The population of this village in 1801, was 768. It is situated 17 m. in a s.w. direction from Hereford, in the neighbourhood of the Hatterel Hill, or Black Mountain. Of the castle, but a portion of the keep remains; it stands upon rising ground, surrounded by a ditch, encompassed by a rampart. History is silent both as to the founder of this fortress and the date of its erection. A good print of it appears in the Topographical Cabinet, vol. vi.

To Abbergavenny, 11 miles. Wyndham. | To Crickhowell, 9 miles. Skrine.

LLANTRISAIN.

From Coity, 8 miles. Barber.

LLANTRISAIN, in the Cwmwd, or hundred of Meiygyn Cantref of Penythen, Glamorganshire, is pleasantly situated upon the s. side of the mountain, bounding the n. extremity of the vale of Glamorgan. When viewed at a distance from the s., this place has a respectable appearance, but on entering the street, little of importance can be discovered. A lofty tower remains of its ancient castle. The vestiges of its outworks are nearly obliterated or concealed by entangling shrubs. The population of this
parish in 1821, was 2585; in 1831, 2789. Within the precincts of the castle is a neat Market House, and Town Hall, erected at the expense of the Earl of Bute. The petty Sessions for the hundred of Miaskin are held here. It has a large market. The Church, dedicated to Illtyd, Tysoddwg, and Gwynno, is a large Norman edifice; the living is a vicarage; patron, Dean and Chapter of Gloucester. In this parish are two Chapels, one at Aberdâr, called St. John’s, the other Tal-y-garn. Here was the birthplace of the celebrated Sir Llywelyn Jenkins, Secretary of State to James II. The cemetery of the church commands a surprisingly extensive view. This place unites with Cardiff, Swansea, &c., in sending one member to Parliament. This district abounds in lead ore, the property of the Marquess of Bute, who is lord of the manor. The principal inns are the Cross Keys and New Inn. There is a good road from this ancient town to Pont-y-Prydd.

At a short distance from Llantrisaint, on the r., are the ruins of an ancient monastery, dedicated to St. Cawrdaf, which, though of no great extent, is more distinct and complete, than almost anything of the kind remaining. About Pentyrrch, dedicated to Catto, are very extensive colleries, which abound, likewise, in ironstone. One of these mines was on fire many years. About the year 1797, Mr. Richards, jun., the son of a respectable clergyman at Llantrisaint, in pursuit of game, fell up to the middle in a bed of the ashes, then burning; he was extricated with difficulty, but much scorched. At present the fire seems to be extinct. The country from Pentyrrch to Llandaff is fine, without any very marked object, except an inscription at Capel Llaniltern, in the corner of the tower without, said to be to the memory of Arthur’s wife.

Pont-y-Prydd (the bridge of the r. house), or the New Bridge, is an extraordinary piece of masonry, consisting of a single arch, thrown across the river Taff. The architect and builder of this bridge was William Edwards, son of a farmer of the parish of Eglwysilan, born in 1719. Having a natural genius for masonry, he was observed to excel in that art, and in 1746, undertook to build a new bridge over the river Taff, consisting of three arches; but owing to the uncommon rapidity of this river, when swelled by long and heavy rains, the bridge was, soon after its erection, swept away. He had given ample security for its stability for seven years, and he proceeded on his duty in erecting another, with all possible speed. The second bridge was of one arch; the span or chord, 140 ft., its altitude, 35 ft. The arch was finished, but the parapets not erected, when the pressure of the ponderous work over the haunches caused the arch to spring up in the middle, and the key-stones were forced out. This was a severe blow, but the spirit of Edwards was not to be disconcerted. He engaged in the work a third time, and, by means of three cylindrical holes through the work over the haunches, reduced the weight. The second bridge fell in 1751; the third, which has stood ever since, was completed in 1755. The rialto was long considered the largest arch in Europe, if not in the world. Its chord was 98 ft., but this measures 140 ft., and still stands pre-eminent among stone bridges. (See an ample account of the architect of this structure in Malkin’s South Wales, vol. i. p. 132.) But the invention of iron bridges eclipses every other. The one at Colebrook Dale was the first of this kind formed in England; its span, or chord, is 100 ft. 6 in.; that at Stourport, is 150 ft., and another at Sunderland is 286 ft. 8 in.

Two waterfalls, called Salmon Leaps, in this neighbourhood, deserve notice. They are thus described by Mr. Barber:—“One occurs about 4 m. above the bridge. A delightful sylvan path on the bank of the river, under
the beetling brow of Craig-yr-uek leads to it. The river is seen for a considerable distance, struggling through a region of rocks, which, in some places, rise in large masses above its surface, and in others, appear through the transparency of the stream, shelving to a considerable depth; wearing throughout, the odd appearance of a vast assemblage of cubes, variously heaped, but with one face constantly horizontal; at length the stream breaks over a compact stratum, yet only in a fall of 8 or 10 ft. which is divided into several streams. The white foam of the river, and the light gray tint of the rocks, afford a strong contrast to the mixed verdure and dark shadows of its banks; but, on the whole, the subject is rather to be noticed for its singularity, than for any leading points of picturesque beauty. The other cascade of the tributary river Rhiaidyr, seems more agreeably composed, being at the distance of 2 m. from the bridge. The dark rocks, which occasion the fall, the surrounding crags, the light and pendant foliage which adorns them, and the vigorous trees which emerge from the banks, are all disposed with the utmost symmetry, and form a highly pleasing picture, though of inconsiderable dimensions." The new bridge is seen with great advantage from the front of this fall.

Mr. Skrine proceeded down a winding vale, upon a beautiful terrace, above the banks of the Taff, till he reached the road which deviates to Caerphilly Castle.

When Mr. Barber and his companion visited this bridge, they made an excursion not only to the waterfalls, but towards Merthyr Tydvil, in order rather to trace the beauties of the Taff, than to examine the considerable works in that neighbourhood. At one time, a towering hill, completely wooded, the shaggy summit of which was elevated to the clouds, in succession, naked rocks perpendicularly descended to the water, or through favoured hollows, stripes of green slanting meadows mixed their verdure with the stream. Advancing, the narrow valley was still further contracted, and the river, confined, by the approaching basis of the mountains, assumed the character of a torrent. Their road was on one margin of the river, while a canal, singularly abounding with rocks, ran along the other, to the cyclopean region of Merthyr Tydvil. They did not enter the town, but re-measured their steps to Pont-y-Prydd, and about 4 m. below it, bade adieu to the romantic course of the Taff, by deviating up a steep confine of its valley towards the town and castle of Caerphilly.

While at Pont-y-Prydd, Mr. Manby, observing that the Rhonda was a large stream, though tributary to the Taff, was induced to explore it. He reached a bridge of two arches, where the banks were thickly shaded with wood. At the distance of 2 m., he found Bero Rhonda (the foam of the Rhonda), formed by a contraction of the river, which rushes through an opening in the rock, with great force, forming a cascade, enveloped in white foam. On his return to the Bridgewater Arms, near Pont-y-Prydd, he crossed the river by a narrow wooden foot-bridge. Leaving this public-house, he continued to follow the canal for about 1½ m., when he deviated to the banks of the Taff, to examine the celebrated fall and salmon leap, called Rhaiadry Riske, which is at the foot of a mountain seen from Pont-y-Prydd. The fall, broken by rocky projections, is 15 ft. in height, and the scenery enchantingly beautiful. Returning to the road, the country abounds with mountain scenery, and the singular effect of sixteen locks, the canal aqueduct over the river, and a mill upon a tributary brook, are features of considerable gratification. Turning to the l. at the Quaker's burying ground, the road ascends to an eminence with the river Taff, and railroad underneath on the l. In proceeding towards the new colony at Merthyr Tydvil,
the valley becomes sprinkled with numerous edifices, and, on advancing, the ear is assailed by the strokes of massive hammers and the roar of furnaces.

Few scenes are more agreeable than the drive from Pont-y-Pryidd to Cardiff. The road lies along the shady banks of the raging Taff for 6 or 7 m. The country is finely diversified by the inequality of the mountains, on each side of the torrent. Two of them are richly wooded, and almost contiguous. At the toll-gate of Nant-garw, the road turns on the l. to Caerphilly.

The Duke's Arms, on this road, is a respectable inn. A curious canal runs parallel all the way. The hills that terminate this narrow vale are lofty and precipitate, but clothed with an almost exhaustless magnificence of wood. It is with difficulty that an admirer of mountain valleys, whose route requires him to turn on the l. to Caerphilly Castle, can persuade himself to exchange this theatre of enchantment for that rude and laborious path, there being nothing to afford him gratification, except the sight of Energlyn, the seat of John Goodrich, Esq. At Porto Bello, where the road turns to Caerphilly, the mountains appear to close on each side; that along the side of which you journey, is romantically topped by a very picturesque castle, in ruins, called Castell Coch, or Red Castle. This venerable seat was long the residence of Ifor Bach, or Ifor Petil, who gallantly headed the inhabitants of Glamorgan for the purpose of forcing Fitzhamon and his son-in-law, Robert Earl of Gloucester, to restore to their country its ancient laws and privileges. This castle was a dependency on Cardiff, and a sort of out-post. Leaving these mountains, the vale of Glamorgan is entered, and we reach Melin Gryfydd Tin Works, on the r., 4 m. from Cardiff. These works are perhaps the largest in the kingdom, producing not less than 15,000 boxes of tin plates, each containing 225 to 250 plates, in one year. They are the property of — Blakemore, Esq., who has a handsome residence near the place, and the canal runs close by the works. Not far hence, the road towards Llandaff crosses the canal, while that to Cardiff lies straight forwards. There are few occurrences more gratifying to the mind than the contrast of the scenery which lies higher up the vale, compared with that of Llandaff bridge, a venerable structure, overhung with ivy. The river, from a rapid noisy shallow torrent, becomes here gentle and glassy, like a lake. The character of the country, too, is altogether different; here it affords, perhaps, the most advantageous specimen of richness and cultivation to be met with in Glamorganshire.

To Pont-y-Pryidd, 5 miles.        To Merthyr Tydfil, 16 miles.
Cardiff, 104 miles.               Caerphilly, 5 m. through Nant Garw. Barry.
Cowbridge, 7 miles.               Bridgend, 104 miles.

LLANFIHANGEL RHYDITHON.

From Pen-y-bont, 3 miles.        From Presteign, 19 miles.
From Rhaisdwr, 13 miles.         Llandrindod Wells, 8 miles.
Knighton, 11 miles.

Passing along the new road which has been recently formed at considerable expense from the towns of Presteign and Knighton to Pen-y-bont in the county of Radnor, we arrive at the secluded but romantic village of Llanfihangel Rhydithon, situated in a pleasant valley upon the n.w. side of
the forest of Radnor. The situation of this village may be appositely

described in the beautiful lines of Goldsmith:—

"The never-failing brook, the busy mill,
The decent church which tops the neighbouring hill."

The parish derives its name from the dedication of its church to St.

Michael, its distinguishing adjunct signifying the ford of the Ithon, a river

in its vicinity. The living is a perpetual curacy not in charge, and is

held conjointly with the neighbouring church of Llanddewi; patron, the

prebendary of Llanbister. The population in 1839 was 367, and the

number of houses 62. The surface is hilly, and the soil various, being in

some parts fertile and productive, and in other parts comparatively poor.

It is generally well wooded, and upon the s. and s.w. side, are thriving

plantations of oak, larch, and Scotch firs. The surrounding scenery is

pleasantly varied, and from the higher grounds some good views are

obtained over the adjacent country. The most attractive object, however,

to the traveller, is the elegant and commodious Church, which was rebuilt

in the year 1838, when the ruined and dilapidated state of the old church

had rendered it totally unfit for the celebration of divine service. The

present building is erected in the Gothic style of architecture, and has a

lofty embattled tower of wrought stone. Indeed, the tourist will be agree-

ably surprised to discover in this remote district so pleasing a memorial to

the honour of God's name. The tower contains a good clock and a

musical peal of five bells. The interior also is fitted up with every conve-

nience for public worship, and to render it still more complete, a well-

tuned organ, by Flight and Sons of London, in a case of Gothic design

generously harmonising with the building, has been recently added at the

expense of the parishioners. The eastern window in the chancel is splen-

didly embellished with stained glass of very brilliant colours, executed by

Mr. J. Stephenson of Bath, and in the central compartment of which is a

representation of "Glory," emanating from a dove with expanded wings.

There are several mural monuments chiefly to the family of the Moores of

Old Hall, to the munificence of whose descendants the elegant embe-

lishments of the church are mainly to be attributed. The whole structure

is well worthy of inspection, and will amply repay the curiosity of the

traveller for any time he may occupy in viewing it.

The benefactions to the poor of this parish, as appears from the

"Charity Commissioners' Report," published subsequently to the 1st of

March 1837, are as follow:—

Barlow's Charity, 10s. per annum.
Davies' 10s.
Edwards' 10s.
Clarke's 10s.

These several sums, under the superintendence of the churchwardens and

overseers, are regularly distributed half yearly amongst the most destitute

of the second class of poor. The charity mentioned above as "Clarke's

Charity" (but which some writers have ascribed to a Dr. Berglio), was in

the month of December, 1837, together with the interest of 100l. for the

same benevolent purpose, the bequest of Mrs. Anne Moore of Old Hall,
deceased, secured by Richard Moore, Esq. of Presteign, the son of that lady,

as a rent charge for ever upon his estate called Trevorgan, in this parish.

We will merely add en passant, that a daily coach from Birmingham to

Aberystwith traverses the new road during the summer months, and that

comfortable accommodation may be obtained at the Old Hall Inn, a re-

spectable house about half a mile from the church.
LLAN-Y-MYNACH.

From Welshpool, 9 miles. Pennant; Bingley. | From Oswestry, 6 miles. Warner.

LLAN-Y-MYNACH, “the Monk’s Vale,” is situated on the w. border of Shropshire, upon the banks of the Vyrnwy. This parish contains three townships, Carreg Hwfa, Llwyn Tydmon, and Treprenall; the first lies in a detached part of Denbighshire; the two latter are separated by Offa’s Dyke, and are situated in Shropshire. The river Tunat washes its w. side, dividing it from the parishes of Llanymlodvoel and Llansantfraid; then joining the Vyrnwy, it bounds its s. part, dividing it from the parishes of Llansantfraid and Llandyalilo. The Morda divides it on the n. from Kinnersley, and on the n. it joins the parish of Oswestry. The Vyrnwy becomes navigable here in the winter months for barges of 40 or 50 tons burden. The Montgomeryshire branch of the grand canal, which opens a communication between the rivers Severn, Dee, and Mersey, passes through this parish, and crosses the Vyrnwy. Great quantities of Llangynog slate have been sent hence to Bristol; and of late years, ores of lead and zinc have been conveyed by the Stafford canal from Stourport to Birmingham, Macclesfield, and other places. The river Vyrnwy abounds with fish, as do also its tributaries the Banwy and Oweddlyn. The abundance of salmon trout, grayling, &c., entitle them to the appellation “piscoe annes.” On the Banwy occurs a beautiful waterfall near Dolian Bridge. Mr. Pennant reckoned twenty different species of the finny tribe which frequent this branch of the aquatic regions. The Church is dedicated to St. Agatha; the living is a rectory in the gift of the bishop of St. Asaph. The chancel contains the remains of a wife and daughter of Dr. George Gryffith, Bishop of St. Asaph, who was formerly rector of this parish. He died Nov. 26. 1666, and was buried in the choir of the cathedral of St. Asaph. There is an inscription on the n. side of the communion table to Charles Pindar, Esq. of Edinshaw, Cheshire, barrister-at-law, recorder of Wenlock; he died Aug. 30. 1692. The township of Carreg Hwfa, which is a detached part of the county of Denbigh, makes its own parochial returns. This parish is about 3 m. long and 1½ broad. The townships of Llwyn Tydmon and Treprenall united, about the year 1791, with several neighbouring parishes in erecting a House of Industry at Oswestry. The soil is of various qualities; in the higher grounds it is gravelly and most friendly to tillage: the lower parts consist of loamy sand and clay, producing excellent pasturage. The climate is favourable both to animal and vegetable life. The land occupiers are indifferent farmers, because rack-rent cramps the sinews of labour and dislocates the joints of industry. “It checks,” says Dr. Anderson, “even the thought of attempting any improvement.” A remedy for this evil, to the advantage of the landlord, may be found in the plan of perpetual leases projected by Lord Kaimes. There is scarcely an inhabitant here who cannot speak both English and Welsh. Llan-y-Mynach is a beautiful angling station. A few miles below the village, the Vyrnwy joins the Severn. The Cynlleth and the Tanat are in the immediate vicinity. Here are abundance of trout and salmon. The orange fly seems to be a favourite.

Upon Llan-y-mynach Hill about 150 men are generally employed in burning lime during the summer season, and in winter 50 in raising and breaking the stone. Lime is found in every part of the line which divides
the mountains from the plains on the frontier of N. Wales. The beds of limestone in some places lie on sandstone, and in other places are found below it. In others again the limestone is near the bottom of a hill, sandstone occupies the middle space, and limestone is again found upon the summit. This hill affords also copper, zinc, lead, and calamine. It seems to have been wrought in the time of the Romans. One vestige of their labours appears in an artificial cave of an immense length, called Ogow, whence they obtained copper. The windings of this cavern are numerous and intricate. About the year 1760, some miners found in the recesses of this place, several skeletons, some culinary utensils, a fire-place, and a small hatchet. One skeleton had a bracelet of glass beads encircling the left wrist, and a battle-axe on one side. There was also discovered a number of Roman coins of Antoninus, Faustina, and others. About 15 years after, other miners found several human bones and a golden bracelet round a wrist. Tools judged to be Roman, have been also found, some of which are preserved in the library of Shrewsbury Free School. One glass bead and one copper coin were in the possession of Mr. Robert Baugh of this place, who kept the inn of the Cross Keys and was the ingenious engraver of the nine sheet map of North Wales, by John Evans, Esq. of Llyn-y-gros. From the summit is an extensive view over the plains towards Shrewsbury, on the e.; and on the other side appears the rugged county of Montgomery. The Severn, and its tributary streams the Vyrnwy and Tanat, may be seen proceeding from their respective vales; they at length unite and flow into the fertile plain of Shrewsbury. At a considerable distance, when enlightened by the sun, may be seen the glistening waterfall of Pistyll Rhaeadyr ; on the l. are the Breiddin Hilla, and in front the Ferwlyn Mountains compose the distant horizon. The plants on the rock indicate the presence of calcareous earth, as Anthyllis vulneraria, Cistus helianthemum, and Rosa spinosissima. On the w. side of Llan-y-Mynach Hill runs the rampart formed by Offa king of Mercia, to divide his territory from Wales, called Clasedd Offa, or Offa's Dike; it commences at the river Wye near Bristol, and passes along the counties of Hereford, Radnor, part of Salop and Denbigh, and terminates near Treuddyn in Flintshire. This barrier formed a line of separation between the two countries till about the Conquest. The late ingenious Mr. Evans in his survey of N. Wales, discovered that Offa discontinued his dike near Treuddyn in Flintshire; and that the foss which terminates on the Dee near Basingwerk, commences at Masebury near Oswestry, about 1 m. below Offa's Dike, from which Watstow (now Wynstow) derived its name. Parallel with two other dikes across this hill, a stupendous rampart of loose stones with a deep foss, extends along the brow of the hill. This was probably constructed by the Romans to guard their ores from the plunder of the Britons. Upon the eastern brow of this hill once stood a Cromlech measuring 7 ft. by 6, and 18 in. thick. It was taken down from the vain desire of searching for treasure, in which state it lies. It is thus that avarice stimulates men to overthrow even the altars of our forefathers. From the same station on the s.w. see Llyn-y-gros, once the seat of John Evans, Esq. before mentioned, a worthy and ingenious man who died in 1795. To the s.w. lies Careg Huafa, formerly the seat of Sir Thomas Jones, one of the judges of assize, now the property of his descendants. Further to the s.w., on the confines of the parish, is Pantre Heilyn, once the seat of a family of that name. Goronw ab Heilyn was chosen by the last Llywelyn to treat with the commissioners of Edward Longshanks for a final peace, which was observed for a while
only by the English. Then Snowdon reverberated with "death or freedom." Llywelyn, however, fell by the base hand of an assassin, and with him the independence of the Britons expired. Dr. Peter Heylin, who died in 1662, was of this family. Under the w. brow of this hill lies Abertanat, formerly the seat of the Tanata. It was bequested by a Godolphin to Lord Osborne. A little further towards the w. stands Bledsoel, formerly the residence of Gwerful Hael, now the property of Lord Bradford. About 2 m. n.w. of Lian-y-Mynach on the bank of the Vyrnwy, once stood Careg Hefeu Castle, of which no vestige now remains except a foss on the n. side. History throws little light on this place of refuge, save that in the year 1162 it was besieged by the two cousins, Owain Cyveillog and Owain ap Madog, in whose possession it continued 25 years, at the termination of which period it was besieged by Gwenwynwyn and Cadwallon, when Owain ap Madog was slain. Within ¼ m. of this castle lies Gwern-y-fegn, where a battle was fought about the year 1202. (Cam. Reg. i. 265.)

When at Lian-y-Mynach, Mr. Pennant rode to the New Bridge, composed of seven arches over the Vyrnwy, about 3 m. above the ford. The river is confined by a mill-dam forming a fine reach. The overflowings produce a pretty cascade, and the views upwards of small valleys and hanging woods, are exceedingly beautiful. Passed again by Llandysilio. Traversed Rhos common, and advanced through the village of Llandrindio; went over the bridge of three arches. Crossed the Severn and proceeded along the feet of those massive mountains Breidden, Moel-y-golfe, and Cefn-y-castell. On the former grows Cryptogamia crispa. On Crew Green, far to the l. starts up Belin Mount, a round insulated rock. A vast extent of flat country appears beneath part of the great plain of Shropshire. "At this place the inclosed wastes within the manor of Deuddwr near the confluence of the rivers Severn and Vyrnwy bore uncommon crops. A clause in the act provided that the frequent inundations of the Severn might be guarded against by proper embankments. These were engaged in at the expense of nearly 26,000L. The embankment commenced a little below Pool Quay and continued to Cymerau, and thence for some miles up the Vyrnwy towards Lian-y-Mynach. It was not considered that the celerity and force of a flood are not so much in proportion to the abstract quantity of water it contains as to the dimensions of that quantity. A certain body of water in rapid motion,—suppose 400 yards wide and 3 ft. deep,—when confined in its channel to 200 yards, will increase its momentum or force of percussion in a quadruple ratio, or as the squares of the respective depths. These principles being overlooked, the proud Sabrina, swelling and foaming with indignant rage, has repeatedly levelled the barrier, and with impunity traversed her old domain. Some breaches were made in the year 1794, and more on a sudden thaw in Feb. 1795, when the plains were deluged with torrents from the hills which swept away mills, and bridges, as well as embankments. These ruptures were repaired; but in the winters of 1797, 1806, and 1808, Sabrina repeated her assaults with the same success." (Rev. W. Davies.)

The village of Meneley lies on the opposite side of the Severn, near its confluence with the Vyrnwy. Near a small brook quiet Montgomeryshire and enter the county of Salop. Visit a little to the r. Wottesbury Castle, an old house, with a square tower still older; it lies upon the Roman road from Llanrhaeadyr-yn-Mochnant. A little further is Loton, an ancient seat of the family of Leighton. Not far from the house are remains of the ancient mansion or castle of Alberbury; a tower and some walls yet exist.
To the n. is Roston Castle, the seat of H. Lyster, Esq. formerly possessed by the Lords L'Estrange of Knockin, who raised here a fortress. Turning towards the Severn, upon a lofty bank above the river, at Little Shrawardine, saw an artificial mount the former site of a castelet. Upon the opposite bank is the village of Great Shrawardine, Rev. W. Clive, rector. Only three or four fragments of the castle remain. The river from this neighbourhood becomes now very beautiful. The banks are elevated, and in many places clothed with pendant woods. Pass through the village of Ford. Leave on the r. Dinthill, J. Bather, Esq., and Onslow, J. Wingfield, Esq. Upon the n. side of the river, upon a delightful bank, are the village and church of Montford. A little further is Montford Bridge. Shrewsbury is 4 m. in a direct line from this place; but many prefer the course of the river, tempted by the attractive scenery. Cross Montford bridge, turn to the r. over the Ferry, not far above its junction with the Severn. The hamlet of Mitton, i.e. "Middle Town," lies in a narrow neck of land between the two rivers. The Severn here makes a great bend, and forms on the opposite side a peninsula with so very narrow an isthmus, as to occasion it to be called the Isle of Up Rossat, Rev. H. Sandford. It is environed by the river for the space of 5 m. except at the entrance, which forms a neck of only 380 yards in breadth. Fittes, the parish church of Mitton, is situated at a short distance, upon an eminence. A large exploratory mount is contiguous. A field at a little distance from the churchyard affords a most beautiful prospect of the Severn, which lies far beneath; and, when added to the surrounding scenery, it forms one of the finest views this country presents. Pass on the r. Upper Berwick, Sir H. Hill, and Lower Berwick, the Hon. Wentworth Powys, both commanding most delightful prospects of the river and town of Shrewsbury, which is approached hence through Frankwell over the Welsh bridge. (See a very unassuming but well written "Guide to Shrewsbury," published by Davies, 15. High Street.) Also some very clever lithographic sketches by Mr. Blunt, published by Edowes, Corn-market.

Advancing to Oswestry, at the 4th m. on the r. is a ridiculously splendid brick building, intended, not for a purpose which its exterior seems to suggest, but for the abode of the indigent and wretched. It is a strange perversion when elegance becomes the concealment of poverty and distress. Convenience, humility, and obscurity should rather distinguish the dwelling of the unfortunate, whether their circumstances be derived from their own imprudence or from that of others. Proceeding to Shrewsbury, the Breiddin Hills appear for a few miles on the r. Distant 4 m. is the village of Knockin. The Hall was once the residence of the family of L'Estrange. Four miles, occurs Ness Cliff, which derives its name from an adjoining eminence. Montford Bridge, 4 m. Shrewsbury, 4 m. About half-way is a rock of red sandstone called also Ness Cliff. In the r. side of this elevation is Kynaston's Cave, once the retreat of Humphrey, a renegade son of Sir Roger Kynaston, of Harlech Castle.

On the road to Welshpool, cross the Vyrnwy by a ferry, or more circuitously, by the New bridge before mentioned. Pass through Llandyssilio, a small village, 1 m., and at intervals traverse the Montgomery Canal. 4 m. further pass the Street, and ½ m. further, Rhostwat. Twederwas Hall, on the r. 1½ m. and Guernville Common. New Quay, on the Severn, 1½ m. Much business is transacted here. Hence is a fine view of Moel-y-golfa, the highest summit of the Breiddin Mountains, on which is placed a pillar erected to the memory of Lord Rodney. Approaching Welshpool, the country becomes more rich and beautiful. On rising ground, to the l.
LAUGHARNE.

From Llanstephan Castle, 3½ miles. Wyndham; | From Tenby, 15 miles. Malkin; Carmarthen, 11½ miles. Donovan; Evans.

LAUGHARNE, Talycharn, or Talachar, in the hundred of Derllys, Carmarthenshire, is one of the most sequestered towns that can be conceived, much inhabited by such as prefer a detachment from busy life and an economic retirement. It is one of the cleanest and best built towns in S. Wales. As a sea-port, it possesses little importance. The Church, dedicated to St. Martin, is a spacious and venerable structure in good repair. The living is a vicarage, also a prebend; patron the dean and chapter of Winchester. The population of this parish, including the township of Marsch, in the year 1831, was 9290. The Market is on Friday. The Fairs are May 6th, Sep. 28th, but latterly have been unattended. It is governed by a portreeve, recorder, aldermen, two attorneys, constables, and an indefinite number of burgesses. Sir Guido de Brian, in the reign of Henry III., enriched the corporation by the gift of lands. The cloak and mantle of Sir Guido are preserved in the church. Mrs. Foster left £6 per annum towards teaching twelve children. The petty Sessions are held here. The parish contains 6000 acres. There are places of worship for Baptists, Independents, and Calvinistic and Wesleyan Methodists. Towards the s. end of the town, close on the bay of Carmarthen, is a fine ruin of a castle built or rebuilt by Sir Guido de Brian, in the reign of Henry III. Some say it was destroyed by Llywelyn ap Jorwerth, in 1215. There are some remains of an ivy-clad gateway, and other ruins in an adjacent garden. Leland says, "it longed some time to the Earl of Northumberland." It is now the property of the family of the Laugharnes. Another ruin is in this parish called Roche's Castle, distant 1 m. Tradition says it was formerly a monastery. The ancient name Liacharn or Tal Liacharn, i. e. "above the Great Lake," has probably been corrupted into the present name of this town, from the siege of General William Laugharne, who took the castle in the year 1644. Its more ancient British name was Aber Coran, from its site on the confluence of the Coran. This was the birthplace of the political Josiah Tucker, D.D., Dean of Gloucester, who died in 1799, aged 87.

The Castle Inn.

The sands in the neighbourhood of Laugharne, Mr. Donovan says, are bestrewed with uncommon shells, particularly of the Solen genus, species Siliqua, Vagina, Ensis, Legumen, and Pellucidus. Also with many rare specimens of the Tellina and other genera. About the loose sands which lie between a cluster of cottages and the point of Laugharne, the shells of Mactra lutarria occur in great profusion.

At a few miles from Laugharne is the village of Llanddowror, on the s. bank of the Towy. The scenery is highly beautiful. Another excursion may be made from Laugharne to Whitland, where are the vestiges of an ancient abbey. From this place to Carmarthen the nearest way
is by the village of St. Clare; but Mr. Malkin says, that the traveller in pursuit of picturesque objects should return to visit Llanstephan Castle and Kidwelly, whence he may either make his way to Carmarthen, or cross the Burry to Cheriton in Gower. At St. Clare there was anciently a castle. [See also p. 278.]

Mr. Evans visited a remarkable place 5 m. distant from Laugharne, called "the Green Bridge in Wales." It consists of a natural excavation, through which runs a small rivulet, and there disappears till it mingles its waters with the ocean. He afterwards ascended the Towy to the ruins of Abba Llanda, or Abbey of White Land, founded, according to Speed, by Rhys ap Theodore in 1086, and formed a place of sepulture for the princes and chiefstains of S. Wales, among whom was Cadwaladr, son of Rhys ap Gryffydd, 1187. Others think it was built by Bernard, Bishop of St. David's, who died about 1148. This abbey was erected upon the site of a building of greater antiquity called Alba Domus or in British, Ty-gwyn-ar-Def, and once the summer residence of the great Cambrian legislator, the Justinian of Britain, Howel Dda. Here he formed a Code of laws founded on long-established customs which, for their wisdom, mildness, and humanity, have been a subject of admiration to latter ages. This was published by Wotton in 1780, under the title of "Cyfreithyau Hywel Dha ac arall; seu Leges Walliscæ ecclesiasticæ et civiles, Hoël Bont aflorumque Walliscæ Principum." Having lived to see his system of legislation generally received and executed, he departed this life, A.D. 948, after a long enjoyment of the less splendid but more solid honours which result from peace and an unwearied attention to the comforts of his people and the happiness of mankind. He became the subject of universal esteem while living, of veneration and regret when dead. Other authors say, that near the White House are the ruins of Alba Domus in a detached situation. The latter is said to stand about 5 m. from St. Clare, on the r. hand of the road leading thence to Narberth, and the former nearer the great turnpike-road. At Whitland, Mr. Donovan deviated to the r. down a narrow road to a forge, where he found the scattered fragments of Whitland Abbey, imured within the bosom of a sequestered valley, sheltered from the n. and e. winds by a range of hanging wood. He searched for Ty Gwyn, but was unsuccessful. In a spot on the opposite side of the Narberth road, from the station of the Abbey of Whitland, is a house which retains that name, but very inconsiderable. It is more probable that the palace of that great legislator occupied the rising ground above Whitland Abbey, where it is said a strong foundation and some leaden pipes have been turned up. The former spot might form only an appendage to a more important building. The only fragment of antiquity which seems to connect with the Abbey, is a stone fixed into the wall of a neighbouring building, upon which are sculptured three escutcheons. The valley, once peaceful and secluded, now resounds with the noise of iron forges. A few miles from Whitland is Cil Maen Llyd, an eminence whereon coins of Caesar, Domitian, and others of the Roman empire have been discovered: here also an oval camp with a foss and vallum, identifies one of their stations. At a short distance, on the banks of the Cleddy, is a circle of rude stones 20 yards in diameter, called Meinl-Gwydr, evidently the remains of a temple for Druidic worship. Hence a wild country leads to Narberth.

The road to Tenby lies upon a high boundary of the sea, which is very interesting, till the traveller attains the New Inn, situated on the border of Pembrokeshire. In this progress is a succession of extensive views over the Bristol Channel. One coup d'œil, "high from the summit of a craggy
LLWCHWR.

cliff hung o'er the deep," is eminently striking, magnificently beautiful! The whole sweep of Carmarthen bay, with its several estuaries, high cliffs, and swelling shores, appears beneath, extending in one direction to the extreme point of Gower, and in another to the isle of Caldy in Pembrokeshire. At the latter termination, the picturesque whitened town of Tenby, romantically built upon a projection of rock, seems to issue from the waves. From the grand amphitheatre of this bay, the eye roams over a wide expanse of sea, to the shores of Somerset and Devon, nearly 50 m. distant, faintly pencilled on the horizon, and terminated by the advancing swell of Lundy Island. Further w., the sea widens into the Atlantic ocean; numerous barks in the bay, often sailing in different directions, form a great addition to the prospect; a large fleet of ships entering the channel at a remote distance, seems like dusky spots on the glistening expanse; the tout ensemble forms one of the most agreeable marine pictures. At New Inn is a small collection of cottages on the beach, with a large old mansion lately modernised, but seemingly of the Elizabethan age. The remainder of this route extends through numerous collieries.

On the road to Narberth, the country partakes of little variety till the declivity of a bold swell near Tavernspite is approached. In wet weather the road is bad, the soil being of a spongy argillaceous kind. A turnpike-road from St. Clare passes through Whitland. David Edwards built the bridge Pontllogrig over the river Taw which divides the counties of Carmarthen and Pembroke, near Whitland. Narberth appears at the close of a 9 m. stage.


LLWCHWR.

From Oystermouth, 10 miles. Barber.  From Swansea, 7 miles. Evans; Barber.

LLWCHWR, LLUGHWR, or CASTELL LLWCHWR, is a borough and parish, in the hundred of Swansea, county of Glamorgan; the Leucarium of Richard of Cirencester, and the fifth Roman station on the Via Julia. The latter name seems to imply that it was a fortification on the river Loughor, which here discharges itself into the Bristol Channel, dividing the counties of Glamorgan and Carmarthen. Tradition has handed down to posterity the epithet of Tre-Avanc, "Beavers Town," and hence the place is sometimes called Trewenc, by way of derision. That this animal once found a habitat in the Principality appears from the Welsh laws; and Dr. W. O. Pugh says that it had been seen in Nant-Francon, in the memory of man. The church, situated upon an eminence, and commanding extensive views, is dedicated to St. Michael; the living is a rectory, in the patronage of the Queen. On the marsh to the w. stood the old church, the site of which is still called Story Mihangel. In 1831, the population of the parish was 945. This town is a borough by prescription, and its government is vested in a portreeve, recorder, twelve aldermen, and an unlimited number of burgesses, &c. The parish contains about 2880 acres. Within the borough is the Sanctuary, supposed to have formed part of the manor of Millwood, near Swansea; it formerly belonged to the Knights Templars of St. John of Jerusalem. The ruins of a quadrangular castle are situated upon a rampart, with the remains of two ditches which formerly
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surrounded it. Its erection is attributed to Henry Beaumont, Earl of Warwick, who, in 1099, entered the country of Gower, and put himself in possession of considerable territories. Mr. Rees Jones, of this place, conjectures that the mount was thrown up by the Romans, who had a garrison here, and that the castle was built by the first lords Marchers, to whom this district was granted. It was destroyed by two sons of Gryffydd ab Rhys, in 1115. In the reign of Henry II., it was granted to Hugh de Spencer, who repaired, or rebuilt, the last erection. Roman relics have been found here, among which was a coin of the emperor Trajan, found in the bed of the river; and upon a common, 3 m. E. of the town, are two square encampments, called Mynydd Carn Goch. An engagement took place near a spot, which is still called Cadley, “the Field of Battle.” An extensive colliery is carried on here; the coal is of excellent quality. The strata abound in fossiliferous remains, from 70 to 80 ft. below the surface. The Adair collieries are discontinued. That of Broad Oak produces from 50 to 100 tons per diem. Manufactures of zinc and pyroligneous acid are conducted on a very limited scale. Copper works have been erected at Spitty, on the Carmarthenshire side of the river, opposite to Llchwbr, which, from the ferry to the mouth, 12 m., is called the Burry. Two hours before low water, and the same time before high water, the river is fordable. A ferry-boat is, however, kept here, at the expense of Lord Cawdor, for the convenience of travellers. At the entrance of the court-yard of the parsonage-house, lies a large and curiously wrought fragment, supposed by some to be a Roman military stone. The celebrated violinist, Hugh, was a native of this place.

The road to Llanelli lies through a region of collieries, and is very indifferent. About half way between the ford and this town stands Capel Ddewi, a small ruin, picturesquely accompanied by a yew-tree, and near it the remains of some deserted furnaces.

To Llanelli, 4½ miles. Barber; Evan. | To Swansea, 7 miles.

MACHYNLETH.

From Dolgelley, 15 miles. Bingley.

Maletwyd, 7 miles. Akin.
Aberystwith, 25 m. Warner’s 2d walk.

From Aberystwith, 18 miles. Wynndam.
Llanddarn-Yware, 15 miles; then to and from Townyn, 26 miles. Skrine.
Newtown, 28 miles.

MACHYNLETH (pronounced Ma-kunk’-leth), signifying, “the Place near the River Cynllaeth,” which latter term was the ancient name of Dyfi, is a market town and borough, beautifully situated upon the w. edge of Montgomeryshire, at the conflux of the Dulas with the Dyfi. This ancient well-built town is superior to most in N. Wales, in cleanliness and respectability. The streets are remarkably spacious and regular. It lies romantically embosomed in mountains, in the hundred of the same name, and is supposed to be the Magonia of the Roman Itineraries, where, in the reign of Honorius, a lieutenant was stationed to awe the mountaineers. The population of this parish, consisting of the townships of Isy-Careg, Uwch-y-Careg, and Y-Dre, or “the town,” in 1831 amounted to 2381. It forms the centre of the woollen trade in this part of the country. The manufacture of coarser flannels is carried on here to a considerable extent, employing forty carding engines, and seven fulling-
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mills. Lead mines have been opened at Is-y-Careg, but at present are not worked. Good slate is also procured here, but not to any great extent. The market is on Wednesday. The fairs are held annually on the first Wednesday in March, May 16., June 26., July 9., August 7., September 18., October 10., and November 26.

Near Penallt, about 2 m. distant, is Cofnecwr, "the Ridge of the City," where Roman coins have frequently been found, and formerly the remains of a circular fortification of considerable extent were visible. Upon the highest part of the hill was the main fort, built in a quadrangular form, and encompassed with a strong wall, a foss, and vallum of an oval form, excepting the side towards the valley, where they extended in a direct line. On the outside of the river, the foundations of many houses yet remain, and upon a low mound there stood a small fort, supposed to have been constructed of bricks, several having been found on the spot. The outer walls were, however, built of a rough, hard stone, from Tal-y-Careg, distant 7 m. From this site of the fort is a broad road of pebbles, and larger stones, continued in straight lines through meadows and marshy grounds, for 200 yards, to the river; the breadth is 12 yards. This fort is supposed to have been destroyed previously to the erection of Penallt, or Pennal Church, as bricks are mixed with the materials which form that structure. Some silver coins of Augustus and Tiberius have been found near the main fort.

In the town is an ancient structure, formed of the thin slaty stone of the country, to which Owain Glyndwr is said to have summoned the nobility and gentry of Wales in 1402. Among the number thus convened, Sir David Gam attended, with the design of murdering Glyndwr, but the plot was discovered, and Sir David seized. He would have suffered instantaneous death, had not some powerful friends interfered, through whose intercession his sentence was mitigated to confinement at Machynlleth, where he continued some time. At length Owain liberated him on condition that he would remain quiet. Sir David, however, was scarcely set at liberty ere he began to manifest a turbulent disposition, which so much exasperated Glyndwr, that he burnt his house, and ravaged his lands. Shakspeare has described Gam in the character of Captain Fluelin. In the august assembly, called Owain's Parliament, Glyndwr exerted his first acts of royalty, being acknowledged as the Prince of Wales, proclaimed, and crowned; every thing, in short, wore the aspect of a sincere and unanimous acknowledgment of his pretensions. One portion of this ancient senate house is now degraded to the purposes of a stable, and an other forms a butcher's shop. A spacious doorway, however, evinces that its occupation has been more honourable. The church is dedicated to St. Peter, and, with the exception of the tower, was rebuilt in 1827, in the later style of English architecture. The living is a rectory and vicarage, united; the Bishop of St. Asaph, patron. Jwvan Llawdden, an eminent poet, of the vale of Llwyder, Carmarthenshire, who flourished about the year 1430, spent the greater portion of his life as minister of this church, but in old age retired to, and died at, the place of his nativity. The Town Hall is a plain unadorned, substantial structure, erected in 1783, by the father of Sir W. W. Wynn, who is lord of the manor, and holds courts leet twice in the year. The petty sessions for the hundred are held here occasionally. The schools are on the national principle. A book society and news-room are well supported. Here are places of worship for Independents and Calvinistic and Wesleyan Methodists.

Llywarch Hen, the princely bard, having lost, in the issue of the war
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with the Saxons, all his friends, retired to a hut at Aber-Clog, now called Doli-Clog, near this town, where his harp discoursed mournfully his woes. He died about the year 634, aged nearly 105, and was buried at Llanfawr, near Bala.

The Unicorn, near the centre of the town, has been found comfortable, and the charges reasonable. The Herbert Arms is accounted the principal Inn. The new line of road to Town is beautifully picturesque; particularly between Penallt and Aberdovey, which is cut out of solid rock, and opened in 1827. It passes along the n. bank of the Dyfi, and presents most attractive views of the opposite coast, the sea being in the distance.

To Llanidloes, cross the race-course. Further above the forge is an ivy-coated bridge, and close to it a cavern, called Hester Matthew’s parlour, which, superstition says, the disembodied spirit of the old woman frequently visits.

The road towards Llanidloes winds for several miles over dreary moors. About 5 m. from Machynlleth is a lofty hill, called Darran-Rhais-y-Cardig. Its sides are precipitous, resembling Cader Idris. Plinlimmon is visible at the distance of 4 m. or 5 m. on the r. The Viola lutes grows on the road-side for several miles. In the flat betwixt that elevation and the road is Glas Llyn, “the Blue Lake,” and on the l. are Esagrialed lead mines.

About half way to Llanidloes, 1½ m. to the r., is the cataract Frew-Fawr. The rock whence the water falls is nearly perpendicular. In height it is exceeded by few cataracts, except Fistyll-Rhaiadr. The few shrubs hanging from the crags add to its beauty. On this route, there are some lead mines on the r. and l., in sight of the road, which are said to abound with silver. Plinlimmon again appears on the r. About 4 m. from Llanidloes, the appearance of the country begins to change, and the woody vales in front, with the little Lym-yr-Avanc, "Beaver’s Pool," at a distance among them, forms a pleasing scene. The descent, within ½ m. of Llanidloes, is prepossessing and interesting. Cross the Severn over a wooden bridge.

On the road to Aberystwith, keeping along the banks of the Dyfi, (which forms the s. boundary of Merionethshire to its mouth) a pass through the chain of the Plinlimmon hills is entered, being the only n. opening into the county of Cardigan. A little further, ascending a hill on the r. of the road, the tourist is presented with a view the richest, most varied, and striking, perhapsos, that can be imagined. On the n. side appears the lofty mountainous part of Merioneth, running out into the sea for some miles, bare upon the summit, and its highest peaks generally enveloped in light wreaths of mista, but cultivated towards the middle, and below dark with woods, which half conceal four elegant villas. To the s. are beheld the gentle eminences and rich culture of Cardiganshire. In front is stretched the calm lake-like expanse of the Dyfi, contracred towards the sea by a rocky promontory, covered with wood, advancing from Cardiganshire, and forming in its curve a beautiful bay. Immediately below the hill, a little on the l. is the trading village of Careg-y-stumlaeth, with slopes at its wharf. Under the Merionethshire mountains, at the distance of 4 m. or 5 m., is the port of Aberdovey, and further, in the same direction, the broad expanse of the ocean. The village of Careg next occurs, formerly noted for its smelting works, which are now disused; it however, partakes with Aberdovey in the export trade of flannels, Welsh-webs, bark, and other productions of the vale of Dyfi. The tourist, quitting the river, and proceeding s., catches here and there fine views of the sea. At Tul-y-bont the views are enlivened by cascades gushing from the rocks.
and overhung with oak, beech, birch, and the mountain ash. Beyond this place, the woods give way to pastures, corn-fields, and sheep-walks; and at length, descending into the Vale of Rheidol, presently is attained the fashionable and attractive seaport, borough, and market-town of Aberystwith.

The distances on this road are as follow: — *Derwenlês*, 2 m. Cross the Lyffnant river to Careg, 2 ½ m. *Eglwys-fach*, 1 ½ m. Pass Furnace Cas-mawr, Melin Lodge, and Park-gate, to *Tre'r-ddol*, 3 m. Pass Tre-Taliesin, Troed-rhiw-fedwen, and Nant-y-lleran, to *Tal-y-bont*, where there is an Inn, 2 m. Cross the *Llery* to *Rhyd-y-pennau*, 3 m. Pass Pen-ys-garn to Bow-street, 1 m. On the l. *Gogerddan*, Pryse Pryse, Esq., *Pont-rhyd-a'r*, *Pont-rhyd-a'r-uchau*, across the river *Clarach*, by *Dyrgwyl*, *Cefn-hendre*, *Penglais*, *North-gate*, toll-bar, to Aberystwith, 3 ½ m.

On the road to Dolgelley, pass the Dyfi, which separates Machynlleth from Merionethshire, over an ancient stone bridge at *Pont-ar-Dyfi*, 1 m. *Dyfas Bridge*, ½ m. Proceed along this river on the l., through a truly alpine valley. Mr. Wyndham says of this scenery, "The rapid torrent, roaring over a bed of broken rocks, and, not unfrequently, interrupted by immense fragments, from which it falls in large cataracts; the woody and exalted precipices rising on each side of the river; and the mountain brooks, which, down the deep and water-worn gulleys, continually rattled about us, formed a miniature picture of the romantic scenes which are found between Aigles Belles and Mont Cenis. Towards the extremity of the valley, the huge mountain of *Cader Idris* presented one of its naked, craggy, and prominent cliffs, full to our front: few objects can be more awfully sublime." The road passes under part of this gloomy and tremendous precipice, within sight of the small lake *Tal-y-lynn*, at some distance on the l. *Llwynigvern*, 2½ m. Cross the *Glesyarch* river to *Esgair geilig*, 1 m. Cross the *Gomceli* river, at *Fron Fein*, 1 m., pass with the *Corey*, on the l. to *Glan-y-gros*, 2 m., pass several houses on both sides of the road, to *Minfordd*, 2 m. where is a public-house kept by Edward Jones, who officiates as a guide to *Cader Idris*.

Pass close to the brink of another small lake called *Llyn-tri-graen*, "the Pool of the Three Grains," from three immense stones lying near it, by the road-side, 2 m. We now crossed an arm of Cader Idris, and following a rapid descent of 3½ rocky miles, arrived at Dolgelley. Part of this latter path leads through a thin oak wood; overhanging an impetuous torrent, which foams down a rugged declivity. *Busch Coch*, being on the l and *Caer Sarn* and *Pen-y-busch-Coch* on the r. Mr. Pratt describes this road as follows: — "After riding about 2 hours you come to a spot so exquisitely delightful, that it is impossible for any one but the sordid worldling, not to pause, and wish to pass the evening of his days in its vicinity. It is a part of the valley defended by an immense screen of many coloured rocks behind, out of which spring here and there a few hardy shrubs and flowers; most stupendous crags, that hurricanes have thrown from a ridge of mountains, the mutilated heads of which are still in the clouds. Some of these crags have been stopped midway, others have found a passage to the bottom, and lie at the side of the road. To the l. is a broad stream of water, here foaming into natural cascades, and there displaying an untroubled and limpid basin. These waterfalls, and transparent baths are so tinted by the refractions of the light and shade, and the variegated rocks, spars, shells, &c., at the bottom, that the water and flooring exhibit all the colours of the rainbow. The foliage of the woody mountains which rise above these water-works of nature, is not less
MAENTWROG.

MAENTWROG.

The road to MALLWYD lies all the way near the course of the Dyfi, presenting many striking beauties of landscape. The valley is inclosed by lofty mountains, some of which, particularly the Aran, vie in respect to height with the most lofty in Wales. The road lies for several miles between hedgerows, amid fertile meadows intermixed with corn-fields. Oats and rye are the prevailing crops; there is little wheat or barley. In approaching the 6th m., the scenery in every direction is admirable. The side screens present either verdant woods or downy hills, while the vista below comprehends a great variety of the most pleasing features. A little further catch a glimpse of one of the peaks of Cader Idris, through a break between the mountains. Coming in sight of MALLWYD, the vale contracts so as to leave the direction of the road uncertain. On the way is CEMMEES, "an amphitheatre," 7 \( \frac{1}{2} \) m. Further to the r., is ABERBIRIARTH HALL, unoccupied, formerly the residence of Sir J. Dashwood King, Bart.

On the way to TOWYN, towards the estuary of the Dyfi, the road lies behind a range of rocks which borders the bay, affording little worth notice. At the distance of 5 m. a flat salt-marsh appears, to which succeeds a sandy plain of considerable extent, where grow plentifully Convolvulus soldanella, and Elymus arenaria. A ferry of a quarter of a mile lands the traveller near ABERDOVY in Merionethshire. The prospect up the vale, though possessing very little beauty when compared with the view from the head of the estuary, is nevertheless peculiarly striking. The scream of the seagulls along this naked shore, harmonises well with the gloomy grandeur of the scene. On the sand are several hillocks extending N., formed by the Arundo arenaria which fixes, by its long roots, the driving sand. That rare plant the Pulmonaria maritima, here and there adorns the beach. An easy bend of the coast introduces a considerable tract of peat moss, which extends into the sea. Just above the high water-mark are several marsh pools, abounding with the Nympha alba. On the GREAT ROAD, cross the Dyfi, which runs on the l. to the sea. PENALIT or PENNAI, 3 m. (About ½ m. beyond on the l. is TALGARTH, Captain Thurston, and near Towyn, 6 \( \frac{1}{2} \) m. from Penallt, on the r. is BOTOLG, Edward Scott, Esq.

Fishing Stations. — Cemmeses, 7 \( \frac{1}{2} \) m.; Blaen Glysarch, 6 m.; DAVOWEN, 6 m.; LIANDRINIO, 6 \( \frac{1}{2} \) m.; beautiful angling. Tavolog, 9 m.

To Llandoioes, 10 m.; Bingley; Pugh.
To Towny, 16 m.; back to Machynlleth, 18 m.; hence to Deny Mowddy, 18 m.; Skrine.
To Towyn, 14 m.; back to Machynlleth, 18 m.; hence to Dinor Mowddy, 18 m.; Skrine.
Aberystwith, 18 \( \frac{1}{2} \) m.; Aikin.
Bingley; Skrine.
LIANDRINIO, 11 m.; Aikin; Skrine.
LIANDRINIO, 21 m.; Aikin; Skrine.
Dolgelly, 16 m.; Wyndham.
Dolgelly, round Talyllyn, 18 m.; Beddgelert, 10 m.; Pugh.

MAENTWROG is a small village in the hundred of Arudwy, Merionethshire, which derives its name from a large stone in the churchyard, called Maen-Twrog, the stone of Twrog ab Ithel Hael, a British saint, who lived about the year 610. In 1831 the population of the parish of Maentwrog was 745. The Roman road from Uriconium to Segontium passed through this vicinity; and another from Tommen-y-Mor.
where England's monarchs oft encamped, also advanced to Caer Gwal. Mr. Owen says that the Rev. Edmund Prys, one of the most eminent of the poets of his time, was rector of this parish, and archdeacon of Merioneth. He translated the metrical psalms used in the Welsh churches, one of which he is said to have verified every time he officiated, that the whole might be sung previously to publication, and assisted Bishop Morgan in translating the Bible. Born about 1544, at Geredill Blug, in the parish of Llan Tegwyn, he resided at Tyddyn-du, died some time after 1623, and was buried here. At this place is a comfortable Inn, where neat cars may be had. Nothing can exceed the beauty of this little vale. The hills are moderately high, and scattered in a pleasing style; the sides are mostly well wooded, especially to the n. In one of these groves stands Tan-y-Bwlch Pilâs, the seat of W. Gruffydd Oakley, Esq., whose father availed himself of the munificence of nature, here exhibiting her choicest beauties in walks and vistas of considerable extent. [See Tan-y-Bwlch.] Thomas, the landlord of the inn here, very obligingly became Mr. Pugh's guide through the extensive grounds of Tan-y-Bwlch Hall. The latter says, "I do not remember a walk in which I was more interested; the waterfalls, though not great, are pretty bits. Often did we pass over precipices, and gained the fine summit of this wooded height," which commands a view of the meandering Dwyryd widening into the Traeth Bwichan, or "Little-Tide," which lies opposite to the Traeth Mawr on the s., exhibiting the ocean, which, with the peninsula, forms a pleasing termination to the view. Mr. Oakley engaged with success in reclaiming a tract of land from the overflowings of the tide. His embankments are marked by white rails. The Traeth abounds with Nympha alba, and in the tide ditches occurs the Ruppia maritima. Upon the bosom of the wave appears the Conferva vagabunda. Pursue the stream, which divides this vale; its length is about 3 m. Its sides are edged with thick groves, and barren precipices close the enchanting scene. The little river is named Dwyryd, "the Two Fords," from the confluence of the Cym fuel and another stream above.

The village of Maentwrog is seated nearly in the middle of it. Lord Lyttelton, who made a tour through Wales in 1756, gives the following lively description of Festiniog and the contiguous vale. "From the height of this village you have a view of the sea. The hills are green and well shaded with wood. There is a lovely rivulet which winds through the bottom; on each side are meadows, and above are corn-fields along the sides of the hills. At each end are high mountains which seem placed there to guard this charming retreat against any invasions. With the woman one loves, with the friend of one's heart, and a good library of books, one might pass an age there, and think it a day. When we had skirted this "happy vale," we came to a narrow branch of the sea, which is dry at low water."

"The view of these sands is terrific, being hemmed in on each side with very high hills, but broken into a thousand irregular shapes. At one extremity is the ocean; at the other, the formidable mountains of Snowdon, black and naked rocks piled one above the other; the summits of some covered with clouds are inaccessible. The grandeur of the ocean, corresponding with that of the mountain, form a majestic and solemn scene; ideas of immensity exalted our minds at the sight: all lesser objects appeared mean and trifling, so that we could scarcely do justice to the ruins of an old castle, situated upon the top of a conic hill, the foot of which is washed by the sea, and which has every feature that can give a romantic
appearance. The morning being fair, we ventured to climb up to the top of a mountain, not, indeed, so high as Snowdon, which is here called Moel Gweldon, but one degree lower than that called Moel-robog, "the Hill of the Hawk," from whence we saw a phenomenon, new to our eyes, but common in Wales; on the one side was midnight, on the other bright day: the whole extent of Snowdon on our left, was wrapped in clouds from top to bottom; on the right the sun shone most gloriously over the sea-coast of Caernarvon. The hill on which we stood was perfectly clear, the way we came up was a tolerably easy ascent; but before us was a precipice of many hundred yards, and below, a vale, which, though not cultivated, has much savage beauty; the sides were steep, and fringed with low wood. There were two little lakes, or rather large pools, which stood in the bottom, whence issued a rivulet which serpented in view for 2 or 3 m., and was a pleasing relief to the eyes."

During the government of Wales by a variety of princes, war, desolation, and bloodshed was the consequence. Howel, king of N. Wales, was a tyrant. He had two uncles, Iago, who married Helen, whom, on a trifling pretence, he cast into prison; and Edwal Fychan, whom he murdered. Constantine the Black, or Cawel Lyn Du, the son of Iago, incensed at this treatment of his father and uncle, raised an army in 979, composed of Welsh and Danes, invaded his cousin’s dominions, and ravaged Anglesea. Returning through Caernarvon, towards Festinog, his mother Helen led the van, and he closed the rear. At the distance of 8 m., he had to pass a defile, bounded by two mountains, Mynydd-fawr on the r., upon which stood Castle Cedwm, and Moel Elyan on the l., which narrow passage Mr. Pennant justly calls one of the out-guards to the entrance to Snowdonia. These are so near each other as to leave but a narrow road for the traveller, and a bare passage for the river, which runs from the lake Quethlin, at the base. As Constantine was passing this defile, his cousin Howel, unperceived, let fly an arrow from the top of Castle Cedwm. "Are you wounded?" inquired a distant voice. The response was, "Yes." "Then you are a dead man, for the arrow was poisoned." The news of his death soon reached his mother Helen, in the van, 10 m. distant, on hearing which she exclaimed, in the bitterness of her grief, "This is a cross hour." The side-gate at which she stood still retains the name of Cross Hour.

Coins, urns, and inscribed stones of Roman origin are in the possession of Mr. Oakley of Pís-tan-y-Bwlch, and Mr. Lloyd of Pen-y-Glânau. A Sunday School was being erected at the sole expense of Mrs. Oakley, by whose beneficence it is also supported.

On the road to Harlech, distant about ¾ m. immediately after crossing a small bridge, is a footpath up a wooded valley on the r., which leads 1½ m. to Rheiaidry. dd, "the Black Cataract." "The spot," says Mr. Bingley, "is surrounded with dark and impending scenery, and the water is thrown with vast impetuosity over three black smooth rocks, each in a different direction. Of its height I could form no idea, as the top of the upper fall, by the winding of the rocks, was not visible from below. The rock which hangs immediately over the fall, was, from its great height and rude form, a fine object in the landscape, and the whole of the hollow, for some distance below the cataract, extremely grand. I attempted to climb to the upper part, but the rocks were too perpendicular and slippery to attempt it without danger; therefore contenting myself with seeing as much as I could from below, I crossed the water, and crept along the shelving rocks, by the side of the stream, for nearly ¾ m. Here the banks closed in over
my head, leaving but a narrow chasm, from which the light was excluded by dark foliage from each side, and I found myself entering, to appearance, into the mouth of a deep and horrid cavern. The sides were too steep for me to think of clambering up, and except going quite back again to the cataract, I had no alternative but to penetrate the place. The darkness did not extend far; and finding its banks sufficiently slanting to admit of my ascending to the meadows above, I was not a little pleased to escape from this abode of damp and horror.” The Hypericum androsaenum grows among the rocks at this cataract. On regaining the road to Harlech, the tourist is led along the side of Llyn-Tegwyn-uchaf, “the Upper Pool of the Tegwyn.” This sheet of water is large and beautifully clear. The Nymphae alba grows in this pool: On one side is a range of low rocks, composed of a laminated kind of slate, which has mouldered, in many places, to the bottom, in small sharp pieces, somewhat resembling needles.

Pass the inconsiderable village of Llan Tegwyn, a Church dedicated to St. Tegwyn, pleasantly situated above the sea, in a rich and beautiful valley; also Llyn-Tegwyn-isaer, “the Lower Tegwyn Pool.” About 3 m. distant from Harlech is a charming little meadowy vale, which forms a pleasing relief to the rude scenery just noticed.

At Pont-y-Crudd, make a little deviation to the r. through the wood to Glyn, an old mansion, belonging to the Porkington family, of Shropshire. The road from Maen Twrog and Tan-y-bwch, to Harlech, is scarcely passable for carriages, but there is one from Beddgelert, along the sands, which may be taken at low water, with a guide.

Distances.—Rhaeadyr-ddu, 1 m., Llyn-Tegwyn-uchaf, 3 m., Llan Tegwyn, 1 m., Llyn-Tegwyn-isaer, ½ m., Pont-y-Crudd, 1½ m., Harlech, 3 m.

On his way to Beddgelert, Mr. Evans took a direction directly north, to examine the mountains called Moelwyn. “In this tract the mountains,” says Mr. Evans, “almost bare, consist of huge projecting rocks; fragments lying in undigested heaps, and crumbling strata; the whole surface destitute of any thing like vegetation, save the Lichen calceolus, exhibiting the wildest confusion. Except the wooded summits on the l. nothing can exceed the dreary aspect and awful desolation of the next 4 m. of this road. No vestige of a dwelling, it appears like a country shaken by internal convulsions, from which vegetable, as well as animated nature, has fled. It seemed matter incapable of form or usefulness, left in its elemental state, dismised by Nature from her care, and disirited of her favours; even as Burnet says of Caernarvonshire, “the fragment of a demolished world.” What is not naked is covered with heath and ling, with heare and there a stream guasing from the fissures of the rocks. “Ascending still higher, we gained the summit of Moel Wyn-yr-Hyd; leaving the more lofty one of Moel-wyn-gwyn, on the r. Here the lengthened gloom was relieved by the surrounding views; and the eye diverted by the distant scenery. Before us were the dark, naked rocks of Snowdon, behind us, its rival Cadar Idris. To the w. the Dwyrdd, opening in the Traeth Mawr to the bay, the Irish Sea, Barmouth, Harlech Castle, and the extensive peninsula of Penmorfa, projecting into the sea, visible to its termination at Aberdaron. On a boggy plain we found the beautiful Osmunda regalis, and the air was highly perfumed with the odoriferous buds of the Myrica gale. Descending a gullied road, we came suddenly upon Pont Aberglaslyn.”

To Beddgelert, 10 miles; Tan-y-Bwch Inn, 4 mile; Pont Aberglaslyn, 7½ miles; Beddgelert, 8 miles; Harlech, 10 miles. Bingley; Skrine.

To Harlech, by way of Rhaeadyr-ddu, 12 miles. Wyndham, Fugh.

Tan-y-Bwch, 4 m., Pennant, Aakin; Warner.

Festiniog, and back, 8 miles. Fugh.
MALLWYD.

MALLWYD, or MAEN LLWYD, lies in the hundred of Mawddwy, Merionethshire, and partly in the hundred of Machynlleth, Montgomeryshire. This small village is delightfully situated between the salient angles of three abrupt mountains, Arran, Camlin, and Moel Dyfi, in a small valley surrounded by many delightful scenes, through which runs the river Dyfi. The population of this parish in 1831, was 1137. The Church is an humble Gothic structure, dedicated to Tydecho, son of Amwn Ddû, and cousin to Cadfan. The communion table is of blue-black marble, obtained from the bed of the river below the bridge. It was presented by Mr. Mytton of Halston, Shropshire, in 1737, and was placed by Dr. Davies in the centre of the church, agreeably to the direction of the rubrick, "The table shall stand where morning and evening prayers are appointed to be said." The pavement before the door is made of remarkably small pebbles, with the initials of the doctor's name wrought in it, and is supposed to have been done during his life. The tower is constructed of wood, bearing the date 1640, and inscribed "SOLI DEO AGNUR," done with an auger. Over the porch are suspended a rib and spine bones of a whale long ago caught in the Dyfi.

In the churchyard are several large yew trees, one of which, far superior, to the rest, rises from the ground with a single stem, but at the height of between 8 and 4 ft. divides into six large branches. The girth of the trunk is 22 ft. 6 in. The average radius of the branches which spread on every side is 39 ft. forming a circumference of about 240 ft. Of the 6 stems 4 spread laterally and 2 rise nearly perpendicular. The height from the root to the summit is about 40 ft. No part of the tree exhibits any symptoms of decay. That at Aldworth, in Berkshire, though its trunk be 9 yards in circumference, is not comparable to this in health and beauty.

Near the church is the Rectory House, built at the expense of Dr. John Davies, son of a poor weaver of Llanferres, Denbighshire, and who erected also 3 bridges in the parish. He held the livings of Mallwyd and Llan-y-Mowddwy, was author of several works, particularly a dictionary in Latin and British; assisted Bishop Parry in translating the Bible into Welsh; made a considerable collection of the compositions of the ancient bards, and terminated a life devoted to laborious research and beneficence in 1652.

Here is a good posting Inn. There are places of worship for Independents, and Calvinistic and Wesleyan Methodists.

Mr. Warner, when at Mallwyd, ascended the Camlin, in order to contemplate the setting sun. The effort was laborious, but he was more than repaid by the glorious scene which opened on reaching the summit. The Arran rose 2 or 3 m. to the n.; behind the whole vale of the Dyfi, with its river, villages, &c.; and on each hand was "a tempestuous sea of mountains."

The falls of the Dyfi at Pont Fallowd are particularly worth examining. The Rev. J. Evans thus describes this spot:—"The scenery, which ever way the eye turns, is prodigiously romantic. The mountains form a grand natural amphitheatre, with sylvan sides; through which peeps here and
there, a whitewashed cottage, sufficient to remind us that we are yet in an inhabited country. Camlín rising immediately, with rude majesty, on our sight; and the conical Aran, lifting its resplendent head, with the different cwmwydd, were reflected in various tint and shade in the waters of the Dyfi. Through the opening of the mountains, the diminished scenery of the distant vale appears in camera obscura in front. Opposite, the beautiful cascade formed by the Dyfi at Pont Fawrwyd is peculiarly fine. The river, as if impatient to rush through a narrow rocky channel, foams against a high slate rock in the centre of the bed, dashes into the pool beneath, and hastens, in hoarse meanders, to meet the estuary of the Dyfi. Just above is a lofty mountain bridge of a single arch, grey with lichens, on one side ornamented with ivy, while the steep and rough banks are feathered with thick underwood to the water's edge."

At a short distance is Moel Ben-dú, a very steep mountain, which Mr. Pugh ascended to gain a view of Cwm Cowarch. It would be advisable, he says, for those who may visit it, to enter from the Bala road, a little above Dinás. This hollow possesses great character, though it suffers materially by comparison with some of the cwmwydd of Snowdon. The bottom consists of pasture land, and contains several cottages and farm-houses. Hence is a good view of Penmaen-dú, on the l. of Dolgelly road, with a bridge and some houses beneath. The summit of this hill here presents a line of nearly a mile long, without the smallest serration or deviation from a parallel with the horizon, beneath which is a terrible hollow.

To Dolgelly, pass a steep bridge over the Cleision river. Half a mile further is a fine terrace view of this stream. On the high road, is Tufarnnewydd, 1 m. Crossing the Dyfi over an excellent stone bridge to Minillin, ½ m., reach Dinás Mowddy, ½ m. Winding round the bases of the mountains on the l. and descending a high hill leading to Dolgelly, a full view, if under a bright sun, may be had of Cader Idris. Dolgelly, from this declivity, in the midst of a valley composed of meadows, water, bridges, and surrounded with rocks, woods, and mountains, has an agreeable effect. On this route the river gradually diminishes, till at the distance of 7 m., its fountain-head on an elevated swamp is attained; not many yards beyond is the source of another river. The first is the Dyfi, which terminates at Aberdyvi. The second flows into the Wnion, pronounced Omion, and reaches the sea at Barmouth.

The country wears a dreary aspect till we reach the greatest height of Bwlch Oerddraws, just above Dolgelly, when the most interesting scenery opens. Cader Idris, completely foreshortened, shows its separated sides to great advantage. 1 m. to the r. of the house Caerwynoch, or the Port Ynwech, is the summer residence of Richard Richards, Esq., upon the banks of a mountain rippler. By a long and steep descent reach Dolgelly, where are several good inns.

On the road to Bala, a pleasing excursion may be made up the vale of the Mowddwy, on the banks of the Dyfi. This valley, 7 m. in length, is in some places so narrow, as scarcely to admit a meadow between the river and the mountains which form it. These appear in some places almost perpendicular, and in others in such verdant slopes as to supply numerous flocks with pasturage. The highest parts of their sides abound with brown heath, and on their summits are numerous turbaries. The peasantry bring the dried peat down the mountain sides upon sledges, in a manner both laborious and dangerous. The mountains opening on the l. exhibit a grand view of the irregular summit of Aran-Fowddwy, which rises above the other mountains. A little farther up the vale, occurs the small village of Llan-
MARGAM.

y-Fowddew, having a church dedicated to Tydecho, a primitive saint of the early British church. The cottages at this place and the neighbourhood are exceedingly rude. Pursuing the course of the river, the tourist arrives at the celebrated pass of Buoch-y-Gros, so called from a cross which formerly stood on the summit. The face of the country here assumes a terrific appearance, as if warning the traveller to proceed no farther. A long range of very high mountains running nearly N. and S., rising one above the other, in tremendous grandeur, divides the counties of Merioneth and Montgomery. A deep ravine through these forms the pass, which consists of a zigzag staircase upon shelving slate stones. An excellent road is, however, formed along the w. side of the mountain, at a vast expense, in order to make a communication between the N. and S. less difficult and perfectly safe. The Rubus idaeus and Saxifraga nivalis flourish in this district. On the N. side of this chain of mountains on the banks of Llyn Tegid, in the parish of Llan-y-Cil, lies the small town of Bala, remarkable for its extensive lake and trade in woollen stockings, comfortables, &c. where there are two good inns.

On the road to Machynlleth, following the course of the Dyfi all the way, the Merionethshire border is quitted and that of Montgomery entered upon. An obvious difference between the two counties is apparent in the face of the country and population. The vale widens, the mountains are greener and less lofty, the pastures are intermixed with corn-fields, and, the houses more numerous. The sound of the loom begins to be heard, tenter-grounds are seen, and fulling-mills appear upon the brooks and rivers.

To Machynlleth, 12 miles. Akin.
Dinas Mowddwy, 1½ miles, and back; hence
to Dolgelley, 12 miles. Hutton.
Bala, 10 miles. Evans.
Dinas Mowddwy, 1¾ mile. Warner.

To Caernarvon, 12 miles. Skrine.
Returned to Dinas Mowddwy. Pennant.
To Welshpool, 23½ miles.
Dolgell, 10 miles. Fugh.

MARGAM.

From Briton Ferry, 7 miles. Barber; Malkin.
Newton Nottingar, 7 miles. Evans.

From Pyle, 3 m. Wyndham; Donovan; Skrine;
Warner.

MARGAM is a village most delightfully situate at the verge of a magnificent forest of oak, on the line of the great western road through the county. It lies in the hundred of Newcastle, Glamorganshire, and abounds in monastic antiquities. In 1831, the population of the parish containing the hamlets of Bronbl, Higher Cynfog, Hafod-y-Porth, Margam, and Trisaint, was 2902. There is a post-office here, and on Saturday a customary market is held adjacent to the cooper-works. The parish contains 3200 acres of good land; 4800 are poor and sterile, and 3200 are unclosed mountain and warren. The Rev. John Hunt, LL. D., author of a Topographical Dictionary of Wales, conjectures that Margam is a corruption of the ancient British name Mawrgan, "the great head or chief." Previous to the 18th century, this parish was called Pen Dår, i.e. the Oak Summit. Four chapels of ease to Margam are extinct, viz:—Eglwys Nuwyd, Hafod-y-Porth, Trisaint, and another in that part of Margam Wood, called Craig-y-Capel, upon an eminence above the present church. The latter is supposed by some to have been a private oratory. This Abbey was founded by Robert Earl of Gloucester in 1147, and assumed its appellation from Mawrgan the son of Caradog, about the
year 1200. A mile from the abbey was a convent called Eglwys Nunyd, or the Nun's Church, now a farm-house. Probably, Earl Robert, at his death at Gloucester, Oct. 51., 1147, endowed this seclusion, being part of the dominions which he possessed by marriage with Maud, daughter and heiress of Robert Fitzshamon, the Norman chieftain of Glamorganshire. By the same authority he became lord of the castle and township of Cynfeg, also of Cardiff Castle. Towards the end of the 12th century, Caradog bequeathed large possessions to the abbey of Pen Dyr. In a grant of lands bestowed on that establishment in 1349, by Sir John d'Abene, a descendant from Caradog, it is termed the Abbey of Margam. The wood which rises immediately from the church in a line parallel with it, presents a magnificent object, and is a conspicuous landmark to the Bristol Channel. It covers the breast of a mountain 800 ft. in height, more than a mile in circumference, and in grandeur is supposed to stand unrivalled. The value of the oak timber has been estimated at 60,000L. At the dissolution of abbey's, on the 5th of August, 35 Hen. VIII., it was sold to Sir Rice Mansel, knight, for 642L. 9s. 8d., and he came to reside here, suffering his castles in Gower to become dilapidated. A modern elegant house was built by the possessor of the Margam estate, at the foot of the castle of Penrice. It is the residence of the Talbot family, heirs of the Mansels. The old mansion at Margam, which was attached to and included part of the abbey, was taken down about the year 1780, but the monastic remains which consisted chiefly of cloisters containing an angle of a quadrangle, were preserved. These lead to the grand entrance of a Chapter House, a duodecagon, 50 ft. in diameter. On the 17th of Jan. 1799, in consequence of the outer walls becoming defective, this elegant Gothic structure became a ruin. The stones which were inarched in the compartments between the elliptic branching ribs of the dome first fell; two of the ribs soon followed; this producing an unequal bearing upon the central column, a third stone was forced from its base, when the roof collapsed and fell from the side walls, leaving only the spring of the arches as a lamentable relic of its departed beauty. (See a further account of this abbey in Sir Richard Colt Hoare's edition of Giraldef Cambrensis, vol. i. p. 151.) The parish Church dedicated to St. Mary, which is the w. half of what existed in monastic times, is still a very spacious edifice; but becoming ruinous, it was repaired through the munificence of the late Mr. Talbot in 1810. The w. front presents a fine specimen of the Norman style. In restoring the n. aisle to its original width, the old foundation was discovered, and many gravestones with ornamented crosses, have been brought to light and preserved. The most curious and perfect of these is a stone 6 ft. by 1 ft. and 8 in. in the middle width, to the memory of an abbot, bearing the following verses, one on each side, without date:—

"Constans et certus jacet hic Ryewallis opertus
Abbas Robertus, cuius Deus esto misertus."

A mutilated figure of a crusader in chain armour, the size of life, has been discovered; the legs are broken and the head lost. A pillar on the n. side of the churchyard, at the head of a grave, is now sunk in the earth; its capital only appears, affording a subject of research. An inscription in an ancient character has not been deciphered. Recumbent on monumental tombs, highly embellished with sculpture and alabaster ornament, are seven figures large as life, the males in armour. The font is formed of a beautiful piece of marble dug from the rocks at the Mumbles. The roof rises upon six pillars on each side, terminating in arches, dividing it into eight
MARGAM. 415

compartments, by small columns. The distant view of the monuments, from the two side aisles, is superbly striking. An extensive burying ground is contiguous, whence is a fine view of the park.

A very curious ancient cross stands in an inclined position against the wall of one of the village alehouses in the main street leading to the church; and in the adjoining grounds are various inscribed monumental stones; on one is the following inscription: — "Senatus populusque vero-

mannus divo Tito, divi Vespasiani, F. Vespasiano Augusto." On the summit of a hill to the r. is a stone called Y-maen-Llythrog, q.e. the lettered stone. [See N.R.A.T.] A little further is a mountain called Mynydd Dormini. The summit is a level pasture on which stands a large rude stone about 14 ft. high, called by Camden Maen Lythrog, and at a small distance an Agger, or heap of loose stones. On the w. of this hill is a Roman camp and many old intrenchments lie contiguous. There are two Roman monuments in this parish. One near Esgyrn Mynydd, on the high-road from Margam to Cynfeg, on which is inscribed "Pompeius Carantorius." The other upon Margam mountain, is inscribed "Bo-

dovic Jacet hic plus catoti surni Fronephvs Eteral Ve Domay." Owing to the abundance of coal, several extensive works have been established in this parish. Those erected by J. Reynolds, Esq., on the property of C. R. M. Talbot, Esq., form one of the most striking and interesting features in the county. Tramroads have been formed from the works. The market is held on Saturday.

Margam Park has been chiefly noticed on account of its orangery, which is said to have originated in a shipwreck on this coast. The vessel was conveying from Portugal to queen Mary a present from a Dutch merchant of orange and lemon trees. Being stranded, the plants became a waft, or else by purchase, the property of Lord Mansel. Thomas Mansel Talbot, Esq., in the year 1787, built for their reception a green-house, in a most superb style, 327 ft. in length, with a handsome palladium front. The first part of the interior of the former erection consists of a saloon for the reception of sculpture and statuary. Here are two Roman altars of great antiquity, two whole statues as large as life, of the emperor Tiberius and Severus, a statue of Hercules, well executed; a beautiful vase of white marble richly embossed, with a bacchanalian procession; another with grapes and vine leaves, all inimitably sculptured; a handsome porphyry vase, also two from Herculaneum; with other curiosities. From the saloon, enter the orangery, which is 327 ft. long, 30 ft. wide, and 20 ft. high, for the reception, in winter, of 110 fine orange and lemon trees, with other plants. Pass forward to the other end, where there is an erection of equal size with the first saloon, denominated a library. Here are deposited some curious cork models of the temple of Diana, the temple of Tivoli, Vespasian's Triumphal Arch, and the head and horns of an uncommon species of deer. The exterior is plain but of great extent. It consists of circular arches of fretwork over square windows. In the year 1800, Mr. Talbot added a conservatory, with flues in the ground, 100 ft. long. The trees in the green-house are all standards, planted in square boxes, and have remarkably round branching heads. They are about 110 in number, and many of them 18 ft. high. About 40 in the conservatory are planted in natural earth, and traced against a trellis framing, where the fruit attains its native size and flavour. The collection consists of the Seville, China Cedar, Pomegranate, Curr-leaved, and Nutmeg Orange, Lemons, Burgamote, Citrous, and Shadocks. The pleasure-ground surrounding these orangeries, is peculiarly favourable to the growth of evergreens; among these a bay
tree sprouting from one root in various branches, is upwards of 60 ft. high, supposed to be the largest in the world. The arbuts are innumerable; among which are scattered hollies, the Portugal laurel, &c., which attain an extraordinary size, and present a rich and luxurious appearance. The care of Margam is consigned to a gardener, who is allowed to admit strangers, and frequently attends them through the walks.

Mr. Wyndham visited this abbey about the year 1773, when the vaulted roof of the Chapter-house was perfect. Sir Richard Hoare exclaimed, on a recent visit to this spot, "Alas! the Chapter-house, that justly admired Gothic gem, is no more, since all that rendered it interesting has perished; and the future tourist may exclaim, "Stat nominis umbra."

Upon the well-wooded hill to the n. which rises above Margam, the trees bend so much from the sea-breeze as to exhibit the appearance of a well-clipped hedge. A copper work, on a plan more extensive than any other in the Principality, is carried on here under the title of the English Copper Company, the oldest association of that kind in the kingdom. This undertaking commenced about the year 1776. A commodious harbour at the influx of the Avon into the Bristol Channel commands a great facility of exportation. Iron ore and limestone abound in this neighbourhood.

"In our walk to Cynffig, or Kenfig," says Mr. Donovan, "we passed Egleys Nygydd, an extensive tract of land which belonged to the church before the dissolution. About ⅔ m. on the road we saw the stone pillar before mentioned. It is a quadrangular column about 4 ft. high. The distant tower of Kenfig church serves as the best guide, there being only a cart-track besides to depend upon. Kenfig once harboured a desperate banditti of lurking fellows, who obtained a profitable livelihood by smuggling, the plunder of wrecks, &c., whom it was necessary to visit with caution." Cynffig Pool is esteemed a geological curiosity. The water is embosomed in a depression of irregular form, amidst sands, and though lying within a very short distance of the sea at flood-tide, invariably retains its freshness, untainted by the muristic properties of the former. The circumference of this pool is estimated at 1½ m. Nymphs albes abound in the shallows of this water, and Viola lutes occurs on the adjoining heath. The ruin of Cynffig Castle is obscure and rarely visited. It lies at a distance from this pool, upon a small eminence, surrounded by a cluster of sand hills, in the midst of a sandy plain, which stretches along one side of the village. Tradition says it was the castellated residence of Pitashamon for some years, while the castle of Cardiff was rebuilding; to which account history adds a concurrent testimony. [See Sir E. Stradling and Leland.] Taibach is a small place inhabited by coal miners and smelters belonging to the adjoining extensive copper-works. The nearest accommodation is at Aberavon, a mile distant. At Taibach a chapel of ease was erected in 1827, chiefly by the contributions of C. R. M. Talbot, Esq. and others. Here is also a spacious school-room erected by the English Copper Company, who allow 14 a week for the instruction of an unlimited portion of the juvenile population.

The road to Briton Ferry continues under the mountains, near the Severn, passing some large copper-works to Aberavon, where it crosses a stone bridge of one arch, built by the self-taught architect of Pont-y-Prydd. Four miles further is a hilly rise, whence the scenery of Briton Ferry and Vernon Park is suddenly descried.

On the road to Pyle, Cynffig is left to the r.
MEIVOD.

From Caun Office, 13 miles. Pugh. | From Llanyair, 5 miles.

MEIVOD, a very extensive parish and market-town, in Montgomeryshire, is situated in a beautiful valley, flanked by lofty mountains. Within the last few years this place has risen to considerable importance, and may be considered as one of the handsomest of the smaller towns of the Principality. The houses are of stone, roofed with slate, neatly and well constructed, and the place has altogether a highly interesting and prepossessing appearance. The usual etymology is Myfod, but according to Welsh orthography Meivod. Mai Vod, may be translated, "a summer habitation," or "a champaign dwelling." Meu-fod, a place of appropriation or peculiar possession; Ymwy-fod, between rivers. Some have supposed the term is derived from Meudwy-fod, "the habitation of a hermit." Llan in Welsh is added to words to denote an enclosure, as corphian, a churchyard; corian, a shee-p-fold: hence Meudwyian would signify the premises belonging to a hermit. Add a Roman termination, and it will make Meudwylaniun, or Medio-lanum, answering to the name of a post in the Itinerary of Antoninus which is placed between Bangor (Bovium), and Rowton (Retinium). Hence most antiquaries attach to this place the former Roman station. Few are the vestiges which remain to support this conjecture, but it should be considered that "Time consumes the skeletons of cities, and buries even ruins." If this vale be viewed from some situations on the s. w. of the village, it will not suffer much by a comparison with that of Festiniog. Though it does not contain a rock equalling that of Moel-wyn, yet it has a greater variety of detail, and abundantly excels the other in fertility. It is well-wooded, and the Vyrnwy renders it almost an Eden. The vale is 7 or 8 miles in extent, and varies in width from 1 to 2 m. The population of this parish in 1831 (consisting of the townships of Cefn Llyfnog, Cil, Cwm, Dyfryn, Main, Nant-y-Meichiad, Peniath, Tair Trêf, Trêf Edryd and Trêf Nanney), was 1861.

About the year 1800, a market on Friday was established here; also fairs were appointed to be held on the 20th of Jan., the last Tuesday in April, and 22d of September. Here are several mineral springs, some of which possess considerable medicinal properties. Fynnon-Darogan, or Well of Divination, is protected by a cupola, but possesses no peculiar qualities. Fynnon-y-Graftydd is strongly sulphureous and efficacious in cutaneous eruptions. Fynnon-y-clawdd-lesey consists of two springs: one contains a gaseous impregnation, the other is characterised by no mineral properties. It has been much resorted to in spring by scrofulous subjects, who have found relief from exposure to the action of the flowing water. The rocks in this parish abound with barytes and other minerals. The present Church was dedicated to St. Mary, according to Caradoc, about the year 1153. It seems to have been raised from the materials of two former churches, of which the first was dedicated to Gwydlysarch, an anchorite, who lived on the brow of Gollt-gr-Aner, a hill in this parish, son of Amalarus, prince of Pwyll. The second was consecrated to St. Tysilio, an eminent saint, said to have been the second son of Brochwel Ysgythrog, whose palace was at Shrewsbury. Some parts of the foundation appear in the cemetery, which is immoderately
large for so small a population, consisting of 9 acres, and is let for 20l. This is now the mother church to Welshpool and Gilsfield. Meivod is said to have been the archdeaconry of all Powysland. In the principal church were interred several of the princes of Powys; Madog ap Meredydd ap Blyddyn ap Cynfyn, one of that noble house, who died at Winchester, in 1160, was conveyed hither; also the noble Gryffiwyd Maenor, lord of the lower moiety of Powys, who died in 1188. The only relic of monumental antiquity, is a siliceous freestone, lying flat in the chancel. It is rudely sculptured in baso-relievos, bearing the figure of a large sword. Here is an excellent public-house, and the charges very reasonable. In the 12th century Cynddelia, a poet laureate, and native of this parish, in one of his compositions, describes the present church as newly founded, between two rivers. In subsequent times these streams were united and called Vyrnwy, "the Spreading River," which falls into the Severn at Cymmerau, 12 m. E. of Meivod. Mr. Thomas Pryce, of Llanfyllin, in a letter to Mr. Josiah Babington, written April 12. 1701, says, "Besides the parish church now standing, I myself have seen the ruins of two others. I have also seen the ruins of a Crefydd-dy, or religious house." In this charming retirement from the agitating fluctuations of a busy world, there is an endowed school, and 4 almshouses. A post-office, subordinate to Oswestry, is established here. At Maes-y-Porth, and contiguous fields, causeways, foundations of buildings, floors, and hearths, have been discovered, but no inscription has been found clearly developing its abstruse history, or even justifying the propriety of the appellation of Mediolanum, with which some antiquarians have honoured it. About 1 m. above Meivod is Mathraval, once a splendid palace, now a farm-house, erected upon the site of a stately castle, which occupied nearly two acres, in Powys Land. It is guarded on one side by the river Vyrnwy, and on the other by a vast rampart of stone and earth, with a deep foss and a high keep at one corner. The original fortress, according to Caradoc, was built by Robert Uspong in 1211, and soon after besieged by Llywelyn ap Gorweth, but King John drew up an army and raised the siege, ordering the castle to be burnt. On the opposite side of the river, in Guern-ddu wood, is a circular intrenchment, and in a field beyond, a round moat, supposed to have been a winter station of the Romans.

To Llanfyllin, Mr. Pugh notices the huge rock Gallt-yr-Aner (see p. 417.), where are also traces of a British fortification, and on the side of the same hill is Bedd-y-Caer, "the Grave of the Giant." Some remains of this kind are visible on Hen-allt in Tref-nannau, at the Garw and near Clawdd-leag. Crossing a mountainous country he passed the house of Mr. Lloyd Tudor. He then descended a steep hill, to a few cottages, and deviated 1 m. to the E., and viewed from an acclivity this singular and beautiful valley. Its figure is a circle, the diameter 3 m. of fine land, chiefly in tillage, watered by the Cane. Passed thence the elegant mansion of Llwyn, the residence of Mrs. Humphreys. Crossing the Brgan at Nant-y-mechiaid; a deviation 2 m. to the E. leads to Bron Guyn, Martyn Williams, Esq., high sheriff for the county, 1838; above the mansion is a circular British entrenchment. Many of these front the low country, as if to protect the internal parts. There is a very strong rampart, to defend a pass into the vale of Meivod; the church and village are situated in the middle, which is a flat extending upwards of 5 m. and is about ½ m. broad. Three parts are bounded by low hills, prettily wooded; one end opens into the plain, finely terminated by the Breidden Hills, which form a conspicuous feature in this county and part of Shropshire. The Vyrnwy,
a beautiful spreading river, as the term implies, winds along the middle of
the vale; its borders are exuberant in wheat, rye, and grass.
To Llanfyllin, 6 miles. Pugh.

MERThYR TynDVIl.

From Caerphilly Castle, 18 miles. Malkin.
From Brecon, 18½ miles. Skrine.
Pont-y-Frydd, 12 miles. Evans; Manby.

MERThYR TynDVIl, a market-town, parish, and newly-created
borough, in the hundred of Caerphilly, Glamorganshire, derives its name
from Tydvi, daughter of Brychan, prince of Brecheiniog. Upon the
authority of the Truman MS. she met her aged father, attended by some
of her brothers, whereupon they were beset by a party of Saxons, and
GwYdDyl EYfichi, when she, her father, and her brother Rhun DreMrUDD
were murdered. A church was dedicated to her near the place of slaughter.

This town was a very inconsiderable village till about 1755, when the
late Mr. Bacon attended to the iron and coal mines, and obtained a lease
of a district 8 m. long and four wide, at the rent of 200l. per annum for
90 years. After realising an immense property, about the year 1783 he
disposed of this mineral region in leases.

"Merthyr Tydvil is the site of iron-works on the most extensive scale,
including the two vast concerns of Dowlais and Cyfarthfa, which are little
townships in themselves, sprung solely from the iron manufactory, under
the spirited direction of Sir John Guest, Lewis, and Co. and the Messrs.
Crawshay. The unrivalled establishment of the former firm has 15 furnaces
in full activity, and four others building; five blown with hot, and ten
with cold, air. These 15 furnaces make on an average 1850 tons of pig
iron per week, nearly the whole of which is converted into malleable iron,
_i.e._ about 1000 tons of bars, rails, and rods per week. At this establishment
are employed upwards of 4000 hands. The _Pen-y-darran Iron Company_
have six furnaces in blast, and one out, making about 400 tons to 500 tons
cast iron per week, and they convert nearly the whole of it into malleable
iron, of which they produce about 400 tons per week. The whole of these
furnaces are blown with cold air. The _Cyfarthfa Iron Works_ belong to
Messrs. Crawshay and Sons. These works are said to be the neatest and
best arranged in all South Wales. Amongst other interesting objects may
be seen the largest pump ever heard of. The diameter of the working
barrel is 6 ft., and the length of the lift in the barrel is 4 ft. It pumps
up the whole of the river Taff; and the water, after turning all the wheels
about the works, is discharged into the bed of the river. This may appear,
at first view, an expensive way of obtaining power; but experience shows
that it is cheaper than erecting a number of small engines, or transmitting
power through complicated machinery. Besides the Cyfarthfa, Messrs.
Crawshay possess the _Hirwaun Works_, which are situated about 6 m. from
Merthyr. At these two establishments there are in the whole fourteen blast
furnaces, twelve at work, all blown with cold air, and two inoperative.
They make about 900 tons of cast iron per week, and the greatest part of
it is made into malleable iron, of which they produce 600 to 650 tons per
week. Next visit the _Plymouth Iron Works_, belonging to Messrs. Richard
and Anthony Hill. Here are seven furnaces all in blast, and all blown
with cold air, making 700 tons of cast iron per week on an average, and
from which they make about 600 into bars, &c. weekly. To make 1000 tons of bar-iron weekly, requires about 4000 persons of every description. The rates of wages for men range from 12s. to 60s., for women 6s. to 10s., and for boys 7s. to 11s. per week. The proportions of the materials used in each process, and the waste of the iron are as follow:— Fifteen furnaces, averaging 90 tons each per week, will produce 1350 tons of cast iron with a consumption of 50 cwt. of coal per ton of iron, inclusive of calcining—say 3375 tons of coal to furnaces and calcining, and to the blowing engines 10 cwt. of coal per ton of iron, or 675 tons. If the furnaces make 1350 tons of cast iron, 100 tons may be deducted for ballast iron. Then refining 1250 tons, at 22 cwt. 1 qr. of pig to the ton of refined iron, will produce 1110 tons refined metal, with a consumption of 9 cwt. per ton, or about 500 tons coal weekly for the refiners. 1110 tons refined metal will yield of puddled iron, at 21 cwt. per ton of the metal, and 18 cwt. of coal per ton of iron, 1045 tons, with 940 tons of coal; and then the rolling-mills, at 22½ cwt. of puddled iron and 20 cwt. of coal per ton, will produce 915 tons of merchant bars, or what is called No. 2. iron, with a consumption of 915 tons of coal."—Cambrian.

The town of Merthyr is situated near the n. boundary of Glamorganshire, at the head of the vale of Tâf, celebrated for its rich and thick veins of coal, as well as for its romantic beauty. Its distance from the seaport of Cardiff is about 24 m., and the communication with the port has hitherto been solely by means of the Glamorganshire canal, which traverses the valley by the assistance of numerous locks, and terminates in a floating harbour, opening into Penarth Roads. This port has been much altered, on a scale of great magnificence, at the expense of the Marquess of Bute, and promises to furnish accommodations for shipping of large tonnage, unequalled by any in the Bristol Channel. The traffic between these points and the collieries branching out of the vale of Tâf, as proved before the parliamentary committee, amply justified an application for powers to construct the railway now in progress; it being proved to demonstration that the canal was utterly inefficient for the purposes of transit, and would necessarily become still more unequal to the trade, as it went on annually increasing.

The Tâf Vale railway is making rapid progress under the able management of Mr. George Bush, the company's engineer, who expects to have a large portion of the line in working order by the end of the year. We are informed that the calls on the shares are remarkably well paid up, 55l. per share having been paid on the 100l. share, and that the shares are, for the most part, held by very substantial parties. The sum of 100,000l. is now raising by debentures, according to the provisions of the act, and of these more than two thirds are already taken up, though the issue has commenced very recently.

The stratum of coal is of excellent quality accompanied by parallel veins of argillaceous iron-ore, which penetrate the mountains to a great depth, and yield upon an average about 35 parts of metal out of 100: the mines are worked by levels. The Canal from Merthyr Tydvil to Cardiff, better known by the name of the Glamorganshire canal, was projected originally by Mr. Homfray, while connected with the Pen-y-Darren iron-works. There are several tramroads from the iron-works, mines, and collieries in this rich mineral district. Since the last return, a petition addressed to Parliament for an extension of the representative franchise to this place, states upon oath the number of inhabitants to be 26,550. The markets are held on Wednesday and Friday. A fair for cattle is held
annually on May 14th; and at a place called Twyn-y-Waun, on a
neighbouring hill within the limits of the parish, are also fairs on the
first Monday in July, and the first Monday in August, for cattle. Merthyr
Tydvil has, with the parish of Aberdare, and the village of Coedycymmer,
in the adjoining parish of Vaynor, county of Brecknock, been constituted
a borough by the late act for amending the representation of the people,
with the privilege of returning one member to Parliament. It has also
been made a polling place in the election of knights for the shire. The
parish, together with the parishes of Aberdare and Gellygaer, is under the
superintendence of a stipendiary police magistrate, appointed by act of
parliament of the 10th of George IV., with a salary of 600l. per annum,
one half of which is under the provisions of that act levied on the several
furnaces in the three parishes, and the other half by a rate on the inhabitants
of the parish of Merthyr Tydvil alone. The petty Sessions for the
upper division of the hundred of Caerphilly are held in the town. A
Court of requests for the recovery of debts not exceeding 5l., under an
act obtained in the 49th George III., is held in the town, on the
second Thursday in every month, before an unlimited number of com-
misssioners, of whom, in giving judgment, the senior commissioner present
has the casting vote. Its jurisdiction extends over the parishes of Aberdare,
Gellygaer, Llanwonno, Merthyr Tydvil, and Ystrad-y-yvogog, in the county
of Glamorgan; the parishes of Llangynfaid, Penderin, and Vaino, in the
county of Brecknock and parish of Bedwelty, Monmouthshire.

A Philosophical society, and several Book-clubs are established. The old
Church has been taken down, and a new one recently built. The
living is a rectory; Marquess of Bute, patron. Here are also a chapel of
case, several dissenting chapels, and a theatre. Merthyr contains
three market places, all of which are well supplied twice a week. The
state of education is advancing rapidly in this neighbourhood; a very
great proportion of the young can read, and many of them can write. On
anniversary days, those who belong to Sunday schools walk in procession to
the number of 5000 to 6000. The members of the temperance societies
are very numerous, and also the odd fellows, both of which fraternities
delight in walking as often as possible in public procession, on which oc-
casions they appear quite as respectable as we see them on festival days in
England. In the houses of the workmen there is a marked improvement;
most of them have good oak chests of drawers, bright as silver, cupboards,
with a display of fancy china cups and glasses; some of the younger women
have a veneered work-box; — and all these little things display an attention
to the lesser comforts and luxuries of life, of which, a few years ago, they
had no idea. On the whole, I should say there is a decided improvement in
the general condition and circumstances of our workmen; but you must
bear in mind that these are very flourishing times.

About 3 m. n. of Merthyr Tydvil, ½ m. out of the old road, over the
mountains to Brecon, is the very ancient castle of Morlais, upon the top of
a mountain, much dismantled and spread about. This fortress is reported
to have been the seat of the kings of Brecon, and was demolished by the
parliamentary army in the 17th century. [See Pont-y-Paydd.]

The principal Inns are the Castle Hotel, and Bush.

A direction from Newbridge may be taken to Brecon, through the
parish of Ystrad-y-fodwg to Pont-nedd-Fychan. The scenery from the
bridge which crosses the Rontha Fayr at its confluence with the Taff,
up to the salmon-leap, distant 2 m., is highly interesting, singular, and
impressive. About ¼ m. before you arrive at it there is a tremendous alpine
bridge. For about 1½ m. above the waterfall, the Rontha Fawr becomes broad and shallow. The road on the r. bank only leads to some coal-pits, the traveller to pursue his way to Ystrad-y-fodwg, is obliged to ford at this place. A rugged road then continues on the l. side of the river. At the distance of 1 m. there is a second fall in the river. ¼ m. further is a third fall, larger and more grand than the former. Presently a new scene is presented, by the junction of the two rivers Rontha Fawr and Rontha Fychan. There is a bridge over the Rontha Fawr highly ornamental to the prospect. From this spot the road turns to the l. up a steep till you gain the direct road from Llantrisant through these wilds; on which turn due n., when the mountain scenery of Ystrad-y-fodwg breaks upon the view. "There is here a gate," says Mr. Malkin, "which marks the entrance of the parish; and the way lies at the foot of a rocky ridge, grand in its elevation, and most whimsical in the eccentricity of its shapes. Towers of limestone occasionally start up, which overhang the road, while a pleasing, though not rich, valley on the l. softens the general dreariness. The descent down a long hill brings the traveller to a little brook, abounding with fish, which joins the Rontha Fawr, a little way to the n.; and at a very short distance from the brook, after descending another hill, you cross a bridge over that river, which has disappeared since its junction with the Rontha Fach; but from this place the sound of it is never lost, though frequently out of sight, till you arrive close by its source at the top of the parish, distant 10 m. Hereabouts, and for some miles to come, there is a degree of luxuriance in the valley, infinitely beyond what my entrance on the district led me to expect." The next object of interest is a substantial farm-house, called Llucyn-y-Pia, standing in a most pleasing solitude, where is an uncommon tall and large oak. A second bridge over the Rontha, on the other side of which the road winds to the l., furnishes a most interesting point of view. The peasantry here are wretchedly accommodated. About 1 m. from the bridge is the miserable church of Ystrad-y-fodwg. There is no collected village in the parish, nor any public resting-place for man or horse. Passing the church, the fields and meadows become narrower and less fertile; the rocks and hills bolder and more fantastic. The front of this narrowing dell is filled up by a single cliff, high and broad at the top. Instead of passing in front of this eminence, or crossing the river, the traveller who can enjoy the grandeur of scenery, as seen from elevated stations, should pursue a track to the r. scarcely visible. This mountain being the highest in Glamorganshire, the views on the ascent and from the summit cannot fail to repay the toil."

"The upper part of Ystrad-y-fodwg parish is as untamedly wild," says Mr. Malkin, "as anything which can be conceived; and the few who have taken the pains to explore the scattered magnificence of S. Wales, agree in recommending this untried route to the English traveller, as one of the most curious and striking in the Principality, not excepting the more known and frequented tour of the n. counties. This parish exhibits such scenes of untoucheRd nature as the imagination would find it difficult to surpass; and yet the existence of the place is scarcely known to the English traveller. Hanging over the steep descent, you have immediately below you Llyn-fawr, the largest lake in Glamorganshire. It has abundance of fish, and quantities of wild fowl. Upon the lofty and perpendicular crag above the lake called Craig-y-Llyn-fawr, there are two rude conical pillars of stone, in form of a truncated stone, rising out of a large carn or heap of stones. A stranger has considerable difficulty in descending a narrow path, worn upon the side of an almost perpendicular declivity. It happened that
we saw two or three country people on their little mountain horses, carrying lime: their courtesy was signalised in riding on the very edge of the precipice (where one false step might have precipitated them to the bottom), that they might not interfere with our more cautious progress. The way after descending the mountain is rough and dreary, over barren and unprofitable land.” If you cannot obtain a guide to conduct you over the 30m. route described by Mr. Malkin, pursue the road through Aberdare about 20 m. Take the horse track upon the r. bank of the Cymno, and not the new turnpike-road. Just above Pont-Nedd-Fychan there is a fine view of the rich and beautiful vale of Neath.

The old road from Merthyr Tydvil to Brecon may be pursued from Morlais Castell, near Geti-Fallog, over the mountains, Taff Fychan river, or "Little Taff," running on the l. The winding down the hill leads the traveller to Pont-sticill, a bridge of one arch, crossing Taff Fychan, after which the mountain on the l. is to be climbed. The two summits of Mount Denny or Cadair Arthur, one of the Brecon beacons, enveloped in clouds, communicate much grandeur to the prospect. Mr. Malkin says that these peaks may almost be said to personify ubiquity, as they may be seen from the Blorege, from Breiddin and the Clee. A green lane to the l. leads again to the river side, here crossed by a bridge of one long narrow trunk. Capel Glyn collieng is near this spot. Hence the path soon reaches the foot of Mount Denny, and presents a laborious ascent. A stone bridge is thrown across Taff Fychan; the road then lies up the mountain to the r. close by the river, now a trickling rill, passing by its source. The road on the n. side of the mountain lies between the two perpendicular and inaccessible peaks. At the bottom, to the n. e., is a deep black pool. In the vale below this elevation, at a spot called Banwod-denni, or Cadair Arthur, resided Doctor John Reece Davis, a learned man in the time of Queen Elizabeth. He published, in 1592, a curious and learned Latin-Welsh Grammar, in folio. From this place to Brecon the country is thinly populated. Cantref, a small collection of houses, is embosomed in wood, and enriched with verdant meadows, sloping to a small brook. The spot is overhung by a part of Mount Denny, over shadowing this peaceful retreat. The descent continues almost as far as St. David's, a kind of suburb to Brecon, containing a substantial church.

The new turnpike-road to Merthyr Tydvil presents a succession of varied and interesting scenery. The distances are Cefn-coed-cymmer, 2½ m.; Garwenn, 2½ m.; cross Carr Brook, 1 m.; cross the Llysengog river, 1 m.; Capel-nant-dû, ½ m.; cross Nant-dû Brook, 1½ m. The last of these tributary streams to the Taff Fawr, is called Crew, 1½ m.; Bryndû, 2 m.; cross the Tarell river, 4 m.; Brecon, 4 m.

Upon a lofty hill above the Taff, not far from Merthyr Tydvil, stand the remains of Castell Sengennith. On the n. and w. it is defended by the steep escarpment of the elevated spot on which it stands, and the deep ravine through which flows the lesser Taff; and on the s. and e. sides by a deep excavation cut in the native rocks; a mode of defence peculiar to Roman and British fortifications. The structure appears irregular, approaching to a pentagonal shape. Some walls, intersecting each other at right angles, form the advanced works without the trench. The whole covered about an acre of ground. Beneath the ruins, almost buried, is a large circular Gothic room, about 30 ft. in diameter, with 12 flat arches; the roof is supported by an umbilical pillar, similar to the Chapter House at Margam. From this circumstance it is supposed to be of Norman origin.

Angling stations.—Glyn-Conan, on the Taff, 7½ m., salmon, sewin, and
MILFORD.

trout; *Llanfaben*, 9 m. between the Taff and Rumney. The vicinity of Merthyr Tydvil has greatly contributed to render certain portions of the romantic stream of the Taff unworthy of the angler’s attention.

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**MILFORD.**

From Pembroko, 7 m. Baro; Evans; Skrine. | From St. David’s, 25 miles. Fenton.
Haverfordwest, 8 miles. Makin.

*MILFORD* is a newly created borough, sea-port, and town, of very recent origin, in the hundred of Rhôs, Pembrokeshire. It is thought to derive its appellation from a stream which turned a mill, about a mile distant from the town, over which was a ford before the erection of a bridge. In the year 1784, the Hon. Charles Francis Greville, struck with the extent and security of the Haven with its great commercial advantages, conceived the plan of erecting a new town, and proceeded to put it into execution with great spirit. These sanguine expectations were not, however, realised, and instead of growing into a city, it became a quiet, commonplace little town. It has, however, retained its distinction as the station for the post-office packets to Waterford. Milford is very agreeably situated; the principal range of buildings occupies an elevated terrace, the haven being in front. The ground for building is let on life-leases, and laid out according to a regular plan, which arranges that the streets shall run from n. to w. parallel to each other, and be intersected by others at right angles. Gentle residences may be had here at from 14l. to 20l. per annum, containing dining, drawing, and breakfast-rooms, seven or eight bed-rooms, garden, kitchen, and stabling. Poor-rates are very low. There are several schools in the neighbourhood; good instructions in music, 3s. per lesson, in dancing 2s. The climate is nearly 20 degrees milder than in any part of England. The Church, a chapel of ease, was erected chiefly at the expense of the Hon. Mr. Greville, in 1808. It is an elegant structure, consisting of a nave and chancel, with a vaulted groined roof and side aisles, separated from the nave by two rows of columns. The windows are ornamented with painted glass. A neat gallery contains a barrel organ. A vase of red porphyry brought from Egypt by Dr. Pococke, with the top-gallant-mast of L’Orient, which bore the French admiral’s flag, and was blown up at the battle of Aboukir; the latter is intended to commemorate the 1st of August, and the former is a cenotaph to Lord Nelson. An elegant vase of Derbyshire marble forms the baptismal font. The church is surrounded by a wall, entered by handsome iron gates, between freestone pillars. A little to the n. are the desecrated remains of the old Chapel of St. Catherine, now appropriated to the purposes of a powder magazine. The Hotel is a spacious building, affording every accommodation for passengers to and from Waterford. The Custom House is neat and convenient. The inns, shops, stores, and public buildings are confined to the lowest streets. The markets are held on Tuesday and Saturday; there are no fairs. To this place attach the advantages of mail coaches, packets to Ireland, and a commercial intercourse with the remotest parts of the globe. For these Pembrokeshire is greatly indebted to the Hon. Mr. Greville, who, in consequence of an act of parliament (which enabled his uncle Sir Wm. Hamilton, lord of the manors of Hubberstone and Pill, to
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form quays, make roads, regulate the police, &c.,) he was, in 1790, intrusted with the sole guardianship of the infant establishment. A Dockyard was formed here after a plan by Lord Spencer. In this yard Mr. Barrallier superintended the building of three king's ships, i.e. the Nautilus, the Lavinia, and the Milford of 74 guns. This dock is unfortunately removed to Peter Church, or Pembroke Dock. This arrangement greatly depopulated the place. "The jurisdiction of the port extends to the whole haven and along the entire coast from near Laugherne, in Carmarthenshire, to St. David's Head. It is under the control of a lord high admiral and a vice-admiral of the port, a harbour-master, a superintendent of quarantine, and a collector of the customs, an agent for the post-office packets, and an agent for Lloyd's, who is likewise a consul for foreign nations, are also resident in the town. Some good quays have been constructed, and there are extensive warehouses for bonding stores, and two bonding yards for timber. Milford has been recently made a contributory borough to Pembroke in returning one member to Parliament." (Lewis.)

The whale-fishery was prosecuted with great success from Milford, but has been entirely discontinued. The Observatory is furnished with a most extensive apparatus of instruments; it was formerly superintended by Mr. Firminger, who was eight years sole assistant to Dr. Maskelyne, and now under the direction of the astronomer royal of Greenwich. Two batteries have been erected with seven guns each. Lord Cawdor gave every 1st of August, a cup value 25L. or 30L. as a prize to the winner in a regatta. On the w. side of Priory Pill, stands the old village of Hakin; the term signifies a strand. The parish church of Milford is situated at Hubberstone, between which place and Hakin stands the Observatory, contiguous to which is the Mathematical School. The Society of Friends from the island of Nantucket, who settled here in consequence of an invitation from Mr. Greville, proved a valuable accession to his new colony. Mr. Rotch, the principal of the new settlers from America, resided at Castle Hall, built and once inhabited by Governor Holwell, who survived a wretched incarceration at Calcutta. He published a circumstantial detail of that scene of horror. The governor quitted Castle Hall some time before his death; it was afterwards purchased by a wine-merchant of Haverfordwest, who sold it to Mr. Rotch. To the n. of this mansion upon a height above Priory Pill, stands Castle Pill. During the wars in 1644, it was considered a very strong post, containing a mixture of ancient earth-works improved by later masonry, but it now exhibits little of its former importance.

This noble Harbour, immortalised by the strains of our great dramatic poet, is of an oblong figure, about 10 m. in length, and from 1 to 2 in width. Admiral Nelson considered this haven the finest and most extensive harbour in the known world, and pronounced it capable of floating more than the whole navy of England within its limits, with perfect safety. When the late Vice Admiral Sir C. Paget, was in command of the squadron which conducted his late Majesty George IV. on his way from Dublin in 1821, he was obliged to put into this haven, after two ineffectual attempts to proceed round the Land's End. It contains 5 bays, 10 creeks, and 13 roads. Two forts, erected in the reign of Elizabeth, on the opposite points of the entrance, called Angle and Dale Block-houses, are now neglected. Another attempt to fortify Milford Harbour was made in 1757, when 20,000L. was granted for the erection of batteries. The whole of this sum was expended at Peterstone; it was, however, discovered that this fort could not prevent a fleet of men of war from anchoring at Dale
MILFORD.

Road, Angle, or Hubberstone, that both this fort and the intended dockyards are commanded by the hills which overhang them; it was admitted also that a few men, landing any where below, might, by gaining these heights, take the fort without any possibility of resistance. As a picturesque object, Milford derives its chief interest from its noble sheet of water and peacable shores rising in gentle elevations; but it is unclothed with wood, and unbroken into crags and precipices. To the a. the main haven spreads into a spacious reach, having the appearance of a finely-bounded lake. On the e. is Fry Pill, and on the w. Priory Pill, or estuary. The shores abound with limestone, which, affording a rich manure (with coals and culm), is conveyed by water over a portion of the county. In the shores of the haven also, near its junction with the open sea, are many veins of copper ore, some of which are conjectured to be very rich; but none have been explored with perseverance. The finest pickled oysters are sent from this port.

The picturesque beauties of Milford Haven may be seen to the greatest advantage by taking a boat to Pembroke. Proceeding up the harbour, this magnificent sheet of water is forked by a peninsula in front. This divides the great reach up to Burton Ferry from Down Pool, and forms an interesting approach to Pembroke.

At the entrance of the haven on Angle Point, is a poor hamlet where are indifferent accommodations for numerous passengers to and from Ireland. Here are the ruins of a small castle and nunnery; and on the opposite point of St. Ann's Head, a small lighthouse and block-house. About the centre of the w. side of the haven, is the small village of Hubberstone Haven, forming, with the opposite shore of the creek, what is termed the Port of Milford.

On the opposite side of the haven from Pembroke is Nayland, where sugars are discharged, and pay duty at the custom-house, Pembroke. Here are also some considerable salt works.

Pyle Priory is situated in an extremely agreeable spot, near one of the creeks which branch into the channel, about 1 m. on the north of Milford Haven. It was founded about the year 1200, by Adam de Rupe, who endowed it with considerable portions of land, which were confirmed by charter in the 25th of Edward III. Of this structure little now remains except the gatehouse and some scattered mural fragments. Several cottages attach to the original building, erected from its original materials. Grosse gives a view of this ruin from the n. side, under the appellation of "Hubberstone Priory." It is called by the native inhabitants, "The Priory." Some have entitled it "the Priory of Pendergrass." The village of Pyle, through which now runs the turnpike-road from Cardiff to Swansea, is situated to the w. on the other side of the creek. Near the church is Colwyn Well, long celebrated for its medicinal properties. Pendergrass is distant 3 m. a. On the n. several ranges of hills afford abundance of wood and pasturage.

An excursion up the harbour leads to a fork of land formed by the confluence of the two rivers Cleddy and Cleddeu; the former takes a N.W., the latter a N.E. direction. On this point is Rose Castle, an ancient seat of the Owens; and higher up, on the estuary of the Cleddeu, stands Picton Castle, once the seat of Lord Milford, now the residence of Richard Bulkeley P. Phillips, Esq., constructed in the ancient style of grandeur, mingled with distorted modern alterations, commanding a fine view towards Landshipping, where the two rivers meet and jointly form Milford Haven. The plantations around are extensive and flourishing. The elegant grounds
of Slebech unites with that of Picton Castle. This elegant, substantial, and comparatively modern mansion was purchased by the late Nathaniel Phillips, Esq., and is now the property of the Baron de Rutzen by marriage with his daughter and heiress. Slebech was an ancient commandery of the knights of St. John of Jerusalem. This structure is quadrangular, surrounded by plantations, and beautifully situated on the Cleddau. High-Tcock-Woo d fringes the banks of this broad river as far as the eye can reach. Here is one of the best modern houses in S. Wales; it was erected by the late Mr. Barlowe.

After visiting these elegant and celebrated retirements, cross the ferry, and pursue a path through a very pleasant country by Creselly embosomed in a luxuriant plantation of firs, to Carew. Milford appears inexpressibly beautiful from this vicinity, not only in itself, but in those numerous branches of the haven which diverge and intersect the country. To this circumstance, Lawrenny owes a large portion of its beauty. On one of these arms, in a rich and beautiful country, is situated the noble Castle of Carew. Its ruins are among the most sumptuous and interesting in the Principality. The walls of several of the princely apartments and chapel are still remaining, replete with elegant detail. From the towers an extensive and pleasing prospect is obtained of the haven and surrounding country, which abounds with interesting scenery, enlivened by numerous seats of the neighbouring gentry. The walls are very thick and constructed of solid masonry. The village of Carew is very poor. By the road-side is an embellished cross, 14 ft. high. PEMBROKE, 4 m.

On the road to Haverfordwest is a ferry over the principal arm of this harbour. Proceeding along a high bank of the haven, its expansive surface and grand undulating shores compose a striking view. About half way to Haverfordwest a new scene opens, consisting of a wide luxuriant valley, watered by a large arm of Milford Haven. The view is uncommonly rich and extensive. The town is approached by a laborious ascent. In pursuit of Haverfordwest, Mr. Skrine visited Lawrenny, Slebech, and Picton Castle.

On the way to Haverford, is Stainton, once the villa of Adam de Stainton. In the civil wars the steeple of Stainton Church was garrisoned with 20 musketeers, and some horsemen were stationed to cut off the communication between the Pillfort and the town of Haverfordwest. Sir William Jones was a scholar at this place. Proceed to Rhos Market, a village but of mean appearance, lying upon the edge of a cheerful, well-wooded vale, watered by a small stream. Here Sir Richard Walter possessed a mansion, the remains of which indicate its former importance. His daughter, Miss Lucy Walter, resided here; she was mother to the unfortunate Duke of Monmouth. Dr. Zachary Williams was a native of this place. He was father to the blind lady of that name who found a home under Dr. Johnson's roof. Hence take the road leading to Johnston, the property of Lord Kensington and residence of Thomas Bowen, Esq. The late lord was an ardent sportsman, and is said to have vaulted into his saddle, without assistance, at the age of 86. He sat in parliament for Haverfordwest 10 or 11 years. 5 m. further is Haverfordwest, Maudlin's Bridge and Portfield. On the r., after passing the bridge, there are some ruins, now nearly concealed by cottages. To the l. a little way up the hollow, at the foot of a common, is the noted Caradog's Well. This formed an extreme limit of the province assigned to the Flemings. The following brief account of the settlement of these emigrants conveys the substance of all that has been collected respecting them. "Henry I., as well as
MOLD.

William his father, out of respect to his queen Maud, who was daughter of Baldwin, Earl of Flanders, having admitted into England great numbers of Flemings who, by the inundations in their own country, were compelled to seek new habitations, and whom others followed in such swarms as to become burdensome and dangerous to the nation, was induced to remove them from the North of England, the place of their first footing, to a part of Pembroke shire already taken possession of by the Normans under Arnulph de Montgomery, about Pembroke, Tenby and Rhôs, where they could not fail to prove a formidable accession to the power already employed to harass and subdue the Welsh.” 

(Fenton.)

Skokham Isle is about 5 m. N.W. of St. Anne’s Head, and distant 2 m from the nearest point of the main-land. It is surrounded by a steep and rugged coast, containing about 200 acres of land, part of which is enclosed and yields barley, oats, and grass. There are here several springs and a turbarry. The channel between this island and that of Gresholme, extending in a line to St. Anne’s Lighthouse, is called the Wild Goose Race.

Skomer Isle is 1 1/2 m. N. of Skokham, and opposite Hook Point, from which it is separated by a strait 3 m. wide, called Jack’s Sound. It contains 700 acres. Four thousand rabbits are annually destroyed here. The whole is let to a resident tenant.

To Haverfordwest, 8 m. Barber; Erans; Skrine. | To Pembroke, 7 miles. Malkin.

MOLD.

Hawarden, 6 miles. Warner; Gilpin. From Wrexham, 11 miles. Pugh’s 1st visit.
Chester, 12 m. Skrine; Pugh’s 1st visit.

MOLD, called in Welsh Yr Wyddgrug, “a lofty eminence,” is a borough and market-town in the hundred of the same name, in Flintshire, situated upon a contracted yet fertile plain, watered by the Alun, surrounded by rugged hills, and abounding with mineral treasure. It consists principally of one long and spacious street, containing upwards of 8000 inhabitants, now the modern seat of the Grand Sessions. Upon the N. side of the town is a mount partly artificial, called by the British Wyddgrug; by the Latins, Mons Altus; and now Bailey Hill, probably a corruption from ballium, being the site of a strong Castle, once defended by ramparts and surrounded by a deep foss. The only remains are a few stones of the keep. In the reign of Henry I. it was recorded among the possessions of Robert de Montalto, high steward of Chester, and was first reduced by storm in 1144, by Welsh forces under Owain Gwynedd. It subsequently was taken and retaken, destroyed, rebuilt, and destroyed again. (See Wynne’s History of Wales, p. 279.) It appears to have been strongly fortified by great ditches, notwithstanding its arduous ascent. It is divided into three parts: the upper and lower ballium, and the keep or donjon. The summits of the two former have been levelled, and are separated by deep fosses. The keep was upon a part greatly and artificially elevated. The siege of Mold is mentioned by the Welsh historians among the most splendid actions of their annals. The bards of the day made it little inferior to the siege of Troy. But all its heroic monuments and names are lost; sic transit mundum. Sir Thomas Mostyn is lord of the manor. The summit of this hill commands a short but most exquisite view of the circumjacent
The Church of Mold is a handsome edifice, built in the time of Henry VII., and dedicated to St. Mary. Before the Reformation it attached to the abbey of Buatleham or Byasham, in Berkshire. The living is a vicarage, and has dependent on it the chapelries of Nerguis and Treycddin. That of Capel-y-Spon is extinct. The style of Mold church is Gothic, of the 16th century; the windows are large, and their arches obtusely pointed. The walls, towards the parapet, are ornamented with figures of animals cut in stone. It consists of a nave, two side aisles, a chancel, and a tower, enriched with sculpture and crowned with pinnacles. The latter is more modern, yet built, very judiciously, in the same style as the rest of the building. The interior is extremely elegant. The aisles are separated from the nave by clustered columns, composed of four round pilasters, with foliated capitals. Between the arches are angelic figures presenting shields, charged with some emblem allusive to the passion of Christ, or the arms of
benefactors. A mural monument has a label, with a supporting angel on one side, and a bishop on the other; inscribed: —

ROBTUS PHESSIONE DIVINA EPSUE ASSAY:

forming a labured cenotaph to the memory of Robert Warton, alias Pursew. He was abbot of Bermondsey in Surrey, elected bishop of St. Asaph, in 1536, and was a great benefactor to this place. The arms of the Stanleys, who long possessed the manor, are very frequent. At the S. end of the two aisles are three Gothic niches, beautifully carved. Those in the S. aisle are almost concealed by monuments. In this aisle is a superb monument to R. Davies, Esq. of Llanerch, the celebrated antiquary, who died May 22, 1728, aged 24. A finely carved figure, in a standing attitude, is clad in a Roman costume; Cheere was the sculptor. A tombstone close to the S. door is erected to the memory of the ingenious artist, Wilson. It contains the following simple inscription: —

The remains of
Richard Wilson, Esquire,
Member of
The Royal Academy of Artists,
Interred May 15th, 1782,
Aged 69.

The following singular epitaph to Dr. Wynne, was composed by himself, engraved during his lifetime, and put up here: — "William Wynne, of Tower, D. D., some time fellow of All-Soul's College, Oxford, and rector of Llanfechan, in this diocese, departed this life March 3, 1776, aged 77. In conformity to an ancient usage, from a proper regard to decency, and a concern for the health of his fellow creatures, he was moved to give particular directions for being buried in the adjoining churchyard, and not in the church; and, as he scorned flattering of others while living, he has taken care to prevent being flattered himself when dead, by causing this small memorial to be set up in his life. God be merciful to me a sinner! 'Heb DDW, Heb ddim;" i.e. without the Grace of God we are destitute. Close to the town is a cotton twist factory, affording employment to 300 hands. Large mills for spinning wool are in this vicinity, the property of Messrs. Knight and Co. The Black Lion and Leeswood Arms afford good accommodation. The market is held on Saturday, and the fairs on Feb. 13., Mar. 21., May 12., Aug. 2., and Nov. 22. There are various places of worship for dissenters. The county assizes are held at Mold, for which a new county-hall, in the old English style, was erected by Mr. Jones of Chester for 3000l. By a recent act, Mold is become a borough, contributory with others in the county in the return of a member to parliament.

Plants found in the neighbourhood of Mold: — In the upper wood at Tower, Veronie Montana; and Chrysosplenium alternifolium. In the fields between the house, Frön, and the upper wood, Satyrium viride. In the meadow in front of Plasfroon, Polygonum bistorta. In woods and hedges, between Mold and Nercwys, Prunus padus. Upon an old wall near the town, Antirrhinum cymbalaria. In wet places, about 2 m. on the N. side of the Chester road, near Offa's Dike, Filularia globulifera.

To Caerwys. [4 m. N. of Mold is Nercwys Hall, the seat of Miss Gifford, a fine old mansion, built in 1638, by John Wynne, Esq., and near it Nercwys chapel, with a spire steeple.] N. W. is Rhodfa, 2 m., the seat of F. C. Philips, Esq., built in 1584, by Evan Edwards, in the shape of a Roman H. It contains a portrait of the founder by Vandyke; two heads of Richard Earl of Dorset, and his countess, the celebrated Anne Clifford, with seve-
ral highly finished family pictures. Near this place is Maes-y-Garmon, "the Field of Germanus," where, according to Constantius of Lyons, "a miraculous victory, obtained by the Britons under Germanus over the Saxons and Picts, by suddenly shouting the word 'Alleluia,' upon which the enemy fled in great consternation." "It seems strange," says Mr. Rees, in his "Welsh Saints," "that Constantius should describe such miracles within fifty years after the death of the saint; but this was the age of religious imposture, and stories could be related at Lyons with perfect safety, of events which took place in an obscure corner of Britain. It does not appear that any of these tales are found in the Welsh MSS.; and it was the occurrence of the name of Maesgarmon, in the parish of Mold, Flintshire, that led Archbishop Usher to fix upon that spot for the 'Alleluiaistic Victory.' That a battle was fought there under circumstances which were afterwards improved into a miracle, is not improbable; and there are names of places in that neighbourhood, which show that the district has for some reason or other, been tenacious of the memory of Germanus." A pyramidal stone column and inscription, placed near the spot, in 1786, by the late Nehemiah Griffith, Esq., of Rhuall, commemorates this doubtful event. Mr. Pugh has devoted a print to this monument, with Rhuall in the background. Gwysaney Hall, on the l. is a fine old stone edifice. It has a spacious hall, and the domestic chapel remains in its pristine state. Pen-bediw, 3½ m.; Major Molineux Williams; Vannerch, ½ m.; Skeiðag, 1 m.; Caerwys, 2 m.

On the way to Caerwys may be visited Llyn-y-Pandy mine, once held under lease from Lord Grosvenor, by the late spirited and indefatigable miner and manufacturer, John Wilkinson. This vein contained one head of solid ore, upwards of 6 ft wide; another 4 ft. The width upon the bottoms, are upon an average 2 ft., for an extent of 80 or 90 yards. The ore yields from 16 to 13 cwt. of lead per ton. The melting-houses range upon the side of the river. A mill for rolling lead into sheets is turned by a water-wheel. A great influx, supposed to be the subterraneous stream of the Alun, for some time prevented the raising of lead ore at this place, but this celebrated iron-master, unwilling to abandon the advantages likely to accrue from such a mine, erected five steam engines in order to eject the intrusive element, which, notwithstanding, remained tenant in possession, and baffled all the efforts of science. Mr. Wilkinson, unwilling to quit the field, brought fresh recruits from Berham, and erected a sixth steam engine. Further down the river is another lead mine, called Pen-y-Fron. These and other works were incalculably rich, having one vein consisting of solid ore from 4 to 5 ft. thick; 70 tons have sometimes been obtained in the course of a week. In these mines, impressions of fern, marine shells of pearly freshness, and fossils of various kinds occur in great abundance. The remaining 6 m. exhibit a constant succession of the most beautiful and romantic scenery.

Two miles on the Chester Road occurs Offa's Dike, extending from Basingwerk, Flintshire, to Monmouth, an ancient and famous boundary between Wales and England. The traveller here would pass it unnoticed, if not pointed out, but in some parts of its course, it assumes a much bolder aspect. All that remains is a small hollow, which runs along the cultivated fields, sometimes not above 18 inches deep in the centre, nor more than 20 yards wide. When the Romans made their inroads into this island, about the commencement of the Christian era, many of the Britons were said to have retreated into Wales, at which time the river Dee, in the neighbourhood of Chester, and the Severn divided the two countries. All to the w. was Eng-
land, and to the w. Wales. This division continued about 600 years, when the ambitious Ofsa, coveting the fertile lands of his neighbours, easily raised a quarrel and an army. He then drove them to the mountainous w., seised their property, formed this vast dike, and ordained that neither English nor Welshman should pass it. Thus dividing rather than uniting men, he fostered rancour to the exclusion of harmony, bloodshed instead of peace. A little beyond is a road to the l. to Euloe Green.

To Caerwys, Mr. Pennant took the w. side of the vale, a tract filled with gentlemen's seats, digressing a little to the r. to see the magnificent gates of Leeswood, once the seat of Sir George Wynne, and a little higher up to Tower, then the residence of Dr. William Wynne, now Mrs. Wardle. The mansion is small, but one portion affords a true specimen of the border-houses on the confines of Scotland; viz. a square tower of three stories. There still remains a staple in the ceiling, a memorial of the rudeness of the times. During the wars between the houses of York and Lancaster, this place was inhabited by Reinalt ap Gryffydd ap Bleddyn, but in the time of Leland, by John Wyn ap Robert. Descending into his former road, Mr. Pennant passed along the course of the Terrig, sometimes a trifling brook, but often augmented into a tremendous swell. On quitting its channel, he went by Leeswood, or Coed Lliai. Farther on is Harteheath, beautifully seated upon rising ground, insulated by the vale, finely wooded and cultivated. The house commands an elegant view of a valley divided by the rock of Caergwrel, rising out of the bottom, and capped with a ruined castle. Further up the vale, stands Plas Teg, a singular house formerly belonging to the Trevores, was long occupied as a farm-house, but it was built with great regularity and simple grandeur by Inigo Jones, in 1610. In the centre is a hall 43 ft. long by 23 ft.; a spacious staircase; and, above, a dining-room of the same dimensions as the hall, 12 ft. 9 in. high. At each corner of the house is a square wing or tower; in each is a room 23 ft. by 19 ft., with closets 15½ ft. in circumference. Wilson, the landscape painter, was interred in the churchyard of this parish near the n. side. Hence Mr. Pennant pursued his journey to Caergwrel. On Mr. Pennant's return from Caergwrel, he passed to Maes Garmon, and thence towards Kilken, visiting on his way, Hessop-aldyn, the place where the river Alun sinks underground, continues a subterraneous course for half a mile, and then emerges. At 2 m. distance occurs the Church of Kilken, beneath Moel Fammaw, remarkable for its carved roof, said to have been brought from Basingwerk abbey on the dissolution. In this parish is Kilken Hall, the property of Thomas Mostyn Edwards, Esq., on the side of the turnpike-road; not far distant is the noted Ffynnon Leine, or flowling-well. The well is large and oblong, with a double wall round it. Its flux and reflux are noticed by Camden, but this phenomenon has ceased since his time. It lies in the vale of Nannerch, which extends one way to Mold, and at the other extremity joins that of Bodfari, the inlet to the Vale of Clwyd. Penbeden, a respectable mansion, the residence of the late Watkin Williams, Esq., is a great ornament to this little valley. This gentleman's library contained some remains of the collection of Kenelm Digby, and some illuminated books. In the meadows below is part of a Druidic circle, and a small tumulus. Upon one of the summits of the mountain, at a great height above the house, is the very strong British fortress, Moel-Arthur, encompassed by two ditches of prodigious depth. This is one of that line of fortifications which defended the country of the Ordovices from the incursions of the Romans. Nannerch is a hamlet with a small church, noted for little besides a monument to the memory of Charlotte Theophila Mostyn, wife of
R. Mostyn, Esq. Leave the church of Skeiflog on the r. At the junction of the vales of Nannonch and Bodfari, ascend to CARWYS.

The direct CROSS ROAD from Mold to DENBIGH lies by way of Kilken, through Blwich Fraine, Galashach, Rhiwbehyll, Croesfa, Llandyrgog, and Whitchurch. The GREAT ROAD by Rhuad, ⅔ m. Cross the river Alun. Within 1 m. of Nannonch, on the l. is Penbedw; Nannonch, 9 m. Turnpike-gate, 4 m. CARWYS, 1 m. to the r.; Maesymman, Sir Thomas Mostyn, Bart., 1 m.; Bodfari, 2½ m.; Pont Byfudd, over the Clwyd, 2 m. On the l. is the Park, and on the l. Lieveney Hall. DENBIGH, 3½ m.

To HOLYWELL (on the r. is a bridle road across the mountains). On the high road pass Northop Church, which contains the monument to Lleuoli Lliwyd, alluded to under the article Towy, 5 m. Hence is a road to Chester, 12 m. Advancing to Northop, Lower Sychdin, or Shoughton, is on the l.; beyond is Middle Sychdin Hill, at Northop on the l.; and further to the l. see Upper Sychdin; on the r. of Northop near the sea is Kelisteren, near which is Top Fron. Pass Halkin (Inn, the Raven), 2 m. 7 fur. (on the l. Halkin Hall, Earl Grosvenor; Pentre Halkin, 1 m. (1 m. beyond on the l. Pen-y-Powell, and ½ m. further, on the l. Pintyll.) HOLYWELL, 2 m.

To RUTHIN, pass on the r. Fron, the residence of the Rev. Williams; strike up the mountain, and gaining the summit, you have in front Moel Enly and Moel Farma, the latter inferior in height to few in Wales. On the r. of the road stands a rude-looking arch, underneath which is a stone called Careg-carn March Arthur, with a cavity in it like the impression of a horse's hoof. The legend runs that King Arthur, when hunting, took a leap from the summit of Moel Farma, and his horse alighting upon this stone, impressed it with his hoof. Descend the hill to Loggerheads, a public-house, which had the twofold distinction of a sign, painted by the incomparable Wilson, a great admirer of the beauties around this spot. Mr. Pugh has attempted this subject with success in his "Cambria Depicta." The heights above the Alen produce delightful landscapes, backed by towering mountains. At the distance of 2 m. are extensive lead-mines. Return to the Loggerheads, by the bed of the river, where observe its disappearance, and half a mile further, its emergence from its dark passage.

The direct but less interesting road is as follows:—Leave Fron to the l. midway to Colomeny, 2½ m. Tufarn-y-Celin Gate, ½ m., where a road from Caerwys to Llangollen crosses (an almost solitary stretch of ¼ m.), Blwich Penbarres is entered, to Lampeter and Hall, ½ m. Further on the l., Pitl Ysaf, and near Ruthin, Cue-y-gros, and still further to the r. Pitl Stourbridge. RUTHIN, 2½ m.

To HAWARDEN, proceed to Pentre, 1 m. Cross Watt's Dike, 1½ m., with Buckley Mountains on the r., pass to Euloe Castle, supposed to have been an outpost dependent on the castle of Mold, 2 m. This fortress lies out of the direct road, 2 m. N. W. of Hawarden, buried in a deep glen of thick wood, which strongly opposes the traveller's approach. It has consisted of a tower guarded by a strong wall, and a round tower attached to an oblong yard. In the year 1157 an obstinate battle was fought in the woods near this place, still called Coed Euloe. A large detachment of the flower of the second Henry's army, sent from Saltney, was surprised and defeated by Davydd and Conan, sons of Owain Gwynedd, sent, with a strong party, from their father's camp at Basingwerk. The Welsh attacked the English when entangled among the woods and steepes, where a fierce and dreadful conflict ensued. The victors pursued the retreating enemy even to Henry's encampment. The king, on this discomfiture, brought his
MONMOUTH.

whole army to the attack at Coleshill, near Flint, but was forced to retire with additional disgrace. The founder of this castle is unknown. It has been many centuries in ruins. Leland calls it, "a ruinous castle or pile." From its position in a retired and thickly-wooded dingle, this venerable relic of antiquity, without a guide, cannot readily be discovered. These remains consist chiefly of a large oblong tower rounded at one extremity. Some outworks enclose a quadrangular area, at one angle of which are the remains of a circular tower. The ruins are finely mantled with ivy, and present a very picturesque effect.

To Northop, 3 miles. Bingley.
   Ruthin, 10 miles. Bingley; Gilpin; Pugh.
   Mr. Hutton ends the account of his tour at this place.
To Caerwys, 10 miles. Pennant; Warner.

MONMOUTH.

Along the Wye from Tintern, 8 miles. Barber.
   Back, from an excursion to Grosmont. Barber.
From Abergavenny, 164 miles. Coxe; Mainby.
   Along the Wye from Ross. Gilpin; Skrine.
   From Ragland, 8 miles. Wyndham; Skrine.
   Tintern, by way of Llandogo and Trellick, 9 miles.

MONMOUTH (anciently called Abermynwy, since Trefynwe, and Mwynowmouth or Monmouth) is a borough and market-town, in the hundred of Scenfreth, Monmouthshire. This town, or some spot in the vicinity, is supposed by Dr. Horsey and other antiquaries, to be the site of a Roman station, the Blestium of Antoninus. It was certainly one of the strongholds occupied by the Saxons to support their conquests between the Severn and the Wye. The town appears to have been fortified with walls and a moat. In Leland's time they were remaining, but dilapidated; the moat was entire, and the four gates standing, which he distinguishes by the names Monk's Gate, Eastern Gate, Wygate, and Monnow or Western Gate. At present there are no vestiges of three of them, and but a part of the moat, extending from the back of Whitecross Street, to the remains of an ancient gateway, in the street near the Ross turnpike, and thence to the Wye. Parts of two round towers which flanked the E. gate are visible, and the Monnow gate is entire. A Fortress existed at Monmouth previous to the Norman conquest. It appears from the Doomsday-book to have belonged to the king, whose successors assumed the surname of Monmouth. In the reign of Henry II., John de Monmouth was the possessor. During the distracted reign of that sovereign, Monmouth was alternately possessed by the contending parties. The cause of the Barons was warmly espoused by the Welsh, among whom the Earl of Leicester had recruited his army previous to the disastrous battle of Evesham. John of Monmouth, the sixth in descent from Fitz Baderon, having no male issue, was induced in the year 1257, to resign the custody and honour of possessing this demesne for a lifehold estate, to Prince Edward, afterwards Edward I., and his heirs for ever. It continued in this family till it came into the possession of John of Gaunt, by his marriage with Blanche, daughter and heiress of Henry Duke of Lancaster. The son of John of Gaunt was Henry of Bolingbroke, afterwards Henry IV., during whose reign this fortress became the birthplace of Henry of Monmouth, the hero of Agincourt. (See a considerable account of this prince in "Beauties of England," vol. x. p. 55.; Shakespeare's "Henry V. ;" Stowe's "Britain," p. 345.; Coxe's "Tour," p. 311.; and Henry's "Great Britain," vol. ix. p. 74.) It afterwards descended by inheritance, as part of the Duchy of Lancaster, to Henry VI.
MONMOUTH.

By his attainder it came to Edward IV., who granted it to William Lord Herbert, afterwards Earl of Pembroke, but reverting again to the Crown, it formed a part of the Duchy of Lancaster, which Henry VII. possessed. Since that period it has become private property. Previous to the conclusion of the 17th century, it came into the possession of Henry, the first Duke of Beaufort. His illustrious descendant is the present proprietor. The remains of this fortress stand upon the ridge of an eminence on the banks of the Monnow, to the N. of the town, almost enveloped by other buildings. The Castle was constructed of red gritstone, forming walls from 6 to 10 ft. thick, filled up with pebbles and liquidated cement as described by Vitruvius. The chamber where Henry V. was born is still distinguishable, being part of an upper story, the beams of which supported the floor still project from the sides. Its dimensions are 58 ft. long by 24 ft. broad. Another large apartment, 68 ft. in length, and 46 ft. in breadth, adjoins, probably once the baronial hall. At the N. E. angle was a circular tower, 6 ft. in diameter, which contained the winding staircase leading to the grand apartments. On the s. of these ruins is a domestic edifice, constructed of materials taken from the surrounding fragments. It is dated 1673, and formed an occasional residence of the Beaufort family; but is now a boarding-school for young ladies. Vestiges of the castle are apparent among stables and out-houses. Some vaults are of an ancient character. They may be attributed to Saxon, if not to Roman, workmanship.

The present Parish Church occupies the site where stood that of the Priory. About the year 1740, it was partly taken down and re-constructed with new galleries. The tower and lower part of the spire are the only fragments of the ancient edifice. The remains of a Benedictine priory lie on the N. side of St. Mary's Church. It was founded in the reign of Henry I., by Wihenoc, Lord of Monmouth, and was a cell to the monastery of St. Florence, near Salmur in Anjou. The Priory House contains an apartment with a fine window, which the legend of the place declares to have been the library of the celebrated historian Galfredius Arthurius, bishop of St. Asaph, better known by Geoffrey of Monmouth, who lived about the middle of the 12th century. It is supposed that he was educated at this place. He resigned his see, it is said, to pursue his studies un molested, and retired to the monastery of Abingdon, of which he was abbot. He translated the history of Britain from the British language into Latin, a work said to have been discovered by Walter Mapes, while in America, and brought by him to England. The veracity of Geoffrey has been doubted by Camden and others, but much is certainly owing to him as an early historian. He acknowledges that his history was not wholly a translation. The best Welsh critics think his work is a vitiated translation of the "History of the British Kings," written by Tymilio or St. Telian, Bishop of St. Asaph. He, however, produced an exceedingly entertaining work, abounding with traditionary tales. It contains the affecting history of King Lear, which Spenser transferred into his "Faery Queen," and from this or a translation of Geoffrey, probably Shakespeare formed his tragedy. Milton selected also his beautiful fiction of Sabrina from the same author. (See Bale's "English Writers;" Moreri's "Historical Dictionary;" Gough's "Camden," ii. 488.; "Cambrian Register for 1795," p. 347., and Coxe's "Monmouthshire," p. 294.) St. Mary's Church is a handsome modern edifice, remarkable for its spire, rising 200 ft. from the foundation. The body of the structure is well proportioned, and the range of columns separating the nave from the aisle, and supporting an
horizontal entablature, would have a uniform and pleasing effect, were it
not destroyed by a finely-pointed s. window, with highly ornamented
tracery, which produces a discordance of style. The traveller who is fond
of prospects will ascend the tower.

The suburbs of Monmouth stretch beyond the Monnow, and occupy the
site of what was probably the ancient British town. Near the bridge over
that stream stands St. Thomas's Church, a curious old structure. It is
now a chapel of ease to St. Mary's, and Tuesdays are appropriated to the
service. The circular shape of the doorways indicate a Saxon character,
but the more ancient parts may have been British. The mouldings of the
arch, between the nave and the chancel and the n. doorway of the nave,
excite particular attention. A Free School was founded at Monmouth in
the reign of James I., by W. Jones, haberdasher. Burton, in his History
of Wales, notices the founder of this charity as follows:— "W. Jones
was born at Monmouth, and forced to quit his country for not being able
to pay ten groats. Coming to London, he became first a porter, and then
a factor, and going over to Hamburg, had such a sale for Welsh cottons,
that he gained a very considerable estate in a short time. He founded a
Free School at Monmouth, allowing 45s. yearly to the master, and 90d.
salary to a lecturer, besides a stately Almshouses for twenty poor people,
each having two rooms and a garden, and 5s. 6d. a week, all which he left
to the oversight of the company of haberdashers in London, who discharge
their trust therein to this day." The foundation of a school for the edu-
cation of infants was laid Sept. 6. 1838. Near the extremity of the town,
by the side of the Monnow, is the County Gaol, a massive stone building,
which, in its plan, regulations and superintendence, does high credit to
the public spirit of the county. It is built on Mr. Howard's plan, upon
a lofty spot, in the form of an ancient castle. The Bridges here are four
in number. The first, across the Wye on the road to Gloucester, is very
ancient, with a gateway, and is to be widened. There are two bridges over
the Monnow, one of which is of wood called Tipp's, and a fourth over the
little river Trothy. The market-place is ornamented with a modern Town
Hall, built upon pillars, forming a handsome colonnade. The front pre-
sents a niche containing a statue of Henry V., in an awkward attitude,
with an inscription. The Trade here is considerable. Its principal
support is derived from the navigation of the Wye, in the trade between
Bristol and Hereford, and intermediate places. There are some iron and
tin works in the vicinity, belonging to Whitehouse and Co. In the season,
a considerable quantity of bark is brought from the upper districts of the
Wye, and here put up in numerous piles, to be pared and cleaned, pre-
vious to their exportation to Chepstow, for the a. of England and Ireland.
A rail or tramroad runs from the Forest collieries to this place. A con-
siderable part of the thriving appearance of Monmouth may be attributed
to numerous genteel families, who are induced by the amenity of the
situation to fix their residence here. Caps once formed a considerable
article of manufacture. Shakspere, in his play of Henry V., speaks of
Welshmen doing "goot service in a garden where leeks did grow, wearing
lecks in their Monmouth caps." Fuller says, "These were the most an-
cient, general, warm, and profitable covering of men's heads in this island,
many thousands of people being maintained thereby. It was enacted,
13 Eliz. c. 19., that they should be worn by all persons (some of worship
and quality excepted), on sabhaths and holydays, on the pain of forfeiting
10 groats for the omission. This act was repealed 59th of the same reign.
The capper's chapel doth still remain, but on occasion of a great plague,
the trade was removed to Beaudly (Bewdley), Worcestershire." (Itin. vol. v. p. 8.) This Borough and corporate town is governed by a mayor, two bailiffs, and common council men. It sends one member to parliament, in conjunction with the burgesses of Newport and Usk. In 1831, Monmouth contained 4916 inhabitants. The Market is held on Saturday; the Fairs occur on Whit Tuesday, April 18., June 18., Sept. 4., and Nov. 22. Considerable improvements are in progress here. A fine Town Market and Slaughter House underneath, are to be completed at an expense of 8000L. A range of new erections by different interests, is to form a Quadrant. Between these a spacious line of road will avoid the narrow and dangerous pass of Church Street. The Water Company have it in contemplation to supply the town with water. Five Reading Societies are established, and gas-lights are to be introduced. The principal Inns are the Beaufort Arms, King's Head, and Angel. Monmouth is frequently enveloped with aqueous exhalations, probably arising from its low situation and the junction of three rivers. The Walks in the vicinity are extremely pleasant, particularly Chippenham Meadow, an agreeable plain, inclosed by the town, the Wye, and the Monnow. Monmouth, from Tibbs's Farm, appears placed upon a semicircular ridge; near Tibbs's Bridge, the scene is wild and romantic; from other points it appears situated upon a plain; from the banks of the Wye the houses seem to rise upon the acclivity of a hill, the church forming a principal object.

In the parish of Stanton, in the vicinity of Monmouth, is a remarkably high hill, called the Kymyn, which rises from the banks of the Wye, on the Gloucestershire side of the river. This eminence forms a type of the old red sandstone, a formation of rock most fully developed along the course of the Wye, the Usk, and the Towey. This geological series contains beds of sandstone, conglomerate, and concretionary limestone called carrstone. The fossils are not numerous except at particular points in the tilestone. In this series occurs the singular fish Cephalaspis. A pleasant walk is traced up to the summit of the Kymyn, from which a wonderful range of prospect extends to a circumference of near 300 m. At the top is a handsome circular pavilion consisting of two stories: the upper a banqueting room, the lower a kitchen. The former has five windows, commanding different views. Its summit is also adorned with a rich wood called Beautifu Grove. Several walks cut through it terminate at the brow of steep declivities commanding great and enchanting views. This eminence has become celebrated from a naval temple which was erected to record the eminent victories obtained by the English on the seas, particularly during the American war. The edifice is built upon the ridge of a rock, and forms a square of 15 ft. The frieze, which is continued round it, is ornamented with medallions of the most eminent British admirals, surrounded with emblematic and appropriate devices. In the same parish, on the edge of a precipitous declivity of limestone rock, is a rude fragment of silicious grit, called the Bucketstone, the form of which resembles an irregular square pyramid, inverted and standing upon its point or apex. Its circumference at top is 56 ft., the point on which it rests, about 3 ft. "The only road bearing positive marks of Roman origin is that which leads from the left bank of the Wye, up the Kymyn, passes by Stanton in Gloucestershire, and was part of the old way from Monmouth to Gloucester. At this place are many indications of a Roman settlement; the name of Stanton proves the existence of a Roman causeway." (Coxe's Monmouth, Introd. *22.)

In the neighbourhood of Monmouth are several antique mansions which,
deserve notice. About 1 m. from the town, on the l. of the road to Ragland, is Wynastow House, Colonel Dorville, formerly the residence of a branch of the Herbert family, conjectured to have been built about the reign of Henry VI. Its situation on a gentle eminence commands many extensive views. There are still remaining several original family portraits, particularly of the late Mrs. Swinnerton, by Romney. The old chapel belonging to the mansion, is now applied to domestic use. Dingestow House, S. Bosanquet, Esq. Traewen, situated about 1 m. further w., to the n. of the road to Ragland, was once a splendid mansion built from designs by Inigo Jones; this belonged to another scion from the Herbert stock. The position of the house and grounds is delightful, watered by the meandering Trothy, and still exhibiting a profusion of rich woods. Though occupied as a farm-house, this mansion continues to show many marks of its ancient grandeur in the spacious and decorative style of the apartments, in a noble staircase of oak, and its ornamented porch. Troty House, standing on the Trothy, within 1/4 m. s.w. of Monmouth, near the road to Chepstow, was the residence of another of the prolific Herbert race. Part of the original structure is visible in a Gothic gateway; but the mansion is of later date, and now possessed by the Duke of Beaufort. The apartments contain a considerable number of family pictures, particularly that of Edward Earl of Glamorgan, sixth Earl and second Marquess of Worcester. In the housekeeper’s room is a curious oak Chimney-piece brought from Ragland Castle, carved with scriptural subjects; and in a room on the third floor is another inlaid with mother of pearl, and ornamented with devices. Though designed by Inigo Jones, the edifice has little that can recommend it to notice. The armour that Harry of Monmouth is said to have worn at the battle of Agincourt is still here, and the cradle wherein he is supposed by some to have reposed; but the freshness of the latter bespeaks it to have been intended for some of the Beaufort family in the reign of Charles II. The gardens, now converted into orchards, were once celebrated for their beauty. Lydart House, T. Oakley, Esq. seated mid-way on a declivity which leads from the extremity of the common of Monmouth, is remarkable for the beauty of its situation. At this point, the mountains in the neighbourhood of Abergavenny assume a fine position; the gentle swell of the little Skyrrid is peculiarly elegant, and the craggy ridge of the great Skyrrid appears surmounted by the cone of the Sugar-loaf; below Monmouth stretches along the banks of the Wye, beautifully embowered in trees and backed by wooded eminences, above which towers the bleak and rugged summit of the Little Doward. While at Monmouth, Mr. Ireland made an excursion to Ragland Castle. On quitting Monmouth, he ascended a considerable hill about 1 m. from the town, which affords a most luxuriant landscape. From this eminence, the rich valley in which Monmouth is situated, and the beauties of the surrounding country, finely illustrate Gray’s opinion of the charming situation of this place, which he rapturously describes as “the delight of his eyes and the very seat of pleasure.” The distance to Ragland by way of Wynastow, is 8 m. [See Ragland.]

Mr. Gilpin recommends the following route to those inclined to make a tour from Monmouth to the source of the Wye, and thence through the midland Counties of Wales. “From Ross to Hereford the great road leaves the river, which is scarcely seen; but it may be pursued on foot, along its banks. From Hereford, the road follows the course of the river to the Hay, winding along its n. banks. Six miles from Hereford is Powley. After which the ruins of Bradwardine Castle appear soon in view. At a
bridge near them you cross the Wye, and traverse the s. side of the river. Leaving Whitney Bridge on the r., you still continue your course along the s. bank, and soon come in view of the ruins of Clifford Castle, where tradition informs us, the celebrated Rosamond spent her early life. Soon after, you arrive at the Hay. If you have time for an excursion, you will find about half-way between Hay and Abergavenny, the ruins of Llanthony Priory. Returning to Hay, continue your route to Builth, still on the s. side of the river. Four miles beyond the Hay, stands Maesgough House, Walter Wilkins, Esq., M. P. The situation is in its kind perhaps one of the finest in Wales. The river encircles a part of the grounds, at the distance of ¾ m. from the house. The banks are enriched with many objects, among which two bridges with winding roads, and the tower of Glasbury Church, surrounded by wood, are conspicuous. A distant country equally enriched, fills the remote parts of the landscape, which is terminated by mountains. The bridge at Glasbury, in this view, is remarkably light and elegant, consisting of several arches. As you advance to Builth the country grows more grand and picturesque. The valley of the Wye becomes more contracted, and the roads run at the bottom along the edge of the water. In this wild and enchanting country stands Llangoed, the house of John Macnamara, Esq. A few miles beyond, reach Builth; here again cross the Wye, and continue along the n. side. The same grand scenery continues with lofty banks, woody vales, a rocky channel, and a rapid stream. Soon after, come to the sulphureous springs of Llandrindod, which leave on the r., and, crossing the Ithon, reach Rhaiaedyr. Hence you begin to approach the source of the Wye, which becomes more and more insignificant. Llangurig, at the distance of 12 m. from Rhaiaedyr, is the last village on the banks of the Wye. Soon after, all inhabitancy ceases, and you begin to ascend the skirts of Plynlimmon, the ‘Hill King’ of Cambria. After a gradual rise of 10 m. you arrive at the sources of the river. It is a singular circumstance that within ¾ m. of the well-head of the Wye rises the Severn. As there is nothing in these inhospitable regions to detain you long, you will undoubtedly soon be inclined to return to Rhaiaedyr. Hence Havod will certainly form a powerful attraction. Thence may be visited, at no great distance, Pont-y-Mynach, Aberystwith, or whatever other object the traveller is inclined to pursue.” (For an account of the Wye navigation to Chepstow, see the routes referred to under the article Wye.)

Five miles on the road to Chepstow is the village of Trellech, supposed to derive its name from three Druidic stones standing in a field adjoining the road near the church. They are placed upright or rather inclining, of different heights, from 10 to 15 ft. By the natives they are called Harold’s stones. In the village is an earthen mound 450 ft. in diameter, encircled by a moat, and connected with extensive entrenchments, which is imagined to have been a Roman work, and afterwards the site of a castle belonging to the earls of Clare. The village is also remarkable for a chalybeate well, which participates in the properties of the Tunbridge waters. Near the Church (which deserves to be noticed for the agreeable proportion of its Gothic members and its handsome spire) is a pedestal with a sundial supposed to be of high antiquity, yet probably not anterior to the 16th century. Upon one side of the pedestal are recorded the three extraordinary things for which this place is noted. On one side the three stones are represented in relief, with their measurements, i. e. 8, 10, and 1½ ft. high, above “Major Saxis,” beneath, “Hic Fuit Victor Haroldus.” Upon another side is represented a vault: the sculptor intended it undoubt-
edly for a tumulus; over it "Magna Mole;" below, "O quot hic em‐
fulsa." The third represents the fountain inscribed above "Maxime
fonte;" below, "Dom. Magd. Probit, ostendit." In this parish is a re‐
markable tumulus called Craig-y-Dyri, being 60 paces in circumference
and in height about 6 yards. It rises from an easy ascent and hollow upon
the top. This heap is chiefly formed of small stones covered with turf,
and may properly be called a carnedd. Upon the top is a large flat stone
of an oval form, about 3 yards long, and 12 inches thick. Under it
was found a cistaeen, or chest of stone, 4 ft. long, and 3 ft. broad, com‐
posed of seven stones, two at the end and one behind. These British
monuments are common in Wales; but for what use they were erected is
not very certain. Perhaps the upright stones were only supporters of
the slab which might have been an altar. Some have thought the cell formed
by the position of the stones was designed to incarcerate prisoners. It is
supposed to have been the burial-place or sepulchre of some British chief,
before the Roman conquest. From this place the road soon ascends the
Devauden Hill, traverses a tract of forest through the Fedw, and called
Chepstow Park, notorious in former times for highway robberies, and in
the course of its progress embraces several superb and extensive views,
in which the varieties of the Wye, hanging woods, wild heathy mountains,
and rich inclosures rise in splendid succession. Through the pious labours
of James Davies, an humble individual, Devauden has been blessed with a
Chapel and National School. Of this interesting character, who has been
the instrument in the hands of God of changing a moral wilderness into a
garden of the Lord, a memoir is published by Rivingtons, affording a beau‐
tiful illustration how much may be effected by individuals in the obscur‐
est walks of life, when under the constraining influence of the love of Christ.

On the road to Hereford a direction may be taken to Glosmont.
Passing through a charming country for 3 m. on the r., is Perthir, a very
ancient seat of the Herbert family. Of the castellated mansion surrounded
by a moat and two drawbridges, few vestiges appear in the present di‐
minished and patched building; yet some marks of former magnificence
meet the observer in a long vaulted hall, with a music gallery at the end, a
large Gothic window with stone compartments, and the massive oak beams
of a long passage. The extensive manors which attached to Perthir, are
said to have extended as far as Ross. Perthir is the possession of John
Powell Lorimor. Newcastle, situated on this route, 5 m. to the n. e. of
Llanfair, derives its name from a fortress once erected here, of which only
a tumulus, surrounded by a foss about 3 ft. in circumference, remains.
An ancient oak derives importance, being considered by these credulous
villagers as the rendezvous of elfin spirits. It has, however, long been
hollow, and is quickly going to decay. A fynnon sawr, or sacred fountain,
at the distance of half a mile, is also said to be under miraculous pro‐
tection. Passing through the village and quitting the turnpike-road, at
the distance of 3 m., Skenfrith Castle is seen situated on the banks of the
Monnow, in a sequestered spot environed by high hills. This fortress is
of the simplest construction; its area, a trapezium in form, is merely sur‐
rounded by a curtain wall with circular towers, covering each angle and a
demi-turret projecting from the middle of one side. Near the centre of
the area is a juliet or high round tower upon a mound. This formed the
keep, the door and window apertures of which are circularly arched; but
the exterior walls of the castle appear to have been originally only fur‐
nished with eyelet-holes or chinks for the discharge of arrows. Skenfrith
Castle is certainly of British erection, and probably as ancient as any in
Wales. It is generally approached from the turnpike-road leading by Llandeilo Cresseney to Abergavenny at the Boot public-house, 7 m. from Monmouth. This fortress is seldom visited by travellers on account of the difficulty of access to it both for carriages and horses. Scenfrith, Grosmont and White Castles formerly defended the lordship of Overwent, which, extending from the Wye to the Usk, nearly comprised the whole northern portion of Monmouthshire. This tract of country, with its castles, fell into the hands of Brian Fitz Count, Earl of Hereford, who came over with the Conqueror; but it was afterwards seised by Henry III., and conferred on his favourite Hubert de Burgh. On the disgrace of that virtuous and able minister, the capricious monarch granted the three castles to his son, the Earl of Lancaster; and with Caldecot Castle, they still remain annexed to the Duchy. The road to Grosmont lies through tedious by-lanes, but the scenery is most retired and pleasing. On the r., the lively and transparent Monnow serpentises through woods and hollows. On the l. the Graig, a huge and solitary mountain, rears its towering sides. Grosmont Church is a large and handsome Gothic structure, with a tower and spire. The village is now small, but the large causeways which diverge in different directions, several feet high, and from 9 to 12 ft. broad, show that it was once a place of considerable importance. The distances on the direct great road are Welsh Newton, 3 m. 3 fur. Llan Laudy, toll-bar, 2 m. 1 fur. (On the l. Trego, P. R. Myners, Esq.) Wormlow Tump Inn, 3 m. 7 fur. (On the l., Bryngwyn, Captain Phillips, and the Meend, J. Richard Symonds, Esq.) Cross in hand tolligate, 1 m. 7 fur. (On the r. to Ross, 8¾ m.) Collow, Inn, Guy's Head, ½ m. Red Hill, 2 m. 1 fur. Cross the Wye to Hereford, 1¼ m.

On the Highway, leaving the Wye upon the r., and the Monnow on the l., a chain of hills on each side, abuts both these rivers from the view, but the valleys are rich, and the slopes of many eminences are clothed with wood. At the 6th m. cross the Garren, and observe the sheltered vale through which the Monnow passes, till it pours its tributary waters into the Wye about a mile below Goodrich Castle. Pass the little village of St. Weonards, and proceed for upwards of 2 m. on the lower l. hand slopes of Seudamore Hill. Soon after opens on the l. hand, the extensive and beautiful flat through which the Worme directs its serpentine course to the Monnow. Parks, gentlemen's seats, and villages ornament the picture. From Redhill descry the spire, towers, bridge, &c., of Hereford.

The following route to Abergavenny is the Great Road. After quitting Monmouth, pass the curious Old Bridge over the Monnow, with a gateway upon the middle. Ascending the hill, survey the scenery in the vicinity of the town. Many seats are advantageously planted round, among which is Troy House, the splendid mansion of the Dukes of Beaufort. Nearly all the splendid ruins belonging to the present Duke, are kept in a high state of preservation, and much is due to Mr. Wyatt, his Grace's agent, for the attention he bestows upon them. To Winaston village and church, 2 m. Dinaston and Dinaston Court, 2 m. (On the l. W. Bosanquet, Esq.) Andros, 2 m. Tregare and church, 7 fur. (Two m. s. of this place lies EAGLAND CASTLE.) In front appears the Borenge, the Sugar Loaf, and Skyridd Fawr mountains, which continue in sight for several miles. The Black Mountains also appear, beyond which is placed the celebrated LLANTHONY ABBEY. Bryngwyn and church, 1 m. 7 fur. Half a mile further on the l. to Chepstow, 16½ m.; and ½ m. beyond to the l. to Usk, 5 m. On the r., is a handsome Gothic gateway, forming the entrance to Clitha House, the seat of W. Jones, Esq. On the l. upon a
WOODED EMINENCE OVER THE ROAD IS A CASTELLATED BUILDING OF MODERN ERECTION. ONE M. TO THE R., LIES LLANARTH COURT, J. JONES, ESQ. THIS HANDSOME NEW HOUSE WAS BUILT UPON THE SITE OF AN ANCIENT ONE. ONE M. BEYOND CLYTHA CASTLE IS PONT-Y-GOITRE, E. BURY, ESQ. IN PROCEEDING TO ABERGAVENNY, THE HILLS WHICH APPEARED IN FRONT, BEGIN TO PRESENT AN OPENING THROUGH WHICH THE USK WINDS. LLANGATTOCK INN, AN EXCELLENT ANGLING STATION, 4½ M. (ON THE L., LLANOVER, AND 1 M. ON THE R., IS LLANOVER, —— JAMES, ESQ. \( \frac{1}{2} \) M. FURTHER ON THE L., PENPERGWYN HOUSE, REV. J. LEWIS; AND \( \frac{1}{4} \) M. FURTHER, ON THE L., LLANOVER HOUSE, BENJ. WADDINGTON, ESQ.) AFTER PASSING COLEBROOK PARK, CONTAINING AN ASSEMBLAGE OF RURAL BEAUTIES, ENTER THE CHARMING VALE IN WHICH ABERGAVENNY AND CRICKHOWEL ARE SITUATED. (ON THE L. TO PONT-Y-POOL, 9 M.) COLEBROOK HOUSE, JOHN HANBURY WILLIAMS, ESQ., ON THE R., AND WITHIN \( \frac{1}{2} \) M., IS DUGWYN COTTAGE. ADVANCING ALONG THE ROAD, THE BLORENGE MOUNTAIN BECOMES A CONSPICUOUS OBJECT, DOWN THE SIDES OF WHICH, UPON THREE INCLINED PLANES, MAY BE HEARD THE RATTLING OF THE TRAM-WAGGONS, LADED WITH COALS, LIMESTONE, &C. UPON THIS MOUNTAIN, WHICH WAS FOUND SO PRODUCTIVE, THAT IN ONE INSTANCE THE RENT HAS BEEN ADVANCED FROM ITS ORIGINAL 60£ TO 5000£ PER YEAR. THIS MOUNTAIN BOUNDS THE VIEW ON THE L., WHILE THE SUGAR-LOAF TOWERS ON THE R. ABERGAVENNY, 1 M. ANOTHER ROAD MAY BE TAKEN TO ROCKFIELD, 2 M. (1 M. FROM ROCKFIELD ON THE R., IS PERTHYR, THE ANCIENT SEAT OF THE POWELS, NOW POSSESSED BY J. POWEL LORYMOR, ESQ.; AND ON THE ROAD FROM ROCKFIELD, 2 M. ONE M. TO THE S. ARE THE SMALL REMAINS OF GRACE DIEU, ONCE A SMALL CISTERCIAN ABBEY, FOUNDED IN 1229, BY JOHN OF MONMOUTH. A FARM CALLED PARKER’S DUE, CORRUPTED FROM PAR’RAS DIEU, IS THE SITE OF THE ORIGINAL LODGE BELONGING TO THE PARK OF GRACE DIEU. SOME TRACES ARE APPARENT IN A FEW FRAGMENTS OF Hewn STONE WALLS ADJOINING THE DAIRY. A FINE AVENUE OF ANCIENT ELMS, ON THE BANKS OF THE TROYTHY, LEADS TO THE REMAINS OF THE ABBEY, WHICH CONSIST OF PART OF A BARN AND A FEW DETACHED FRAGMENTS OF WALLS. THE MEADOWS HERE ARE EXCEEDINGLY RICH WITH ORCHARDES, WHICH YIELD CIDER OF THE BEST QUALITY. LLANDEilo CRESNENEY, THE SEAT OF SERGEANT TADDY, IS A MODERN HOUSE BUILT ON THE SITE OF AN ANCIENT MANSION OF THE POWELS, AND PLEASINGLY SITUATED IN A RICH UNDULATING COUNTRY, TO THE S. OF THE ROAD, ABOUT HALF WAY TO ABERGAVENNY. THE POSITION COMMANDS AN INTERESTING PROSPECT OF THE NEIGHBOURING COUNTRY; AND IN THE HOME VIEW, THE CHURCH OF LLANDEilo, WITH ITS LOFTY SPIRE, FORMS A PICTURESQUE AND LEADING OBJECT, 5½ M. IN AN ADJOINING FIELD BELONGING TO A FARM WHICH WAS FORMERLY THE RED-DEER PARK OF RAGLAN CASTLE, IS THE SITE OF OLD Court, ONCE THE RESIDENCE OF SIR DAVID GAM.


ABOUT 1 M. ON THE N. OF LLANDEilo ARE THE RUINS OF WHITE CASTLE, OR CASTELL-Gwyn, FROM SIR GWYN AP GWATHFOED, WHICH ARE VERY CONSIDERABLE, CROWNING THE SUMMIT OF A RIDGY EMINENCE. THEIR OUTLINE IS IRREGULAR,
flanked by six irregular towers; one is 60 ft. in height; they have ramparts, and are pierced with eyelets. Two advancing massive towers guard the entrance, which was provided with a portcullis and drawbridge, and rendered still more formidable by an uncommonly large outwork beyond the moat, which is from 14 to 18 ft. deep, and from 40 to 70 ft. broad. Its antiquity appears to be at least coeval with the first settlement of the Normans in Gwent, if not more remote. Mr. D. Williams thinks it not improbable that Hameline de Baladin obtained it at the conquest of Upper Gwent. It was afterwards possessed by the family of Philpot, who probably descended from Dyfnwall ap Cradock, lord of Upper Gwent, who married the daughter of Hameline. Llanwaley, 2½ m. Cefn Pendower, 2½ m. (¼ m. on the r. is Werdd, the ancient seat of the Progres). 1 m. short of Abergavenny, on the r. is Tâs Dô, late Wm. Dinwoody, Esq. Abergavenny, 2½ m.

On sailing down the Wye to Chepstow, the retrospect is pleasing; including the spire of the church, the town, bridge, and surrounding scenery. The hills opposite to Monmouth, called the Kymen Rocks, before described. Approaching the junction of the Monnow, with the Wye, the side scenes of the latter increase in richness, both of wood and verdure, with pleasing breaks in the distance. A little below this point, a small river, called the Trothy, unites with the Wye, flowing near the mansion called Troy House, possessed by the Duke of Beaufort, to whom it descended from Sir Charles Somerset. (See 438.) About 2 m. below Monmouth, on the r., appears the church of Penallt, on the side of a woody eminence. Amid rich, beautiful, and fertile, though hilly, scenery, reach Redbrook, which separates Monmouth from Gloucestershire, where is a manufactory of iron and tin. Half a m. below, the Wye receives a small stream called Whitebrook. After sailing 2 m. from Redbrook, we come in view of Wye Seat House; on the l., and on the r., in a hollow vale, stands the hamlet of Whitebrook. Upon the ruins of the iron works here, some paper-mills have been erected. A considerable eminence appears in view a little below upon the same side, called Pen-y-fan Hill, which exhibits a May-pole. Passing the Florence public-house, on the l., reach the New Weir; on the r. appears the neglected house of Pilton, humbled to the mere appendage of a farm. Beyond Whitebrook, the river forms a grand sweep, flowing into an abyss, between two ranges of lofty hills, thickly overgrown with woods. At about the distance of a mile stands St. Brieves, upon an eminence above the river. The fine remains of this castle indicate that it has been of considerable extent, and of great strength. It was built by Miles, Earl of Hereford, in the reign of Henry I. The custody of St. Brieves, with the Forest of Dean, was granted to John de Monmouth, in the 18th year of King John. The Earl of Berkeley is the present constable, and the Duke of Beaufort, under whose direction the castle is kept in repair, is lord of the manor. The w. front of the tower is used as a prison. Hence the views of the surrounding country are extensive and beautiful. There is a large distribution of bread here every Whitsunday. Returning to the boat, pass Big’s Wear, near which stands the house, lately the residence of General James Rook, whose father captured Gibraltar. Opposite, on the r., stand the ruins of the ancient mansion of Pilton, formerly the seat of the family of Perkins.

Through a range of beautiful scenery pass the singular village of Llandogo, scattered among trees upon the side of a hill. Here the river forms a smooth bay, over which the vessels glide or lay moored to take their freight. The undulating hills called the Hudnell’s, or Head Knoll, form a beautiful back-
ground to this charming scene. A little below is Coedbeth Weir, whence
drop pleasantly down the stream to another village called Brook Weir, half
way from Monmouth to Chepstow. Goods from the former place are here
shipped and conveyed in larger vessels to Bristol. The tourist may land at
this village, proceed along a lane called Caswell Wood, and arrive at the
summit of the passage hill, called Crowstone. The distance is not above a
mile, where he is presented with a sudden pleasing and distinct view of
Tintern Abbey. After descending, he must cross over at the ferry to what
is called the Old Abbey. The first object on turning the point at Lagn Weir
the little church of Tintern Parva, about 1 m. from Brook Weir. It is seated
only a few yards from the side of the river, having a very singular appearance.
This village is supposed to be the original Tintern. The river, in an easy
meandering course, soon introduces a view the most picturesque, including the

SPLENDID AND VERY ELEGANT RUINS OF TINTERN ABBEY,

(so called from Din and Teyrn, i.e. a sovereign’s fortress), which appears with
great effect from the river. On approaching this venerable relic, the steep
hills and hanging woods, the rolling stream, the nodding ruin, the surviving
monuments of falling grandeur and beauty in decay; the opening vacancy,
stillness and retirement, all aid the enthusiasm of the spectator, who forgets
for a moment that he is connected with the busy world! Who does not
regret the wreck and desolation here made by the first Henry, who, under
the pretense of religious zeal, displayed the ravaging arm of an insensible
barbarian? The landlord at the Beaufort Arms is the loquacious Cicerone of
the ruin. This abbey, the “glory of monastic ruins and gem of the Wye,”
was erected for monks of the Cistercian order, and founded in the year 1131,
by Walter Fitz Richard de Clare, who dedicated it to the Virgin Mary. The
site was granted, in the 28th of Henry VIII., to Henry Earl of Worcester,
and is now the property of the Duke of Beaufort. In the ruins of Tintern,
the original construction of the church is perfectly defined; and it is prin-
cipally from this circumstance that they are celebrated as a subject of curi-
osity and contemplation. From Tintern, in walking to the Abbey, pass the
works of an Iron-foundery, and a train of cottages, completely ingranted on
the ruins. This disagreeable and confined approach is not calculated to
inspire any one with a very high estimation of what he is about to view;
but on throwing open the w. door of the church, an effect so majestic and
singular charms the spectator, that words cannot convey an adequate idea of
the scene. The walls are almost entire; the roof only is fallen in. “The
vault of heaven alone forms its canopy, and the flower of the field constitutes
its pavement, the floor of enamelled tiles having been removed by the hands
of the sacrilegious spoiler.” Most of the columns which divided the aisles
are still standing; of those which have dropped down, the bases remain,
each exactly in its place. In the middle of the nave, four lofty arches,
which once supported the tower, rise above the rest; they are now reduced
to a narrow rim of stone, but completely preserving its form. The shapes
of the windows are little altered; some are quite obscured; others partially
shaded by tufts of ivy; and those which are most clear, are edged with its
slender tendrils and lighter foliage, wreathing about the sides and the divi-
sions. A true parasite, this creeper winds rounds the pillars, clings to the walls,
and in one of the aisles clusters at the top, in bunches so thick and so large
as to darken the space below. The other aisles, and the great nave, are
exposed to the sky; the floor being entirely overspread with turf. Monkish
tombstones, and the monuments of benefactors formerly appeared above the
MONMOUTH.

green sward: the bases of the pillars rose out of it; and maimed effigies and sculpture, worn with age and weather, were scattered about, or lay in heaps. Other shattered pieces, though disjointed and mouldering, occupied their original places: nothing is perfect; but memorials of every part still subsist; all certain, but all in decay; and suggesting, at once, every idea which can occur in a seat of devotion, solitude, and desolation. "The removal of these venerable relics," observes a recent writer, "has been blamed as 'foolish and injurious, answering no purpose.' However this may be, the public are greatly indebted to the illustrious proprietor of this ruin for his endeavours to protect it from the caustic ravages of time. And unless a tasteful opulence now puts forth its powerful energies, these isles will shortly be despoiled of those most attractive ornaments, whose every arch infuses a solemn energy as it were into inanimate nature; a sublime antiquity breathes mildly into the heart; and the soul appears susceptible of that state of tranquillity which is the perfection of every earthly wish." The following sonnet, lately published, is fondly descriptive of this splendid ruin:—

"Full twenty years, like dreams, have pass'd away
Since last I look'd upon thy awful form;
And though full many a change I've known, yet warm
And fresh (as in life's earliest, brightest day)
My heart — that knows no change — delights once more
To feel the influence of that beauty stern
Which first inspired my breast, and made it burn
With love of nature, and of antique lore.
Still peaceful — still the same, dear holy pile!
Thou standest in thy majesty — sublime —
As when I frolick'd in thy turf-clad aisle,
In the sweet days of childhood's rosy prime!
Oh! thus — till life decays — with joy profound
Oft let me tread this consecrated ground!"

This edifice, still beauteous in decay, occupies a gentle eminence in the middle of a circular valley, screened on all sides by woody hills; through these the river Wye winds its course; and closing both on its entrance and exit, they leave no room for inclement blasts to enter. A more pleasing retreat could not be found. The woods and glades intermixed; the winding of the river; the variety of the ground; the splendid ruin, contrasted with the objects of nature, and the elegant line formed by the summits of the hills, which include the whole; make, altogether, a very enchanting piece of scenery. From the length of the nave, the height of the walls, the aspiring form of the pointed arches, and the size of the s. window, which closes the perspective, the first impressions are those of grandeur and sublimity: but as these emotions subside, and we descend from the contemplation of the whole to the examination of the parts, we are no less struck with the regularity of the plan, the lightness of the architecture, and the delicacy of the ornaments. We feel that elegance is its characteristic no less than grandeur, and that the whole is a combination of the beautiful and sublime. This church is cruciform, and an excellent specimen of the English architecture in its greatest purity. The length of the nave and choir is 218 ft., their width 33. The length of the transept is 150 ft. The arches and pillars of the two latter are complete; and the frame of the w. window is in perfect preservation: the design of the tracery is extremely elegant, and, when decorated with painted glass, must have produced a fine effect. The general form of the s. window is entire, but the frame is much dilapidated: it occupies the whole breadth of the choir, and is divided into two large and equal compartments, by a slender shaft not less than 50 ft. in height, which
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has an appearance of singular lightness, and, in particular points of view, seems suspended in the air. Instead of dilapidated fragments, overspread with weeds and choked with brambles, the floor being covered with a smooth turf, keeps the original level of the church, exhibits the beauty of its proportion, heightens the effect of the grey stone, gives a relief to the clustered pillars, and affords an easy access to every part. Although the exterior appearance of the ruins is not equal to the inside view, yet in some positions, particularly to the W., they present themselves with considerable effect. About ¼ m. from the ferry, down the river, the ruins assume a new character. The grand W. window, wholly covered with shrubs, and half mantled with ivy, rises like the portal of a majestic edifice embowered with wood. Through this opening, and along the vista of the church, the clusters of ivy, which twine round the pillars, or hang suspended from the arches, resemble tufts of trees, while the thick mantle of foliage, seen through the tracery of the W. window, forms a continuation of the perspective, and appears like an interminable forest. "When we stood at one end of this awful piece of ruin, and surveyed the whole in one view," says the Rev. Mr. Gilpin, "the elements of air and earth, its only covering and pavement; and the grand and venerable remains which terminated both, perfect enough to form the perspective, yet broken enough to destroy the regularity, the eye was above measure delighted with the beauty, the greatness, and novelty of the scene."

"How many hearts have here grown cold
That sleep these mouldering stones among!
How many beads have here been told!
How many matins here been sung!

"On this rude stone, by time long broke,
I think I see some pilgrim kneel,
I think I see the censer smoke,
I think I hear the solemn peal.

"But here no more soft music floats,
No holy anthems chanted now,
All hush'd, except the ring-dove's notes,
Low murmuring from yon beachen bough."

Sir Richard Hoare asserts that "this abbey (as to the first coup d'œil) exceeds every ruin he had seen either in England or Wales." The most beautiful effect, on visiting these ruins, is enjoyed by moonlight. Under the silvery beams of the pale orb of night, the lights and shadows are indescribably fine, and solemnly grand.

Up a woody vale, 2 m. from Tintern, through which runs the Catbrook, upon a pleasant eminence, is a cold bath called the Nine Wells, from the circumstance of being produced from nine small springs, which rise within a short distance one from the other. Two m. further W. is Trellech, where there is a fine chalybeate spring, called the Virtuous Well. Up a vale to the N.W. of the abbey are extensive iron and wire works. Leaving this interesting valley, and pursuing the windings of the river, take a farewell view of the lofty E. window of the abbey, obscured by varied foliage. Pass Plumb Weir, Stow Weir. Reach Wauweir, with some grand woody acclivities on the L., called Wauweir Slades. Nearly opposite the Live Oak's Farm-house, reach Hook Weir. An extensive range of craggy woodlands, called Ban-y-cor, next rises, forming the L. boundary of the Prior's Reach. The half-way spot from Tintern to Chepstow is called Live Oak's Troughs Weir. High on the R. towers the sublime eminence of Wind Cliff, its side shrouded with thick underwood, and its summit crowned with lofty firs.
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"A few paces immediately below the summit of the rise is an excavation, with a wall in front and a seat on which the visitor can enjoy, unawed by fear, this interesting spot with perfect safety, ease, and convenience. In the foreground we look down a declivity of 200 ft., beautifully intermingled with rock and wood as far as the Grotto Cottage; passing the New Road, and carrying the eye down the same surface of wood and rock to an extent of 200 ft. more, we meet the river, beyond which the peninsular farm of Llancaut spreads its captivating charms, bounded by the cliffs, its natural bulwarks, compared with which other objects, however grand in themselves, appear but as a mere house of cards. Bringing the eye farther round to the right, the Twelve Apostles, and St. Peter’s Thumb, the Lover’s Leap, terribly sublime, looking immediately down 180 ft., upon a vast hollow of wood; the beautiful park and house of Piercefield, the fine cultivated district of St. Arvon’s and its neighbourhood, are the attractive objects in this part of the view. Here the distance well deserves the epithet — astonishing! The face of Nature probably affords not a more magnificent scene! Llancaut in all its grandeur; the grounds of Piercefield; the castle and town of Chepstow; the graceful windings of the Wye below, and its conflux with the Severn; to the l., the Forest of Dean; to the r., the rich marches and picturesque mountains of S. Wales; a broad view of the Severn opening its sea-like mouth; the conflux of the Avon, with ships at anchor in King Road, and various vessels under sail; Aust Cliff, and the whole vale of Berkeley, backed by the woodlands of Gloucestershire; the view terminating in clouds of distant hills, rising one behind another until the eye becomes unable to distinguish the earth’s billowy surface from the clouds themselves." (Extracted from the late Mr. Heath’s Account of Tintern Abbey, a writer to whose topographical and antiquarian researches the neighbourhood of Monmouth is greatly indebted.)

The Wye here takes a most fantastic sweep round the fertile peninsula of Llancaut. Opposite to Walter’s Weir, in Piercefield Cliffs, is a cavern, where an unsuccessful search was made for lead ore by Col. Wood, formerly proprietor of the estate. In these cliffs, just before we arrive at Llancaut church, are twelve large projecting rocks, bearing the names of the Twelve Apostles; a thirteenth is denominated St. Peter’s Thumb. They resemble the bastions of a castle, and return a surprising reverberation of sound. The peninsula of Llancaut contains two farms. Its little church appears upon the brow, a few yards from the river. Just below is an elegant box, called The Marine Cottage, built upon the site of Llancaut Fish House, by the late Samuel Stephens, Esq.

In a charming situation is Wye Cottage. In the opposite mead, on the r. the Wye has made a singular excavation, called Wye Creek. At the lower extremity of this hamlet the river runs quickly to the r., and produces the extensive reach of Long Hope, bounded by the stupendous white cliffs of Llancaut on the l., and the beautiful groves of Piercefield on the r. At a short distance from whence the line is broken is a pass between the rocks, called the Timber Shoot. Sir John Winter, of Lydney, rode down this steep when pursued by Cromwell’s troops, whence he swam over into Monmouthshire and escaped. Towards the end of this reach an Alcove in the wood appears on the r.; it is the object which closes the s. point of Piercefield Walks. A circular bend of the river next discovers the noble ruin of Chepstow Castle, placed upon the highest part of an immense perpendicular rock. This majestic relic of former feudal grandeur here assumes a most imposing aspect. The ancient Gothic entrance, partly in ruins; the irregular breaks and prominences in the form of the building, which is a
mixture of the Norman and Saxon styles, are in many parts overgrown with large clumps of ivy and variegated shrubs; sometimes beautifully clustered among the fragments of the castle, and again falling down and enriching the white and awful cliff below. The adjoining bridge is calculated to improve the general effect of the landscape, to which must be added the immense Titchhill Cliffs.

To Grosmont, 7 miles. Barber; foot road, 6 miles.
To Abergavenny, by Lythe, 16 miles. Skrine.
Hereford, 18 miles.
Gloucester, 26 miles.
To Chepstow, 15½ miles. Wyndham.
Usk, through Ragland, 13 m.: the lower road, 11 miles.
To Tintern Abbey, 10½ miles. Skrine.
Pont-y-Pool, through Ragland, 20 miles.
Ragland, 5 miles.

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MONTGOMERY.

From Newtown, 6½ miles. Pennant; Bingley; Pugh.
Llandaf, Montgomery, through Castell Caer Elinton, 12 miles. Evans; Skrine.

From Welshpool, 7½ miles. Wyndham; Warner.

MONTGOMERY, in Welsh Trê Valdwyn, so called from Baldwyn, a Norman adventurer, and lieutenant of the Lordships Marchers by the appointment of William the Conqueror. Roger de Montgomery, Earl of Shrewsbury, afterwards took the castle and town, which assumed the name of its second founder. The following year the Welsh gained the castle by a coup-de-main. It was soon repaired by William Rufus; but hearing the Welsh were insubordinate, he left Normandy, collected a large army, and advanced with a design to resist their incursions. The Welsh, however, under Gryffydd ap Cynan, and the sons of Bleddin ap Cynwyn, repulsed him; he then returned to England, leaving a garrison only at Montgomery Castle. During this absence the Welsh besieged the castle, took it by storm, gave no quarter, and levelled the fortress. At length the Normans prevailed. This fortress was then rebuilt by the Earl of Shrewsbury, but in a century afterwards was again destroyed. Llywelyn made a treaty with Henry III., but having violated it, the latter marched a powerful army, and after a victorious campaign, rebuilt the castle of Montgomery on a more advantageous site. When completed, he confined the custody of it to his great justiciary, Hubert de Burgh; the Welsh besieged it, but an English army came to its relief, and, according to Lewin, “putting the greater number to the sword, conveyed the remainder captives into the castle, where, by the command of Hubert, they were delivered to the executioner, and their heads sent as a present to the English monarch.” Llywelyn ab Jorwerth, enraged at these indignities, collected numerous forces, and encamped near the castle. The governor, being intimidated, withdrew, when Llywelyn, having possession of the place, in retaliation, put all the garrison to the sword, and burnt the fortress. In 1268, through the mediation of Ottoborn, the pope’s legate, a peace was concluded between the contending parties. The castle appears to have been in the possession of Roger Mortimer, a Lord Marcher, at the time of his decease, A.D. 1354, with the hundred of Chirbury. It passed into the royal house of York, and thence to the crown. This fortress seems to have been held by the ancestors of Lord Herbert of Chirbury, as stewards of the crown, and was the principal residence of that family. (Life of Lord Herbert, p. 5.) During the parliamentary wars it was garrisoned for the King by Lord Herbert; but on the approach of the parliamentarian army, he immediately surrendered, and by treaty with Sir Thomas Myddleton, the royal garrison was replaced by one of republican soldiery. A short
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time after, Lord Byron advanced with 4000 soldiers, and compelled Sir Thomas and his army to make a precipitate retreat to Oswestry, leaving Lord Herbert with a very few men. It was besieged by the king's party; in the meantime, Sir T. Myddleton's army, with reinforcements, made a countermarch to relieve the place, under the conduct of Brereton, Meldrum, and Fairfax. A general engagement succeeded. The royalists amounted to 5000, the parliamentarians to 3000. After a dreadful conflict, the latter obtained a decisive victory; 500 royalists were slain, and 1400 taken prisoners; the loss of the parliamentarians was about 60 killed, and 100 wounded. (Whitelock, 104.) This castle met the fate of others, being dismantled by order of parliament. It stood upon the extremity of a lofty projecting eminence on the n. side of the town, and is said to have been a majestic building. From the remains, it is difficult to ascertain either its original shape or extent. The present fragments consist of a small part of a tower at the s.w. angle, and a few low broken walls. The fortress was defended by four deep fosses, cut out of the solid rock. Not far from the castle, situated upon a hill, is a very extensive British post, the approach of which is guarded by four deep dikes, with two or three entrances to the main work. At the bottom of the hill, on the road leading to Caer-mill is Caer-floes, a smaller fortification, having on the w. a raised artificial mount. This was probably the site of a castle originally erected by Baldwyn, in the Norman style. Montgomery was defended by a wall, flanked with round and square bastion towers, and entered by four gates, respectively called Arthur's, Cedewen, Ceri, and Chirbury Gates, now scarcely to be traced; The town has separate jurisdiction, and is locally situated in the lower division of the hundred of Montgomery. The living is a rectory, valued in the king's books at 17l. 4s. 4d.; patron, the king. The resident population of this parish in 1831, was 1188. It has five annual fairs, March 25., first Thursday in May, June 7., Sept. 4., Nov. 14. Market on Tuesday. Inn, the Dragon. The borough of Montgomery sends one member to parliament; the bailiffs are the returning officers. It was incorporated in the 11th of Henry III., and is governed by a High Steward, 2 bailiffs, 12 burgesses, &c. Llanidloes, Welshpool, Llanfyllin, and Machynlleth, in the return of one member to parliament, formerly ranked as contributory boroughs, but were disfranchised in 1728. By a recent act, they are again permitted to share in the return of a member, the elective franchise being extended to the duly qualified resident inhabitants. Here is a small endowed School. The parish contains about 2000 acres of inclosed and cultivated land, and the poor are maintained in the house of industry at Forden. The present town is small, and romantically situated in the hollow of an eminence; it is clean, chiefly built with brick, and not inelegant. Having no trade, and not being a thoroughfare to any place of eminence, are circumstances which may account for the diminutive size of this county town. The situation is inviting, on account of being in a plentiful and delightful country. From the eminence above Montgomery is a fine, extensive, and rich view of the vale, finely bounded by the Salopian Hills. The Church, dedicated to St. Nicholas, is a venerable cruciform structure, in the early English style, with a tower erected by Lord Clive in 1816, at the expense of 1700l. The chancel is separated from the nave by an exquisitely carved screen and ancient rood-loft, removed from the priory of Chirbury, at the dissolution of that establishment. In the a. transept is a sumptuous monument to the memory of Richard Herbert, Esq., father of the celebrated Lord Herbert, of Chirbury, and Magdalene, his wife, in which are two recumbent figures
on an altar tomb, under a magnificent canopy, once richly ornamented. In front of the sarcophagus are effigies of their numerous progeny. The house, 2 m. s. w., called Blackhall, once the hospitable residence of this family, stood below the town; a foss marks the spot. It was consumed by fire; and the lodge in Lymore Park, at a short distance, was enlarged on this occasion: it still presents a venerable front of timber framework and plaster. It is one of the seats of Lord Clive. The chivalrous, gallant, philosophic, and whimsical Edward Herbert, first baron of Chirbury, negotiator, scholar, statesman, and soldier, was born at Montgomery in 1583. Abraham Rees, D.D., author of the well known cyclopaedia which bears his name, was born here in 1743. He died in 1825, having obtained his degree at the express recommendation of Robertossen the historian. Near the site of the castle stands the county gaol, a strong modern stone building. In the upper part of the town is erected the Guildhall, a handsome edifice, where the sessions are held alternately with Welshpool. Among the various privileges claimed by the burgesses of this place, is the use of the Goiling stool, or Cucking stool, perhaps a corruption of ducking stool. The engine consisted of a long beam, or rafter, that moved upon a fulcrum, and extended towards the centre of a river or pond; upon the end over the water was affixed a chair, upon which the culprit was compelled to sit, with her feet naked. Scolds, and disorderly women were, by this means, either exposed a certain time, or immersed in the water.

Pursuing the banks of the Severn to Welshpool, on the l. of the turnpike-road from Newtown, is a large Roman encampment, called Caer-floes, 3 m.; and ½ m. farther is Caer House, the seat of Major Harrison. On the r. occurs the workhouse, erected at the joint expense of eight contiguous parishes. Half m. w. of the river stands Garthmill Hall, the seat of Mrs. H. R. Jones, and to r., Lower Garthmill, Edward Johnes, Esq., M. D.; further to the l. is Cefn Garthmill, lower is Crow Hall. Close to the stream is Glen Severn, the seat of William Owen, Esq. Here the Rhew falls into the Severn. Berriew, or Aber Rhew, 1 m., is a large village, containing a modern Church, dedicated to Beuno, and an endowed school. At a short distance is Faynor Park, a venerable seat, formerly the property of the Price's and Deverux's, now of Mrs. Winder. The river Camlet falls, not far hence, into the Severn. The village of Forden is 3 m. distant from Berriew; it contains a chapel of ease to Chirbury, Salop. At a short distance is Nant Cribba Hall, one of the seats of Viscount Hereford. About 1 m. w. of the Severn lies the mansion of Breithdir, watered by the Luggy, which falls into the Severn. Edderton House next appears on the r. of the river. After passing this place, the wooden bridge of Kilkeswydd, 2 m., next occurs, over which is the road from Chirbury to Welshpool. Below this bridge, where a small stream falls into the Severn, is Glen Haven, formerly the property of the Jones's, now of Miss Buckley. Leighton Hall, 2 m., the seat of Panton Corbett, Esq., is seated upon the declivity of Mynnydd Digoll. Continuing to wind with the meanderings of the stream, when within ¼ m. from Welshpool. Powys Castle becomes distinctly defined, [See Welshpool.] In pursuing this route, and others which lie upon the banks of rivers, it is evident that pedestrians, in their researches, should be like botanists, never out of their way; such routes, it is true, are always circuitous, and occupy more time than turnpike-roads, but generally prove far more interesting.

Near one of the remains of the towers of the Castle, grows Potentilla argentea.

Many pleasing erections occupy the most attractive points in the adjacent
country, inhabited by families of small independent fortunes, who prefer this neighbourhood as a place of retirement. About 5 m. from Montgomery is the Long Mountain, or Cefn Digol, celebrated as the spot where Welsh liberty gave its expiring groan. Here was fought the last contested battle between the hirings of oppression and the surviving hordes of the fallen principality. After the death of Llywelyn, the northern sons of Cambria elected Madog, his cousin, for their leader. He assembled a great armament, and having gained several signal victories at Caernarvon, Denbigh, Knochim, and on the Marches, they were here overthrown in 1294, by the collective power of the Lords Marchers, after a long contested engagement.

Cross the Severn, near Glanrafon, Miss Buckley. Turn a little out of the road to Powys Castle, situated upon an eminence to the l. [See Welshpool.]

An act for the Montgomery canal was obtained 34 Geo. 3. It unites with a branch of the Ellesmere very near Llan-y-mynach, and there crosses the river Ternwye, where it joins another branch of the same canal; then goes by Gwern-feilu, where a cut branches off to Guillfield and Welshpool; and thence proceeds nearly parallel with the Severn, by Berrie to Newtown in Montgomeryshire. This canal is 27 m. long, besides the cuts, and the lockage is 225 ft. Quarries of lime and freestone, slate, &c. and mines of coal, lead, and other minerals occur on the borders.

At the distance of 2½ m., on the Shrewsbury Road, stands Chirbury. The priory was founded in the reign of King John for monks of the order of St. Bennet. The canons of this monastery had a grant of the tithes of Montgomery wood and a mill there. Hubert de Burgh was a benefactor to it; but in the 9th of Edward I, the Prior and Convent were removed to Snead. At the dissolution, during the 27th of Henry VIII, the king granted to Edward Hopton and Elizabeth his wife, the house and land on which it stood, and after their deaths to their heirs for ever. During the 15th year of Elizabeth the rectory and parsonage of Chirbury, belonging to the late priory, was given to augment the income of the Grammar-school of Shrewsbury.

On the banks of the Camlad, at the beautiful dingle of Marrington, 5 m. distant from Montgomery, grows Impatiens noli me tangere.

To Newtown, the road leads over Com Hinck, leaving Llandyseul on the l. and thence to Brynderwen; leaving Dolforwyn Hall, Rev. J. Pryce, on the r. pass Clysergan and thence to Newtown, along a beautiful valley enriched by the Severn, meadows, and pastures. The hills on each side are mostly sprinkled with wood. The way to Bishop’s Castle lies through a rich country. On this road, a retrospect view of the remains of the castle, the tower of the church, with trees concealing the inferior buildings, becomes very interesting. Pass Brompton, with its tumult, thence to the Court House, now converted into that of a farm, and take the new road. Upon a summit 5 m. from Montgomery, a delightful survey may be taken of the far distant mountainous country of Wales. A m. further is Red Court House. On the r. Mellington Hall, T. B. Browne, Esq. Within 2 m. of Bishop’s Castle is an ancient encampment called Bishop’s Moat.

To Welshpool (a little way out of the town is a road to Berriw, 4 m.). After crossing the river Camlad, 1 m., ¼ m. further on the road, Camlad Bridge, ½ m. (to the l. is a splendid receptacle of misery called a House of Industry, said to have cost 17,000L! On the r. to Shrewsbury, 20 m.), pass Forden, 3½ m. (on the r. is Nant Cribba Hall, Col. Davies. The seat of Lord Hereford, on the l. Edderton House. Offa’s Dike runs almost close to this road for 1 m. on the r. passing close to Nant Cribba. At this place its breadth is about 7 yards, and height 6 or 7 ft.; the dike or foss is on
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the Welsh side. 1¹/₂ m. further cross the Severn, on the r. Glanhares, and ½ m. out of the road to the r. Leighton Hall. Within 1 m. of Pool, cross the Montgomery canal.) Pool, from Forden, 5 m. Some delightful scenes occur on this road, having the Breiddin mountains in the background, and Sabrina in the intermediate space. A road to the l. leads to Powye Castle.

[See Welshpool.]

To Welshpool, 7½ m. Pennant : Bisley: Pugh.
Bishop's Castle, 8½ miles.
Mr. Skrine terminated his journey through N. Wales at this place.

To Shrewsbury, 60 miles.
Wigmore, 12 miles; Hereford, 23 miles. War ner.

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Cligerian, 16 miles. Warner.
Haverfordwest, 10 miles. Wyndham.

From Carew Castle, 10 miles. Fenton.
Tenby, 10 miles.

NARBERTH, in the hundred of the same name, in Pembroke, is a newly created borough and small ancient town, situated on a rivulet running into the Cledeu. Since the establishment of a post-office and a daily mail-coach to Haverfordwest, and the enclosure of its common, the place has increased rapidly. In 1831 the population was 2589; the fairs are held March 21., May 13., June 4., July 5., Aug. 10., Sept. 26., Oct. 25., and Dec. 11., for horses, cattle, sheep, &c. The Market day is on Thursday. Inn, the White Hart.

The ivied ruins of the Castle, though small, are prominent and picturesque. From the outlines of its walls it seems to have formed a large pile, extending along a ridge towards the town. On the first introduction of the Normans into Pembroke, under Arnulph de Montgomery, this place became the possession of Sir Stephen Perrott. Probably the castle was not built by him, but in the hurry of his defensive establishment he contented himself with temporary fortifications upon the summit of a mountain ridge between Narberth and the village of Templeton, an elevated spot in a deep forest, where slight vestiges of military works still appear. His son, Sir Andrew Perrott was the founder of the church. He erected also a castle and garrisoned it with Flemings, who were new settlers. Its succeeding possessors were the Lords Marchers in the time of Edward III., and Richard Duke of York, heir to the last Roger Earl of March. The duke granted it to the Bishop of St. David's, and Griffith Nicholas, grandfather to Sir Rhys ap Thomas. Leland calls it "a pryte pile of old Sir Rôeses, given unto him by Henry VIII. There is a poor village and by it a littel forest." It was inhabited, as late as 1657, by Richard Castell. In the 4th year of James II. Sir John Barlow obtained a patent for holding the market and fairs, and taking tolls and customs. The manor, castle, and all privileges annexed to them are the property of the Baron de Rutzen of Siebech Hall, obtained by marriage with the heiress of the late Nathaniel Philipps, Esq. The church is parent to Robeston-Wathen and Murston, or Monkton; the living is a rectory in the gift of the crown. This is a neat edifice in the later style of English architecture. A new rectory house has been completed at an expense of 1050l.

On the road to Haverfordwest cross the Abercwm, and pass through the village of Robeston Wathen, situated on an eminence, 1 m. 7 fur. The church is consolidated with that of Narberth. It has a tower, like most of the churches built by the Normans and Flemings. (On the r. is Sodston
NARBERTH.

House. On the r. a road to Cardigan, 21 m.) Descending from this village to Canaston Bridge, cross the Cleddeu, 1 m. 1 fur. and pursue the turnpike-road for a few hundred yards, turn to the r. which leads to Ridge-way, an elegant residence, lately of J. H. Foley, Esq., amidst groves of his own planting, now of Mrs. Foley. From this eminence the prospect is delightful; in front look down upon the woods of Canaston, Slebech, and Mynwear, with the rich farm of Canaston; and, from the lawn to the n., view the ruins of Llanhuadain Castle. Descending from Robeston to Canaston, this castle appears finely accompanied with a superb foreground of wood and water, and backed by the finely undulating line of the Precelly range of hills. The village is distant about 2 m. It was the "caput baronii," by which the bishops of St. David's sit in parliament, on the r. of the road, and is situated upon a lofty ridge above the river Cleddeu, consisting of a few scattered houses. A little to the l. on entering it, in a meadow, are the remains of a hospitium, built and endowed by Thomas Beke, bishop of St. David's, consisting of a detached building, which, though roofless, shows few symptoms of decay within. Turning short to the r. enter the village, pass Llanhuadain House, Francis Skyrme, Esq. The ruins of a magnificent and castellated episcopal palace that crowns the summit of a steep wooded hill lie just above the church.

The Castle, though seemingly placed upon the edge of a precipice, was moated, and approached by a drawbridge on the s. side. The grand entrance was by a gateway of singular form, marked first by the arch to which the gate was hung, next by another arch much higher, and lastly, by another still more projecting at the extreme height of the wall. It lies between two large bastions; that to the r. contains several rooms; the uppermost has a stone vaulted roof, and is almost entire. The windows have a label moulding over them. The next bastion to the r. of these is an octagon, which seems separated into two retiring apartments, each having its water closet. The whole building was of stone, and from the remaining fragments seems to have been extensive and sumptuous, including a spacious area, in which are the traces of splendid apartments, and also of Bishop Vaughan's elegant chapel. From the belt of the grassy slope without the moat, on the edge of the hill, is a most enchanting prospect of the windings of the Cleddeu, through a luxuriantly wooded scene. Of late years the castle has been plundered to supply materials for repairing the roads! A large park once surrounded this fortress. Thomas Beke is supposed to have been the principal founder. Among the residents have been Bishop Hoton, about 1583, Bishop Vaughan, Bishop John Gilbert, 1403; Bishop Barlow who thought of nothing but enriching himself "per fas et nefas," stripped this castle of its lead, as he did to the palace of St. David's. Under the richly wooded precipitous steep upon which the castle is situated, occurs the parish church of Llanhuadain, in a narrow dell, dedicated to Aeddan, upon the banks of the Cleddeu, and inclosed by woods. On looking up the river, the bridge, the mill and mansion of Tal-y-bont happily combine in forming a beautiful landscape. The church, more from its situation than from its dimenions or architecture, becomes interesting. A tower imparts an air of dignity to its exterior; within a solitary old monument, under a plain canopy, bearing the recumbent effigy of a priest, well executed in Nolton stone, is said to be that of St. Hugo. The living is a vicarage; the tithes are held under lease for the chancellorship, to which it was annexed, with the demesne of St. Cenoix, by Bishop Beke. St. Cenoix, or Canukes, was one of the residences of Rhys Pricard, who, upon the rocky mount near the house, often preached to an audience that no church
could contain. The mansion of Tal-y-bont, almost facing the church, on the opposite bank of the river, was originally built and occupied by a person named Hawkwell, the confidential instrument of Bishop Barlow’s rapacious prelacy. This house has been long deserted, yet being too good to be taken down is still occupied by a tenant.

Deviate from Conaston Bridge to Colby, once forming part of the immense possessions of the Barlows of Slebech, of whom an heiress married the late Sir William Hamilton, who settled this property by will on his nephew the Right Hon. Charles Greville. The ancient mansion has long since been taken down to make room for a farm-house. In a wild moor near Colby were found several pieces of armour.

Wiston, or Castell Gwys, 1 m. further N., is the ancient seat of the Wogans, a family once numerous and ramified, but now extinct. The Castle, placed on a commanding situation, was of great extent and strength; little more than a truncated ruin of the keep now remains. The present mansion of Wiston, part of which is now occupied by a farmer, from the great thickness of its walls, and the construction of an old gateway, appears to be very ancient. This fine estate and borough, contributory to Pembroke, afterwards became the property, by purchase, of Lord Cawdor. From the front is an extensive prospect of the country around Milford Haven; to the S. and N. mountains may be seen from the ruined keep of the castle. The church of St. Mary is a small Norman edifice with a small tower.

Three miles N. W. to the r. is the mansion of Pont-y-parc, embosomed in wood, once belonging to a branch of the ancient family of Cilsant, and after many descents from William Philipps, second son to Sir Thomas Philipps, of Picton Castle, became the inheritance of Lady Milford, and her sister Mrs. Jane Philipps. Farther to the r. is Heugthog, belonging to another branch of the same family. On the same side leave Walton, a villa with a church which names the pariah, and formed part of the vast endowment of the commandery of Slebech, the gift of Walter de Wale. Pursuing the main road from Conaston Bridge, pass Midcounty 1 m. on the l. seated on the river Cleddau, Slebech, R. Bulkeley Phillips, Esq.; 2 m. on the r. is Wiston. (Picton Castle, Lord Cawdor, lies 2 m. S. W. of Slebech.) Deep Lake, 6 fur. Scurry Hill, 1 m. 7 fur. At 2 m. pass the Milford river; and 1 m. further on the r. is the road to Cardigan, distant 25½ m.; 1 m. beyond, pass the Cleddy, and enter Haverfordwest.

The road to Carew lies first over a gradual ascent of hilly land, and then across a barren waste. This district abounds with inexhaustible coal-mines. Approaching to Carew the traveller will be captivated by charming vistas, and the meandering branches of Milford Haven, a creek of which flows past the noble skeleton of Carew Castle.

To Towy the road lies through a tolerably wooded country; leaving the collieries in the vicinity of Saunber’s-Foot Bay, on the l., enter a district peopled by the descendants of the Flemish settlers.

On the way to Cilcennin, Mr. Wyndham passed close to the Druidic circles mentioned by Camden, on the Cilmaenlloyd Heath. He pursued his route along the foot of the Craig Cerrig, one of the Precelly mountains.

Sir Richard Hoare strongly recommends a ride to a picturesque valley in the neighbourhood of Narberth, watered by the Cleddau and crowned by the towers of Llanhuddain Castle.
NEATH, or Nedd, the Nidum of Antoninus is situated in a pleasing rectilinear valley, on the eastern bank of the navigable river Neath, in Glamorganshire. The population in 1831 amounted to 4043. The Church is dedicated to St. Thomas the apostle, but is called a Chapel in the grant of Richard de Granville to the abbey of Savigny; the living is now a rectory; the Marquess of Bute, patron. The markets are on Wednesday. The fairs are on Thursday after Trinity, July 31., and September 12. This is one of five contributory boroughs, which return a member to parliament. The Corporation consists of a portreeve, twelve aldermen, and an unlimited number of burgesses. The parish contains 300 acres of cultivated land. The petty sessions for the hundred of Neath are holden here; and the midsummer quarter sessions for the county baron for the recovery of small debts, on Tuesday and Wednesday after Thomas Becket. A court is held every month. It was formerly of greater extent and importance than at present, the spirit of trade having not diffused itself in elegant buildings or well-paved streets. At Neath Abbey are very extensive iron-works, from which have been supplied powerful engines in various parts of the Principality for the manufacture of copper and iron, also steam engines for foreign mining companies. There are copper and tin works in the vicinity. Principal Inns, Ship and Castle, the Angel, Neath Arms.

The Neath river (which affords a good haven for small vessels) crossed by a stone bridge, is the boundary of that tract of country called Gower; it also formed the w. boundary of the lordship of Glamorgan, which anciently extended w. to the river Usk. The latter district fell under the dominion of the Normans; the circumstances whereof are detailed in the following account.

The Castle, now an inconsiderable ruin, formed part of the domains of Iestyn ap Gwrgan, lord of Morganwg or Glamorgan. This chieftain having joined three others in a rebellion against Rhys ap Tewdwr, prince of S. Wales, A.D. 1090, promised that, to make the union more binding, Einion, one of the chiefs, should marry Iestyn's daughter, provided he procured assistance from the Normans to prosecute their hostilities against Rhys. Robert Fitzhamon, an Anglo-Norman chieftain, nearly related to the king of England, and a baron of the realm, was applied to, who selected twelve adherents. An army in 1091, invaded S. Wales, and laid the country waste. Rhys, though 90 years of age, met the assailants on the Black Mountain near Brecon, and was slain in the battle. The confederates were successful. Iestyn kept his engagement with the Normans, but neglected to fulfil his pledge to Einion; he became insolent in prosperity, and treated his fellow traitor Einion with derision. Einion resented this faithless and ungrateful conduct, pursued the Normans, and arrived at the sea-shore when they had already embarked. He waved his mantle as a signal, which they perceived, and immediately returned. On inquiring the cause of such extraordinary recall, Einion gave an account...
of the ill usage he had sustained, maintaining that a very easy conquest might be made of the country, especially as the neighbouring Welsh princes despised Iestyn’s treachery too much to cause them to be of his party. The Normans perceiving a prospect of subduing this country with ease readily engaged in Einion’s project. Fitzhamon assembled his forces, and suddenly deprived Iestyn of his life and territory. He then divided the domain, reserving to himself the principal parts and the entire seigniory of the whole; he then gave the rest of the province to be held in subordinate fiefs, to the twelve knights who accompanied him, leaving the rough and barren mountains to the share of Einion. It was necessary to support a dominion thus acquired by the iron arm of oppression: the attention, therefore, of the conquerors was directed to the erection of fortresses on their domains, and afterwards to the creation of religious houses. In this manner were the Lordships Marchers established in Wales; possessing, in all cases, except the power of granting pardons for treason, jura regalia, or rights of royalty. The lordship and castle of Neath were allotted to Richard de Granville, brother to Fitzhamon, from whom descended the noble families of Granville Marquess of Bath, Granville Duke of Buckingham, and Lord Granville.

The ruins of Neath Abbey, or Abaty Glyn Nedd, “the Abbacy of the Vale of Nedd,” is one of the objects which distinguish this district, distant about 1 m. w. of the town, near the road leading from Swansea. This situation must have been delightful, but now, not only the walls which remain, but every object around is so impinged by the smoke of fires on every side, that a traveller approaching this vale at night might imagine he was entering the dominions of Pluto. The inexhaustible store of coals with which the neighbourhood abounds has led to the erection of extensive iron founderies, of which the ore is brought from the upper part of the vale; very extensive furnaces are established for smelting copper ore brought from Cornwall and Wicklow. With respect to the history of the foundation of this abbey perhaps none more authentic can be referred to than that contained in Tanner’s “Notitia Monastica.” It was erected by Richard de Granville or Greenfield, one of Fitzhamon’s knights; the same who came about 1090 to assist Einion and Iestyn, against Rhys ap Tewdwr, prince of S. Wales, in the reign of William Rufus. It was established for monks of the Cistercian order, and dedicated to the Holy Trinity. At the dissolution of monasteries, the revenues were valued at 150l. per annum. The abbey-house about the year 1650 formed an admired seat of the Hobby family. This ruin is composed of rough stone, with lancet windows, which range along the n. side of a quadrangle. The gates, hall, and gallery, still remain, having in front of a contiguous room, the arms of England, with those of John of Gaunt. In this abbey the unfortunate Edward II. sheltered himself, after his escape from Caerphilly Castle, and was here taken prisoner. The ichnography of the old church may easily be traced. Among the dingy inhabitants of this abbey Mr. Barber met with an aged woman who gave him an account of the ruin. “She showed us,” says he, “the nuns’ dining room, the roof of which was entire, supported by early Norman pillars and arches. From the refectory we passed to the dormitory, and were shown a dungeon, in which, as the legend of the abbey relates, offending nuns were confined.”

In a field, nearly opposite the ruins of the abbey, lies a well sculptured effigy of an abbot, holding the model of a church, intended probably to perpetuate the memory of a person who built or repaired this structure. In the neighbourhood are some very extensive works for the manufacture of
iron and copper. Here are two immense blast furnaces, an iron-foundery, and an engine manufactory. Two considerable copper-works belong respectively to the Crown and Mines Royal Companies. A Chemical work is carried on, in which are produced sugar of lead, vitriol, and the purest alum in the kingdom. In addition to these sources of wealth, a very productive colliery in this neighbourhood affords incalculable advantage to all its manufactures. A Canal also extends from Briton Ferry to Abernant, where it is united by a stone aqueduct of eleven arches to the Swansea and Neath junction. The act for this canal was obtained in 1790; it passes through a district abounding in coals, limestone, iron ore, copper, lead, &c. At a short distance from Neath is the Gnoll, a castellated seat of the late Sir Herbert Mackworth, occupying the summit of a hill at the termination of a noble lawn. The fine views which this elevation commands, encompassed by hanging woods and extensive plantations, shady walks, and picturesque cascades, render it a domain deservedly attractive. It was conveyed by marriage of his widow to Capel Hanbury Leigh, Esq. of Pont-y-Pool park, from whom it was purchased by H. Grant, Esq., the present proprietor. Near Neath is the small neat church of Cadoxton juxta Neath, or Llangatwg Glyn Nedd, dedicated to Cattwg Ddoeth, or the Wise. It contains a singular epitaph; not less than the whole pedigree of the family of Williams. "As long as a Welsh pedigree" is an old proverb completely verified in the present instance: a copy of it in Mr. Evans's Tour occupies four wide 8vo pages. Llanhar is a poor village 3m. distant from Neath, situated on a river of the same name, fordable at low water. The outward walls of a square castle remain, fortified by a treble trench; it was destroyed by Rhys ap Gryffydd in 1215. On the n.e. side of the town, is one of the highest mountains in S. Wales, called Cefn-y-Bryn, 583 feet above low water mark, on the n.w. point of which is a huge limestone, twenty tons weight, supported by six or seven others, about 4 feet high, ranged circularly. This stupendous cromlech is called Arthur's Stone, from the name of the hero who is supposed to have erected it.

In the way to Swansea, cross the Neath and Clydach rivers; on the r. Curt Herbert, W. Gronow, Esq.; cross the Clydach river, on the L Neath Abbey, ½m. Leave some copper-works on the L, cross Crymlyn Brook, which falls into Crymlyn Burrows, at a house called Wern-goch; near the 4th mile, at a short distance on the r. is Gwern Llywlynwch, C. H. Smith, Esq., and Birch Grove, Mrs. Morgan Morgan; ½m. further on the L is the village of Llanusmai; at the 5th m. cross the Tawe, to Morriston. [See Swansea.] In advancing to the last place, a beautiful display of landscape is disclosed to view. A bold obtrusive hill lies in front, obscured by smoke, and studded with cottages. On the summit of the hill is an elegant villa, surrounded by trees. At Llandew a stupendous steam engine is erected for the drainage of a valuable mine. This machine raises water at the rate of 78,000 gallons in an hour. It is said to have cost between 4000L. and 5000L. The Swansea canal is crossed three times from Morriston.

On the road to Briton Ferry, having passed the tufted hills of the Gnoll, a single stone monument occurs, called Maen Llythyrog, which may be accounted one of the remotest relics of antiquity. Its inscription has been read as follows: "Bodvacus hic jacet filius Catusis Iruni pronepos external diomo." This is a massive parallelopiped, upon an eminence to the L: another immediately beyond appears in a field close to the road on the r. Afterwards is seen the Eagle's Bush, H. Evans, Esq., a beautiful residence situated on high grounds; the rich hanging woods and open groves
of Briton Ferry attract considerable interest, clothing a charming domain of Lord Vernon.

There is a way to BRIDGEWYND over a grand and mountainous country, through the parish of LLANGEINON, where there are some very curious cases of great extent. This route may be readily traced in Yates's four sheet map of Glamorganshire. Pass Melincryddan to Cringell, W. Davies, Esq., 2 m. cross the Afon Fychan at Esait Fach, 1 m. the summit of Foel Fynyddau, being on the r. cross the Afon at Pont-rhyd-fen, 1 m. continue with Myndd-bychan, on the r. for 2 m.; proceed to Llangonlyd, 4 m. and on the borders of the Llynfi river to Bridgend, 7 m., making the whole distance 17 m. taking by the way Tundu, J. Nichols, Esq.; Penglan and Court-Colman, unoccupied. Mr. Warner left the Gnoll and pursued the canal 2 m. till he reached Aberdulais Forge. Soon after which occurred the pleasing cascade of Aberdulais Mill. A little further may be examined some astonishing operations of machinery at the tin-plate works of Ynys-y-geryn. Melincourt is a romantic village, 5 m. from Neath [see Swansea], where there is a blast-furnace, a smelting-furnace, and foundry, on an improved and stupendous plan. At a short distance from these works is the celebrated waterfall of Melincourt; on the left, in the line of Cefn-hyr-fynydd, the Roman road Sarn Helen occurs. [See Swansea.] Here Mr. Warner forded the river and continued along the canal side for 3 or 4 m. At the distance of 8 m. from Neath he passed a productive colliery, and shortly after Aberpergwm, the seat of W. Williams, Esq., a fine old mansion, in grounds tastefully disposed commanding much interesting scenery. Passing on ½ m. he crossed a railroad, and was afterwards much struck with the contour of the mountain rising on the n. e. called Craig-y-Llyn, "the Rock of the Lake," referring to a pool of water in one of its cwms: he then arrived at Pontnedd-fychan. This place may easily be visited from Neath, being on the direct road to Brecon. "Its surrounding scenery is so interesting," says Mr. Malkin, "that those who explore the celebrated vale of Neath should not rest satisfied without committing themselves to the accommodations of the Angel Inn for one night, in order to devote the following day to ranging over the beauties of the neighbourhood."

From Neath to Brecon the distances are, to Newbridge, 6 m., Aberpergwm, 3 m. (on the r., Aberpergwm House, the residence of W. Williams, Esq.) Oliver Cromwell, who was in some degree related to an ancestor of Mr. Rees Williams, the late proprietor, is said to have halted at this place on his way to Milford Haven, and to have despatched messengers to acquaint the family of his arrival. Receiving no encouragement, he fired a few shots over the mansion, by way of intimidation, and departed without offering any further violence. This traditional account derives corroboration from the discovery of some cannon-balls on turning up the ground near the house in 1831. Pontnedd-fychan, 3½ m. (on the l., Blaenennwy House, D. Morgan, Esq.) Cross the Farthin. Ystradfellte, 4½ m. A mountainous district gives existence to the Tiff on the r., and the Sena on the l. The Tre Bedyd mountain rises on the r. Near Brecon are roads on the l. to Llangattock, 23 m., and Llandovery 19 m. On the road to Cardiff, 42½ m. Cross the Usk to Brecon. On the way to Brecon, a line might be pursued, which has, perhaps, never been taken into the route of any tourist. Cross the Neath Canal and river, leaving Cwrt Herbert, W. Gronow, Esq., to the l. Cadoxton-juxta-Neath, 1 m. Turn to the l., without crossing the Dulais river, leaving a forge on the r. Aberdulais Mill and cascade, 1 m. (if the Dulais be crossed, see on the banks of the Neath, 1 m. out of the way, a rolling mill, Ynys-y-geryn, and Hirwaun Fawr).
Clym-yr-agrose, 1 m. Cross the Dulás, where, on the l., is Gelli Galed, Crinant. Recross the Dulás, 1 m. Cross the Tawe river, 2 m. (On the r. Ynyseodwyn.) Continue with the Swansea Canal on the l., and close to the Tawe river on the r. Pass a furnace to Ystradgynlais, 1 m., the Vale of Gymnais up Glewisg, Prince of Gwent, and father of Saint Cattwg, who married Gwladis, one of the daughters of Brychan. The Church is low, dark, and small; it consists of a nave and chancel only, flagged and seated, but not ceiled. Across the middle of the aisle is a small gallery, erected in 1734. A plain white monument in the chancel bears the names of Richard, Christopher, and John Portrey. Near the communion rails, on a black stone, is recorded Morgan Awdrey, of Ynyseodwin, Esq., interred the 19th June, 1648, aged 29, with some verses bad enough "to raise a dead man from his grave, or fire with red resentment the wan cheek." The first four lines may serve as a specimen:

"This marble may look sad and well it may,
Being fixed thus for to display
A doleful fate which did befall
The people here in generall."

This spot is remarkable for the longevity of its inhabitants. From a list of paupers dependent on the parish during one quarter, out of the whole number, consisting of 28 persons, ten exceeded 80 years; four, 70 years; four, 60 years; and five, 50 years.

A brook, called Graidd, falls into the Tawe at Ystradgynlais; and midway between the Tawe and Twrch rivers, is Ynyseodwyn Awdrey, on the banks of the Swansea Canal, once the patrimony or acquisition of Gryfydd Gwy, or Griffith of Gower: it afterwards became the inheritance of the Rev. Fleming Gough, rector of Ystradgynlais. Three or four m. N., upon the Llech River, is Capel Coelbren, which seems to have been anciently a private oratory, erected by one of the Herbert's of Cil-y-bebl. The present fabric was rebuilt in 1799, at the expense of Mr. Walter Price, of Glynlech. There is here an ancient inscription to the memory of John Herbert, who died January 7. 1601. A Sarn Helen runs along a high ridge, separating the parish of Ystradgynlais from Ystradfellte and Cadocstone. Upon the hills adjoining Llywel and Carmarthenshire, several cernedau, and the remains of two or three small British encampments occur on the s.e. Proceeding up the vale, this range of mountains is opposed by another upon the s. side of the Tawe, in some places resembling a mural fortification. In this natural wall, near the head of the valley of Ystradgynlais, or Glantyneyau, as it is frequently called, is a hermitage. In this cell, Gunletas, Prince of Glewiseng, is said to have died in the arms of his son Cattwg. It is about 6 ft. high, flat-roofed, and three or four yards square. On the N. of the Tawe, a little below the fall of the Tawney, is Daren-yg-ygof, "the Rock of the Cave:" from this issues a very strong stream, but not equal in quantity to the spring at Ogmore, in Glamorganshire. Follow the Tawe, 2 m., downwards, then cross s. to the Llech, or Llechog, (the stony) a small river between the mansion of Glynlech and Capel Coelbren. "Here a scene occurs," says Mr. Jones, "which mocks description; it is the waterfall near Hen Rhyd, in comparison of which, the falls of the Hepstë and Pyrdinn are mill-spouts. This little mountain stream is seen only to advantage when swelled by rain. For some space from the source it flows over a bed of naked rocks, till it crosses a road from Ystradfellte to Glynlech, and the Vale of Ystradgynlais. After passing w., it is suddenly lost, and the traveller is left to observe a woody glen sweeping to-
wards the Tawe; but following the course of the river, he will be astonished. The stream is first almost dashed into foam for a few yards over a rock which interrupts its descent, after which it assumes a more compact form, and falls perpendicularly in one unbroken sheet of water, upwards of 90 ft.; it then runs concealed by banks and trees, in a semicircular direction to the Tawe.” From Ystradyynlais to the point where the road crosses the Tawe, the distance is 7 m. (2 m. further diverge on the l. to Rhyd-y-briw, 7 m.) Three m. beyond is a road to the l. to Defynoc, 4 m. One m. to the r. where this road diverges is Llanndit, dedicated to St. Iltyd, who settled in Britain with Brân Fendigaid, about the year 70. Three m. further cross the Senni river, cross the Camlais, 1 m. (On the l. 1 m., is Capel Iltyd; a little beyond the road to Pont-Nedd-Fychan, diverges on the r.) Brecyn, 7 m.

The turnpike-road to Llanelli and Kidwelly from Neath is to Llanasmlet, 2 3/4 m. Cross the Tawe, which bends on the l. to the sea. A road to the l., 4 1/2 m., to Swansea. Cross the Swansea Canal, Langyfelach Church, 3 1/2 m., dedicated to Cyfelach. An additional church was recently erected by John Dillwyn Llewelyn, Esq., of Penllergare. This edifice contains 500 sittings, and cost upwards of 2000L. Corse Iton, 3 m. 1 ft. Pontarddulais, 4 m. Cross the Llwyth, enter Carmarthenshire, where a road to Llandeilo-Fawr, 14 m., occurs on the r. To Carmarthen, 17 1/2 m. Llanelli, 6 m. Kidwelly, 9 m.

Sir R. Hoare says that a long extent of the Roman causeway (Sars Helen) is visible, leading from the station of Nidus, or Neath, to that of the Gaer, near Brecon. It deviates from the main road at Ynys-y-Geryn, and takes the direction of Cenfr-hir-fynydd.

While at Neath, Mr. Wyndham made an excursion to the Gnoll, and to the fall of the Cleddau at Melincwrt. [See Swansea.] From Neath he traversed the dreary mountain of Betws, then joined the road from Swansea, and descended into Carmarthenshire.

Mr. Webb recommends tourists to pass from Neath to Merthyr-Tydwil, as an interesting and pleasant road, and thence to Pont-Neath-Fychan, not forgetting the waterfall on the River Mellte, by the way.

To Pont-Neath-Fychan, the gentle course of the river, with its hanging woods, and that felicity of soil, atmosphere, and herbage, peculiar to the vales in this exposure, produce a scene of pleasure, with some portion of sublimity, to which it would be difficult for any description to do justice. The colliery, at some distance on the r. is well worth visiting on account of the canal to Neath. At Ynys-y-Geryn, bar-iron is wrought into tin plates from bars of pig-iron at a forge below. At Melincwrt, there is a magnificent cataract of the Clydech, from an elevation of 80 ft. With the exception of the Mynach Falls, this is the largest in S. Wales, and, considered as an enclosed scene, is unrivalled in its accompaniments. The road from Melincwrt to Gnoll Castle, the seat of the late Sir Herbert Mackworth, and now of H. Grant, Esq., is conducted along terraces, where dense woods intervene between the passenger and the Neath below.

The principal Angling Stations in the vicinity of Neath, are Glyn Corow, excellent; Blaen Honedd, 1 3/4 m. on the w. bank of the Nedd, in the midst of beautiful scenery; Crinant, 7 m. on the Dulas; Pont-Nedd-Fychan, 10 m.

To Briton Ferry, 2 1/2 miles. Malkin; Barber. To Brecon, a circuitous route of 48 miles; the direct road is about 30 miles. To Llandeilo Fawr, 22 miles. Wyndham.
NEVYN.

From Caernarvon, 91 miles. | From Criccaith, 13 miles.

NEVYN, in Caernarvonshire, is a small town, in the hundred of Dinllaen, containing a church dedicated to St. Mary, and 1726 inhabitants. It has a weekly market on Saturdays, and annual fairs on April 11., Aug. 18., and Oct. 20. Nevyn contains no manufactures or trade further than the demands of home consumption require. Edward I., after a triumphal revel to celebrate his conquest of Wales upon the summit of Snowdon, adjourned to conclude the ebullitions of joy for victory, by solemn rites upon the plains of Nevyn. After the manner of, and in compliment to, Arthur, he instituted a divertissement of tilts, tournaments, and all the paraphernalia of the Round Table, probably with a view to conciliate the conquered Welsh. The concourse on this occasion was prodigious; the chief nobility of England, and many foreigners of distinction, were present at this proud, but disgraceful festival. About 1½ m. s. from Nevyn, upon the shore, is Forth, situated near a fine sandy bay, and defended from the strong w. winds by a narrow headland, its promontory jutting far out to the sea. This is conjectured to have been a harbour frequented by the Romans; there are vestiges of strong entrenchments still visible in the vicinity. Some time since a scheme was formed of improving this unfrequented portion of the country, bringing part of the great road from London to Ireland, through it, by a new line from Merionethshire across the Traeth-Mawr, and constituting this port a rendezvous for packet-vessels to Ireland, instead of Holyhead. For this purpose, an act was passed in 1806, to erect a pier, and other necessary works, and to incorporate a company for raising money, collecting rates, &c.; but on a subsequent application to parliament for pecuniary assistance, a denial was given, and the plan, in consequence, has not been executed.

Four m. s. w. from Nevyn, is Brynol, unoccupied; a respectable mansion, situated upon an eminence, commanding a most extensive view of a flat woodless tract of country, bounded on one side by a range of mountains, among which Boduan and Carn Madryn rise nobly in the foreground, and beyond these the whole Snowdonian chain ranges in majestic grandeur. One m. s. of this place lies Cefn Amiach, an old seat, unoccupied, where is a large cromlech, called Coeton Arthur. In the contiguous parish of Llanestin, various Roman urns have been discovered, at different times. About 2 m. further s., nearer the coast, is Llangeynod. The Church is a neat plain edifice, and was rebuilt in 1825, and appears to have been very ancient. Upon a column in the following inscription:

J. GwEN HOEDL JACET HIC 750.

She is the supposed patroness of the church. On another column is inscribed,

HÆC EDESA EDIFICATA EST, A.D. M.

Churches are very numerous in this part of the country. The roads hence to Caernarvon and Tremadoc are good. [See Beddgelert.]

To Pwllheli, 7 miles.
NEWBOROUGH.

From Aberffraw, 7 miles. | From Caernarvon, 5 miles.

NEWBOROUGH, anciently Llananno, though an unimportant town, deserves some regard, as connected in its history with Aberffraw. The British appellation of this place is Rhôs-hir, from its site on the Moel draeth sands, near a long dorsal ridge, covered with heath, and extending to Mynydd Llwydiarth. Here also the princes of N. Wales had a Lîs, or royal palace, of which there were two others, viz.; Lîs Dinevwr, and Lîs Mathraval, according to the "Welsh Laws." Originally it was a seat of justice for the comot of Menai, and continued as such long after its subjection to the crown of England. Edward I. annexed to it the royalties of the Prince of Wales, and formed the town into a corporate body; hence the name. Newborough sent a representative to parliament in the third year of Henry VIII., and in the 1st of Edward VI.; this privilege was, however, afterwards transferred to Beaumaris. The Church is dedicated to Arno, or Anno, subsequently, perhaps, to St. Peter. Newborough still elects a mayor, recorder, bailiffs, &c., but its ancient glory having long since passed away, they exercise no jurisdiction, hold no courts, nor transact any public business, even its weekly market is discontinued. By the census of 1801, the number of inhabitants was 804. Some are employed in the manufacturing of mats, nets, and cordage, composed of sea-reed grass, called "rhost-morheg ropes;" others in husbandry, and a few in fishing. Not far from what is considered to have been the domestic chapel to the royal palace, is an upright stone, bearing an inscription, which Rowlands has thus deciphered:

CUR. . . . . FILIUS CURRICINI EREXIT HUNC
LAPIDEM.

Probably it was set up in memory of a Danish chieftain who fell in battle. Newborough was the birthplace and residence of John Morgan, a blind musician, and one of the last who performed upon the cwrth, a musical instrument of six strings, the two lowest of which were drones, struck by the thumb, whilst the other four were touched by a bow. Its tone was a mellow tenor, very soft, and agreeable, being much on the same principle with the violin, of which it perhaps was the prototype. A man named Williams was also a maker and performer on this instrument. Both these Cwdderos are dead, the cwrth is disregarded, and the enthusiastic attention once paid to it, extinct. At Frondegy, in this parish, is an inscribed stone, mentioned by Rowlands. Llanddewyn parish forms a kind of peninsula towards the sea, the whole of which is covered with meads, or sand-hills. Upon a sandy flat, surrounded by rocks, near the shore, was an oratory of St. Dwynwen, the daughter of Brychan Urth, a holy man who lived in the fifth century. So wealthy was the treasury of this shrine, in the time of Owain Glyndwr, that it became a subject of very serious depradatory quarrel; and, in the time of Henry VIII., the revenues formed one of the richest prebends belonging to the cathedral of Bangor. The emoluments from tithes were trifling, compared with the oblations elicited from the people by means of crosses, the bones of saints, fortune-telling, wells, ordeals of purity, divination by fish, and other dottings of superstition and ignorance. Upon this very spot, it is said, lived the notorious Richard
NEWBOROUGH.

Kyllin, Dean of Bangor, and prebendary of this church, when he carried on his clandestine schemes against Richard III.

Abermenai Ferry lies almost opposite to Caernarvon Bar. It is one of five ferries sanctioned by authority between the island and main land. They were granted by Henry VIII. to Richard Giffard, who let them, for a term, to William Bulkeley, Esq. This only now remains in that family. From the circumstances of sand-banks, opposing tides, issuing out of two seas, not one of these passages can be pronounced safe. Serious accidents have occurred at each. Tal-y-foel, or "the Bald Headland," is one of the principal ferries. The place derives its name from the elevation of the coast, being higher than in the vicinity; a naked, abrupt rock appears on approaching the shore.

In pursuing the circuit of this island, we proceed up the w. bank of the Menai to Llanidan, or the Church of St. Nidan, once belonging to a convent at Beudiontart. It contains two curiosities, a relic, and an uncommon stone.

The plants near Newborough, are Ruppiis maritima, in ditches; Silene maritima, and Arenaria peplusoides, near the rocks; Arenaria tenuifolia, among the sand upon the island; Crambe maritima, sandy coast between Llanddwyyn and Rhuddgaer; Anthyllis vulneraria, var. scarlet pedals, upon the sand banks; Erigeron acre, between this place and Rhudd-gaer; Inula crithmoides, salt marshes.

Porthameil, or Porth-amwyl, "the Gloomy Ferry," so called from the dense woods which, in former times, shaded the banks. It is famed as the place where Suetonius landed when he exterminated Druidic domination. The infantry crossed by means of flat-bottomed boats, near Pwell-y-Fwch, where a low place upon the beach is still called Pant-y-y-scaphe, or the Boat's Hollow, scapha being the term which the Romans applied to their small craft. The horse troops followed below at the ford. A tumultus in an adjoining field is supposed to be the holocaustic spot where the terrified Druids brandished their firebrands, and the infatuated multitude were committed to the flames of their own sacrificial fires. Upon the top of Gwydrwyn Hill, is a semicircular fortified post called Caer Idris, surrounded by a triple fosse and vallum; its name and figure indicate it to be of British origin. Moel-y-Don is another of the usual ferries over the Menai. Llandroed, author of "Mona Antiqua Restorata." His remains were deposited under a black slab of Anglesea marble, in the s. side of the church, and the old oak chair in which he sat while writing that work is still preserved at Plas Gwyn. Plas Coch, the residence of W. Bulkeley Hughes, Esq., M.P., is a mansion in the style of the 15th century, embowered in a luxuriant wood. Crossing the public road, we enter the grounds of Plas-Newydd, the elegant seat of the Marquess of Anglesea. The style is castellated Gothic. The front is semilunar, and presents two semi-sectangular wings. The façade is relieved by octagonal turrets on each side the centre; the respective wings rise from the base above the embattled parapet. Between them are two slender Gothic ones terminating in spires. A few full-length portraits are here, by Hopnner. The situation is finely chosen on a curve of the Menai. The edifice is surrounded nearly with the noble oak. The lawn slopes gracefully to the shore, on which a strong embattled wall is erected and acts as a check to the encroachments of the watery element. The shores of the Menai are rocky and precipitous; the scenery bold, striking, and occasionally beautifully picturesque. Llanfair Pwllgwyngyll is situated near the dangerous passage of the Swelly Rocks, derived probably from
NEWCASTLE EMLYN.

pool, or pool, quung, to wriggle, and hyll, hideous; i.e. "a hideous wriggling pool," allusive to the opposite whirlpool in the Menai. Other conjectures as to the derivation of this word have been made; for instance, pell, a pool, quyn rage, and gweydd dark, i.e. "the gloomy raging pool." Upon a rocky eminence near the shore in this parish, is the site of an ancient British fortification, Craig-y-dinas, opposite to which are the Swelly Rocks; many are visible at low water, between which the sea runs with great rapidity. Llandysilio, whose church is dedicated to Tysilio, 1 m. further, is curiously situated upon a small rocky peninsula jutting into the sea. This, at high water, forms an inlet called Pen-glas, comprising a few acres of land, and affords pasturage for sheep. A causeway unites it to the opposite beach, passable only at ebb-tide. It is a circumstance almost peculiar to Anglesea that most of its seventy-four parish churches are placed not far distant from the shore. In some, the time of service is adapted to the state of the waters, for when the wind blows briskly in one direction, the tide will set in earlier than expected, causing an indecorous breaking up of the devotions of the congregation. This is sometimes the case both at this place and at Llangyffan near Aberfraw. Mr. Rowlands says, that he met with an extract from a deed contained in a volume in the possession of Sir W. Gryffysh, whence it appears that the natives of Llandysilio were once sold as an appendage of the estate to which the lands belonged. (Mona Antiqua, p. 122.)

To Menai Bridge, 10 miles.

NEWCASTLE EMLYN.

From Lampeter, 18| miles. Skrine; Malkin. From Cardigan, 10 miles. Lipscomb.
Cilgerran, 7 miles. Evans.

NEWCASTLE EMLYN, or DINAS EMLYN. This village is partly in Cardiganshire, partly in Carmarthenshire, on the direct road from Cardigan to Lampeter, and pleasantly situated upon the banks of the river Teifi, which yields abundance of trout: the salmon found in it is famous throughout Wales. The population of this place was, in 1801, 85^4 inhabitants, 191 houses. Its Castle was rebuilt by Sir Rice ap Thomas, who made it one of his principal residences. Its situation is highly picturesque. The approach from the town is particularly fine. The arched gateway about 14 ft. high, supported by two octagon towers, exhibits the romantic character of the country beyond to a singular advantage. But what gives to this spot a degree of interest so peculiarly its own, is the sportive course of the river at this place. The Teifi enters the valley from the n.e. and flows in a straight line till it arrives nearly underneath the castle; it then takes a sudden turn, and, instead of winding immediately round the foot of the hill, darts back again for a considerable way, in a course parallel with its first channel, and near to it. It then sweeps round majestically in front, leaving a long and very beautiful meadow between it and the castle, and comes down again on the opposite side, with features of a different character. Here its bed becomes impeded by rocks, through which it furrows a deep, tortuous, and noisy course, and rolls with much impetuosity under the venerable bridge. Thus is the castle almost surrounded with a magnificent natural moat. This horse-shoe bend is far more curious and striking than that of the Wye or the Severn at Shrewsbury—B. H. Malkin. The Cynuron at Newcastle is a chapel of ease to Cennarth.

W. Griffiths, a fisherman of this place, lately presented at the Mansion
NEWCASTLE EMLYN.

House, a dried Teifi salmon of the most exquisite quality, for which he would accept of no remuneration except a line of acknowledgment in the lord mayor's own handwriting. This is the second presentation from this humble individual to the same civic authority. Inn, The Salutation.

The turnpike-road to Cardigan lies through Aberceti, 1½ m. 2½ m. further on the l. is Penwern-fach and beyond is Blaen Pant, William Owen Brigstock, Esq. Pont-hirwen, 1 m. Pant-gwyn, 2 m.; cross a brook which falls into the Teifi on the l. at Llwyn-y-Grawys, 1½ m. Llandoedmau, 2 m. H. Vaughan, Esq. Cardigan, 2 m.

In going to Cardigan, instead of crossing Aberceti, Mr. Malkin advises the tourist to take the Carmarthenshire side of the river, from the bridge, for about 3 m. below, till he comes to the river Cych, which divides the counties of Carmarthen and Pembroke. Instead of crossing the stream, a path to the r. leads to Cenarth, where there is a noted salmon leap on the Teifi. Beyond is Stradmore, J. N. Taylor, Esq.

To Aberystwith, Mr. Evans first visited the woods of Hênllan, and the vale above Llandysil, and then turned towards the sea. Leaving Bronwyn on the l. and passing by Capel Drindod, he reached a spot called Craig Gyvrytheyrn, where stood the palace of Vortigern, at present a naked precipitous rock. Passing the village of Troeth-yr-awr, he descended into the fertile valley of Cwm Ceri, bounded by wooded hills. On an angle formed by the confluent of a small rivulet into the Ceri, on a circularly shaped hill, is a British enclosure, consisting of a double dike and fosse, called Dinas Ceri. The inhabitants of this district are poor and the soil barren and unsheltered. The huts are chiefly built of mud, with chimneys formed of wicker-work. Passing Blaenporth, there are some intrenchments called Castell Nantog or Yndalg, said to be a fortress erected by Earl Gilbert and his Flemings, which was taken and razed by Gryffyd ap Rhys, A.D. 1118, named Blaen-porth Gyvrytheyrn. A little below, on a small creek, is the hamlet of Aberporth. Skirting along the coast n. occurs a cove, called Troeth Seith, of uncommon beauty. Several fine curvatures beneath perpendicular schistose rocks, form cliffs nearly 600 ft. high. To the s. it is sheltered by the headlands of Pen Bryn and Pen Brybach, and to the n. by Moel-y-bddell and Inys Llocdu. Crossing Pont-yr-Yanc, is Llandysilio Gogo, where Dafyydd ap Evan entertained the Earl of Richmond and his followers, which the Earl (afterwards Henry VII.) acknowledged by rich presents, particularly a drinking horn, formerly in the possession of John Vaughan, Esq., of Golden Grove, Carmarthenshire. The Church is dedicated to St. Tysilio, and consists of a nave, south aisle, and chancel; the living is a vicarage in the gift of the Bishop of St. David's. By the w. door of the nave is a receptacle for holy-water. Near a dilapidated chapel in a turbarry, was dug up, about the year 1798, an antique vessel, somewhat resembling a coffee-pot, made of bell-metal, and 9 inches in height. It was in the possession of David Lloyd, Esq. of Ailt-yr-Odin, upon whose estate it was found. Between Llanfechir, and Llan Ina, or Llan Fair, is a harbour called New Quay. Crossing the mountains, and descending into the vale, there is a small inn called the Aberaeron. Llanrystyd is a poor village, with a neat church, standing upon a high hill to the s.e. On the sea-shore are some ruins, said to be the remains of a religious house, but evidently those of a castle built by Cadwalladr, brother of Owain Gwynned, in 1148, who gave this part of Cardiganshire to his son Howell. From Abersaeron to this place is an extensive flat between the sea and the n. mountains, famed for producing from 60 to 80 bushels of fine barley per acre. These lands are dressed every three years with the
sea-wreck in its wet state, and are yearly under barley without a single intervening crop. Two m. from this village are two rude upright stones, one of them 12 ft. high. Passing over a high ridge of land exhibiting the most delightful scenery, the Ystwith occurs, over which is thrown a stone bridge of one arch. Climbing a high slate hill, and descending into the vale of the Rheidal, the traveller reaches Aberystwith over a handsome stone bridge. (J. Evans.)

To Lampeter, leave to the n. Gilgwyn; T. Lloyd, Esq. of Coedmawr, is the present proprietor. Llandyfrig, dedicated to Tyfrig or Tyfrydog, 2 m. in a romantic situation. The living is a vicarage in the bishopric of St. David's. There is another route from Llandyfrig to Allt-yr-Odin Arms, by continuing upon Aberbank, 1 1/2 m.; here two brooks unite. Up the first stream, 1 3/4 m., lies Bronwydd, a delightful situation, overlooking a well wooded vale, the seat of T. Lloyd, Esq. One m. to the s. of Aberbank, is Henllan, i.e. Old Church. In this parish is one of the finest cascades on the Teifi, called Frwdes Henllan. A dingle near the river is called Cwm Iwobi. 1/4 m. N. E. of Bronwydd is Pen-Bailt-bach, the seat of ——— Davies, Esq., formerly called Pen-y-Beili Bedw, on account of a tumulus near it. Llangynillo lies 1/4 m. w. of the last place. The living is a rectory in the gift of the freeholders of the parish, and dedicated to Cynilo one of those primitive Christians by whom the Welch churches were originally founded before the Anglo-Roman churches were established; for it is an indisputable fact that the ancient Britons had churches of their own, built after a fashion of their own, with sacred edifices dedicated to their own saints, and enjoyed their own hierarchy previous to the arrival of Augustin, A.D. 597. There is reason to suppose that Heyop and Whitton were once subordinate to this church. Llangynillo stands upon an elevated situation, commanding an extensive view down the vale of Bronwydd, across the Teifi. It consists of a nave, chancel, and porch. One m. further N. E. is Felin Gernos, the seat of Llewellyn Parry, Esq. One m. from Aberbank, upon the turnpike-road at Pen Rhiwiliian, and the 4th from Newcastle, midway between the turnpike-road and the Teifi, lies Llanfair Orleyn, i.e. St. Mary's in the Grove. The church is a rectory in the gift of the Bishop of St. David's. 1 1/4 m. further is a place called Horeb (from "hor" a hill, and "eb" to flow), whence rises the stream Merwydd. One m. further, cross the valley and brook Ceredyn. Pass some cross-roads to Pant-y-Defaid, 2 m., where the Clettwr is crossed. One m. on the r. down this valley is Allt-yr-Odin, the seat of David Lloyd, Esq.

There is another route from Llandyfrig to Allt-yr-Odin Arnw, by continuing upon the banks of the river to Bangor or Banchor, in the manor of Dyfryn Teifi. The church is a rectory in the gift of the Bishop of St. David's; it stands upon a steep eminence close by the river, answering to its name Ban-chör. It consists simply of a nave and chancel. The font is much carved. About 1 m. E. of the church is a circular moated tumulus, called Castell Pitog. Passing Penlon and Gilfach-wen, about midway reach Llandysul, distant from Bangor 3 m. This is an extensive parish, there being once, besides the mother church, six chapels of ease; each of these stood in a separate hamlet; i.e. Faerdre, Capel Dewi, Llandysulfed, Borthin, Llanfair, and Capel Ffraid. A manuscript, purporting to be a chronicle of two battles, was in the possession of Mr. Silvanus Jones, of this parish, but cannot be relied on. (See Meyrick's Cardiganshire, p. 141.) The church of Llandysul is dedicated to St. Tysaul, and stands close to the Teifi; it is large and handsome, consisting of a nave and chancel, two side aisles, and a square tower. The living is a vicarage, in the gift of the Bishop of St. David's, worth about 600l. per annum. In the yard is an
old inscribed stone, 1 ft. 6 in. long, 1 ft. 2 in. broad, and about 8 in. thick, upon which are the following letters, \textit{veluom ilm brom}, in three lines. The meaning of them cannot be made out. It now serves for part of a stile leading to the churchyard! Not far from the church is a hill, upon which stands the ruins of a castle wall, called Castell Gwynionydd, or Yr Hên Castell, of which no authentic account is preserved. It is supposed to have been the baronial residence of the lords of Gwynionydd. All that remains is a circular moated tumulus, with the dilapidated foundation of the keep. In this parish is another circular moated tumulus, resembling that before mentioned, now called Cil-y-graig, but formerly Castell Aberleinon, built by Maelgwyn, in 1205. There are also here four carneddau, or heaps of large stones, three lying near each other, and the fourth at a great distance; in one of them were found three earthen jars containing ashes. Between the public-house called Allt-yr-Odin Arms, and Allt-yr-Odin, is a ford called Rhyd Owain, probably from Owain Gwynedd. 1 1/2 m. is a tumulus called Carn Owen. Proceeding from Llandysul, cross the river Cerdyn at Felin-pont-hailwen, turn to the r. proceed by Fardre-fawr, where a brook is crossed; 1/2 m. further cross a second brook, and soon after the Einon, where it falls into the Cletwr; proceed up the banks to a fish-pond, on the l., in the grounds of Allt-yr-Odin, the seat of David Lloyd, Esq. This family is descended from Rhys Lloyd, the second son of David ab Llywelyn Llywyd, Esq., of Castell Hywell. Gaining the turnpike-road at Allt-yr-Odin Arms, 9 1/2 m. from Newcastle, pass Camnant, near a little meandering brook, from which it takes its name, and falls into the Cletwr. It formerly belonged to David ab Rhys. Pass Bleaenkirbant, 2 m. and Llanwenog Church, 1 1/2 m. Upon the banks of the Teifi are two circular mounds of earth, one near Crug-y-Wyl; the other lies half way between Llan-y-bydder and Llanfychan. A tumulus, called Crugyn-Udow, being opened in a field called Caebant, belonging to Bwlchmawr, an earthen glazed coffin was found containing bones. In a farm called Crescent Grove, adjoining Bwlchmawr, was dug up, about the year 1800, two broken hand millstones, 2 ft. in diameter. Upon the farm of Tycam, is a square entrenchment, called Clawdd Buarth, from its similitude to a sheepfold. The field in which it stands was anciently termed Ca’er-faes. The Church of Llanwenog consists of a nave, chancel, and s. aisle, and a high square tower at its w. end; it is dedicated to St. Gwenog. The pointed arch is here in its purest state; this structure, therefore, was probably erected in the 13th century; its tower indicates the style of Henry VIII. In the side aisle the pointed arch is flattened, a peculiarity adopted in the time of Richard II., which prevailed till that of Henry VIII. On the outside of the w. wall of this aisle is a very ancient carved stone, representing Christ and the two Marys. The font is large and dodecagonal. Llanfechan, i. e. little church, was formerly a chapel, attached to Llanwenog, but it was afterwards displaced by an elegant mansion, the residence of Admiral Thomas, rear admiral of the red, deputy lieutenant, and justice of the peace for the county. The grounds have been planted with great judgment, and the proprietor is recorded as liberal, generous, and hospitable. His father was a Lloyd of the family who long had possession of the estate, but changed his name to Thomas. In the kitchen garden is an ancient inscribed stone, about 9 ft. 3 in. in height above the ground, inscribed "TRENACATUS IOJACET FILIUS MAGLANTI." At 15 1/2 m. reach Llanomen, placed upon the banks of the river Crannell. A moated tumulus, called Castell-ddd, not far from the church, evidently designed to protect the passage across the river Crannell, gives name to a large farm adjoining. About the year 1802 some silver coins were dug up in a...
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field, on the estate Cefn Lewtref. They were triangular with a hole in the centre, and each had a circular inscription, but no care was taken of them. The Church of Llanwnen is small; it is in the gift of the Bishop of St. David's, and subordinate to Llanallian. Not far distant is Treed-gr-aver, situated in a pleasing valley. Pass Undergrove, and reach Peter Well, on the r., a magnificent mansion, now in ruins, originally built by Daniel Evans, Esq., of Liechwydd Derrya, in the parish of Llanwen, agent to Oliver Cromwell. It was partly rebuilt by a Daniel Evans, who married Mary, the daughter of Morgan Herbert, Esq., of Havod Ychdryd; but he died before it was finished, in 1696. Colonel Bally Walls afterwards became the owner. LAMPETER, ½ m.

To CARMARTHEN nothing remarkable occurs till you have proceeded 12 m., when a noble eminence displays a rich valley, bounded by the Glamorganshire hills, the town of Kidwelly lying near the sea-side, and the fine arm which receives the Towy.

ANGLING STATION, LLANGOLLEN, 5 m., on the Teifi. Beautiful sport.

To Cardigan, 10 miles. Malkin; Skrine.
Aberystwith, 30 miles. Evans.
Carmarthen, 30 miles. Lipsecomb.

To Lampeter, 19 miles. Newport, Pemb., 10 miles.
Llandovery, 10½ miles.

NEWPORT, MONMOUTHSHIRE.

From Cardiff, 12 miles. Barber.
Penhow Castle, 7½ miles. Cox.

From Caerleon, 3 miles. Wyn'sham; Skrine; Evans; Donovan; Warner; Mansby.

NEWPORT is a borough, market-town, and parish, in the hundred of Wentloog, Monmouthshire. It is situated upon the w. side of the river Usk, which is navigable up to the bridge for vessels of large burden. The spring tides often rise 40 feet, especially when there is a brisk gale from the w. s. w. A Canal, distant 1½ m. from the town, branches in one direction 1 m. beyond Pont-y-Pool, where a tramroad from the iron-works at Bleadavon and the Varteg terminates. Other railways lead to the Blorene. [See ABERGAVENNY.] This branch of the canal is joined by those of the Abergavenny and Brecon, 1 m. below Pont-y-Pool, which conveys iron from Nant-y-glo, Llanelli, &c. where coal is abundant, and extensive works for making bar-iron and tin ore are carried on. The other branch to the w. extends to Crumlin, 12 m., is joined by a tramroad, which reaches to "the Beaumont and Ebbw Vale iron works." Upon this line there are extensive coal mines. The tramroad advances from 1 m. below Newport to the newly built towns of Tredegar and Sirhowy, distant 24 m., passing through the park of Sir C. Morgan, Bart., 2 m., and up the valleys of Bussalleg, parallel with the river Ebbw to Risca, where it crosses the stream over a stone bridge of 36 arches, each 30 ft. span. Hence it is continued by the side of the Sirhowy river, where ranges of mountains run upon each side. Twelve market boats ply from Newport to Bristol, two of them being sloops of 100 tons burden. In May, 1822, a new medium of conveyance was established to Bristol by a company of ship-owners resident at Newport, by means of two steam-packets which leave Bristol in the morning and return the same evening. In calm weather the passage is made in 2½ hours. In September following another packet was added, which leaves Newport every morning, and returns from Bristol every evening. The quantity of pig-iron, castings, bar and bolt iron, tin plates, wire, and coals, shipped from this port exceeds that of any other in the Principality. The town is in a state of rapidly progressive prosperity. The quarter ending the 5th of July, 1888,
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amounted to 141,507l.; the corresponding quarter of the previous year only to 39,880l. Much more is expected on the opening of the floating dock. The port of this place was made free by act of parliament in 1821. In 1812, this town contained 202 houses and 1153 inhabitants; in 1821, 8496 inhabitants; in 1831, 7062. A new Market House has been erected by the Duke of Beaufort, who is lord of the manor and receives the tolls. The market is held on Saturdays and Wednesdays. The town is governed by a mayor, recorder, twelve aldermen, and a town clerk. In conjunction with Monmouth, this place sends one member for the borough to parliament, and two for the county. The mail-coach passes Newport from London to Bristol over the old passage. There is also a mail to Abergavenny. Another coach, called the Monarch, passes from Gloucester, &c. to Swansea. The Hero runs from Newport through Monmouth to Birmingham. One through Newbridge and Nant-y-glo; and another to Pont-y-Pool answers to the packets. Letters are conveyed up the hills by cross posts.

This town, called by Giraldus, Novus Burgus, arose out of the declining greatness of Caerleon, and was denounced by the Welsh, Castell Newydd, or Newcastle. Robert Earl of Gloucester, natural son of Henry I., obtained the lordship of Monmouth in right of his wife, Maud, daughter of Robert Fitzhamon, with other possessions. He erected the castles of Bristol, Cardiff and Newport. William, the son of Robert, garrisoned this castle strongly, in 1171. In the year 1173, Henry II. had deprived Prince Jorwerth ap Owain of a great part of his possessions; but while Henry was engaged in the French war the Welsh chieftain repossessed himself of it. Henry on his return found him very formidable, and proposed peace. For the sake of negotiation he offered a safe passage to Jorwerth and his sons; but while his oldest son Owain ap Caradog was on the road to meet his father, some soldiers from the garrison of Newport slew the young and valiant chieftain. If this was done at Henry's instigation, it marks a cruel and mistaken policy. When this account reached the ears of Jorwerth he broke off the conference, and returned with his younger son Howell. Roused by this perfidious act, the Welsh rallied round his standard, breathing revenge, they carried fire and sword upon the banks of the Severn and the Wye, to the gates of Hereford and Gloucester. The Castle, standing near the foot of the bridge, on the r. bank of the Usk, is of inconsiderable dimensions. The structure forms nearly a parallelogram, and is constructed with rubble, coigned with hewn stone. The side towards the town consisted of a plain wall, without any buttresses, which is removed in part or obscured by other buildings. Towards the n., in the centre, is a square tower forming the citadel. It was formerly flanked with small turrets, but is now covered with red pan-tiles. Beneath is a sally post, facing the river, having a pointed arch and grooves for a portcullis. On each side is a massive tower, with windows and eyelets, in the pointed style. The centre or square tower contains the state room, under a fine vaulted roof. Adjoining are the remains of the baronial hall, with decorated windows of rich stone tracery. The Castle came into the possession of Richard de Clare, Earl of Hereford, and descended to the Les Despencers. It continued in this family till the attainder of Edward, third duke of Buckingham, when the castle and lordship were seised by Henry VIII. It was restored to Hugh de Audley, and came by marriage to Ralph Earl of Stafford. Newport was once surrounded by walls, of which no vestiges remain. It appears from Leland that three gates were standing in his time: a large one of stone occurs near the bridge and castle, another near the church, and a third in the centre of High Street. The site of those adjoining the bridge and church may be
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traced; the central one was taken down about the year 1808. An old build-
ing near the spot where the latter gate stood, called the Murenge's House, was left standing till the year 1816. The Murenge was an officer of conse-
quence, who superintended the walls, and collected the tolls for keeping them in repair. This edifice, which was ornamented in front with shields and arms, carved in stone, over an antiquated doorway, has been taken down, and a building of one story only, with a handsome freestone front and portico.

Newport is somewhat irregularly built. Commercial Street commences near the bridge, and advances up a declivity called Stow Hill, the sum-
mit of which is crowned with the parish Church of St. Woolas. The principal Inns are the King's Head and Westgate, which provide post-
horses. The Parrot is a commercial house. There are many good shops, including that of a bookseller's and printer's, several breweries, two iron founderies, and a shot manufactory. The chief bustle of trade is, however, to be found upon the wharfs.

The wooden Bridge, of which a print is given in Williams's Monmouth-
shire, was taken down, and the present handsome one of stone erected upon the site of the former, by the architect of Pont-y-Pridd and his two sons. Leland says "ther was a house of religion by the key, beneath the bridge." (Itin. iv. 53.) Tanner has conjectured that it was a monastery of friars preachers. The remains are near the river below the bridge, consisting of several detached apartments; the fraternity, with its windows, and the n. tran-
sept of the conventual church. The gardens are yet bounded by the orig-
inal wall. The Church, dedicated to Gwynylyw Filwr, under the name of St. Woolas, and called by Leland St. Guntle (Olave, in English), consists of a lofty square tower (which serves as a landmark from the channel), a nave, with two aisles, a chancel and a small chapel, now used as a cem-
tery. "This Church," says Mr. Barber, "exhibits the architecture of several ages; its nave, separated from the side aisles, by a colonnade of clumsy pillars, comprehends the original church, which is of the oldest mode of building, and may be considered of a date prior to the settlement of the Normans; the chancel and aisles are of a later date. The doorway, at the w. end of the tower, which was the original principal entrance, has been opened, and that on the s. side walled up. The entrance through St. Mary's chapel affords, in a circular archway, some curious Saxon carving, with several hatcheted, crenellated, and billeted mouldings, resting upon two capitals of rude foliage. This church is heated by stoves and flues. The organ was erected in the year 1819, and purchased by voluntary subscription. Consi-
derable additions and improvements have recently been bestowed upon it. The church has been lately coloured and washed, as the present appearance of many a musty tablet amply testifies. It contains three ancient monuments: one is an armed knight, beneath a canopy supported by three pillars, who probably lived in the time of Elizabeth. Upon the floor of the chancel is an effigiated grave-stone, very ancient. There are also the remnants of two other monuments: one a mutilated knight in armour, and a female figure, apparently of the 15th century; the other, a headless trunk, having the right arm struck off near the shoulder, seems of the earliest Norman era. A cenotaph to the memory of Mr. Pratt, is inscribed, "To the memory of Benjamin Pratt, Esq., of Great Whitley, Worcestershire, who died at Bia-
avon, in this county, May 24. 1794, aged 52 years, and lies interred at Chasely in Worcestershire. A native of this country, though removed from it in early life, he cherished its remembrance with lively regard, and his last years were successfully employed in contributing to its prosperity. He was principally concerned in establishing the iron works at Biaenvon.
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and its vicinity, and was a warm promoter of the Monmouthshire canal. Soundness of judgment, rectitude of principle, and urbanity of manners, eminently conpired to form in him the man of business and the gentleman. He died with that pious fortitude which manifested in his last moments that he was at peace with his God." The churchyard affords a fine prospect of the surrounding country. From this spot may be seen the wide expanse of the Bristol Channel and the Severn, from below Penarth Point, in Glamorganshire, to near the New Passage, bounded by the lofty hills of Somerset and Gloucestershire, studded with gentlemen's seats and villages. The entrances of the Bristol and Bridgewater river may be described, with the Steep and Flat Holmes, and vessels of various sizes and descriptions, either under sail or lying at anchor. In the foreground are the levels of Wentloog and Caldecot, with the estuary of the Usk. From the w. end of the cemetery may be seen the range of mountains from Twin-Barlwm to Pont-y-Pool, and another range extending to the Blorengi, with the Little and Great Skyrrid rising from the vale. The town of Cærleon and the tower of Christchurch can be seen only from the summit of this tower. The neat and commodious structure of St. Paul's, in Commercial Street, was erected in 1837. A most extensive and diversified view may also be seen from the ridge of a hill, 1 m. w. of the town. The pedestrian may pass the farm-houses of Pen-y-lan and Ty-lloyd, and gain the old road from Bassalleg to Cærleon. The summit of the contiguous hill affords a view from Penarth, below Cardiff and the mountains near Caerpilly, to the Skyridd fawr, with the lowlands to the w. and n.w., in which the Machen mountain and Twin Barlwm are most conspicuous. To the e. and s.e.w. the Severn and Bristol Channel extend below the Holmes, bounded by the hills of Gloucester and Somersetshire. To the Levels of Caldecot, and Wentloog the land is beautifully diversified, bounded on the e., by the Kevy's-major and Pencaamawr, and on the n. by the hills around Usk. The river, with the towns of Newport and Cærleon, and the towers of Christchurch and St. Woolas, rising above it, are striking objects. The Levels of Caldecot and Wentloog, with the towers of their parish churches, may be seen distinctly. The equestrian may commence his excursion by the line leading to Pont-y-Pool, turning on the l. as soon as he passes the first toll-gate. Cross the canal, and enter on the road leading up the hill, which continues to the road from Newport to Risca. Or this excursion may commence upon the Risca road from St. Woolas's church, and proceeding to Glasscoed, where the before-mentioned line turns to the r., passing along the ridge of the hill; the path in the fields is not obscured by hedgerows.

Six miles to the s. w. of Newport, upon the shores of the Severn, is the village of Goldcliff. At this place are the remains of an ancient Priory, founded by Robert de Chandos for Benedictine monks, in the year 1113. At the dissolution it was among the possessions of Eton College, valued at £44s. 8d. 1d. The site of this once flourishing monastery is now occupied as a farm-house, built with the materials. A barn upon the edge of the cliff has an antiquated doorway. The cliff upon which these stand is a peninsulated rocky hill rising abruptly from the Severn, to the height of about 60 ft. In an extent of 16 m. this single rock is the only natural barrier on this side against the encroachments of the Bristol Channel; the remainder of this extent of coast is guarded from inundations by artificial mounds of earth and stone, called sea walls. The rock consists of limestone lying horizontally, intersected with silicious crystallizations, above an immense bed of mica. The glistening of this substance when the sun shines upon it gave it its present appellation.
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Twm Barlum is the highest mountain in this part of Monmouthshire. It is a circular tumulus or artificial mount of earth and stones, surrounded with a deep fosse, which by some is conjectured to have been a beacon, and by others a place of sepulture. Tradition says that this spot was devoted to bardic assemblies. The extensive prospects from this spot, are said to surpass the power of language to reduce to any specific or adequate description. The whitened cottages in the district of Mynyddusogynne and Cropleynaddaon add to the beauty of the russet appearance of the mountains, which raise their summits in succession, reaching the confines of Glamorgan and Breconshire. The ascent is neither difficult nor tiresome. A bridle-road extends nearly the whole way to the summit. The best plan is to pursue the road towards Risca, whence the bridge becomes an interesting object, and where the traveller will be directed the best way to ascend the mountain.

To Cardiff, there are two roads; the best, and that most frequented, turns to the l. in the centre of the town, through Commercial Street. At the distance of $\frac{3}{4}$ m. upon the r. is a large house (with pointed roofs over the windows), called the Friars, and below, close to the road, near the toll-gate, is a seat called Belveau. The tramroad may hence be seen elevated several yards from the ground, for the length of 1 m., leading to Pillywenly. Cross the tramroad which goes through Tredegar Park. Near the second milestone is the river Ebbw, which is crossed by a stone bridge of three arches. The road passes through Tredegar Park, Sir Charles Morgan, Bart., whose vast domain is said to be 63 m. in extent, including 83,000 acres. The mansion stands low, but the entrance to it is interesting. The lodge is plain but neat. A thick plantation is attached on each side, the boughs of which form a Gothic arch over the road. The trees in the park are large and numerous. The Ebbw flows through the valley. A large sheet of water separates the lawn from the grounds on the r. [See Cardiff.]

The other road to Cardiff passes by St. Woolo's Church, near which are some ancient remains, through Bassaleg. 1$\frac{1}{2}$ m. from Newport, on the l. is Maer-y-Gaer, a large encampment, supposed to be Roman. It occupies the brow of an eminence in Tredegar Park. 2½ m. is the Picturesque little village of Bassaleg, which is entered by crossing the Ebbw, over a substantial stone bridge. The church stands upon an eminence over the river, and is neatly fitted up. There is another encampment about 1 m. distant, upon Craig-y-Saeson. On gaining the summit of the hill, near a Roman road, 4 m., the prospect becomes extensive and beautiful; with the mountain and vale of Machen on the r. and the Wentloog-level, bounded by the Bristol Channel, on the l. Nearly opposite Pen-y-llan is the mansion of Ruperra, the seat of Charles Morgan, Esq. It is delightfully situated upon an eminence crowned with lofty oaks, overhanging the river Runney, which separates the county of Monmouth from Glamorgan. Further on the r. is Michaelston-felin and Cefn-Mabdy, the residence of Col. Tynte. 1½ m. further this joins the lower road at the village of St. Mellon's.

To Caerphilly pursue the route before described, to Bassaleg. At the distance of $\frac{1}{2}$ m., turn to the r. over a small hill called the Garth, then enter a pleasingly sequestered valley intermixed with wildness and cultivation. Small farm-houses and whitened cottages are scattered upon the sides of the hills. Plas Machen lies at the entrance of the vale, upon a gentle acclivity on the l., close to the road. This mansion was formerly the residence of the Morgan family. It contains a circular apartment, decorated with a rich stuccoed ceiling; the figure of Diana in the centre is
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surrounded with seats, churches, groups, &c., in twelve compartments. A pair of hand-irons weighing 300 lb., said to have been employed in roasting an ox whole, and the large table upon which it was served up, are still to be seen. It is now occupied as a farm-house. At the village of Macker or Mecain, ½ m., there is a neat little church containing a chapel, the burial-place of the Morgans. The public-house, near the toll-gate, is superior to those we generally meet with in villages. From this place there are two ways to Caerphilly. That on the r. leads up the vale by the side of the Rumney, passing near the iron and tin works of Messrs. Harfords, Davies, and Co., who hold the premises under lease from Tredegar. Mr. Harfords' residence is delightfully situated upon a slight eminence, commanding a view of the surrounding country. Cross the Rumney at Bedwas, over a fine stone bridge built by Edwards. The church, dedicated to Barrog or St. Baruch, stands upon the side of the mountain to the r., opposite Caerphilly. The other road from Machen turns to the l., crossing the Rumney. Pass the village of Fraethen, and ascend the hill opposite Ruppera, which is beautifully wooded. This route is shorter and in better repair, but not so level. The objects are more varied and interesting. (See a description of the vales of Ebbw and Sirhowy, under Pont-y-Pool.)

Two roads lead from Newport to Caerleon; one crosses the Usk over the New Bridge, and continues along the turnpike road 2½ m., then passes the w. end of Christchurch, descends to the bridge and over the Usk to Caerleon, 1 m.: this is the shortest and most frequented. The other winds round Malpas Pl., continues parallel to the right bank of the Usk, and enters the n. w. gate of Caerleon. By this road the distance is 4½ m. The outset is not interesting, but arriving at Christchurch or Eglwys-y-Drindod, a prospect grandly extensive and delightful, suddenly appears. From the foreground descends a succession of bold knolls or gentle swells covered with plantations. Beyond appears the majestic Severn and its banks. Opposite, the diversified shores of Somersethshire add greatly to the beauty of the intervening grandeur. To the n., Gloucestershire and the neighbouring counties exhibit a vast variety of hills, vales, lawns, woods, hamlets, and villas. Turning from this gay assemblage, the admirer of natural landscape may descend among the adjoining plantations of Sir Robert Salusbury and Mr. Philips, to Caldecot Level, a large tract of land rescued from the sea by human power. Sea walls have been here erected at a considerable expense, to keep off the ocean at high tides and in stormy weather from inundating the spacious marshes in this district. Some of these barriers are built to the height of 12 or 14 ft., falling back from the sea by a gradual slope; each row of stone-facing recedes by a set-off of 2 in. in every foot, the masonry being flanked by a large embankment of earth. In other parts they are neither so high nor so strong as the level of Wentloog: they are constructed of earth only. These walls extend from the village of Caldecot, almost the whole way to Gold Cliff; those of Wentloog amount to 4986 perches. These expensive works are kept in repair by assessed levies on the proprietors of the adjoining estates. The land has been cut into parallel ditches. Near the w. extremity of this plain, rises the peninsulaed promontory of Gold Cliff. Returning to Christchurch, an ordinary building, chiefly Gothic, with a Saxon arch, attracts some notice. In the inside a Gothic screen of exquisite workmanship has separated the chancel from the nave, but is shamefully injured. A curious sepulchral monument here is deemed miraculous on the eve of the Ascension, in curing sick children. Mr. Donovan deciphers the inscription round its edges as follows:—\textit{Hic jacent Johannes Colmer et Isabella uxor ejus qui obierunt}
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anno domini M.DCCLXXVI. quorum animbus propicietur Deus. Amen." According to Mr. Williams, it runs—"Hic jacent Johannes Colmar et Isabella uxor ejus, qui obierunt anno domini 1376, quum siarius propicietur dei amen." Mr. Coxe reads instead of "Isabella" Elizabetha, and instead of "propicietur," he has written "misereetur." "The preceding evening," says he, "being the evening of Trinity Thursday, we were unexpectedly present at the visitation of a large party of the poor infatuated people to this very tombstone. A group had assembled in the chancel. A young man, of very creditable appearance, was stretched out upon the bare pavement, with his nightcap on, shivering with cold, his hands uplifted, uttering a prayer for the cure of some disorder under which he laboured. During this religious farce, his friends formed a circle round him; some standing, some sitting, some kneeling; but all were equally intent in watching the countenance and emotions of the patient in expectation of the progressive advancement of the miracle to be wrought in consequence of this superstitious ceremony." The public-house near the church was the ancient manse. A deep descent leads to the antiquated town of Caerleon. By the lower road to Caerleon is Malpas Church, which, though a small building, appears to be a curious specimen of the Saxon or Anglo-Norman architecture. It lies 1½ m. from Newport. It is used at present for parochial worship. This Church is formed of unhewn stone, is of an oblong shape, and consists of a nave and chancel, but has neither aisle nor steeple. The arch of the s. window, once a doorway, is richly decorated and embossed with roses, in a style similar to the Etruscan. The columns are massive, bearing with varied capitals.

Mr. Coxe made an excursion from Newport, in which he passed, as before described, to Cardiff; but at the half-way house between Newport and Cardiff, he turned to the r., and passing the church of Michaelston-fedw, a handsome Gothic edifice, reached the frontiers. Monmouth is separated from Glamorgan by the Rumney, over which a stone bridge leads to Cefn Mably. Upon the s. bank is an old cottage called Begwn, said to have been inhabited by the family of Kemeys before they removed to Cefn Mably. Near it is a mill. Returning by Michaelston-fedw to the half-way house, he proceeded to St. Mellon's, where the upper and lower roads from Newport to Cardiff unite. The Church is a singular but picturesque edifice, built with ragstone and plastered. The vaulted ceiling is not unworthy of notice, particularly at the e. extremity of the chapel, where it is ornamented with curiously carved wood. Three m. from St. Mellon's, close to the high road, is Rumney or Rhymney Church, an edifice not less than 180 ft. from the tower to the end of the chancel. The tower is decorated with battlements and Gothic pinnacles. The windows exhibit remains of painted glass. Beyond the junction of the upper and lower road from Newport to Cardiff, and near Pen-y-Pil, is Cas Castell, a small encampment of irregular figure, between an oval and a polygon. It is situated upon an abrupt eminence near a small stream. Its length is scarcely 50 yards, its greatest breadth 40. The entrenchments are deep; the entrance is on the s.w. Another encampment overhangs the steep banks of the Rumney, ¾ m. above the bridge, and about 300 yards from the turnpike. Its shape is almost like that of a D. Connected with the w. side is a triangular outwork. From Rumney bridge, Mr. Coxe returned to St. Mellon's, and pursued his journey along the lower or new turnpike-road from Newport to Cardiff. This road advances along the side of the wooded eminences which skirt the edge of Wentloog Level, and overlooks the whole of that fertile tract rescued from the sea. This plain is
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divided into pastures, intersected with drains, and dotted with a few white
cottages, among which rise the towers of St. Bride's, Marshfield, and
Perthstone churches; the Bristol channel beyond looks like a continuation of
the surface. Pass through Castleton, which takes its name from an ancient
castle at the bottom of the hill, upon which the encampment of Park
Newydd, — Collins, Esq., is situated. The only remains are a barrow
in the garden of Mr. Phillips, supposed to be the site of the citadel, and
a stone barn, once a chapel. Continue under the walls of Gower-y-Clepis,
where, in the midst of thickets, is Tre Dei Erw, an old mansion once the
residence of Ifor Huel, second son of Llywellyn ap Ifor. The estate de-
volved to the family of Tredgar. Continue on the high road to Tredgar
House, the mansion of Sir C. Morgan, Bart., the Sir Watkin of S. Wales.
The grounds are extensive and diversified, richly covered with groves of
oak and Spanish chestnut, remarkable for their age, size, and beauty, tra-
versed by the torrent Ebbu. Cross a wooden bridge over this stream.
Hence Mr. Coxe returned to Newport.

To Caerphilly, 19 miles. To Chester, 20 miles.
Cardiff, 19 miles. Wrexham, 32 miles; see
Shrewsbury, 18 miles. Evans, 32 miles;
these places.
Manby, 18 miles. Wynham.

To Chepstow, 16 miles.
Abergavenny, 18 miles.
Bristol, 26 miles.
Cabin, 44.
New Passage, 15 miles.
Pont-y-Pool, 8 miles.
Usk, 11 miles.

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From Fishguard, 64 m. Barber; Evans; Wynham. | From Cligerran, 8 m. Malkin; Skrine; Fenton.

NEWPORT, or THEP DRAETH, a sea-port, market town, and parish in
the hundred of Cemmas, Pembroke, appears to have contained several
streets, intersecting each other at right angles, the names of which indica-
te that it has been a considerable place. It is now irregularly formed,
neither lighted nor paved, and presents a mere skeleton of its former
importance. At a distance its appearance is more favourable; interspersed
with trees, the venerable ruins of its castle, and an ancient looking church,
form an aggregate of some interest. This place originated in some
descendants of Martin de Tors, first lord of Cemmas, who erected this
territory into a lordship-marcher, and whose son William built a castle
here, which he made the head of his barony, and invested it with many
privileges. About the beginning of the 16th century, Newport was very
populous, and carried on an extensive woollen manufactory; but owing
to a great mortality which dealt out desolation, it decayed, and even its
market was discontinued. On account of its salubrity, Fishguard became
a refuge from the contagion; and this consideration, in conjunction with
other advantages, caused that place to preserve a superiority. The harbour
of Newport is small; a bar of sand, extending 1 m., is navigable only at
high water. This port is subject to the custom-house of Cardigan.
The principal exports are corn, butter, and the produce of the neighbouring
slate quarries; the chief imports are coal, culm, and limestone. A herring-
fishery exists here, but unproductive of much benefit. A salmon fishery on
the Nevern is more lucrative. In 1831, the population of Newport amounted
to 1738. Fairs are held here on July 27th, and October 16th. The
Market, on Fridays, has revived; the town of late has reassumed an
increasing trade; and chasms in the streets are now occupied with buildings.
The Castle, which appears to have combined strength with magnificence,
stands upon a knoll above the town, at the extremity of the principal street. The grand entrance was by a gateway between two large bastions facing the n., one of which fell down some years since; within this was another gate having a portcullis. The area of the castle, nearly circular, was about 50 paces in diameter, and encompassed with a deep moat. At the w. end are the remains of a magnificent bastion, and two other large ones on the s. and s. e. The principal rooms probably occupied the s. e. portion of the buildings. A subterranean passage between the town and the dungeons of this fortress was some years since discovered. Carn Englyn rises boldly behind it, and the Bay, bounded by the headlands of Dinas and Ceibwr, opens beautifully in front. The Church is a cruciform structure, consisting of a nave, chancel, and cross aisles, roofed with ancient oak. The nave is separated from the chancel and side aisles by plain pointed arches. In the chancel, without the communion rails, in the s. wall, are two plain stone canopies, one covering a grave-stone; the other is vacant. On the s. side of the belfry there is an elegant niche, and on the w. side of the entrance-porch the ruins of a detached building, said to have been the record-office of the town. At the end of the nave issuing from the roof on the outside is a richly wrought spire containing a bell. The living is a discharged rectory, and the structure dedicated to St. Mary.

To Fishguard Mr. Malkin pursued the horse-path leading over the w. side of the mountain, to the desolate and poor village of Llanuchiferdog. This is a tedious route; but the descent to Ficton bridge unfolds some very picturesque scenery where it is least anticipated.

The high road to Fishguard lies near the sea, leaving by the way on the r. Eglwys Dinas, 2 m. and Capel Llanfihangel, 3 m. A mile further cross the Gwayn, which flows into the sea on the l.

To Fishguard Mr. Fenton made the following circuitous route. He progressed 3 m. with Carn Englyn on the l., and the sea on the r., here the bold promontory of Dinas and its correspondent headland of Ceibwr straiten into the Bay of Newport. He then advanced to a singular cluster of cistveini, which he had prepared to explore. The group consisted of five, ranged round a prostrate cromlech. "Having removed," says he, "the lid stones of these cists, and digging down about a foot, through fine mould, I came to charcoal, and soon after discovered urns of the rudest pottery, some particles of bones, and a quantity of black sea pebbles. I opened them all, and, with a very trifling variation of their contents, found them of the same character." The conclusion resulting from Mr. Fenton's overthrow of cistveini and cromlechau is that the former are decidedly sepulchral; but, respecting the latter, he does not hazard a conjecture. The farm near this place is called the Forest, which seems to indicate that the tract was once thickly wooded. The Peninsula of Dinas forms one large farm, and is separated from the continent by a narrow isthmus, which appears to have been traversed by a slight agger of earth. The extreme cape or ness, which presents its bold front to the ocean, is a cliff of immense altitude; the ground of the whole peninsula descending from it in rather an inclined plane. The soil produces excellent crops of corn, the vegetation is rapid, and the harvest early. The summit of Carn Englyn affords a charming prospect of the bays of Newport and Fishguard, the Vale of Nevern situated on one side, and that of Gwayn on the other. It bears indications of early habitation and enclosure. George Owen says, "The high sharpe rocke over Newport, called Carn Englyn, supposed by the vulgar to take its appellative from a Cawr or giant of that name, is a very steepe and stony mountain, having the toppe thereof sharp, and all rockes shewing
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from the n. and by n. like the upper part of the capital Greek omega (Ω). The pasture of this mountaine was given in common by Nicholaus filius Martini, then lord of Kernes, to the burgesses of his town of Newport, which they enjoy to this day, with divers other freedoms and liberties to them granted by divers charters yet extant and faire, sealed with his own seal of the arms of the saide lordshipp of Kernes, but all of that antiquity that are sans date. This mountaine is several miles in circuit, and surmounteth all other for good sheep pasture, both for fatting and soundness, and especially commodiounesse in this, that noe snowe stayeth on it, by reason of the neerese of the sea, and that it is watered with fine and cleare springes. Frenny-fawer, the first and most easterly point of the long Preselly line, and this the last and most w., Carn Englyn, stand as captaine and lieutenaunt, the one leading the vannegarde, the other following the rere-warde, among whom Carn Cerwyn, being neere midway between them, may well, for his high stature overlooking the rest, clayme the place of standard-bearer." Descend by Llystyn, now a farm-house, once the respectable mansion of Rees Llywelyn ap Owain, one of the four sons of Llywelyn ap Owain. Rees had Llystin; Evan, Pentre Evan; Phillip, Panteg in Welfrey; and Owain possessed Argoed. Cross a murmuring brook, and pass Treweyn-Waelod, a mansion of a descendant of Gwyr-fardd; afterwards it became the property of Edward Warren Jones, Esq. In this route almost every mile produces an ancient mansion degradingly altered, deserted, or in ruins; and, like its former inhabitants, only remembered by name; these, within the 18th century, formed a rendezvous of beauty, wit, and festivity. "Pallida mors equo pulsat pede."

Pentre Evan is next approached, now a farm-house: in the reign of Henry VII., Sir James ap Owain occupied it in the Cambrian style of baronial magnificence. Nearer the mountain stands a Cromlech, once considered the largest in Wales (see p. 479). The incumbent stone rests upon two of columnar form, tapering to a point, with an intermediate one, which does not quite reach the s. end. The most elevated supporter is above 8 ft. high, the lowest above 7. The top stone is of immense size, and much thicker at one extremity than the other. It is 18 ft. long, 9 broad, and 3 deep at the heavier end. The temples of the Druids were composed of a circle of stones, called kerrig or krug, signifying a heap of stones. "It is highly probable," says Mr. Lewis (Cymm. Trans. iii. 98.), "that from this the Teutonic nations took their kirk, softened by the English into church."

Leaving this Druidic memorial, turn to the l., and descending towards the Nevern, pass Argoed, to the pretty village of Felindre Marshog, commonly called College; it is so named from an ancient structure, probably erected for some collegiate purpose in the 17th century, according to an inscription on the front: it was subsequently converted into the village inn. The great road from Fishguard to Cardigan passes by this edifice, and a little beyond is a tedious and laborious ascent. To avoid this, Archbp. Baldwin and Giraldus pursued a road up the vale by a bridge over the Duod, called Pont-y-Balduyn, probably from this circumstance. Above College stands Hen-lly's, the manor-house of the lords of Cemmesa for some centuries after the disuse of Newport Castle. A modern farm-house now occupies its site. Adjoining Hen-lly's is Cemgoigne, the only mansion in this neighbourhood which has not been metamorphosed into a farm-house, and stripped of its surrounding woods. Thomas Lloyd, Esq., a profound antiquary, was a proprietor of this place, in whom an ancient family became extinct; he dying a bachelor, left his estate by will to Maurice Williams, Esq. Regaining the vale, pursue the road over Pont-y-Balduyn to the ruin of
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Wenallt. Higher up the vale, which here contracts and assumes a romantic appearance, on the brow of a hill which overlooks the beauties below, is another mansion, called Pen-y-ben-glog, which once ranked among the first structures of the age. Among the former possessors of this house was Howel Gwyr. Hence ascend Moel Eryr, the highest elevation except Cwm Cerwyn in the whole Precelly range. Its summit is formed into a perfect cone by a stupendous carnedd. To the l. of this mountain, taking an oblique direction along the s. side, portions of the old Roman road running westward may be distinctly traced in various states, from the first process of an open fosse to the perfectly raised pavement. Its course s. from Buichgwyn, through a deep turbarry, upon the flat above in which it is buried, is defined by upright stones. From this height the whole country to St. David's may be seen. The ancient Llevantium lies to the n. and Menapia to the w. This ancient road has been erroneously attributed to the Flemings. From Moel Eyr descend by Cilwys, a chapel of ease to the extensive parish of Nevorn; it is a very ancient structure. In this neighbourhood is the source of the Gwyn, rising out of Precelly hill in the n. side of Wind Port. Descend into the vale, where this stream, for a short distance, after a headlong course down the falls of Getifawr, flows sluggishly through moory meadow land, but soon assumes the character which it maintains of a clear rapid mountain river. In this vale the angler and artist may find ample employ; the river abounds with salmon, sewin, and trout; and the landscape perpetually varies into subjects well adapted to the pencil. On the borders of this vale is Pont faen, an ancient mansion which belongs to John Philippus Laugharne, Esq. Cilycithed was the ancient residence of David Ddù, who settled here soon after the Norman usurpation. This estate was the inheritance of the late Sir William Hamilton, by whose first lady Miss Barlow, and afterwards became the property of his nephew, the Hon. Robert Greville. Morville, not far distant, is memorable as the spot where the Welsh mountaineers made a firm stand against the Norman power; it subsequently merged into the vast estate of Orielton. Getigelywnen once was the reception of the female branch of the houses of Picton and Wiston, but merged by marriage into Morville. Cronltywn was a favourite spot of Sir William Martin. Opposite on the other side the river, occurs Court, a handsome modern mansion belonging to John Gwynn, Esq. Adjoining is the church of Llanlawayr, where is a sainted well, abundantly supplied with the purest water. Llan-uchliwddog lies a little higher up on the banks of the Gwyn; the situation is most beautifully retired and picturesque. It is said to have been founded by Clydawg, a regulus of the country, whose grave is defined by two upright stones still visible in the cemetery. Both these churches enrich the rectory of Dinas. Llanlawayr mountain terminates in a rocky nipple, called the Maiden's Breast, though it seems not to resemble that uncontaminated hemisphere, except in mere rotundity. Upon one side are profusely scattered several Druidic relics, such as Meini-hirion, sites of primeval population, and carneddau. Enter the parish of Fishguard.

On the road to Cardigan, at the distance of 2 m., occurs the village of Nevorn. The old cross mentioned by Camden remains in the s. side of the churchyard. It consists of a single stone 2 ft. broad, 18 deep, and 13 high, and is neatly carved on each side, with knot-work of various patterns. The summit is circular, charged with a cross; below are other crosses, and about the centre is an inscription. On the n. side of the cemetery was another irregularly shaped stone, 2 yards high, with this inscription — VITATIANI EMNITI, but is now removed. The inside of the
NEWPORT, PEMBROKESHIRE.

church is not paved, and frequent interments have elevated the interior ground 7 or 8 ft. higher than the area without.

This parish is pleasantly situated on the banks of a beautiful little river of the same name, which rises near the mountain Vrenni Waen. Mr. Hansard says, "the stream is well stocked." This neighbourhood abounds with Druidic antiquities. Sir Richard Hoare thought the cromlech, or temple, at Pentre Evan, in Nevern, surpassed in size and height any he had seen in Wales or England, Stonehenge and Abury excepted. It is encircled by rude stones 150 ft. in circumference. Mr. Malkin, however, ascertained that a similar structure at Dyfryn House, on the road from Cowbridge to Cardiff exceeds this in dimension. Upon a hill above the church is the site of Castrum de Llanhefot, mentioned by Giraldus. At Llech-y-dribedd on the sea-coast between Nevern and Cardigan, is a fine cromlech, having a furrow in the incumbent stone. Behind the beautiful little river Nevern rises the n. w. extremity of the Prescelly mountains. This high table land takes a direction from n. e. to s. w., commencing near Capel Bettws in Carmarthenshire, and terminates at Dinas on the sea-coast. The ridge of this elevation is broken into several distinct mountains, opposite to those of Prescelly. The highest peak is Cwm Cervyn, which forms a landmark at sea. On the summit a prodigious extent of prospect is now unfolded to view. In front a wild hilly region, not undiversified by cultivation, stretches nearly to the n. confines of S. Wales, where the pale summit of Pllinlimmon, in Montgomeryshire, is just distinguishable from the ethereal blue. Beyond a vast expanse of sea to the n. appears Bardsey Island, and the neighbouring shores of Caernarvonshire. Over the miserable country about Fishguard and St. David's, it is said that, in a clear atmosphere, the mountains of Ireland may be perceived. On taking a retrospect, the whole of the sterile country in the neighbourhood of Milford Haven appears in one comprehensive, distant display. A road passes over this ridge called the Flemish Way, but evidently the remains of a Roman causeway, which extended from Maridunum to Menapia. Heaps of disintegrated rock lie scattered about the summits and sides, much like those of the Snowdenian chain. Prescelly abounds with peat, the preparation of which furnishes employment to the poor. Numerous flocks in this district are attended by shepherds, who shelter and sleep in the adjacent vales. The principal part of the fleecy produce is sent in a raw state out of that very county where the Flemings introduced the woollen manufacture, and to whom we owe this staple trade! Inoculation for the smallpox is said to have been practised here from time immemorial, and is performed much in the ordinary manner.

The village of Felindre is formed chiefly of mud cottages, roofed with thatch. A few miles out of the road to the l. are the ruins of St. Dogmael's Priory. A noble stone bridge of 7 arches announces the pleasantly situated sea-port, borough, and market town of Cardigan.

From Newport, Mr. Skrine had the pleasure of quitting a dreary coast to pursue an excellent newly constructed road to the l. of the heights of Prescelly; thence he soon attained the sylvan well-cultivated district surrounding Haverfordwest. Taking an inland direction, he pursued the main road through the heart of Pembrokeshire, passing through the irregular town of Narberth, happily graced with the picturesque ruins of its castle. At the straggling town of St. Clare's, he re-entered the county of Carmarthen, and soon reached its capital, beautifully situated on the n. w. bank of the Towy, which commands some fine prospects, and imparts to the town a striking and picturesque appearance.

To Cardigan, 10 miles. Wyndham; Skrine; Bar- | To Fishguard, 64 miles. Malkin; Fenton. ber; Evans. | Newcastle tie Emlyn, 17 miles.
NEW PASSAGE.

From Stregill Castle, Wyndham. | From Bristol, 106 miles. Donovan; Evans; Mr. Warner began both his first and second walks here.
Caldecott Castle, 8 miles. Barber.
The Rev. W. Coxe commences his tour in Monmouthshire, visits Caldecott Castle, and returns.

The ferry at the NEW PASSAGE is the principal entrance into Monmouthshire, from the s. w. counties. The breadth of the water from this place to the Bristol coast at high water is 3½ m.

The New Passage Inn is upon the s. or Gloucestershire side of the Severn. A most enchanting landscape is presented from the windows of this inn, which opens towards the river, disclosing the beautiful and diversified shores of Monmouthshire, with part of Gloucestershire. Hills and mountains compose the background. From a walk extending in front of the house see Kingroad, Portashead Point, and the Isle of Denny. The times when the great boat departs from the Bristol coast is nearly on the slack of the flux and reflux of the tide. As the course of the river stretches nearly from E. to W., while the tide is on the flood an E. wind is most favourable, while on the ebb a W. wind. But should the wind be from the N. or S. it will be necessary for the traveller to be at the Passage an hour previous to those times. The state of the tides may always be known by inquiry at Bristol, where it is nearly half an hour later. The rates are, four-wheeled carriages, 12s. two wheeled, 6s. a man and horse, 1s. 6d., a horse alone, 1s., a foot passenger, 9d. Small boats, capable of carrying a private party, are always ready, at the rate of 5s. besides 9d. for each person. If the traveller be necessitated to pass over this ferry at low water, he will have to disembark at a short distance from the usual landing-place, and be subjected to a very slippery walk over a surface of rock covered with Converva, Fuca, and other marine plants. There are two shelving rocks connected with the main land. The contiguous inn on the N. side of the river, is hence called the Black Rock Inn, but more properly St. Andrew's. This, as well as the Aust or Old Passage ferry, is a monopoly, and, like all monopolies, hostile to the interest of the public. The boatmen are, of course, rude in their manners, indifferent to the accommodation of the passengers, and practised in the arts of extortion. The shore of Monmouthshire rises from the edge of the water in gentle acclivities, richly wooded, and interspersed with fields of corn and pasture; beyond are extensive ridges of hills, which commence on the R. with the Windcliff, and are succeeded in a W. direction by the wooded eminences above Piercefield, the Devaudon, and the Pencarnawr above Llanfair, terminating at Christchurch, 1 m. above Caerleon.

About ½ m. from the Monmouthshire shore is an inlet, called Cherriston Rock, on which Roman coins have been found. The boatman can pass close to this craggy eminence, if desired, and in the humour to be civil. The stone is used for building. This ferry is memorable for the escape of Charles I., who being pursued by the republican soldiers, crossed the Severn to Chisel Pill, on the Gloucestershire side.

From the New Passage Inn may be visited Sudbrook Encampment, at the distance of 1 m. on the shore to the W., crowning the brow of an eminence which rises in an abrupt cliff from Caldecott Level. This remnant of ancient dissension, consisting of three ramparts and two ditches, forms a semicircle, the chord of which is the sea-cliff; but it is evident that part
of the eminence has mouldered away; and most probably the figure of the fortification was once circular. E. of this encampment is Sudbrook Chapel, a small Gothic ruin, which was formerly attached to a mansion of Norman foundation, of which no traces appear; its remains have probably been swept away by the encroachment of the Severn. Some piles of hewn stone near the ramparts may be its relics. The vicinity of Cadifor abounds with numerous curiosities. St. Pierre's, Moin's Court, and Mathern Place, have claims to attention, and may be visited in the way. A footpath, running mostly upon an embankment, leads from the New Passage, across the fields to St. Pierre, an ancient seat of the Lewis family, descended from Cadifor the Great. This mansion exhibits an incongruous mixture, in which the modern sashed window is patched upon a Gothic structure upwards of 400 years old! An embattled gateway, flanked with pentagonal towers, is still more ancient. In the porch of the church are two sepulchral stones which have attracted the notice of antiquaries; one of them bears an inscription indicating it to be the tomb of Urien de St. Pierre, who lived in the reign of Henry III.

Nearly opposite this place is the estuary of the Severn, which, after traversing a space of upwards of 200 miles, is here received by the Bristol Channel.

Crossing the park and fields from St. Pierre, and passing the little valley of Pool Meyric, where a brook falls into the Severn, to the r. stands Mathern Palace, formerly the episcopal seat of the bishops of Llandaff. The structure, which surrounds a quadrangular court, raised by different bishops, is situated in a gentle hilly country, pleasingly diversified with wood and pasturage. Some specimens of dilapidated grandeur appear in the E. window; the entrance was through a lofty ornamented porch, which has been destroyed, and the building is now attached to a farm. The tenant who inhabits it is a pleasant guide.

"That court contains my cattle; swine are there;
Here fowls and fuel; underneath is beer,
Snug in that chamber, sir, my corn is kept;
My clover yonder, where a king has slept;
My dame her curds does in the chapel squeeze;
In chanced salts her chines; the font holds cheese.
There died a bishop; here his ghost walk'd since,
Until our Joan did fairly seold it thence.
Oft rosy churchmen here to ease resign'd,
On that great dough-trench, then a table din'd."

The principal hall is 32 ft. by 16 ft., and 20 ft. high; the chapel, when undivided, was 30 ft. by 10 ft. The wreck of a library belonging to the see yet remains. The road to Chepatow lies upon inclosed lands; from one part, the Severn appears as two spacious lakes. Hardwick House, on the r., stands upon an eminence commanding a view of the interesting country around. There is a Chapel near the mouth of the Wye, said to have been erected in the year 47. It has been overflowed by the sea, but its remains are yet visible at some distance below the high-water mark; a proof that the ocean encroaches on the Monmouthshire and Glamorganshire coasts; while on the Flintshire and Cheshire shores much land has been gained from the sea. In the chancel of Mathern, or Merthyrwm, Church (a Gothic structure, but of British origin), is an epitaph on Theodoric, King of Glamorgan. It was placed here by Bishop Godwin, and decorated with painted ornaments and military emblems.

"Here lieth intomb'd the body of Theodoric, King of Morganuch or Glamorgan, commonly called St. Thewdrick, and accounted a martyr because
he was slain in a battle against the Saxons (being then pagans), and in
defence of the Christian religion. The battle was fought at Tintern, where
he obtained a great victory. He died here, being on his way homeward,
three days after the battle, having taken order with Maurice his son, who
succeeded him in the kingdom, "that in the same place he should happen
to decease, a church should be built, and his body buried in the same;
which was accordingly performed, in the year 600." There is an inscrip-
tion to the memory of Thomas Hughes, Esq., of Moin's Court, clerk of the
crown for the counties of Monmouth, Glamorgan, Brecon, and Radnor, who
died in 1667. Upon a brass plate are the effigies of Philip Williams and Alicia
his wife, kneeling upon each side of an altar. Within a short distance from
Mathern is Moin's Court, another deserted ecclesiastic mansion. Its founda-
tion is attributed to Bishop Godwin, occupied also as a farm-house. A
handsome Gothic porch, defended by two lofty turrets, is presented. Within
the court-yard are two Roman inscribed stones, said by Gibson to have been
brought from Caerleon. One appears to have been a votive altar; the other
records the repairing or rebuilding of the temple of Diana by T. H. Post-
humus Varus. Mr. Wyndham says the most curious of the inscriptions
have been removed to the House at Moin's Court. In the orchard adjoin-
ing is the ground plot of a court of large dimensions, anciently called Monk's
Court. Mathern palace lies about 200 paces from this place.

On the road to Chepstow, through the village of St. Pierre, a range of
naked cliffs appears to rise from a tract of verdure; a venerable wood sha-
dowing the brow of the rocks, in front of which often rises a forest of mas-
tas, with waving pendants. This singular combination results from the position
of Chepstow and its port, in an abrupt hollow, inclosed by considerable eminences in every direction. The whole of this scenery seems to unfold
itself like a map beneath the view of the advancing traveller.

There is a footpath to Chepstow from the Old Passage Inn, command-
ing several good prospects. The Wye is often seen amidst a pleasing variety
of wood and culture. A mile on this side the venerable town and castle
appear to great advantage. The Wye meanders close by, and the houses
rise irregularly one above the other, backed by rich lands and thick woods.
Approaching nearer, the prospect is entirely shut out by a high wall; after
descending by its side for \( \frac{1}{4} \) m., Chepstow Castle unexpectedly appears in sight.

On the road to Caldicot Castle are the remains of an ancient encamp-
ment called Porthkowyd Encampment, supposed to have been formed by the
Romans to cover their landing in Siluria, but is also attributed to Harold
during his invasion of Gwent. The village of Porthkowyd, or Porth-yr-
gewyd, though now nearly 1 m. from the shore, was once washed by the
sea, and probably the port to Caerwent, as its name may imply; but the
derivations of the Severn current have reduced this once busy place to a little
creek, now scarcely ever used, except in imminent danger, by the small craft
that navigate the Severn and the Wye. "Leaving the Black Rock Inn,"
says Mr. Donovan, "our route conducted us through a fine open country of
singular beauty; ascending gradually for miles into hills and gentle emi-
nences on the r.; and sloping into a most extensive sweep of low but fertile
land, to the broad bosom of the Severn, on the l." Those travellers who
wish to avoid Chepstow on their way to Milford, might walk \( \frac{1}{4} \) m. to Porth-
kowyd, and there meet horses and attendants.

On the road to Caerwent occur the villages Porthkowyd, 1 m., and
Crick, \( \frac{1}{4} \) m., whence a gentle rise leads to the e. gate of Caerwent. This
is the Via Julia, or ancient military way, formed, according to Camden,
about the year 80. To the r. is the river Usk, with the village of Llanfair
and its ivied castle. The Rev. Francis Humphries, author of "Thoughts on Happiness," was rector of this place. To the l. lies the coast of Somersetshire and the river Severn.

The road to Usk is tedious and uninteresting, over wretched and rugged roads, through the gloomy forest of Wentwood.

To Chepstow, 5 miles. Barber. G. W. Manby; Evans; Donovan; Skrine; Warner.
Castleton Castle, 2 miles. Coxe; Warner's 2d walk.
Caeerwent, 7½ miles. Coxe; Warner's 2d walk; To Usk, 13 miles.

NEWTOWN.

NEWTOWN, or The Newydd, a newly-created borough in the hundred of the same name, and county of Montgomery, is situated on the road from Welshpool, to Aberystwith, upon the Severn, by which it is nearly surrounded. It contains several streets. The houses are mostly timber framed, the intermediate spaces being filled with lath and plaster, like the buildings of Llandilo. It was formerly called Llanfair Ynghedewain, or St. Mary's in the cantref of Cydewain. The Church is an ancient structure, dedicated to St. Idloes; the living is a discharged rectory, in the patronage of Thomas Lloyd, Esq., of Bronwydd, lord of the manor. A new church is in contemplation, towards the erection of which 4000l. are already advanced in grants and subscriptions. Pugh says the walls are covered with small cards in lacquered frames, containing portions of Scripture. There are several old knights' mantles, suspended upon poles. An elegant screen, which separates the chancel from the nave, is adorned with various devices. The small altar-piece over the communion table contains a picture painted by the poet Dyer. The antique Font and Screen are of most curious workmanship, said to have been brought from the abbey of Camelot, Radnorshire. The manufacture of flannel, introduced half a century since, is now carried on to a very great extent. Fifty factories have been established, revolting 50,000 spindles, working 1200 looms, and 50 carding machines, propelled by water and steam. Upwards of 3000 persons are thus employed, and 1500 pieces of the finest quality are sold every alternate Thursday in a spacious erection opened Sept. 1832. Machinery of every description is made here. Here are a foundery, potteries, tanneries, and malt-kilns, wharfs, and lime-kilns,— in short, Newtown has rapidly become the Leeds of Wales. It possesses other sources of inland commerce, carried on by means of the Montgomery canal, which touches at Welshpool, Llan-y-Mynach, Ellesmere, Chirk, Ruabon, Burslem iron-works, Gresford, Chester, Liverpool. The Markets are on Tuesday and Saturday. The fairs are on the first Tuesday in February, the last Tuesday in March, the first in May, 24th of June, last Tuesday in August, Oct. 24., and Dec. 16. Here is a post-office, and a plain brick Town-Hall, but no corporation. The resident population of this parish in 1801, consisting of only one township, called Dyfryn Llanfair, was 990. In 1831 it augmented to 4550 inhabitants. Newtown is a contributory borough, uniting with others in the county in the return of a member to parliament.

Newtown Hall, Rev. G. A. Evors, once the seat of the Pryses, is situated in a fine park adjacent to the town. This family is descended from Elystan Glodrydd, one of the five royal tribes, and became possessed of this place.
about the time of Henry VI. The late owner, Sir John Pryse, married three wives. The first two he embalmed and placed them in his chamber, one on each side of his bed! The third, however, admitting no rivalship either by the living or dead, refused to supply their vocations till their remains were displaced. He outlived the latter, to whom he had transferred a large portion of affection. He hoped that a woman named Bridget Bostock could restore her to life, and desired her to exert her mysterious powers, but without any desirable effect.

The principal Inns are the Bear's Head and Red Lion.

On the Severn, distant 4 m. stand the remains of Castell dôl-farwn, "the Castle of the Virgin's Meadow," stationed upon the summit of a lofty cone-shaped hill, of steep ascent, commanding a view of the contiguous country. These ruins are surrounded by a dingle, whence rises a small stream, which falls into the Severn. On the accessible sides of the hill, deep trenches are cut through solid rock. Evans, in his "Disa. de Bards," says it was erected by Bleddyn ap Cynfn, between 1065 and 1073; but Dugdale dates it much later, stating it was built by Dafydd ap Llywelyn, about the year 1242. This fortress was quadrangular, 50 yards long and 25 wide, but of no great strength. A small part of the n. wall with some remains of the interior, are yet remaining. Antiquaries are not agreed respecting the founder of this structure. "The Meadow of the Virgin" is supposed to allude to the story of Avren, son of Brutus, first king of Britain, by Essyllt, daughter of the king of Germany, whom he had taken captive in his wars against Humyr, king of the Huns. Locrinus had, however, previously espoused himself to Gwendolen, a daughter of Corineus, who entered the island with Brutus, and threatened to besiege him with an army should he refuse to fulfil his promise. Locrinus, therefore, concealing Essyllt, declared he had sent her out of the kingdom, and submitted to marry Gwendolen. Corineus died a short time afterwards. Locrinus then immediately divorced Gwendolen, and declared Essyllt his queen. When Locrinus died, Gwendolen assumed the government, and with unrelenting cruelty caused Essyllt with her daughter Avren, whom she had by Locrinus, to be thrown into the river and drowned. From this circumstance the river, it is supposed, was named Avren, afterwards Sabrina, and lastly Severn." (See Milton's exquisite description of Sabrina in the Masque of Comus.)

The Roman station Caer Sion lies 6 m. w. from Newtown, on the Severn. It is now an inconsiderable hamlet; yet tradition says, it formerly extended from Aberhasep to Ystrad-faelawg. The site of the encampment is at this day discernible; it is a quadrangular rampart, about 150 yards square. In the s.w. angle were dug up some Roman bricks, which were used in the erection of a chimney in a public-house hard by. The adjacent enclosures intersecting each other at right angles are thought to represent the numerous streets of which it once consisted, while the hollows memorialise its ancient fosses. On the n. side are the remains of the rampart Gywym Fynydd; on the e. is Rhôs Deliarched, "the Marsh where no Quarter was given," in the parish of Llandinam; here, besides entrenchments, there is a large barrow; and at Cefn Carnedd, on the w. side, are similar remains. Upon the s. side is a vast conical mount, surrounded by a prodigious wide fossæ; at the n. extremity is an oblong area, of various width, its greatest diameter being about 70 yards. This is defended on all sides by a lofty vallum and deep fossæ. In the lower part is a porta, into a large rectangular camp, 200 yards long, and more than 100 broad. At the other extremity, in an opposite direction, is a similar entrance; the whole en-
NEWTOWN.

compassed with a fosse and dike. Near Gwynfynnyd is easily traceable the Roman road, Sarn Seisn. It runs in a direction from Caer Seis to Metwood; vestiges are distinctly visible as far as the banks of Vyrnwy, near Llysn. The late Dr. Worthington traced this sarn to Ystrad-fawr, near Coed-y-Clawdd, in the parish of Rhaïdyr-in-Mochnant; thence crossing Rhôs-y-Brith-dir to Pen-y-street, it passed through Lam-y-wrch, to Caer-fach, supposed to have been a small Roman camp; the terminus appears to have been at Chester. Others are of opinion that this road enters the parish of Llaneryll on the hills of the Drum, and passes through Cors-y-Fisog, an impassable bog; thence cross moors in a direct line to Bwlch-y-drum and Cimmwyll, where it crosses the Banwy below Neuadd-wen, and up Craig-y-go, entering the parish of Llanfihangel, at Rhyd-pont-y-styllod. Although covered with grass, it may be easily traced in the shape of a ridge, in lands formerly ploughed; but the pavement lies below the surface. Quarries whence the materials have been raised, and sites of huts, are still discernible. (Cambrian) In this rugged district are the mountains of Carne, celebrated as the scene of the most sanguinary battle recorded in the Welsh annals. It occurred in 1077, between Gryffydd ap Cynan, legal heir to the throne of N. Wales, and Trahaearn ap Caradog, the assumptive monarch. The contest was fierce, every inch of ground being disputed with valour and obstinacy. After a bloody conflict, Trahaearn was slain, his army completely defeated, and Gryffydd put in possession of the crown his ancestors had worn. Above Llandinam, on the summit of a hill, is the remarkable encampment, Gaer-fychan, "Little Fortress," indented by several fosses, and probably of British origin. The church of Llandinam stands pleasantly on an abrupt elevation, which protrudes like a promontory into the vale. A small lake in this vicinity still retains the appellation Llyn-y-gafrange, "the Beaver's Pool." This seems to confirm the assertion of Giraldis, that beavers in his time found a habitat here. A beautiful road conducts the traveller to Llandilois, Berth Lloyd, the remains of an ancient mansion, occurs by the way.

From Newtown to Montgomery, the incipient Severn accompanies the road nearly half way. Abermule, 5 m. from Newtown, is delightfully situated on the bank of the Severn, surrounded by hills and decorated by woods. Hence the road gently ascends, and from the eminence a most extensive and admirable view is discovered.

On his way to Montgomery, Mr. Pennant made a considerable excursion. He first skirted a hilly country, chiefly through narrow lanes, to see the church of Bettws, lying in a bottom 4 m. N. from Newtown, and 1 m. N. W. from Castell döl-forwyn, formerly belonging to the nunnery of Llanlugan. The steeple makes a conspicuous figure. It was built, according to an inscription, in 1531, by its vicar, John Meredyth. A portrait of him appears on a brass plate attached to a wall. The road leading from Brynderwen Bridge to Garthmill is very beautiful. The high grounds on the N. side are richly planted, and the scenery, enlivened by the meandering of the river Severn presents, especially in Autumn, one of the most pleasing and interesting spectacles in this part of the Principality. Further upon the top of a hill on the I. is a considerable exploratory mount. On the same range is a post, called Pen-y-gaer, surrounded by three trenches. From a hill called Cefn-Upool, is a delightful view of Severn vale; beyond appears the long extent of Cerri hills, Corndon hill, Longmynd, Titterstone, Clee hill, and the rugged mass of Breiddin. On the left is the house of Faenor, once the property of the Pryses, 4 m. N. E. from Bettws, and within 1 m. of Berriew. He thence descended into the vale, crossed the Severn, and passed along the
road by Gaer, a Roman camp, seated in the chasity of Forden. Beyond, near the mansion of Nant-cribia, rises a great conoid rock. The base is surrounded by a ditch, leaving only a narrow pass of the fort. At a distance is another trench; Offa's Dike lies about 200 yards hence. Enter a part of Shropshire, at Walscot, and keeping a soon reach Chirbury, a church and village which gave name to the hundred, and a title to the celebrated chivalrous knight, Edward Lord Herbert, a man of extraordinary abilities, and great eccentricity. Near this village stood a priory of Benedictines, founded in the reign of King John; and 3 m. further is the town of Montgomery. On this road grows Dipsacus pilosus.

To Llandinam, the high road continues with the river Severn on the r. on the way to Llandinam. Leave on the r. Great Fennor, 1½ m. and Penestreyead, 1½ m. About 1 m. beyond on the r. is Aberhasep Hall, 1 m. further, pass Red House, and 1 m. beyond on the r. Mass-mawr, Pryce Davies, Esq.; Llandinam, 1½ m.; Berth-dd, Maurice Stephens, Esq., 3 m.; Pen-rhyddian, 1½ m.; Dolven, 2 m. Near Llandinam, 2½ m. leave on the r. Berth-Lloyd, an ancient manor, for centuries the residence of the Liwyda, collaterally descended from Tudor Trevor. On the n. side of these woods is the small lake called Llyn-Ebyr.

To Llanbadarn-fawr, and Llandrindod, pass Llanbadarn-fynydd, 12 m.; Llanddewi-Ystradenny, 7½ m., a small village, situated in a narrow vale near the Ithon, containing a few houses, and a church, a substantial structure, consisting of a nave and chancel, which contain two small tablets, in commemoration of Phillips and Burton; the latter, an eccentric character, resided in an adjoining mansion, and possessed a considerable estate in the neighbourhood, which, to the exclusion of his relatives, he devised to a wealthy provincial. In this district are several vestiges of antiquity. The caer, or fortification, which occupies the summit of a high hill close to the village, was apparently a camp of great extent, being inaccessible on the Ithon side; the remainder is defended by two parallel intrenchments, probably the work of some of the Mortimers or Cadwalladr, in the 12th century. Upon a hill opposite is Tomen Bedd Tyne, "Ugur's Grave," a large tumulus of earth encompassed by a small moat like Caer-Swa. Of this description were all the monuments which the ancient Britons erected in honour of their chiefs or great men. This mode of interment continued many ages before and after the introduction of Christianity; but, when the custom of burying in churches and churchyards became general, they were discontinued, and afterwards appropriated to criminals. 3½ m. N.W., upon a small elevation, stood Castell Cym aran, of which not a fragment of the superstructure remains: the site and moat are still visible. This fortress is supposed to have been erected by the Normans in the 11th century. It was soon after destroyed by the Welsh, but again rebuilt. Llanbadarn-fawr, 3½ m. Llandrindod, 4 m.

The road to Machynlleth lies across the Severn to Aberhasep, 3 m. 1 fur. (on the r. Aberhasep Hall, H. Proctor, Esq.) Llanwenog, 3 m. 3 fur.; Carno, 4½ m.; Pen-y-Bont, J. C. Severn, Esq., where is an excellent inn, called the Severn Arms Hotel, 6 m. 1 fur. (On the r. is Dolgoch, Mrs. Griffiths, 8 m. from Penybont, on the r. is a road to Dinam-moudy, 8½ m.) Penmynydd, and Church, 9 m. 5 fur. Machynlleth, 1 m. 5 fur.

From Newtown on the road to Mallwyd, nearly to Llanwenog, distant 7 m., is a pleasing district; the vale of the Severn and its attendant mountains lie on the l. Reaching Llanwenog, the vale of Carno is seen on the r. and on the l. is a succession of mountains. 4 m. further pass the village of Llancarno, and thence, proceeding 7 m., turn to the r. immediately on approaching a turnpike-gate, quitting the Machynlleth road.
NEWTOWN.

Descend into a deep, well-wooded dell which expands into a valley; a branch of the river Dovey murmurs along the bottom, the mountains towering on each side to a prodigious height. The pedestrian would omit much by taking the carriage road to Machynlleth, through the last-mentioned turnpike-gate, distant thence 9 m., which at Machynlleth forms an acute angle to Mallwyd. The road next opens into a fine expanded vale, bounded at some distance on the S. W. by black precipices; 4 m. from Commars it contracts, and soon after winds to the r. up a steep ascent, whence the vale just quitted is finely contrasted with a more wild and very mountainous country.

To Llanfair leave Llanuwchaisarn on the banks of the Severn to the r. proceeding N. to Red House, 2 m. (a little beyond is a road which strikes off, to Aberhavasp, 3 m. on the L.; to the r. from this turning lies Castell dôl-foryn, 2 m.) pass Highgate on the r. where keep to the L. instead of going directly forward to Bettwa, on the Pool road, Lidiartaderyn, ½ m. (1 m. further a road branches to the L. to Gregynog, the seat of Charles Hanbury, Esq., a good old family mansion, neither fortunate in situation nor elegance, yet eminent as having been the residence of Arthur Blayney, Esq., who may be justly ranked with the Man of Ross. The door of Mr. Blayney was equally open to the titled tourist as to the "wretch whose wanderings never knew the world's regard." Patriotism seemed in him an innate principle. He improved the roads, and the churches he repaired and ornamented. His tenants he considered his friends. To each of his labourers he allowed land to support a cow or two, and in winter, often gratuitously supplied them with hay. To the poor his charities were diffusive and liberal, but he rather sought the retiring subjects of distress, than favoured the idle, the vagrant, and the clamorous.

Having passed 2½ m. a road to the L leads to Llanwyddelan, 1 m., and ¾ m. further pass Machaun; on the r., 1 m. further, leave Pita-sioyn on the L. Llanfair, 1 m.

Castell dôl-foryn, stands upon the high ridge of a hill, almost surrounded by a wooded dingle. At the bottom runs a brook which falls into the Severn, distant 1 m. This fortress is very ruinous, and resembles much in its masonry Castell-dinas-brân. On two more accessible sides are deep trenches, cut through the rock. It commands a fine view of the rich vale of the Severn. 1 m. S. E. is Aberfochan, once inhabited by the Blayneys, Price, and the Lloyds.

The angling stations in the vicinity of Newtown are Aberhavasp, 3 m. Bettwa, 4 m. Llanmerewig, 4½ m. Llanwenog, 6½ m.

To Montgomery, upon the banks of the Severn, Llanuwchaisarn, 1 m. is a small village with a respectable church, dedicated to Llwchaisarn, a British saint of the 6th century, Rev. D. Evans, vicar. Nearly adjoining is Rock House, the seat of W. Jones, Esq., a peculiarly beautiful spot. The Montgomery canal accompanies the Severn from Newtown for many miles. 1 m. up the vale on the r. is Dolforgyn, the residence of John Edwards, Esq. Further on, the village and church of Lланmerewig meet the eye; and at a little distance is Coet, which belongs to David Pugh, Esq. In this vicinity is Gower, where are the remains of a fortress. Nearly opposite to Llanmerewig, is Aber-Bechen, once belonging to the Lloyds. Descending, Dolforyn, or the Meadow of the Maiden, next occurs. The history of this spot, now involved in fable, is said to resemble that of Sabrina. Here, upon the summit of a conical hill, are the ruins of Castell dôl-foryn, "the Castle of the Virgin's Meadow." From the fragments of a tower, and other scanty remains of this structure, it appears to
NORTHOP.

have been constructed of the thinly laminated slate of the country, similar to
that of Castell Dinas Brân. According to the opinion of John Dafydd Rhŷs,
which has been supported by Evans, it was founded by Bleddyn-ap-Cynwyd,
between the years 1065 and 1073. This fortress seems to have occupied
a quadrangle of 150 ft. by 75. The walls are nearly 4 ft. in thickness. Dol-foregyn Hall is the seat of the Rev. John Pryce, rector of Bettws; the
village lies in a valley about 1½ m. N.W. from the castle. Four miles below
Newtown, the river Abermule joins the Severn. Upon the adjacent
eminence of Brynhill, are the remains of an old fortress. Glen Haeren,
the residence of Mrs. Herbert, is beautifully situated among lofty eminences,
luxuriantly clothed with wood. At Humphries Pennant was discovered
some ancient armour. On the r. bank of the river is Castell Goron-du,
supposed to have been a monastery; and lower down the stream is Caer-
Howel, William Pugh, Esq. Montgomery, 2 m.

To Montgomery, 8 m. Pennant; Bingley; Pugh.
Llandiloos, 14 miles. Pennant; Skirne.
Llanfair, 10 miles. Evans.

To Malwyd, 27 miles.
Bishop’s Castle, 16 miles.
Machynlleth, 30 miles.
Llanbedarn-fawr, 50 miles.

NORTHOP.

From Hawarden, 44 miles. Bingley.
Mold, 3 miles. Bingley.

NORTHOP, or LLAN-EURGAIN, is a village situated in the midst
of finely varied and highly picturesque scenery, in the hundred of Coleshill,
and county of Flint. The Church is spacious and embattled, consisting of
a nave, chancel, and north aisle; the tower is lofty and elegant. The living
is a rectory and vicarage annexed to the bishopric of St. Asaph, dedicated
primarily to St. Eurgain, daughter of Maelgwn Gwynedd, and wife of
Eldyr Mwynfawr. Another presents the effigy of Edwyn ab Goronw.
There are also a figure of a knight in complete armour, and one of a female
well sculptured, having the head surmounted by a beautiful canopy,
supposed to represent Lleuci Llwyd of Kinmel. [See TOWNY.] The
population of this parish, including the townships of Caer-fallwch, Cil-
staym, Golfyn, Leaebrook-major, Leaebrook-minor, Northop, Syghtyn,
and Gwybre, in 1831 was 3026. The Market is on Saturday. The fairs
are held March 14., July 7., and October 12. Here are two schools,
one founded in 1606, for the children of the parish, and for one boy from
each of the parishes of Cwm, Flint, Holywell, and St. Asaph: the other
for ten poor girls of the parish. The Petty Sessions are held here every
other month. It is a post town. The parish contains about 13,000 acres,
good arable and pasture land, besides several thousand which might be
brought into cultivation, nearly the whole of which is cultivated. Monachlog,
“the Monastery,” in the township of Northop, is situated on Watt’s Dike.
The two Leadbrooks doubtless derive their names from the old smelting
hearth which lie below Leadbrook House, where the Romans smelted the
ore, obtained from Halkin mountain, and the neighbourhood. A field of
coal lies under most part of the parish. In the hamlet of Caer-fallwch,
mines have been worked for ages, but are now rapidly declining. About
1 m. N.W. from the church, are the mooted ruins of Life Edwyn. Edwyn
was prince of Tegingl, in the middle of the 10th century, and one of the
fifteen tribes of N. Wales. Northop is supposed to derive its name from
being situated n. of East or Queen’s Hope. In the township of Golfyn, a
quay and pier have been recently formed by the Irish Coal Company.
PEMBROKE.

The new channel of the river Dee Company passes through a portion of this parish. W. Parry, LL.D., who was executed before the door of the parliament house, in 1584, for designing the death of Queen Elizabeth, was a native of Northop. Not less than seven places of worship for dissenters are erected in this parish.

To Holywell on the r. is Weppra Hall, T. Jones, Esq. Pass Pentremoch on the l. with Upper Sychden, Mrs. Lloyd; Middle Sychden, Sir W. Wynne; and Lower Sychden, Rev. John Conway Potter. NORTHOP, 2½ m. On the r. is Upper Cormice, Middle Cormice, and Lower Cormice, being genteel residences; near the sea is Kelston, John Edwards, Esq., near which at the top of Y-Fron, James Okell, Esq. At the distance of 1 m. is a road on the r. to Skeiflog and Casrwy; leaving Borthdau Park on the l. pass Cygllion, on the r. to Halkin. Inn, the Raven, 2 m. 7 fur. Below Halkin on the r. is the residence of Col. Hughes; on the l. Halkin Hall, Earl Grosvenor; and ¾ m. beyond is the seat of Robert Hughes, Esq. Penire-Halkin, with its hall on the l.; on the r. is Helogenyuern. On the r. to Flint, 3 m. One mile beyond, on the l. is Pen-y-Pylie, H. Humphries, Esq.; and ¾ m. further on the l is Piaurl, William Boardman, Esq.

HOLYWELL, 2½ m.

PEMBROKE.

To Flint, 3 miles. Bingley.
Holywell, 6 miles. Bingley.
Hawarden, 4½ miles. Wyndham; Penant.

To Mold, 3 miles.

CHESTER, 1¼ miles.

From Carew, 4 m. Wyndham; Barber; Donovan.

From Tenby, 10 miles. Evans.

Milford, 7 miles. Malkin.

Manorbeer Castle, 7 miles. Skrine.

PEMBROKE is a borough, market-town, and sea-port, in the hundred of Castlemain. The name of this place is derived from Penbroch, "the Head of the Foam," or, as others think, from Pen-fro, a cape, or promontory. It occupies a singular projection of land, which separates the estuary, the main branch running on the n. side, while the other smaller branch bends to the s. under the suburb of Monckton. The town consists of one long street along the ridge of a hill adorned with slanting gardens. Though the county town, it appears little more than a village, without bustle or business. It was formerly of more consideration, but its commerce and importance has been transferred to Haverfordwest. The Normans considered the natural advantages of its situation of great importance, and employed all their powers of ingenuity to improve its strength. It was encompassed by a wall, of which on the n. side are some remains, very lofty, and flanked with numerous bastions of immense thickness. The s. side of the wall is partly entire, but much has been reduced to furnish materials for modern buildings.

In 1821 the town contained 4925, and in 1831, 6511 inhabitants. Jointly with Tenby, Whiston, and Milford, it returns one member to parliament, the right of election being, until a recent act, vested in the mayors, 2 bailiffs, and sergeants at mace, and about 1500 burgesses of the three boroughs. This is also constituted a polling place in the election of a knight for the shire. The Market is held on Saturday; the Fairs on April 12th, Trinity Monday, July 16th, Oct. 10th, Nov. 30th, and in the suburb of Monckton, on May 4th, and Sept. 25th. The principal Inns are the Golden Lion and Green Dragon. Here is a Grammar School, but it is endowed with only 10l. per annum. The Petty Sessions for the hundred
of Castle Martin are held here; and the mayor holds a court once a fortnight. All the lands in the three parishes of St. Mary, St. Michael, and St. Nicholas, are inclosed. This town has given the title of Earl to many families; that of Herbert received this dignity from Edward VI., with whom it continues.

Leland says that "The town is well walled and hath ill gates, by east, west, and north, of the wich the est gate is fairest and strongest, having a faire but a compasid toir not rofed, in the entering whereof is a portcilye, ex solido ferro." Of these erections there are now but very imperfect remains; the n. gate, however, is still in tolerable repair.

The produce of the country around is plentiful, which renders Pembroke a cheap retirement for families of slender incomes. On the western termination of a widening ridge, are situated the ruins of the Castle. These, in regard to extent, variety of architecture, and boldness of situation, rank among the most splendid monuments of antiquity in S. Wales. Its outline presents many sides, with many bastions and projections of different sizes and forms. The style of architecture in this fortress is a mixture of the Norman with the early Gothic. The massive tower commanding the water, the grand entrance from the town, and the round tower, are the only parts in tolerable preservation. It is seen to the greatest advantage on coming up with the tide. The castle was divided into an inner and outer ward; in the former were included the keep and state apartments; in the latter the inferior buildings and offices for the use of the garrison; there were some good rooms over the entrance leading to the town. Leland says, "In the atter ward I saw the chaumber wher king Henry VII. was borne, in knowledge whereof a chymmeney is new made, with the arms and badges of king Henry vii." This castle, standing upon a rock, is in many places 45 feet high, and encompassed with water. Its weakest side was to the town, defended only by a dry ditch, cut through the solid rock, having a semicircular barbican to cover the entrance. The keep is 75 ft. high to the dome, 163½ ft. in circumference at the base, and the mean thickness of the wall is about 14 ft. It was divided into 4 stories, each story lessening in diameter. It is still covered in with a vaulted stone roof. To the n. of this tower is a suite of apartments; the fronts are composed of the outer wall of the castle, apparently of a more recent architecture: probably these rooms were appropriated to the Countess of Richmond, and her infant son. The basement story of this suite includes the door that opened into the staircase leading to, as Leland terms it, "the marvellus vault caullid the Wogan," a corruption of Ogof, a cave. This remarkable excavation in the rock is nearly circular, surmounted by a lofty vaulted roof, in diameter about 77 ft., and was probably used as a store-room. This cave is remarkable for its echo.

The origin of this castle is clouded by historic doubts. Arnulph de Montgomery appears to have built a castle here about the year 1090, upon an ancient British earthwork. Pembroke Castle is famous in history for the brave defence made by its garrison in favour of Charles I. under the command of Poyer and Laugharne. After its surrender to Cromwell, in 1649, Poyer was shot. The public buildings are two churches within the town, and one in the suburbs; the Town Hall, in which the assizes for the county are held; and the Custom House.

St. Michael's Church, at the n. end of the town, bears indications of great antiquity. The style of architecture is Norman; the plan cruciform, having a stunted tower, the area of which opens by four arches into the nave; the chancel and the transepts are of the simplest and rudest construction.
St. Mary's Church is stationed near the centre of the town; and is somewhat more ornamental. In this edifice the pointed order prevails, and it consists of nave, chancel, and n. side aisle, with a small chapel to the s. Three arches are walled up, which evidently communicated with buildings which do not now exist. To St. Michael's was attached a subordinate chapel or hospitium, a little to the w. of the church, without the town's walls. The site is called Marian's or Magdalen's Chapel. To St. Mary's was annexed a chapel of ease called St. Anne's, n. w. of the town, of which scarcely a trace remains. These churches with Monkton are consolidated vicarages. The parent church, called St. Nicholas, once stood within the castle walls, which Arnuiph de Montgomery gave, in 1098, with 20 carasses of land, to the abbey of St. Martin at Sayes, in Normandy, the origin of Monkton Priory. The Priory Church was of great extent, formed of an admixture of the Saxon and pointed orders. The nave is vaulted with stone. The pointed arch which led to the unroofed part now forms the back of the communion table. The church is paved with glazed bricks, bearing arms, mottos, and flowers. The modern font is placed upon the fragment of a beautifully clustered column, a remnant of the ancient edifice. The Mausoleum of the Owens, and probably also of the Wyriots of Orielton and the Meyricks of Buah, is here. In the unroofed chapel there are some handsome windows, a canopied recess, and altar-stone stalls for two priests. Parallel to this, on the n. side is a building of similar dimensions, formerly connected with a nave of the church. The Prior's Mansion, a little to the w. of the cemetery, now converted into a farm-house, is singularly formed of varied architecture. It is ascended by a flight of steps, at the foot of which are remains of very singular pillars. The basement is vaulted, and the out-buildings, together with the walls that enclosed the whole, convey to the beholder an idea of the prior's great establishment. A Dove House of large dimensions, exists entire. Two chapels were appended to this priory; that dedicated to Deiniol has a tower and spire; the other, named Crug-Mahaern, is now in ruins. Gilbert Strongbow was the first Earl of Pembroke. (See a history of the earldom of this place in Fenton's Tour.) It was granted by Edward VI. to Sir Wm. Herbert, then master of the horse, and one of the privy council, in which family it still continues.

The Rev. Mr. Holcombe had a large collection of coins of the later emperors; and a curious foundation-stone, with an alphabet of Saxon letters upon it finely engraved.

When at Pembroke, Mr. Wyndham walked to the ferry, 2 m.; whence, having an order for the custom-house boat, he sailed for some time about the haven of Milford, and then, the wind being contrary, he rowed up the river with the tide to Haverfordwest.

In the reign of Henry I., a colony of Flemings, driven from their country by an inundation, were permitted to settle in the w. neighbourhood of Milford Haven. These were often attacked by the Welsh, but unsuccess- fully. They soon extended their territory over a great part of the county, and, in conjunction with the Normans, carried their arms as far as Llanstephan. Camden calls this district "Little England beyond Wales;" and the difference of appearance, customs, and language, between the inhabitants of S. Pembrokeshire and their neighbours, is strikingly obvious at present. Both sexes among the Flemings distinguish themselves by wearing a short cloak called Gauor Wittle. In Carmarthenshire, the tourist will scarcely meet a peasant who speaks a word of English; but in an hour's ride, towards Pembroke, he will find it universally spoken. The men, tall
and well made, evidently incline more to the English than the Welsh character; yet they possess some distinct personal traits.

Crossing a ridgy mountain on the road to Haverfordwest, Milford Haven presents to view a noble sheet of water.

AN EXCURSION IN THE HUNDRED OF ST. MARTIN,

By R. Fenton, Esq.

Quitting the magnificent ruins of Pembroke, pass through Monkton, from the height of which an admirable view may be obtained. Reach Dry Burrows, a furry moor covered with tumuli. To the l. of this death-devoted waste, upon rising ground, stands Orielton, probably inhabited by a person called Oriel, a name now nearly obsolete. In the time of Henry II. it was possessed by the family of Wyrriott, who held it till the reign of Elizabeth, when Sir Hugh Owen, knight, married the sole heiress. His son, by marrying his cousin, the heiress of Bodeon, Angleses, was descended from Huwa ap Cynddewll, one of the fifteen tribes of N. Wales. By the death of Sir Hugh Owen, the house of Orielton has changed its master, the late baronet having by will bequested his name and fortune to his kinsman, John Lord, Esq. Here turn to the r. passing Castleton, though now but a farm-house, was once the residence of one of the earliest Advene, named Castle, whose daughter and sole heiress Mabel, married Sir Stephen Perrott. Still here and there observe faint remains of tumuli. From this height to the r. is seen the navigation from Pennarmouth, up to the town of Pembroke. The coast here is famous for oysters of superior excellence, in inexhaustible quantities. Descend by Hênli, anciently inhabited by the descendants of Gwynfard Dyfed. Hence to Powl-y-crochen churchyard, situated upon a small creek of Milford Haven, in which a memorable skirmish took place between the royal and parliamentary forces. Upon one of the corner stones of the s. aisle is an inscription to the memory of Ralph Beneger, the rebuild of the church, whose remains are interred on the s. side between the door and the belfry, where may be seen his effigy in a canonical habit, under an arched canopy. The Benegers, now extinct, were the original proprietors of Benegerstown (afterwards contracted to Bangeston), and of considerable eminence in this neighbourhood. The parish church of Rhôserwether is dignified with a handsome tower, and the interior contains two or three figures of ecclesiastics tolerably sculptured. Distant ½ m. stands Eastington, or vulgarly Ieston, long the residence of the family of Meaner. Before the conquest, a branch of the royal family of Wales flourished here in the person of Jestyn, grandson of Howel Dda. It seems to have been castellated, though little of the original building exists. The Perrots inhabited this mansion for some centuries, till it merged into Haroldstone, near Haverfordwest. Not far from the church, there is a well, arched over, formerly called St. Degan's, or Decuman's, so which great virtues have been ascribed. Skirting the Angle Bay, reach the village of that name, so called from being somewhat placed in angulo. It is large, and bears marks of its former consequence. The Sherbornes were the ancient lords of the village. The church is a respectable fabric, but contains nothing remarkable. A belfry seems to have stood on the s. side. Against the s. wall there is a handsome monument of the late Brigadier Ferrars. Against the wall in the inside, is a small sculptured figure of a man, in a ludicrous attitude. In the cemetery is the effigy of a priest, almost covered. In the n. w. corner, built over a vault, is a neat little building, probably
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Once an oratory. This church was one of Giraldus's benefices, and without doubt rich. To the n. of a little brook running behind the churchyard, are the remains of a considerable building with a square tower called the Castle, said to have been the principal residence of the Sherbornes, now an Inn. The appendage of a large pigeon-house stands in a field. To the s. w. of the churchyard are seen the ruins of a handsome erection like a religious structure. Three sisters, it is said, built each a house, of which this was one, the castle was another, and the third a mansion a little way out of the village to the n. e., called the Hall. To the w. of the village, in a field, may be traced the site of a chapel. The cemetery extended to the shore. Hence along the coast is the Block House, a singular building reared upon the very edge of a horrid precipice overhanging the sea, fronting another, upon the Dale side of Milford. The masonry of these erections is excellent. Owen ascribes them to the time of Henry VIII., Morris to the reign of Elizabeth, and Fenton thinks they were formed by the Romans for the security of the harbour, there being traces of a Roman road which led from Menapia, or Menevia, near St. David's, coastwise to Dale, where the opposite Block House stands. (See Mr. Fenton's Tour, p. 404.) To the s. w. of the Block House was Sheep Island, insulated at full sea. The point of peninsular land to which it adjoins is separated from the main land by a very deep fosse. Leaving on the l. what was once Bangeston, cross an extensive tract called Newton Burrows, in the centre of which stands a cromlech, resting upon two upright stones, the third being overturned. After traversing this extensive sandy tract, thickly stocked with rabbits, descend by Corston House to Stembridge, the w. limit of the privileges of Pembroke under its original charter. Corson or Corsetown, so called from being situated above Castle Martin Gorse. About the year 1791 this bog was enclosed; and though the soil is the rich deposit of ages, requiring no manure, yet it is neglected. Ascend to the village of Castle Martin, where is the site of an ancient British earthwork. At two angles of the irregular square are yet discoverable the truncated remains of bastions. The church is situated to the n. w. in a very sequestered hollow; it has a tower, but the aisles are ruinated. Moor lies on the l. In the beginning of the 17th century it was the principal mansion in this part of the district. Its form is irregular; there are many ruinous and extensive out-buildings. A little further on is Merion Court, the head of a manor now belonging to Lord Cawdor. Some part of the masonry is highly finished. In the village is an upright stone to which cattle taken in trespass, it is said, were tied. To the n. e. of the village, upon a knoll, is a large British circular Camp, encompassed by 3 aggers. The 2 outer are nearly levelled, the inner is almost entire. Hence the road passes in front of Browslade, the w. extremity of Lord Cawdor's immense property; a place affording a specimen of farming on an enlarged scale; in short, every feature indicates a superior style of management.

Proceeding in the same direction, and following the coast, come to Bulinver, where a strong earthwork occupies a tongue of land projecting into the valley, commanding a little bay below it, evidently the work of invaders. The camp is inclosed by fosses of considerable depth on the land side. Nearer the sea is Linney, an old mansion, once the property of the Rows, a family now extinct. Pass Linney Head, and forward to the Head of Man, a promontory of vast height, tremendously overhanging its base. A little s. occurs another Danish camp, upon the outer agger of which is a small tumulus. From this point catch a fine view of an insular pyramidal rock, called Penmighth Stock (perhaps from Penau hollt), standing at the entrance of a small bay, formed by huge cliffs of singular stratification,
The Wash (so called from being covered by the sea at high tides) is a shelving ledge of rock, where parties resort to shoot the aquatic birds which frequent it. This employment is called sport. Can that be sport which inflicts the tortures of death? Where is human reason? The spot most remarkable upon this singular coast is the site of a large Danish Camp, which occupies an extensive neck of land, including a profound chasm called the Caldron, whence the two insular rocks called The Stacks or Castles; these are very lofty, and being disjointed from the main land by the continued action of the waves, are well disposed in the distance. The entrance into this camp was by a winding ascent, into which the rocks gradually slope. The curved rampart fortifying it towards the land, stretched, from this sheltered acclivity to the other side of the isthmus, where the cliffs enclose a large space, in the centre of which the Caldron yawns most horribly. At the bottom are two natural arches. A little further is another camp. In this excursion notice several funnel-shaped depressions, incident to all limestone tracts. In the largest is a plantation of ash trees. Bosheston Meer is a very small aperture, in the surface of limestone rock, which connects with the sea by a large and winding funnel. Instances have occurred when this reservoir of water has been impelled and agitated by the concurrence of wind and tide, forming a column of foam, 30 or 40 ft. above the mouth of the pit, attended with the sound of thunder, which has been heard at the distance of many miles. A little beyond to the E. is a fissure in the cliffs, not discoverable till you have advanced near its edge called Huntsman’s Leap, over which it is said, two hunters in full chase were carried! Arrive at the Horse Block, a fixed directory leading down to St. Govan’s Chapel and Well, a dell which leads to a flight of limestone steps; these, superstition says, cannot be numbered. Mr. Fenton in his descent, counted 52, which agrees with Ray, Itin. p. 242. The chapel occupies the whole pass down to the sea, being placed across it. This structure measures 20 ft. by 12; an altar is formed of a large slab of limestone raised upon masonry. On the N. is a niche for holy water, and in the E. wall an arched doorway opening to an excavation in the limestone rock, just large enough to contain a middle sized man. On the outside is a small arched belfry, having a hole in the stone roof within for the admission of a rope. Descending several stone steps, arrive at the sainted Well, where crippled patients bathe their limbs, and leave their crutches as votive offerings. In proceeding downwards, several large fragments, when struck with a stone are as sonorous as a bell. The greater bay, to which this retreat opens, is formed by a most majestic amphitheatre of lofty and precipitous cliffs; the more recessed cove where the hermitage is placed, exhibits the most picturesque boundaries, one rising from the sea like a pyramid, and the other forming a long projection with an arch through it. Scarcely any thing can vie with the awful wildness of this place. The magnificent area in which this small chapel is situated is a temple more sublimely grand and affecting than all the mosques of Turkey, and all the cathedrals of France, Italy, and Spain.

After regaining the height on the way to Stackpool Court, pass Buck’s Pool, a house so named from a small sheet of water, fed by a permanent spring. The family of Adams once resided here, but migrated to the banks of Milford Haven, leaving this to supply the purposes of a farm-house. Pass through Bosheston, where there is a church and a handsome glebe-house. Below the village, cross an arm of the estuary of Stackpool, under a tongue of land on which is a strong encampment, and ascend a gentle slope near the summit of which is a small adit or cavern in the limestone rock. Human bones
and other articles have been found in the morass which separates it from
the encampment. This neighbourhood undoubtedly has been the seat of
many a sanguinary contest. Harold is said to have infested this coast and
to have left rude monuments of his predatory victories thus inscribed:

**HIC HAROLDUS VICTOR FUIT.**

Of three stones, the most e. stands in Stackpool warren, pitched upon one end;
the second surmounts a carnedd, in a field called Stackpole Park, consisting
of a great mass of limestone, 6 ft. above the ground, 5 ft. in breadth, and
1 ft. in thickness; it is bedded in an almost circular mound of stones. The
third stone is upon the same line, but more w.; it is the most elevated, and
incrustated with a minute lichen. **Stackpool Court** (from the Stack rock at
the mouth of Broadhaven), is the elegant seat of Lord Cawdor. It is placed
on the w. side of the pool, on a fine eminence at the edge of a bold declivity.
It bore originally a castellated form, but during a whole century has under-
gone progressive changes, and lost its ancient baronial character. In the
civil wars it was fortified and garrisoned for the king. The walls were so
strong that the ordinance did little execution. The present mansion, which
occupies the same site, is of wrought limestone, built by the son of Sir
Alexander Campbell of Cawdor Castle, in Scotland, who settled here on
marrying Miss Lort, sole heiress of this extensive domain. In examining
the present structure, at a short distance, its architecture appears heavy.
**Lady Cawdor has contributed to Mr. Fenton’s Tour, from her own pencil,**
a charming view of this vicinity, taken near the bridge in crossing from the
house to the park. The mansion has two fronts, the principal one facing the
pleasure ground, the other opening to a fine piece of water. Enter the
latter from a broad terrace extending to the whole length; and, after de-
scending a flight of steps, it continues to the extent of a spacious conserva-
tory. The house is formed into many fine apartments, and the library is
large. In one room, containing family pictures, is a whole length of Lord
Cawdor by Sir Joshua Reynolds, and another of Lady Cawdor by Sir W.m.
Beechy. The offices are well arranged, and the stables form a detached
large quadrangular building. “Of Stackpool,” says Mr. Fenton, “without
straining a compliment, there are few places which display more magnificence
without, or more sumptuous hospitality and elegant comforts within. But
to sum up the importance of this place, be it known that it stands in the
midst of a property of 15,000 acres of most valuable land! Opposite is
the park, well stocked with deer, deformed by some barren sand-banks, and
at present deficient in wood. The borders of the lake and the pleasure
grounds are, however, richly wooded. Between the park and the sea there
is a warren formed of mountains of sand consolidated by that valuable plant
mhorhasg (Juncus maritimus), sea or mat rushes. The lake is abundantly
stocked with wild fowl, which collect at a call, and consent to be fed like
barn-door poultry. It is evident that the commoners of nature would have
no aversion to man, were he uniformly kind to them. M. Bougainville
relates, that on his arrival at the Malouine or Falkland islands, which were
not inhabited by man, all the animals came about himself and companions;
the birds settling upon their heads and shoulders, and the quadrupeds
running about their feet. Forster relates several similar circumstances
which occurred at Duskey Bay, in New Zealand. (See an Account of his
Voyage with Captain Cook, vol. i. p. 128.)” Passing along the park, enter
the pleasant village of **Stackpool,** where the ancient lords’ vassals resided.
Hence descend to a vale on the r., where a private gate leads through a
woody avenue to the church of Cheriton, or Stackpole Eliudur, from its founder. It stands at the head of a sequestered dell; is a plain building, with a tower, consists of a nave and chancel, having two small aisles on the a. side. On the n. side of the chancel, under a wrought canopy of stone, lies a cross-legged knight, said to represent Eliudur de Stackpole, the first possessor of Stackpole, the same whom Giraldus mentions, who took the cross at the time that the Archbishop Baldwin made his transit through the country. Ascend to St. Petros, a rectory in the gift of Lord Cawdor. The church is small, but very light and neat. The only conspicuous monument is a handsome mural marble tablet to a Lady Jane Mansell, wife first of Sir Roger Lort, and afterwards of Sir Edward Mansel, of Muddlescombe, Bart., in the county of Carmarthen. The rectors of this place have been observed to live to a great age. Return by way of Furston. A little way before entering the town of Pembroke, pass the ruins of Grove, once a respectable mansion. (See its history in Fenton's Tour, 425.)

To Tenby pass the w. gate, mentioned by Leland as having a barbican and portcullis of solid iron, now nearly obliterated. A few hundred yards without this gate, at the junction of two roads, is the site of the hospital dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, corruptly named Marian's Chapel. Turn to the l., taking the road to Holland, the seat of Major-General Adams, leaving to the r. the ruins of a large building. From this road, in the retrospect, is a most picturesque view of Pembroke. The object of this deviation from the main road, called the Ridgeway, is to visit the Church of Nash, which contains the remains of one of the ancient crusaders. The effigy of a knight of the cross lies amidst the rubbish of a ruined aisle. The sculpture is good, and the wire armour well executed; the face is entirely broken off, and no name can be discovered. Regain the Ridgeway road at Llumphey, or Llanfadd, a straggling village with a church and cross. The former is dignified with a handsome tower; Rev. J. B. Byers, vicar. A modern tablet bears the name of Oriel. A handsome pew, with a fire-place in it, belongs to the house of Portciew. Below the village are the remains of the ancient Episcopal Palace of the bishops of St. David's. The grandeur and extent of this place is ascribed to Gower, but much contributed to by Hoton, who died here in 1309. The next occupier was Bishop Rawlins, who attended Sir Rhys ap Thomas to the tournament at Carew Castle. But the peulating Barlow, in 38 Henry VIII., alienated his manor in favour of Richard Devereux, and here the early days of the unfortunate Earl of Essex were passed. Llumphey Court is entered by an arched gateway, with a niche over it. Come next to a square tower, evidently a porter's lodge. A paved path then leads by a flight of steps to a room called the red chamber, the floor of which is of stucco. A little way to the r. is the chapel; the w. window still exhibiting most elegant tracery. A little further, in a projection to the r., occur some of the great rooms, ascended by a staircase from without, terminated on the n. side with an open parapet, and under them the kitchen, pointed at top and ribbed. Separated by several ruined apartments vaulted beneath, to the w. ascend by a ladder into a larger and grander room than the former, the door and window casings of which are of freestone; and at one end a door opens to a retiring chamber. To the w. of the chapel, which looks into it, is a large paddock, once forming the gardens and orchards, in which is still a small fish-pond. It had a warren and park. The n. wall of the great barn or granary, attributed to Bishop Vaughan, still exists. The beacon for alarm in case of an invasion is placed upon an ancient tumulus near Llumphey. Hodgeston, a village with a church, lies on the r. This interesting road over the Ridgeway has been justly
celebrated. Its course lies over high ground, with a fall on each side, commanding a view, on one hand, of the whole mountainous tract of Pembroke
shire, in all its gradations of a well-cultivated country, Launteny, Carew, Cresswell, Jeffreyston, and the creeks of Milford; on the other
hand the ocean and Lundy; at a distance the turretted pride of Manorbier,
and the lofty spire of Tenby. Manorbier might conveniently be visited
by deviating hence from the main road. [See Tenby.] Regaining the
Ridgeway, on the l. the cheerful looking village of St. Florence (Tregoyn)
opens to view; to visit which turn out of the road down a narrow lane.
Many of the houses are in ruins. The living is a rectorial sinecure appro-
priated to St. John’s College, Cambridge; the rector is patron of the vicarage.
The church is a very substantial building, with a tower. In the chancel is
an epitaph to the Rev. Robert Rudd, and another to an ancestor of the pre-
sent possessor, O. H. Williams, Esq., of Ivy Tower. The vicarage house
has a detached building near it, used as a stable, which appears to have
formed a portion of some monastic edifice. The ears of Pembroke had a
walled park here that may still be traced. Ascend the hill, and again fall
into the excellent road from which a deviation was made; pursue it a little
farther, and pass Trelewyn, or Treflyn, a mansion once belonging to Gwil-
lim ap Evan ap Owain, of the great house of Pentre Evan in Cemaeas. It
accompanied the possessions of Manorbier, and is now the property of Lord
Milford. In the time of the civil wars it was garrisoned for the king, and
was the Earl of Carbery’s head station, but was surrendered on quarter of
life and liberty. Leaving Trelewyn, turn to the r. out of the road to Tenby,
through winding lanes, to view the village of Penally. The church consists
of a nave with vaulted roof, in which is a screen of elegant workmanship.
In the s. aisle, under a plain canopy, is an ancient altar-tomb, having, in
alto relievo, two heads, a cross below, and a rude inscription. In the area
of the little steeple is a stone coffin, richly overlaid with curious fretwork.
It is certain that this was not its original destination. The elegance of exe-
cution indicates that it once contained the remains of some distinguished per-
sonage. In the cemetery is a beautiful shaft of an ancient cross, covered
with rich tracery. In a field a little N. of the church are the remains of an
ancient structure. The house in which the clergyman resides appears to
have been a dignified mansion of great extent. To the E. and W. of this
village, as far as Lidetip, the country was formerly thickly studded with
houses, most of which were surrounded with a court. Returning towards
Tenby, notice the conical round tower on the Penally side of the back
water; at the base it is scarcely 10 ft. in diameter, about 20 ft. high, and
divided into two stories. Some have thought this building once formed a
pharos, some a hermitage, and others a landmark. Now enter Tenby, beau-
tiful in every stage of its approximation.

An interesting Excursion may be made to Laurenny and Benton castles,
up the river; also to Milford and Pyle Priory on the Haven.

To Milford, 7 miles. Skrine; Barber; Evans.
Tenby, 10 miles. Maitlin; Fenton.
Manorbier Castle, 6 miles. Dugovan.

To Pembroke Ferry, 2 miles; thence to Haverfordwest, by water, 15 miles. Wyndham.
Haverfordwest, by the turnpike-road 10 miles.

PENMACHNO.

From Llanrwst, 7 miles. Bingley.

PENMACHNO (the head of the Machno), in the hundred of Nant
Conwy, Caernarvonshire, is a singular village built in a circle round the

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church, the living of which is a perpetual curacy, in the patronage of Sir R. W. Vaughan, Bart. In 1831 the population of the parish was 984.

Fairs are held April 17th, August 18th, and October 20th.

The grandeur and wildness of the surrounding scenery having brought many visitors, Robert Roberts, who keeps the public-house here, has much improved his accommodations, and seems anxious to give satisfaction. He frequently acts as a guide, and is well qualified.

A mile w. from the village is a cwm, in which is a fall of about 60 ft. of one unbroken sheet, called Rhaeadyr Glâsecwm, rushing through a narrow sluice, and under a plat which crosses the road, into a woody dingle; but an object of greater attraction lies on the road.

To Llanrwst near Pont-y-Pandy, at the fulling-mill, 2 m., the scenery is most magnificent. A little lower is the junction of the Machno and the Conwy. Still lower occurs Rhaeadyr-y-Graiglewedd, "the Fall of the Grey Rock." The alpine scenery for a mile along the river, is the most bold and sublime that can be conceived. Follow the Conwy to its junction with the Lledan. The prospect during the whole of this space is fine beyond description. Near this spot is a very deep, broad sheet of water, called Llyn-grw-Afranc, "the Beaver's Pool," formerly frequented by those animals. Hence that noble riven rock which soars to the clouds, called Craig-garreg-y-Gwarch, "the Hawke's Rock," assumes a grand and majestic appearance. Dduwddelan Castle lies about 3 m. w. of this place. The precipitous sides of Moel Siabod, are close to it. Near Betws-y-Coed is Pont-y-Pair, a bridge over the Llugwy. One mile and a half further up this pass is the fall of Rhaeadyr-y-Wenal. The valley next opens into a luxuriant expanse ornamented with handsome villas, farm-houses, and the town of Llanrwst. The road now leads through the fine woods of Gwydir. Strangers who have leisure, would be gratified by a walk to the heights above the mansion, which affords fine prospects of Snowdon and other high mountains, and some fine lakes. The portion of the original structure still remaining contains some furniture made of the Druidical oaks of ancient times; also the cradle which nurtured Sir John and Sir Richard Wynne is still to be seen. The grounds contain a good collection of plants. On the way look at the chapel in the wood. This domain is now the property of Lord Willoughby D'Eresby, the highly respected lord lieutenant of the county, who possesses it in right of his lady. Among the real benefactors of the Principality, few have devoted their attention with greater zeal and more flattering success than this scientific nobleman, whose researches derive their origin from the patriotic wish of benefiting his country, by bringing into general notice its unheeded treasures, and by accommodating its neglected capabilities to the increased and increasing progress of the arts, manufactures and commerce of the empire. With these exalted views his lordship has perfected a machine for rendering peat a substitute for charcoal prepared from wood, whereby not only a considerable diminution of expense, as compared with the consumption of common charcoal will be saved, but a material emitting an increased intensity of heat with an equal durability of combustion will be ensured to the resources of the manufacturer. Llanrwst.

To Festinog, 8½ miles. Bingley. To Llanrwst, 7 miles. Pugh.
PENMORFA

From Beddgelert, 7 miles. Tremadoc, 1 mile. Pugh.

PENMORFA, in the hundred of Yfonlydd, Caernarvonshire, is a small wood-clad village at the head of some low marshy meadows, romantically situated on the w. bank of Traeth Mawr, under the frowning Hebog, a vast mountain which intersects the vale of Beddgelert. Had the projected communication been adopted across the peninsula, this place might have risen into importance, but in its present state the Church is the only object that can divert the traveller from a more important route. The living is a discharged rectory dedicated to St. Beuno; the Bishop of Bangor patron. In 1831 the population of the parish amounted to 750. A small monument commemorates the valour of Sir John Owen, lord of Clennoney, a demesne in the vicinity. After Sir John’s defeat at Caernarvon Castle, he was conveyed to Windsor, where were already confined the Earl of Holland, the Lords Goring, Loughborough, Capel, and Major General Langhorn, for having espoused the same cause. During their confinement the king was beheaded, and they were ordered for trial. [Supp. 286 and 289.] The antiquary will visit Dolgenmaen, to see a circular tower of British workmanship, apparently a signal post to other fortresses. Ystyn Cegid presents three Cremlechoes, nearly contiguous; above Penmorfa is a small Druidic circle, much deranged; and upon Buoch Craigwen is one larger, and ‘more entire, composed of 38 upright stones. The former resembles the “Bridestones,” near Biddulph in Staffordshire, and the latter that grand bardic circle at Rolrick, Oxfordshire.

At a short distance from Penmorfa, to the s.e. are two small inlets of the sea called Traeth-mawr, and Traeth-bach, or bychan. Across the former, at ebb tide, is a ford on the road to Tan-y-bwlch; and another over the latter, to Harlech. These save very circuitous routes, for otherwise the traveller must go round to the bridge over the Glas-llyn, near Beddgelert. Passing these sands is often attended with danger, owing to a stream running across the middle of each, which when swelled by mountain torrents, contain sometimes an unusual depth of water, the beds being left unequal in various places by the opposing tide. To a stranger a guide is essentially necessary; and under the most favourable circumstances these fords are attended with inconvenience. At the conflus of the two estuaries with the ocean is a small detached sand-bank called Geit, between which and the two traeths there is a deep channel.

Eastward of this place is a lofty rocky mountain, called Llwlith Gwyn, or White Hill, whence an extensive view opens stretching over the village of Penmorfa, the bay of Caernarvon, the contiguous mountains, and the ocean.

On the way to Caernarvon, Dreys-y-coed, “the Door of the Wood,” may be passed. This route commands a charming prospect of the gigantic Snowdon, and his two sons, Cryb-y-Diystl on the r., and Cryb Goch on the l., through a vista 8 m. long. In this direction occur the celebrated lakes of Llyniau Nantle, in a romantic vale, each nearly 1 m. long divided by an isthmus, 20 yards wide. On the r., by the lakes, at the foot of the Cadair, is a small old house, where Edward I. delighted with the spot, frequently spent a fortnight at a time. It was at Dreys-y-coed whence Wilson took his excellent drawing of Snowdon; but being remotely situated it is only visited by ardent tourists. Pennant remarks that the “complete test view of Snowdon is from this place.” Mr. Hutton, in quoting this
PEN-Y-BONT.

passage from Pennant, remarks that the "man who becomes an author, exhibits his own folly," but does not further explain his meaning. He adds, however, that he "could not rest without a sight of this unfrequented spot, though it cost him a walk of 30 m. In this day's excursion from Caernarvon, he says, "I had 9 m. to walk from Drws-y-Coed, after the sun was set. It was dark ere I reached Caernarvon, and was completely jaded. Those who have not acted like me, will be inclined to say, "He has exhibited his own folly." I can only reply in Irish, "Every man has his hobby-horse, and I ride mine while I walk on foot." The water from the copper works of Drws-y-Coed is said to have injured the fish in these lakes, but there are two smaller ones in the mountain, called Lyn Owen Silin and Lyn Com-Dylin, more favourable for angling. A large quantity of slate is quarried in this parish, and in that of Llandwrog, which are carted to Caernarvon, and thence exported. Craig-y-Dinas is a piece of ground of a circular form, about 70 yards in diameter. It is steep next the Llyfnu, and two mounds run on the opposite side, leaving a ditch between. It is supposed to be an old military position. The tradition of the parish says, that once a town stood there, with a church, and there is undiscovered money. The poet Michael Pritchard was born here about 1710, and died in 1731, aged 22. Mr. Owen says that St. Hydde was buried at this place. His well, his seat, the mark of his thumb, &c. are still shown.

To Harlech the mouth of the Traeth mawr and Traeth Fach is crossed by a boat at the ferry.

Upon the coast near Penmorfa grows Cheiranthus sinuatus.

To Cricaseath, 3 miles. Pennant; Bingley. | To Tremadoc, 1 mile. Pugh.
Harlech, 7 miles. Warner.

PEN-Y-BONT.

From Kington, 16 miles. | From Rhaeadyr, 10 miles.

PEN-Y-BONT, a village in Radnorshire, on the high road from London to Aberystwith, is situated on the Ithon. It was anciently called Rhyd-y-clivon; but it took its present name from the first bridge that was erected over that river. About the year 1760, John Price, Esq., built here an inn and several houses. He also established the Radnorshire bank, which, being the only one within a large circumference of country, for many years centered in itself the monetary circulation of Radnorshire and the adjoining counties, and was productive of much wealth to the enterprising proprietor, who served the office of high sheriff, and died much respected. Pen-y-bont is a very thriving and agreeable village, ornamented by a handsome suspension bridge. On the E. is a very large and commodious new inn nearly completed in the Elizabethan style, called the "Severn Arms Hotel," to the s. of which across the river, the residence of the Rev. L. P. Jones, rector of Llanbadarn-fawr, embosomed in trees, forms a pleasing object. On the w. of the bridge, lies Pen-y-bont Hall, the residence of J. C. Severn, Esq., late M. P. for Fowey, who married the only daughter of Mr. Price, and whose grounds, woods, and plantations are seen to a great extent from the hotel, as are also the serrated chain of the Llandegley Rocks, and the massive rounder outline of Radnor forest. Six m. from Pen-y-bont in Devanner Park, formerly the residence of the Fowler family, and now the property of Mr. Severn.

To Builth, 10 miles. Llandrindod, 3 miles. | To New Radnor, 9 miles.
PONT-AR-DULAS.

From Llanelly, 5 miles. Malkin. | From Swansea, 9 miles. Skrine.

PONT-AR-DULAS, Carmarthenshire. The bridge over the little river Dulas, which here joins the Lwchwr, separates the counties of Carmarthen and Glamorgan. The breadth and importance of the larger river and the engaging character of the scenery with the lengthened reach of the vale down to Burry river, which is the mouth of the Lwchwr, distinguished by a different name, render this house a desirable place for strangers to stop at, particularly as the accommodations are good.

The road to the l. by Newbridge, Bryn-y-Maen, and Llannon, through a country rather rugged, is the course which the mail takes from Glamorganshire to Carmarthen. The situation of Llannon is elevated, and the view from the churchyard extensive; but there is nothing, says Mr. Malkin, in this extent of country to repay the labour of passing over it. Not so between PONT-AR-DULAS and LLANDEILO-FAWR. To Llandybie the road, for the most part, runs on high ground, and is traced along the ridge of a hill, overlooking a valley on each side, with hanging woods, cultivated fields, and enclosures thickly planted. Towards the N.E., the black mountains raise their heads above the tops of the fruitful hills which line the vale of Lwchwr. After passing a common, come down upon the upper vale of Lwchwr, and overlook a great part of the rich country towards Llandeilo-fawr. A little beyond, the Lwchwr is to be forded, which is here a slender and shallow stream, except after heavy rain, when it is rapid and dangerous. The village of Llandybie is far from mean. There are few rides more various and pleasing than from Llandybie to Llandeilo-fawr. The traveller must not be diverted from exploring Castell-careg-cennin; but the path is wild, and difficult to find without a guide. [See LLANDEILO-FAWR.]

The road to LLANELLY lies principally along the banks of the Lwchwr, passing Llangynell on the r.

To Llandeilo-fawr, 14 miles. Malkin. | To Llanellly, 16 miles. Skrine.

PONT NEATH VAUGHAN.


PONT NEATH VAUGHAN, or Pont ar Nedd Fychan, "the Bridge on the Lesser Neath," is a collection of poor cottages, upon the s. edge of Brecknockshire, in the parish of Ystradfellte, and hundred of Devynoc. There are 8 fairs held annually in this little village; i.e. on the first Saturdays after March 12., May 12., July 5., Aug. 26., Sept. 21., Nov. 14.; and a small weekly market for butchers' meat, meal, and other necessaries for the inhabitants. It contains a homely public-house, where a guide may be procured. The reader should be informed that the distance from this place to the Bridgwater Arms, in the vale of Taff, is 30 miles between which places there is no accommodation; and therefore, a long
day with suitable provisions are necessary for the performance. The village of Pont Neath Vaughan stands at the head of the valley, at the confluence of five rivers, each contributing by its rocks, woods, and waterfalls, to the aggregate of grandeur and magnificence here concentrated in one focus. The Neadd is the principal river; its double head is mentioned by Drayton. One branch rises at the distance of some miles due N. but the Neadd Fychan branch rises far to the N.E. upon Mount Denny, and after dividing the counties of Brecon and Glamorgan, joins its sister stream at this village. The other tributaries are the Mellte, the Hepste, and Dringarth, which join the first in its way from Ban Gyhyrch (a mountain), and Maen Lita (a large stone), and fall into the Perddyn, which here enters the Neadd river. At this place are some considerable coal-works, belonging to Lord Vernon and Mr. Jones, of Pont-y-Pool. In some places the vein is 95 feet perpendicular measure. The entry into the mountain is made by levels or adits, whence the coal is drawn by a horse. The cascades in every direction within 3 or 4 m. of this place are so numerous that it is scarcely necessary to visit them all. Neadd, Mellte, Dringarth, and Perddyn, have each of them one, besides a wonderful cavern through which the Mellte flows. The Hepste forms five. Mr. Malkin selected those of the Dringarth, Hepste, and Mellte, as developing the boldest and most characteristic features, and suitting best the course he meant to pursue. In order to explore the beauties of these rivers, he advises that the Merthyr Tydvil road be followed till it lead to a grand pass, forming as sublime and romantic a scene as can be conceived. This pass from Pont Neath Vaughan to Merthyr, is called Craig-y-Dinas, from its inaccessible situation; but it cannot be supposed to have ever been a military station. The summit is so extremely contracted by the vale of Mellte, and the precipitous rocks on the banks of the Sychryd, that there is no room for any body of men. In the course of time the rock will be diminished much, for human labour is continually employed in excavating it, by which a considerable quantity of limestone is procured, and a vein of most excellent fire-clay, the Argyllum Lucargillum, nearly 20 ft. in thickness has been discovered here. This pass forms, with the Byrthin and its wildly overgrown banks, and concomitant impending cliffs, and woods, one of the finest scenes in Wales. The acclivity on the l. is completely clothed with magnificent timber, contrasted with the rougher growth, and sometimes naked pinnacles of the opposing ridge. The Brecon road above it is intercepted by the wood; while the front is occupied by an immensely high, abrupt, and rugged craig, nearly perpendicular. The Merthyr Tydvil road here makes nearly a right angle with that of Brecon, over the hill; but the visitor of the cascades has to climb this difficult and awful rock. Having reached the top of the craig, in crossing to the r. you look down upon a dingle, through which the Mellte river flows, and opposite you have a waterfall. The little brook Sychryd, or dry ford, which falls into the united streams of the Mellte and Hepste at the foot of Craig-y-Dinas, here divides the counties of Brecon and Glamorgan. It is impossible to resist the temptation of a short walk up the brook on the Glamorgan side to take a view of the Buca Maen, or Bow of Stone. Mr. Warner, who first described this scenery, has given a faithful print of this singular phenomenon. "This rock," says he, "is a huge mass of the calcareous kind, taking an excellent polish, and when burnt is good lime. It consists of several strata of marble in the rock disposed in directions most whimsical and uncommon. The rock, which protrudes itself from the parent mountain, presents a flat face beautifully variegated and ornamented with trees and shrubs. The
form of Bwa Maen approaches to that of a quarter of a circle, and its various strata preserve the direction of this outline. The height may be 90 or 100 ft. and the breadth 70 or 80 ft. The curvature is formed by a sweep made in the strata from the l. to the r.: these continue their circular form till they reach the top of the rock, when they assume a different one, and drop suddenly to the earth in a vertical direction. On the r. of the curved strata the limestone is thrown out by a fault, and is replaced by the coal and iron-stone measures, on the l. also the rock is limestone." The inquisitive spirit of Mr. Warner however, did not penetrate every recess in this rock, for Mr. Theoph. Jones says, that "in this part of the rock is a large and extensive cavern, called by the inhabitants Y-fiern, 'the Oven'; in this the sheep and goats frequently shelter. The rocky bank on the r." continues Mr. Warner, "ascending abruptly from the brook, is clothed with wood from the top to the bottom: on the l. a similar elevation appears more rude and bare than its opposite neighbour, exposing a flat face of stratified rock, crowned with a noble mantle of trees; while at its feet a roaring cataract tumbles from fragment to fragment, and is separated from the mighty detached mass of rock called Bwa Maen. From the circumstance of a rainy season arose much of the beauty of this scenery; the torrents which fell during the night, and the showers which poured down during the morning, had given a character of fury to this mountain stream, of which it is entirely divested in dry weather. Even in moderate seasons the brook itself disappears, and entering into a hole in the rock, about 150 yards above the curved strata, it becomes invisible for about ¼ m. and then falls from another aperture into the Melltë, a little below Dinas bridge. Leaving this sublime scene, we ascended the steep hill on the r. and passed over the head of Bwa Maen, whence we had a singular bird's eye view of the thundering torrent and the rocky glen through which it poured its impetuous waters. Hence we again scrambled down a precipitous declivity to the margin of the same brook in order to see from the most favourable station, an immense perpendicular limestone rock finely spotted with vegetation, the Sychryd river roaring at its foot. A lofty crag is detached from the precipice called Ystrêl Gwyddones, or the Chair of the Witch." At the upper end of the common, Mr. Malkin informs us, "there is a farm-house above the Hepstë, whence the view down the vale of Needd to Swansea and the Mumbles is very grand and extensive. Beyond occurs the confluence of the Hepstë and Melltë. The bed of the former is of immense depth immediately below; and the two streams are separated by a rich, turf, well-wooded promontory, forming a frontispiece to the view. Hence look up the course of the united rivers; the roaring of the Hepstë cascades is heard at a considerable distance, as they are approached from the upper grounds. On arriving at the edge of the dingle, the great fall bursts at once upon the view: it consists of one broad sheet of water projecting over an abrupt ledge of rock, to the depth of 50 ft. The distance of this cascade, from the junction of the two dingles, with their streams, is less than ¼ m., so that both these objects can be embraced at once from the higher ground. The descent, by which to examine the fall more minutely, is down a rugged and steep rock, which forms the boldest feature in the dingle at the bottom, but affords a very abrupt and hazardous passage. The road afterwards, strange as it may seem, lies behind, or under the cascade; for such is the rapidity of the torrent, that the interwoven sheet is thrown out so far as to leave a clear passage, at all times wide enough for a horse-path between the falling river and the rock. This path is formed
by a rude natural ledge of half worn stone, covered with moss, at about
one third of the height from the bottom of the precipice. Its breadth is
about 5 ft., and constitutes the only projection upon the surface. The
stone, however, shelves a little inwards from the topmost edge, and the
water is so projected forwards, that the two elements unite in forming a
roof or canopy over the head of the passenger. Mr. Warner says, he sought
a shelter under this river from a shower of rain. The effect of sunshine
on a fine day is both grand and beautiful. After passing this cascade and
skirting the side of the dingle for a few steps, in front of the majestic rock
before descended, the tourist comes upon another cataract, and a large ca-
vern under the opposite bank close by. Three more follow in immediate
succession, and all four within an eighth part of a mile from the first. The
most considerable of these is about 25 ft. in height, and the smallest about
10. The latter is the largest. These four are all seen at once; but owing
to a bend of the river, the great cascade, though so near, is not seen even
from the first of these. The whole of this dingle is profusely overgrown
with wood of various kinds. From the last of these falls, the scarcely
discernible path winds round the front of that promontory, which separates
the two dingles and their rivers. The country people drive cattle this way and
under the Hesteté cascade, when they have occasion to pass from the Mellté to
the n. side of the Hesteté. Having gained the high ground, and passed two
or three stony and unproductive fields, the brink of a precipice, not to be
descended, discloses the great fall of the Mellté, which is broader than that
of the Hesteté, and 70 ft. high; it differs from the other in character; it
projects as suddenly, and carries a larger volume of water with more vio-
ence. It is consequently more awful and tremendous, but unaccompanied
by those circumstances of variety and beauty which adorn and enliven its
rival. The cascade is inaccessible from below. The great curiosity of this
river, singularly and sublimely characterised in the catalogue of British
scenery, is a stupendous cavern called Porth-yg-y-oqof, between the cascade
and Ystradfellté, through the dark hollow of which the Mellté runs for a
space of 3 m. The descent from the upper land to the bed of the river is
by no means difficult, nor does it at the first view present any thing beyond
a quiet rural landscape; but as the guide wound cautiously to the l. rather
in a retrograde direction, we suddenly found ourselves at the mouth of the
cavern, the opening of which is about 43 ft. wide, and 19 ft. high. Through
this the Mellté river rolls in a sinuous course, wearing its channel through
the rock, deeply perforated into fathomless pools, whence it issues into day-
light, after a subterraneous passage of at least 800 yards. There is a prac-
ticable passage through it; but the attempt would be imprudent. It is
necessary to carry lights; and if they should be extinguished by the damp
vapour, the difficulty and danger would become very great. My guide
had been through several times, and was ready to undertake it again. We
penetrated about a hundred yards, as far as the glimmering of day from
the mouth directed us; and this specimen of Stygian horror was amply
sufficient to satisfy all rational curiosity. There is a passage to the r.
through which also it is necessary to take lights, which, having pursued for
a short space, we arrive at a very considerable area, excavated to a great
height, and partially illuminated by an aperture at the top. The effect is
most striking, and stupendous. On quitting the cavern, the Mellté, finding
its way into it through deep and narrow gullets, worn between the rocks,
is crossed at the entrance, when a regular and beaten path winds gradually
and pleasingly along the w. bank, with the little village of Ystradfellté, in
the distance, and green meadows delightfully quiet and rural, in the fore-
PONT NEATH VAUGHAN.

The village consists of a few miserable cottages, most of them ruinous, and inhabited by a ragged and barefooted peasantry. "There are several other fine cataracts in the immediate vicinity. Fish directly under the various falls. There is abundance of trout, &c. in this wild but hospitable neighbourhood. The spring of the year affords the most diversion, as in dry summers the rapid streams become very shallow. At such times a bottom of single stallion's hair, a very fine light hook, and a tough brandling thrown out like the artificial fly, will be very successful. Artificial flies—the blue, the red, and the brown,—the oil fly, and the sky blue." (Hansard.)

The road hence to Brecon, leads over mountains, most dreary, wild, and desolate, till within the distance of 3 or 4 m. The hills are covered with unvaried turf, affording excellent sheep-walks, but rising one above the other, without a single twig to relieve the wearied eye. The only object of interest is another fall of the Mellte, about 2 m. w. of the Ystradfellte. The angular direction in which the river projects is wild and romantic. It is now at no great distance from its source, and very shallow, rippling over loose fragments of rock; but unaccompanied with wood, or any other picturesque details. After this the road and prospect became toilsome and unsightly, till, on crossing the w. side of the Beacons, at a considerable height, but through a cleft, with lofty ridges on each side, the flat country of Brecknockshire towards the n. with part of Radnorshire, extensive, fruitful, and improved, is unfolded. Proceeding from Pont Neath Vaughan, upwards, against the course of the Neath, the Perddyn falls into that river from the w. In a walk from the village, Mr. Warner discovered on each side of the river, several mounds of earth and stones, some of them 2 or 3 yards long, others 4 or 5, and one yard high, placed at equal distances and in parallel lines, probably the remains of mineral works. In proceeding further he reached a black precipice in the shape of an amphitheatre. The r. side of this chasm is fringed with the mountain sakh, willow, &c., while on the l. is presented a face of naked rock. In the centre, the river rushes through a narrow gloomy glen, and falls from an elevation of 70 or 80 ft. in one grand unbroken sheet of water, an oak throwing its wavy head over the stream at the point whence the water is precipitated down the face of the rock. This cataract is called Ysgud-Einon-Gam.

Sir Herbert Mackworth was formerly proprietor of this district. He admired this waterfall exceedingly, and had formed a road to it. On passing along it a thorn stuck into his finger, inflammation and mortification succeeded, which put an end to his life in a few days.

Just below the junction of the Perddyn and the Nedd, is another waterfall, called Ysgud Gwladys. After the junction of the Perddyn, the Neath enters Glamorganshire, and runs first s. and then w. About 2 m. above the union of these streams near a bridge called Pont-Ryd-y-Cnau, or Newport Bridge, to which we descend by declivities, upon the s. bank of the Nedd river is a remarkable rock, which seems to have separated from the contiguous mountain. It is called Drugarn, Drugaddgarn, or the Druid's Rock. This, and several other romantic dells in the vale of Ystradynlais, has never been explored by travellers. Penderyn, or Pen-y-Daren, is a parish town in an isolated situation upon the very summit of a rock, high and exposed, about 2 m. e. of Pont Neath Vaughan. At the w. end of the church is a clumsy tower with two bells; Rev. C. Mayberry, rector. Hir-waun Wrgan, where the battle was fought between Iestyn ap Gwrgan and Rhys ap Tewdfur, in which the latter was defeated, is situated within this parish. Almost the whole district of Penderyn bears memorials of this con-
Pont-y-Mynach.

fict. Bodgwidiad, anciently Bôd-waun-y-gâd, "the Mansion of the Field of Battle;" a hill also runs across the parish, called Cefn Cadlan, studded with cameddau. Of these one is 12 or 14 yards round, having a fosse or ditch about it; the other is above 30 yards in circumference, and 9 ft. high. There are also at least 40 or 50 smaller heaps of stones in the fields adjoining the hill; "but," says the historian of Breconshire, "let the traveller be cautious how he decides; for he who is not very profoundly versed in antiquarian lore, and, of course, armed with infallibility, may mistake an old sheep-fold, the site of a camp, or the agger formed by the industry of a farmer in clearing his ground, for a funeral barrow." The value of lands in this neighbourhood has been considerably enhanced by the population brought by the Hirwaun Iron Works. A furnace was constructed in 1758, by Messrs. Mayberry and Wilkins, for smelting iron ore. The forges and rolling-mill have been erected by the present proprietors, Messrs. Bouzer, Overton, and Oliver, who have made various improvements; as an additional furnace, a powerful steam-engine, and fineries, capable of manufacturing 100 tons of bar-iron or more per week. The iron is conveyed along tramroads to the head of the Neath canal, thence in barges to Neath, and there shipped. A new turnpike-road has been made through the Vale of Aberdare, to unite the Neath and Cardiff road. Another branch joins the road from Brecon to Merthyr, about 5 m. from the former place, forming a communication between Swansea and Brecon, nearly 7 m. shorter than through Merthyr.

To Neath the towing path along the canal affords a very agreeable walk, enlivened by a change of fields, woods, and rising hills. Through this glen likewise runs the river Nedd, which in rainy seasons is a furious torrent. At the distance of 6 m. the canal is conducted across the river by an aqueduct of 5 arches. In this space it descends through 14 locks. Proceeding 2 m. the glen suddenly narrows, so as to leave room only for the canal, river, and road. The glen, presently opening, displays a fine view towards Neath. Within 5 m. of Neath, see the Fall of the Clydach, at Melincourt. A fine sketch is given of it by Laporte in Malkin's work.

To Neath, 112 miles.
To Merthyr Tydfil, by way of Aberdare, 13 miles.

PONT-Y-MYNACH.

From Tregaron, 18 miles. Havod, 4 miles. Malkin; Warner's 1st and 2d walks; Llipscomb.

From Aberystwith, 114 miles. Skrine; Alkin; Evans; Barber. Strata Florida, 10 miles. Wyndham.

PONT-Y-MYNACH, or Pont-ar-Fynach, vulgarly called the Devil's Bridge, Cardiganshire, consists of a single arch between 20 and 30 ft. in the chord, thrown over another of less span than 20 ft., beneath which is a dark and tremendous chasm. The lower arch is said to have been thrown across by the monks of Ystrad-flur, or Strata Florida Abbey, about the year 1087; but as that institution was not founded till 1164, this must be an anachronism. The present bridge was erected in 1753, at the expense of the county. The iron balustrades were added by Mr. Johnes, in 1814. When Mr. Hutton visited this place in 1787, he descended the bank and reached the under bridge, about 6 ft. below the upper. A first descent may be made to the r., after passing the bridge from the Havod.
Arms to the bottom of the aperture, through which the impetuous Mynach urges its furious course. The depth from the present bridge to the bed of the river is 114 ft. On regaining the road, the second descent lies at the distance of a few yards on the other side of the bridge, where may be viewed the four concatenated falls of the Mynach, from the point of a rock in front. This truly Acherontic stream, which forces itself through masses of opposing rocks, tearing deep cavities for the deposition of its unfathomable waters, and thickening the misty gloom of a recess impervious to sunshine, is equalled only by the cataract of Narni. The first fall occurs about 50 yards below the bridge. The river is here confined to a narrow channel by lofty precipitous rocks; and from the deep inclination of its bed, is thrown with great violence over a rock about 20 ft. in height, into a black pool beneath. Scarcely has the water been forced from this foaming receptacle, when it is projected from another precipice of not less than 60 ft. into a similar reservoir: from this it hurries to a third fall of 20 ft., and shortly after, is precipitated in an unbroken cataract full 100 ft. in perpendicular height. From this spot, with the assistance of a guide, from the contiguous inn, may be visited the Fall of the Rheidol, the approach to which is difficult, and entirely impracticable during heavy rains. This is generally considered the finest portion of this scenery. The basin into which this cataract falls is agitated like a sea by the violence of the shock; the rocks which lie across the channel are enormous; the hue of the waters dark; the hills aspire to the clouds; and the foam and roar of the torrent adds to the gloom profound. Opposite this stupendous object, upon a precipice of forests, at the height of upwards of 150 yards, stands the Havod Arms Inn. From the ordinary station it is seen with considerable effect, in four separate cascades. The perpendicular descent of this cataract is not less than 210 ft. "I have seen," says Mr. Barber, "waterfalls more picturesquely grand than the cataract of the Mynach; but none more awfully so, not even excepting the celebrated falls of Lodore and Scaleforce, in Cumberland." The cascades on the two rivers are not within sight of each other; nor is Pont-y-Mynach seen from the falls. After repassing the bridge, a fourth descent may be made at the side of the Mynach falls, to the Robber’s Cave, at the jet of the lowest fall. Nothing extraordinary attaches to it except an uncommon tradition. About the middle of the 15th century, it was inhabited by two men and a woman known by the epithet "Plant Matt," or Matthew’s children. The father kept a public house at Tregaron. These persons were notorious robbers. The entrance to the cave admitting but one at a time, they were able to defend it against hundreds. Here they lived several years, but at length being found guilty of committing murder, they were taken and executed. The four cascades, taken thus in detail, impress the mind more strongly than before with the gigantic measurement of their proportions, because here the unfathomable pools between each are obvious to the eye. The second fall of 60 ft. is extremely grand. From a bow-window of the principal room at the Havod Arms, the scene is inexpressibly fine. All the principal features of the junction of the Rheidol and Mynach may be seen at one view; the cataracts of the former are in front. A descent to the falls of the latter may be made by winding behind the house almost as far as a spot called Llyn Fate’s Cave, a traditional personage said to have followed the vocation of Plant Matt, and to have made this a retreat from the pursuit of justice. The Havod Arms is a posting house. One wonder yet remains,—The Parson’s Bridge,—a scene both sublime and horrible. It is on the Rheidol, but further up.
There are two ways to it; either through Ysbytty Cenfaen churchyard, or by climbing the precipice from the foot of the Rheidol, and descending at the place upon the opposite side, whence alone it can be sketched. It is so called from being the common footway for the villagers to Yspytty Church. Mr. Newell has given an excellent print of this scene. His station was below the bridge, so far behind the ridgy rock upon which the bridge rests, as to disclose three jets of the river above. Move till you lose sight of the post, at the right end of the bridge. (Scenery of Wales, p. 86.)

From the Havod Arms, Mr. Lipscomb made an excursion to Plinlimmon. The essential parts of his narrative are contained in the following description. Having ascended from the summit of the hills opposite Pont-y-Mynach, passed to a higher point, entered upon a road enclosed between two hedges. Passed Ysbytty Cenfaen, where the church seemed to be without bells; a large unhewn stone, about 7 ft. high, stood on the n. side of the yard. Ascended the side of the mountains, with here and there a farm or cottage. The Rheidol winds on the l., among boggy ground. Crossed the Castell which unites with the Rheidol below. Here saw a cottage entirely formed of turf, the door was of wicker-work. It appeared the common habitation of the peasant’s family, including his ducks, dogs, and fowls. Ascending the steep side of another mountain, came to the banks of the river Dulit, which runs in a contrary direction to the Rheidol, and separates the county of Cardigan from that of Montgomery. This spot, though elevated high above the tops of the neighbouring mountains, is called the foot of Plinlimmon. Mr. Lipscomb expected to have here obtained a guide at a cottage near this stream, but he found only five children at home, not one of whom could speak English. Contemplating therefore the danger of passing this boggy mountain without a guide, he turned his steps back to the Havod Arms. But, after proceeding about a mile, he met a shepherd with whom he engaged to attend him to the summit. In less than an hour, they arrived at the base of the cone which forms the cap of Plinlimmon, noticing by the way the birthplaces of the Severn or Haver, the Wye and Rheidol. The surface of the lower part of the mountain is covered with mossy turf and heath, broken by extensive bogs; he then reached a district overspread with stones, which rendered the ascent difficult. The summit was, however, soon attained, but it was enveloped in an impenetrable thick fog. A rude pyramid of loose stones has been formed at the n. end of the peak. Our traveller therefore returned with the shepherd to his hut, which presented a melancholy specimen of poverty, dirtiness, and indolence. There appeared not one single comfort, scarcely a pane of glass in a small window, and not a chair to sit upon. Even the fire of turf produced almost suffocation. And yet this man had a hundred sheep upon the mountains, and paid no rent.

The road to Havod lies upon the steep bank of the Mynach, commanding a fine view of the glen and its romantic bridge. Then ascending the Cwmystwyth hill, from its summit is an uninterrupted view of the whole range of the N. Wallian mountains, stretching from the English counties to the great bay of Cardigan. A parting view of the Mynach’s glen may now be taken, and a descent made to the vale of Ystwith, when some stone walls and plantations announce the approach to Havod. Pass a common gate with an ordinary cottage lodge, by degrees a scene of sylvan beauty opens in the descent, which, after traversing a barren mountain, is invested with the effect of enchantment. Both sides of the mountains which bound the crystalline Ystwith are covered from top to bottom with plantations of
luxuriant oak, intermixed with birch and ash. Passing through some arable land, a handsome park-gate with a lodge, ushers the visitor to a view of the church, proudly elevated among trees on the r. A thick wood is now entered, producing all the obscurity of sylvan shades. Far below rolls the Ystwyth; the scene begins to open; and a turn to the r. leads to a sight of the mansion, accompanied with unrivalled appendages of beauty. Tickets for visiting the grounds at Havod are usually granted at the inn at Pont-y-Mynach; but during the progress of the present improvements, admission is not attainable. [See Havod, 366.]

To Aberystwith Mr. Malkin turned off to the r. from the great road, and after winding down one of the vast dingles into the vale of Rheidol, a narrow foot bridge conveyed him across the river, just below a cascade. After a varied and interesting walk, a bold fall of the river of considerable height occurs, to which an adjoining mill gives additional character. Passing near Fronfraith House, the seat of Sir Thomas Bonsal, is the village of Llanbadarn-fawr, once a bishop's see, founded by St. Padern the Great. In the time of Giraldus there was an abbey, the existence of which may still be traced in the form and architecture of the present parish church, which retains many indications of great antiquity. It is large and built as a cross, with a nave and chancel, in the oldest Gothic style. Llanbadarn-fawr, then a city, was destroyed by the Danes in the year 987, in the reign of Meredydd ap Owain.

The turnpike-road to Aberystwith lies over a ridge of hills, exhibiting a general view of the vale. Except the village of Eskynald, there is little appearance of an inhabited country. About 3 m. from Aberystwith appears a fine sea view, including the mountain of Cader Idris, and the abrupt summits of the Merionethshire hills. A bridge of four arches is seen over the Rheidol, at about a mile from its influx into the sea, and not far from it is Plas-grug. Upon the nearer side of the river is Llanbadarn-fawr, with its ancient church, formerly a cathedral.

To Machynlleth Mr. Warner engaged a guide, and pursuing a bridle road to the l., descended to a hamlet called Pont Ereyd, or Wide Bridge, over the river Rheidol. At the distance of 10 m. from Pont-y-Mynach, he passed the foot of Plinlimmon by the side of two large lead mines and one of copper. On climbing a steep hill, the head of Cader Idris and the summit of Snowdon become visible, with their thousand subject hills. Afterwards, a boggy bottom continued within 3 m. of Machynlleth, where a rugged carriage road leads to the town.

To Llanidloes cross Pont-y-Mynach, and for some time follow the course of the Rheidol on the l. Pass through the village of Ysbyty Cefnau, a chapel of ease to Llanbadarn-fawr, and a perpetual curacy in the gift of the landholders. This sacred edifice consists simply of a nave. There is a monument of black marble to the memory of Thomas Hughes, of Tym-y-Llygen. In the yard are four large stones, forming the segment of a circle. The largest measures 11 ft. above ground, 5 ft. 6 in. broad, and about 2 ft. thick. Two of the others form gate-posts. These are probably part of a Druidic circle, the rest of which were broken to form the chapel. The name Ysbyty was given in consequence of being one of the ancient hostipia of the monks of Strata Florida Abbey; and Cefnau, i.e. Stone Ridge, may allude to these ancient pillars. Near the 3d mile pass a house called Pen-rhwi Goch. The road then winds into Cwm Ergyr, crossing the Dyfryn Castell at its entrance, for nearly 4 m. While in the neighbourhood of Pont-y-Mynach, the curious traveller should make an excursion to Pont Ereyd, at the confluence of the rivers Castell and Rheidol,
in a deep and narrow dingle, lying a little to the l. of Ybytty Cenfaen, at the distance of about 4 m. This dingle possesses more wildness than the scenery about Pont-y-Mynach, without its rich and varied beauties. A rude bridge is thrown from rock to rock over a chasm, though different in form, scarcely less repulsive in its aspect than that under Pont-y-Mynach. Mr. Charles Long, of the Treasury, leaped over this fissure, and cleared it in perfect safety. Wind round the foot of Plinlimmon-fawr. In proceeding, hills beyond hills appear in endless succession. About the 7th m. enter Montgomeryshire, at Stegfu-gurig, where a guide may be generally but not always procured to Plinlimmon, distant about 3 m., over a small brook; then following the Wye, which rises far distant, proceed through a continuation of alpine scenery to Llangurig, where the vale of the Wye begins to expand. This place offers no accommodation to the traveller. The tower of the church is ancient; its font is remarkable for tracery and elegance. The rest of the interior presents a mixture of meanness and negligence; yet this is the mother of seven other churches, and the parish is 20 m. in extent. The patron saint is Curig Lwyd, whose crozier was preserved in the neighbouring church of St. Harmon's, in the time of Giraldus Cambrensis. In advancing to Llanidloes, the soil is better than that which is remote. Native woods of oak and birch, fine fields of oats, rye, and barley, occur. The vale leading to Llanidloes contains many charming spots. The flannel manufactory occupies in this country an abundance of hands.

Back to Aberystwith, 114 m. Atkin; Newell.
To Havod, 4 miles. Barber; Evans; Skrine.
Aberystwith, 114 miles. Malkin; Warner's 6d.
walk; Lipcombe.

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PONT-Y-POOL.

From Newport, Mon., 9 miles. Wyndham.

PONT-Y-POOL, near Usk, in Monmouthshire, is an irregularly built town on one side of a steep hill, overhanging the Avon Llwyd, or Torfaen river; which, though usually but a rivulet, in times of heavy rains swells into a torrent. This stream originates in a lake at the foot of Mynydd Maen, flows by this place, passes under the canal, and joins the river Usk in the valley beneath, on the slope of a declivity, under impending hills. It is the principal mart for the inhabitants of the mountains, and its market on Saturday is well supplied. Inn, — The Red Lion, where a chaise and good horses are kept. The name of Pont-y-Pool is modern, supposed to be derived from a bridge thrown over a large reservoir, which supplies water for a forge; but is really a corruption of "Pont-ap-Howell," or Howell's Bridge. The place in its appearance is disordered and straggling, containing, in 1831, 10,280 inhabitants. Several neat habitations and numerous shops, present an appearance of thriving prosperity. The London Mail is conveyed to Pont-y-Pool, from the post-office at Newport by a postman every day, arrives at 9 A.M. and returns at 2 P.M. This place arose from the small village of Treddau or Treveddin, and owes its increase to the neighbouring iron works established by the Hanbury family; but it has been chiefly noted for the Japan manufactory called Pont-y-Pool ware, the
invention of Thomas Allgood in the reign of Charles II., and gradually perfected by his descendants. This trade has declined exceedingly since the improvements of Baskerville and Taylor, of Birmingham, who at one period nearly monopolised this branch of traffic. The Hanburys formerly occupied Hanbury Hall, in Worcestershire. Capel Hanbury, a branch of this family, purchased an estate at Pont-y-Pool, and first founded the iron-works. He possessed landed property in the parish of Kidderminster, Worcestershire, where he and his family resided. He died in 1704, aged 79, and was buried in Kidderminster church. (See a further account of this family in Coxe's Monmouthshire, p. 236, &c., and 270, &c.) The head of Pont-y-Pool Canal is 1 m. from the town, and 12 from Newport. It is the means of transit for goods manufactured here, and the produce of the Blaenavon and Varteg iron-works, which are conveyed to the canal upon a railway and thence to Newport, whence they may be shipped in the Usk and exported to any part of the world. The Avon Llwyd furnishes this canal with a constant supply of water. The parish church of Pont-y-Pool, called Trefedlyn, is situated on an eminence in the vicinity of the town; a neat gravel walk ascends to it through plantations of forest trees, begun at the expense of Mrs. Evans. The church consists of a square tower of stone, with whitewashed battlements, a nave, a W. aisle, and a chancel, separated by a pointed arch. At the W. extremity of the nave is a small chapel, the cemetery of the Hanburys. A handsome Chapel of Ease is situated near the entrance into the town on the S., close to the road and opposite the house of Watkin George, Esq. There is also a Chapel of Ease near the residence of Capel Hanbury Leigh, Esq. The hills and valleys near the town are finely wooded, and the buildings are respectable. The contiguous villages of Pont-y-Moyle, Trostonant, and Trefedlyn, render the place extensive and populous. The town is surrounded on all sides, except to the S., by high mountains, so that the high roads from Brecon, Abergavenny, Monmouth, Usk, Caerleon and Newport, all unite near the town, and form one entrance. The park is pleasantly situated, forming part of the hill called Moel, or Moyl, descending to the river. The aspect to the S. and S.W., facing the town of Pont-y-Pool and the villages of Trostonant and Pont-y-Moyle, is beautiful. It is finely wooded with oak and other forest trees. The principal entrance is at the bottom of a gentle declivity near the village of Ponty-Moyle, through a large pair of Gothic iron gates of curious workmanship. A handsome lodge introduces us to an extensive lawn leading to the house. The park is charmingly diversified. From a summer-house, on an eminence near the S. extremity of the chain of hills extending from the park to the Blorenege, may be seen a gratifying and almost boundless prospect. The mansion was begun by Major Hanbury towards the end of the 17th century, and finished by his son Capel. The present proprietor, Capel Hanbury Leigh, Esq. has made some judicious and considerable alterations. Many portraits are here of the family, i.e. three of Major Hanbury, at different periods; his second wife and son Capel, two of the Hon. Mrs. Hanbury, eldest daughter of Lord Viscount Tracey, and wife of Capel; a 3 in. crayon of the late John Hanbury, Esq.; another of his wife, since Mrs. Stoughton; two of Sir Charles Hanbury Williams. A fine whole length of Sir John Hanbury, Knt. of Kilmahra, Northamptonshire. An old man in a blue night-cap is the portrait of Mr. Williams, of Caerleon, the friend and benefactor of Major Hanbury. In the dining-room, Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough, sitting with her daughter Anne; Blenheim House appears in the background. John Duke of Marlborough, sitting, with a truncheon in his hand; Frederick II., king of Prussia; Earl of Stafford, by Vandyke; Sir
Robert Walpole, and Sir Thomas Winnington, of Stanford Court. There are also two charming pictures by Morillo, representing two groups of boys; an Escaulpius, writing, by Vandyke, and a man in armour, brought by Mrs. Leigh from Gnoll Castle. The Library is a large room, in which a chimney with a fire-place on each side stands in the middle. The collection is large and valuable, but badly arranged. The improvements which have been made in agriculture upon the estates of C. H. Leigh, Esq. near Pont-y-Pool, are equal to any in the county. The iron and tin works of Messrs. Leigh and Co. are numerous and extensive. The iron ore and coals are found in great abundance in the mountains of Mynydd Maen and Mynydd-y-Crib. After the iron ore has been smelted at the furnaces between the two mountains at the s.w. of the town, it is conveyed to the other works to be wrought into blooms, rolled into bars, and lastly thin plates, which are afterwards plated with tin. The whole of this process, from the mine where the ore is found to the completing of the tin plates, may be seen in the course of a few hours, and within the space of 3 m. The process of extracting tar from coals is carried on near these furnaces. The works for carrying on the finishing process are at Pont-y-Moyle near the entrance to the town from Newport, Usk, and Abergavenny. The machinery is propelled by water from Avon Llwyd, conveyed across the river. The same water puts in motion other mills near the junction of the two canals. The entrance to the works at Pont-y-Moyle is by a gateway between octangular offices on each side. The whole of the buildings for the agents and clerks give much liveliness to the place. The narrow defile between the mountains of Mynydd Maen and Cefn Crib, to the w. afford an excellent road to Crumlin, 4½ m. on the way to Caerphilly and other places; and the vale of the Avon Llwyd affords room for the tramroad, leading from the iron-works at Blaenavon and the Varteg.

To Abergavenny, the turnpike-road passes by Pont-y-Moyle. Cross the Avon Llwyd, near the entrance to the park, and proceed up to the turnpike-gate, where the road falls into that leading from Newport. The situation of the gatekeeper's house commands some extensive views to the e. and s., including the Bristol Channel and Somersetshire hills. Pass on the l. some highly cultivated lands, with a large farm-house upon a knoll in front. Cross the Abergavenny and Brecon Canal, and at the foot of the hill is the church of Llanhangel, Pont-y-Moyle, and a farm-yard called Great Monkwood, formerly a religious house, belonging to the abbey of Tintern. 1½ m. further the road divides, the one passing straight down the valley leads to Usk, by Monk's Wood and Chapel; the other to Abergavenny lies to the l. to Mamhilad, where is a chapel of ease to Llanover. The cemetery contains 12 large yew-trees. There is a little public-house opposite. The road continues rectilinear, affording some fine views of the valley on the r. watered by the Usk. At the foot of a steep descent, cross the brook called Rhyd-y-Meirch, which falls into the Usk below, near the seat of B. Waddington, Esq. at Llanover, which stands not far from the road, but is almost totally hid by a thick plantation of larch. To Abergavenny 4 m. In the succeeding mile, a vale on the r. opens, and at the distance of 2 m. is the little village of Llaneilen, where the road crosses the Usk over a wooden bridge, which, though 20 feet above the usual surface of the stream, is sometimes overflowed.

There is another road to Abergavenny from Pont-y-Pool without crossing the river till at the w. end of the town, where there are two stone bridges. The pedestrian, in case of heavy rain, will do well to take this road, as the elevated bridge, over which the tramroad runs from the Bloresage
to Abergavenny, would afford a safe passage; but the old bridge and road below, which is the only way which carriages can pass, is often overflowed as at Llanilen. Agreeable accommodations may be had at the Blue Bell. By proceeding over the old bridge at Llanilen, the road soon joins that leading from Usk and Monmouth, 1 m. from Abergavenny. By proceeding the other way, the traveller is brought to the foot of the Blacogen Mountain, amid the smoke of lime-kilns and rattle of tram-waggons, and unless he has occasion to call at Abergavenny he may pursue his route to Crickhowel, Brecon, or any of the adjacent iron-works.

To Abergavenny by the Varteg and Blaenavon Iron-works, leave the upper end of the town to the n. crossing the canal, and proceeding by Pont Newydd, the road again crosses the canal, not far from its termination, where it is met by the railroad, and continues up the side of the valley with the river underneath. At 1½ m. distance the road crosses the Aber Sychan, a stream issuing down a dingle from the hills and falling into the Avon Llwyd. At this place there is a small village with two public-houses; 1½ m. further are the Varteg Iron-works. The furnaces are upon the hill to the l. Blaenavon, 2½ m. lies upon the opposite side of the river, near the termination of the valley. [See p. 20.] The route this way is not much longer than the other, and it affords the traveller an extensive prospect of the mountainous district, with the iron-works. When upon the hill 1½ m. beyond these works, the summit of the Blacogen may be gained by keeping to the l. The new works on the other side may be visited; or if the traveller choose to take a subterraneous drive through the mountain, he undoubtedly may be accommodated.

To Usk proceed along the same road first mentioned to Abergavenny.

To Newport and Caerleon, the same way as above, to the turnpike-gate where the road proceeds over the Brecon and Abergavenny Canal, with the Avon Llwyd on the r. until the road descends to the village of Llantarnam, ¾ m. To Caerleon from the gate upon the hill, 3 m. The pedestrian may choose the towing path of the canal, on account of its being level, but it is not shorter.

To Crumlin, Caerphilly, Tredegar Iron-works, Merthyr Tydfil. The road leads over the canal towards the mountains on the w., having gained the defile between the two mountains, near the furnaces and coal-works of Capel Hanbury Leigh, Esq., and are called the Pont-y-Pool Iron-works. Here are three furnaces in blast, and one out; two blown with hot air, and one with cold. The make of the three furnaces is about 200 tons per week. The hot air pigs are sold chiefly for foundry purposes, and the cold air iron is used by Mr. Leigh for tin plates, of which he has been for a long time past a very eminent maker. The yield of the ironstone at these works is about 30 per cent.; but Mr. Leigh imports large quantities of the richer ores from Lancashire and Cornwall for the improvement of the quality of his iron. In this defile there are two large reservoirs for supplying the canal at Pont-y-Pool, having the appearance of lakes. The road crosses from the r. to the l. side of the defile between the reservoirs. A little beyond the second the road begins to descend to the valley of Crumlin, near the head of the other branch of the canal from Newport, which is also supplied with water falling down the defile. Crumlin is a small village with two public-houses, and the cottages much scattered. But there are extensive collieries in the neighbourhood, and an iron foundery at Llanhilleth, a little way up the valley to the r. upon the side of the tramroad, where there is another large reservoir. To the l. the passage for the canal appears to have been cut out of the rock over-
PRESTEIGN.

hanging the river Ebbw, which is crossed by a stone bridge, the road proceeding directly up the hill leads to Crockenmaen, the Argoed, Bedwelly, and the road leading to Tredgar; but on account of its unevenness, is not frequently used, except to Penmaen and its vicinity. The best and most frequented road, turns on the l. down on the side of the river to Newbridge, where there is another public-house with good accommodations. The road here takes a turn up another defile, amid tramroads and coal-works, and proceeds across the country in nearly a right line to the valley of the Sirhowy river, where it joins the tramroad, leading to the Tredgar and Sirhowy iron-works. At Tredgar five furnaces are in operation, all blown with cold air; the Tredgar Iron Company are building two others, and contemplate the erection of two more, making nine altogether. They now produce 400 to 450 tons cast iron weekly, which is nearly all made into bars, rails, and rods; of these they make about 330 tons per week. Turning to the r. there is a good carriage road, which runs parallel all the way. This is the best road from Pont-y-Pool to Tredgar and Merthyr Tydvil. Nearly opposite, upon the hill to the l. is Penlwyn, a large old mansion, surrounded with high sycamore trees, now occupied as a farmhouse. 1½ m. further is a lodge, leading up to Plls-y-Bedwelly, an old mansion. Opposite, upon the other side the river to the r., is Woodfield Cottage, the seat of J. Hodder Moggridge, Esq., the proprietor. Argoed, with a good inn, 1½ m. and several collieries in the rear. The process of extracting tar from coal may be seen on the opposite side of the river. A little way from the Argoed Inn, on the l. the road turns up a hill to Bedwelly Church, near which a Roman causeway leads along the summit towards Tredgar works. Argoed to Tredgar, 6½ m. From Tredgar to Merthyr Tydvil, 7 m.

To Caerphilly the road takes a different direction from the place where the turnpike-road from Pont-y-Prydd crosses the Sirhowy, and enters on the tramroad, by turning to the l. and passing near the branch of the tramroad, towards Penllwyn House, leading to Geligaer, we soon enter the vale of the Rumney river, finely wooded all the way, 6 m. Another road is frequently taken by pedestrians, and equestrians, which turns to the l. by the side of the tramroad leading to Newport, ¾ m. down to Gelli-y-Groes, where there is a public-house. The traveller may hence pursue the route before mentioned, or ascend the mountains to the r. in a slanting direction. Proceeding in nearly a r. line, he will arrive in sight of the castle and town of Caerphilly, having the vale of the river Rumney on the r. and that of Sirhowy on the l. Descending the hill by Bedwelly Church, he will cross the Rumney to Caerphilly, distant from Gelli-y-Groes, 5 m.

To Abergavenny, 10¾ miles.         To Caerphilly, 10¾ miles.
Newport, 9 miles.                    Cardiff, 20 miles.
Merthyr Tydvil, 22 miles by Crumlin.
PRESTEIGN.

This parish, which is partly in the hundred of Wigmore and partly in the hundred and county of Radnor, is a borough by prescription, and jointly with those of New Radnor, Knighton, Rhaïadyr, Cefn-llŷs, and Cnwcîlŷs, returns one member to parliament. The living is a rectory and vicarage united, to which is annexed the chapelry of Discoed; the Earl of Oxford patron. The Church, which is dedicated to St. Andrew, contains some monuments and tablets inscribed with the names of Owen, Price, Davies, and Parsons, and there is a finely wrought piece of tapestry, in good preservation, representing Christ’s entry into Jerusalem. It was worked by some ladies of the name of Taylor, then residing at Little Brampton, near Presteign. Over the great chancel window on the exterior, upon a stone is inscribed “M. P. L. 1244,” which have been supposed to mean “Martin, the Pope’s Legate.” This appears to be an error, as Richard Martine, according to Browne (Willis’s Survey, p. 115.), was consecrated July 1. 1482. He was an extraordinary benefactor to the town, and obtained for it great privileges and a market. The cemetery contains little besides the rude forefathers of the hamlet. The rectory is worth at least 1000l. per annum. The Free School was founded by John Beddoes, Esq., in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and is endowed with 140l. per annum. The assizes and quarter sessions are held in Presteign, and the county courts here and at New Radnor alternately. The Shire Hall is a handsome structure situated in Broad Street. This is the largest town in the county. It rose into eminence under the patronage of Martin, Bishop of St. David’s, about the close of the thirteenth century; and as New Radnor declined, Presteign became the capital. The letters M. P. L., before alluded to, may probably mean “Martinus posuit lapidem,” referring to the latter bishop. A beautiful little eminence, formerly the site of the castle of Presteign, was called Warden presented to the inhabitants by Lord Oxford.

Principal Inns: Radnorshire Arms; Castle.

Wasley Encampments lies at the distance of 3 m. to the s. e., situated on a towering eminence 1100 ft. above the level of the sea. The ascent should be commenced at Wooley Ash, 2 m. from Presteign on the Kington road. The prospect it commands renders it, independent of its antiquity, an object worthy of attention. To the s. w. is a stretch as far as May Hill, in Gloucestershire. The city of Hereford lies a little to the r. of it, but is intercepted by a range of hills which terminates in the promontory of Lady-lift. To the s. are the Skyrries in Monmouthshire, and the Black Mountains. On the s. w. the Brecon Beacos, the highest eminence in South Wales, are distinguished by their noted appearance. Robin Hood’s Butts, a detached wooded summit, stands in the middle of a rich plain on the s. side of the hill. The Earl of Oxford’s seat at Eywood, is seen in the valley below, among rich woods and plantations. On the n. side, the town of Presteign with the castle and village of Stapleton lie at the foot. A high hill near Llanidloes (probably Biga Mountain) peeps over some intervening elevations; the Stretton Hills and Wenlock Edge, the Brown Clee Hills and Titterstone, all in Shropshire, are distinctly seen, and an opening to the n. w. affords a glimpse of Ridgeley Park, in Staffordshire. The Camp on the summit is irregularly oval, the entrance was from the s., but several breaches have been made in the works. From the entrance to the n. w. side, there are four ditches, three at the s. w. angle, and thence to the n. e. angle are five, with large spaces of ground between them. The n. side is inaccessible, and has therefore only one vallum, which runs along the brow of Combe Hill. A reservoir still exists, in which is a constant supply of water, 14 or 15 feet deep. It is supposed that this fortification was thrown up by the
Romans, soon after the commencement of the Christian era, and that Caractacus had previously occupied it with a very formidable train. Some coins were found here not many years since. The wall enclosing the Warren is 4 m. round; this, with the contiguous estate, is the property of the Earl of Oxford. Returning from this encampment, descend the hill, and regain the turnpike-road; take a track to the village of Nash, where pass a stream, and reach Presteign through a romantic valley. The whole of Combe hill is a rabbit Warren. The wall inclosing it is 4 m. round. The return to Presteign may be varied by descending a steep path through a wood on the n. side, and falling into the Leominster road at the village of Combe. On the l. is the seat of T. B. Ricketts, Esq. Cross the Endwell and keep the turnpike-road across Broad Heath (Mrs. Stephens) to Presteign.

Near this town is a place called the King’s Turning, meaning, as is generally imagined, King Charles’s Turning, there being in one of the old registers of the parish the following note: — “In the time of Oliver Cromwell, Nicholas Taylor, Esq. lived at the Lower Heath in this parish, and when King Charles I. fled before Oliver Cromwell, then in the neighbourhood of Hereford, he dined and slept at the Unicorn Inn at Leominster the first day, and the next two nights he slept at Mr. Taylor’s (a short distance from the King’s Turning,) from thence he rode over the hills to Newtown, and so on to Chester.”

Stapleton Castle lies 1 m. n. w. of Presteign on the road to Leintwardine. Although dignified with the name of castle, it has the appearance more of a deserted mansion of the 16th and 17th centuries, than a place of great strength. Its picturesque situation on a rock, and the view from it of the valley of the Lug, and Radnor Forest in the background, render it an object of interest. Stapleton Castle was, until lately, the property of the Earl of Oxford, and was formerly a seat of the Cornwalls.

On the road to Knighton, pass Boulthbrooke, 1 m., the seat of the Right Honourable Sir H. J. Brydges, Bart. Norton, 1 m., on the l. is the seat of Richard Price, M. P., for the boroughs of New Radnor, Presteign, &c.

From Norton the road winds over a high hill, from whence is an extensive view of wild uncultivated mountain and moorland. Cross Offa’s Dike to Knighton, 4 m.

The turnpike-road to New Radnor lies through the romantic valley of Knill, which is entered at Corton. 2 m. from Presteign pass by Nash Lime Rocks. “There is not,” says Mr. Murchison, “perhaps, in Great Britain, a finer mass of altered and crystalline limestone than that exhibited at Nash Scar, the principal cliff of which rises to the height of 200 or 300 ft. above the adjoining valley of Knill and Presteign.” The kilns here supply a great part of the county of Radnor and no inconsiderable portion of Herefordshire with lime of the best quality for agricultural purposes. 1½ m. further on the l. is Knill Church and Court, the seat of Sir John Walsam, Bart., one of the assistant poor law commissioners. Sir Samuel and Lady Romilly are buried in this church. Pass under Berva Wood. On the top of this Hill are the remains of an ancient encampment, erected on the line of Offa’s Dike. 3 m. cross the Endwell or Somergil, which rises in Radnor Forest and falls into the Lug, 3 m. below Presteign. Walton, 2 m. Here the road joins the Cheltenham and Hereford road to Aberystwith. The travelling on this line is considerable during the season in which Aberystwith is resorted to; the Cheltenham and Aberystwith mail runs daily throughout the year, and there are other coaches during the summer. From Walton, the tower of Old Radnor church on the l. forms a pretty object in the landscape. Harpton Court, 1 m., on the l. of the road, is the residence
of the Right Honourable T. F. Lewis, late chief commissioner of the poor
laws, and formerly the member for the county. On the r. is Downton,
latey the residence of Sir William Cockburn, Bart. New Radnor, 1 m.
There is a nearer BRIDLE ROAD to NEW RADNOR from Presteign along
the old turnpike-road, under Warden Walks, by Beggar's Bush and Kin-
nerton; but the road just described by Knill is recommended to all tourists,
and the route through New Radnor to Pen-y-bont, Rhaladyr, and Aber-
yatwith, will be found much more interesting than the one lately formed
from Presteign to Pen-y-bont by Whilton and Blethvaugh; but the latter is
3 m. nearer, although the road is not so good.

To Leominster and Ludlow, pass Combe, 2½ m.; pass by a large sheet of
water in Shobdon Park, the seat of Lord Bateman, through the pretty vil-
lage of Shobden to Mortimer's Cross, 8 m. from Presteign. The road to
Leominster branches off to the r. through Kingsland. Mortimer's Cross is
rendered famous in history from its vicinity to the spot on which Edward
Duke of York (afterwards King Edward IV.), encountered the forces of
Henry VI., under the command of Jasper Earl of Pembroke. To
Ludlow, cross the Lug, pass CROFT CASTLE, once the seat of Thomas Johnes,
Esq. of Havod, but now the residence of Mrs. Davis, the widow of Somerset
Davis, Esq. From Yarpole, 1 m. distant, enjoy a retrospect of the build-
ings and grounds. 3 m. from Ludlow is RICHARD'S CASTLE, a place of great
antiquity and importance in the time of the Normans. The approach to
Ludlow, on this route from Presteign, is far from striking; neither the
castle, the church, nor the river appear to advantage.

To LUDLOW, from Presteign, at the foot of Combe Hill, 2 m., upon which
is an ancient fortification already noticed, pass the genteel villas of Broad
Heath, Mrs. Stephens, and Combe, T. B. Ricketts, Esq. The village of
KINSHAM, and KINSHAM COURT, formerly the seat of the Countess Dowager
of Oxford, are on the l., now the property of the Hon. R. E. Plunkett, is
situated on the river Lug, about 3 m. e. of Presteign. The house presents
no attraction, but the view from the terrace-walk looking down the river,
is romantic in the extreme. Though not very extensive, there is, perhaps,
no scenery in the neighbourhood of Presteign, which will bear a comparison
with this. The prospect from the churchyard in the contrary direction,
looking up the valley of Knill, is also very beautiful. There is one charm
about Kinsham which remains to be noticed. This place was formerly a
seat of Lord Oxford; and Lord Byron spent some considerable time here.
It was a favourite spot of that poet, and it is said he had at one time an
intention of making it his residence. BRAND HILL, a bold craggy eminence, now
darkens the road. Pass SHOBDEN COURT, the mansion of Viscount Bateman;
then cross a bridge, and through the village to Mortimer's Cross, where an inn
affords good accommodation.

Another and more interesting route to Ludlow, lies by way of Stapleton
Castle, 1 m. WILLEY, 1½ m. Lingen and Castle, 1½ m. Dickendale, 1½ m.
Wigmore, 1½ m. (On the l. is Wigmore Hall, Rev. J. Simpkinson; and
2 m. on the r. of Wigmore, is CROFT CASTLE.) Lenthall, 1½ m. Elton,
1½ m. Astin, ⅓ m. (Two m. on the l. is Downton Castle; MARY'S KNOLL,
1 m.) Cross the Teme immediately before entering the beautifully ro-
manic town of Ludlow, 2 m. The approach this way is attractive and
grand. The bold towers of the Castle reared upon an eminence, and the
Church upon still higher ground, add greatly to the concomitant scenery.
A bold sweep of the river terminated by Ludford Bridge, will not fail to
arrest attention. Having descended the alpine path of Whitcliff, the change
of scenery becomes highly interesting.

1 L 3
From Presteign to Pen-y-bont and Abergwesyn, there is a new and well planned road which has been recently made through the vales of Whiton and Bleid thaugh, three miles shorter than that through New Radnor, the latter being 18 m. from Presteign to Pen-y-bont, whereas the new line through Whiton is only 15. Leaving Presteign by the w. gate, the tourist sees on his r. Boultribooke, the neat and elegant mansion of Sir H. J. Brydges, Bart., and a little to the w. the fine rising grounds and plantations of Impton, the beautiful residence of Richard Price, Esq. M. P. About 1¼ m. from the town, the road crosses the river Lug to the village of Whiton 4 m., the church of which is small, but sufficient for the wants of the population. The parish Church of Pilleton, 1 m. is close to an old mansion (now attached to a farm, of which the Right Hon. T. F. Lewis is the proprietor), supposed to have been a religious house belonging to Monaughty, 1 m. further. This latter place, so called from Mynach-ty, the "Monsk's House," must have been, at one time, an important and extensive establishment, removed probably, from Abbey-cwm-hir. The house seems entire, and is inhabited by Mr. Rea, the respectable tenant of Richard Price, Esq. M. P. Its large rooms, dark panels, and numerous blocked up windows, tell of its importance in "days lang syne." This narrow valley, which once echoed the hymns of praise from two religious houses within a mile of each other, was also filled with the groans, and crimsoned with the blood of hundreds, on June 12. 1402. On that day the celebrated Welsh chieftain Owain Glyndwr defeated the men of Herefordshire, with great slaughter, and took their commander, Sir Edmund Mortimer, and many others of note, prisoners. Near Monaughty was Owain's Camp, the traces of which are still visible; and near Whiton, 2 m. distant, is the earthwork, supposed to have been thrown up by Mortimer: and between both, adjoining the road at Pilleton, on the l. bank of the Lug, are two tumuli, which cover the slain. At Monaughty, the road diverges to the l. up the vale of Bleidtha (pronounced Blithvaugh), passing near the church, where slight vestiges of an encampment are to be seen, and in which have been found one or two cannon balls. From this village, 8 m. the road ascends gently to a pass, over a portion of Radnor Forest, and descends as gradually into the parish of Llanviangel Rhydithon. Here the traveller may be said to enter upon a new country, leaving the deep and picturesque vales of Whiton and Bleidtha behind, the whole of West Radnorshire, with the Brecon and Cardiganshire hills, in the distance suddenly lies before him. The next interesting object that presents itself, is the new church of Llanviangel Rhydithon, 12 m., which is erected in the Gothic style, and was rebuilt in 1838. This neat and commodious edifice is situated on an eminence by the road-side, and is seen to much advantage in approaching it from the e. Hence to Pen-y-bont 3 m.

The neares road to Ludlow (but which is impracticable for any carriage) lies by way of Stapleton Castle, 1 m. Lingen, 3 m. Wigmore, 3 m. Leithal Earls, 1⅔ m. Elton, 1⅓ m. Aston, 2 m. (2 m. on the L is Downton Castle, the residence of the late Thomas Andrew Knight, Esq. president of the Horticultural Society.) St. Mary's Knoll, 1 m. from whence there is a fine view to the e. Cross the Teme.

Fishing Station. — Discoe, 2¼ m. near the Lug.


To Knighton 6 miles. Rhaeadr, through New Radnor, 22 miles.


New Radnor, 8 miles. Worcester, 60 miles.

Kington, 7 miles. Aberystwith, 62 miles.
PYLE.

PYLE, in the hundred of Newcastle, Glamorganshire, is a chapelry to the vicarage of Cynfeg, in the patronage of the crown. In 1801 the population of this parish was 406. There is a spring of cold water near the chapel, called Collingym Well, once famed for medicinal virtues.

Pyie Inn, in Glamorganshire, is a magnificent house, built by Mr. Talbot for the accommodation of the public, in a retired situation and beautiful country, 6 m. n.w. of Bridgend in Glamorganshire, kept by —— Marment. Mr. Warner says the house makes up 40 beds. The landlord is truly attentive to his guests, and full of anecdote. A good garden and shrubbery are attached to the house, whence is a fine sea view. An eminent aged harper resided near this place. The church at Pyle is handsome.

When at Pyle, Mr. Wyndham made a little walking excursion to Cynfeg or Mawdlam. On his return he followed the brook, which is an excellent fishing stream, and runs from the ruins towards the inn. He was much surprised with the uncommon strength of a spring which rose like a spout from a small pool adjoining to the rivulet. In approaching Margam along a lane, he noticed one of the pillars mentioned by Camden, standing upright. The following inscription was perfectly legible:—“Punpeius Car Antopius.” The Castle of Cynfeg, one of Fitzhamon’s residences, stood upon a mount; but it has been so enveloped in sand, that there are scarcely any traces remaining of it. Cynfeg Pool is said to be unfathomable.

Newton cottage is a commodious and agreeable bathing-place, with a fine shore. Merthyr Mau is a well-wooded, pretty spot, on the w. bank of Ogmore river. On the s. side, at the confluence of the rivers Ewenny and Ogmore, William de Londre, after having obtained the lordship of Ogmore, built a strong castle. Its remains, though of no great magnitude, are interesting. Near this place there are several pits, like those in Gower, hedged round. At Tytheystone, on the estate of Henry Knight, Esq., there is a demolished cromlech, with a heap of stones thrown over it. The top stone is visible. Laleston will be thought interesting to the antiquary, as connected with the improvement, if not the introduction of castle architecture, and probably the Gothic, into Glamorganshire.

On the road to Margam about 1 m. beyond Pyle are two curious relics of ancient British sculpture, these form a foot bridge over a rivulet on the r. side of the public road. The current passes close by a farm-house called Cerw-y-Dafydd. The village of Margam continues in view a considerable part of the road; it lies in a bottom, under a finely-wooded range of mountain, forming a picture of rural beauty. Leaving the village a few score paces to the l. a plain carriage road leads to Margam Park, C.R. Mansell Talbot, Esq. The park is about 5 m. in circumference. The pleasure and ornamental grounds contain a finely conspicuous conee vatory in the Doric style, 330 by 82 ft., in which is one of the finest collections of orange trees in the kingdom. There is no mansion attached to the park. Here is an ancient Saxon church, restored at great cost and with equal taste, and containing some splendid monuments of the Mansell family. From the road, 10 m. in extent from Pyle to Briton Ferry, there is scarcely
any thing visible, except a long tract of sand. This remark applies to the
coastline only. The inland surface is verdant and beautiful.

To Bridgend, 54 miles. Malikin.
Margam, 34 miles. Wyndham; Donovan.
Skrine; Warner.

To Cowbridge, 102 miles. Barber.

RADNOR.

RADNOR (NEW), or MAB-YPED-NEWYDD, is a borough and parish hav-
ing separate jurisdiction, which has long been reduced to a village, containing
but very few houses, and those few ill arranged, situated in a district called
the Liberties of the Town, Radnorshire. In 1831 the population of the
borough and township was 472. The Market has also been discontinued.
The fairs are held on Tuesday before Holy Thursday, Tuesday after Tri-
inity Sunday, Aug. 14th, Oct. 28th, and 29th. The parish contains 3750 acres.
This village is placed near the brook Somergill, at the entrance of the pass
from the mountainous part of the county to the fertile vale of Radnor.
We are informed by Caradog that about the year 990, Meredydd ab Owain
destroyed the town of Radnor in a ferocious contest with his nephew, who
had been assisting the English to ravage S. Wales. There are still some
remains of its castle upon an eminence commanding the town; and about
the year 1773, on its site, six or seven small pointed arches of good masonry
were discovered, with several ancient instruments. The entrenchments are
nearly entire. The outer ward, called Baille Glás, or the Green Court Yard,
is still distinct from the keep. About 1788, when the turnpike-road was
made, some workmen discovered among the rubbish several cannon balls,
and two battle axes. The building was demolished by the parliamentary
forces in the civil wars. The site of the town walls, and the moat are
visible, particularly on the w. and s. sides. The area of the town enclosed
was an oblong square, containing about twenty-six acres of ground. It
seems to have been laid out into three longitudinal streets, called High
Street, Broad Street, and Water Street, intersected by five transverse ones.
Several of these have no buildings, and some of them are only footpaths.
Its decline may be ascribed first to its ceasing to be kept fortified and gar-
risoned as a frontier town, its proximity to Presteign and Kington, its
cold situation and scarcity of fuel. As this place declined, Presteign im-
proved, and became the principal town in the county. Old Radnor was
burnt about the close of the 12th century; about a century after, in the
time of the rebellion against Henry IV., New Radnor shared the same fate,
and has never been restored. The Town Hall and Prison are opposite one
to the other, in Broad Street. The Corporation consists of a bailiff, twenty-
five capital burgesses, two aldermen, a recorder, coroner, town-clerk, and
other officers. The bailiff's courts and petit sessions are regularly held
every Monday; and the quarter sessions for the borough on the Monday in
the second week after Epiphany, Easter, July 7th, and Michaelmas. The
Sheriff's county courts for the recovery of small debts under 40s., are held
here alternately with Presteign. A representative for the borough is chosen
by the burgesses of New Radnor, in conjunction with the contributaries
Presteign, Knighton, Rhaiaidy, Cefn Lilys, and Cnwclos. The Church stands
upon an eminence just below the castle. It is a small edifice consisting of
a nave, a side aisle, on the s. side, and a chancel. It has a tower containing four large bells, a smaller one, and a clock. The side aisle is separated from the nave by five octagon pillars and pointed arches. The tower and considerable part of the church, were erected upon a portion of wall which was probably part of a former church, supposed to be coeval with the castle. Leland says, "there is an olde churches stondynge now as a chapell by the Castle. Not very farre thens is the new Paroche Church buildyd by one William Backesfeld and Flora his wyfe." The tower was originally higher. Inn, The Cross. "It was with great difficulty that we could procure a slight breakfast, or even provender for our horses; and when obtained we were required to pay for them like Englishmen." (Lipscomb.)

The Forest of Radnor rises immediately from the n. of the town to a very considerable height. From a prominent part of this eminence, which is opposite to a place called the Wimble, are very extensive prospects. Upper Downton, a modern built seat of Sir W. Colborn, 1 m. s. e. from the town. Harpton Court, Right Hon. Thomas Frankland Lewis, 1 m. s. of the last. Water-break-its-neck, a celebrated cataract of 70 ft. in height, is situated 2 m. w. of the town, and much visited by travellers. A path along the side of a steep mountain, with a brook, rolling below, leads to the entrance of the chasm. The grandeur of the scene is much heightened by an insulated mass of rock 20 ft. high, standing erect above the great waterfall. The spring rises at no great distance from the cascade, and at some seasons is nearly dry. The road to Radnor may be regained by pursuing a narrow path on the side of this alpine ridge, where it enters an enclosed country under the promontory of Llandegle Rocks, which resemble Crockern Torr and Brent Torr, in Cornwall and Devonshire; there is a path over the hills to Pen-y-bont, but the general course is to return to Radnor. There is an intrenched dike, Ditch Bank, at the w. extremity of the parish, 1 m. from the town, which was continued from one side of the narrow vale to the other. Tradition preserves the remembrance of a battle, fought at a short distance e.; the spot is called War Close.

Old Radnor, or Maes-y-fëd-hë, is a station 3 m. s., supposed by Camden, to have been the Magnos of Antoninus, and garrisoned by the Phaeciansian regiment, in the reign of Theodosius the Younger. Its decline is dated from the rebellion of Owain Glyndwr, who destroyed the castle and ravaged all the surrounding district. Horsley denies that it is of Roman origin. The Church is a venerable edifice, with a large tower and six bells. It is built upon a rock, whence it has been called Pen-y-graig, "the Summit of a Rock." It is a large stone building, consisting of a nave and chancel, with some monuments to the memory of the family at Harpton Court. The font is noticed on account of the largeness of its bowl, and some external carving. A curious screen richly carved in wood, contrary to the usual custom of church architecture, extends across the nave, and two side aisles. This district abounds with lime. "The geological formations of the county chiefly belong to the Silurian system, lately discovered and described by Mr. Murchison; on the w. side of the county, however, the slate rocks of the Cambrian system make their appearance at Llandegle, Old Radnor, and other places. Trap and other igneous rocks have much disturbed the adjacent members of the Silurian system, presenting interesting geological phenomena. The mineral waters of Llandrindod and Llandegley probably owe their origin to these outbreaks. Although the newest formations of the county consist of the members of the Silurian system, and are therefore of older date than the carboniferous strata, various attempts have from time to time been made, and are still carried on, for the
search of coal at Llandegley, Weyhall Common, near Old Radnor, &c. and the deluded inhabitants, stimulated by the assertions of ignorant or designing engineers and colliers, are induced to employ their time and capital in this hopeless speculation. Lime of the best quality occurs at Old Radnor and Nash, near Presteigne." Five specimens of iron ore, of different kinds, have been recently obtained in the parish of Glacestry, Radnorshire.

On the great road to Rhaiadyr, at 1 1/2 m. over the Mynd-Mountain is the little village of Llanvihangel-nant-melin, the most beautiful village in the county, 2 1/2 m. 2 m. to the n. w. is a mineral well called Blaen Edw, and between the mountains to the r. the cascade called Water-break-its-neck. This vicinity is rural and well wooded. Thus far the road between New Radnor and Builth is retraced. The road towards Rhaiadyr, however, separates on the r. Pass by Llanerch and Forest of Radnor to Guern 'r Argbydd, 2 m. 1 fur. Cross an open country to Llandovery, 2 m., a village consisting of but few houses, but those are interestingly placed. A painted post on the r. points to Llandovery Wells, a sulphurous vitriolic water, which rises in a field near the road. A little way further, just by Patden, cross the small river Carnau which falls into the Ithon a little below. Pen-y-bont, 1 m. 7 fur. This village is situated in Radnorshire, on the high road from London to Aberystwith. [See p. 500.]

About 4 m. to the s. w. is Llandrindod. On the direct road towards Rhaiadyr beyond Pen-y-bont is Cefn, or the Court House Hill. Camden says that there were the ruins of an ancient fortress when he wrote, upon a bank of the Ithon, which almost surrounds the house, except on one side, where it lies open to the common. This is an admirable situation of defence, and before the invention of modern artillery, must have been almost impregnable. Close by is Llanbadarn-fawr. The country here is dreary, but improves as you reach the parish of Nantmel, "Honey Brook," 5 3/4 m., the church of which forms an interesting object from several points of view. Between Llanbadarn-fawr and Nantmel, the road crosses the Clywedog, another tributary to the Ithon, which rises above Abbey-cwm-hir, in a delightful and fertile dell, about 7 m. to the n. e. Hendre Fach, 1 1/4 m. is the only spot worth attention before the approach to Rhaiadyr. The descent to it is truly grand.

The Great Road to Builth lies through Llanvihangel-nant-melin, 2 m. 5 1/4 f. (on the r. to Rhaiadyr, 1 1/2 m.; and Aberystwith, 45 2/3 m.). — Cross the Eddow river which falls into the Wye, to Boilbyuchen, 4 1/2 m., Newtown, 5 fur., Pen-y-groes, 3/4 m. Cross the Wye to Builth, 3 m. 1 fur.

Fishling Stations. — Gweiler, 2 m., near the source of the Somergill, excellent; Llanvihangel-nant-melin, 2 1/2 m.; Old Radnor, 2 1/2 m., on the Somergill and Hendwell, both celebrated for their trout and eels.


RAGLAND.

From Usk, 5 miles. Coxe; Barber; Skrine. | From Abergavenny, 10 m. Wydnham; Evans.

RAGLAND, in Monmouthshire, is a village which lies mid-way on the road from Monmouth to Abergavenny. (Excursions, p. 325.) The Rev. Mr. Gilpin says, that from the venerable castle, "the views are extensive, the roads inclosed, and the country rich. The distances are skirted by the
Brecknock Hills; among which the Skyrird makes a remarkable appearance. These elevations are little more than gentle swellings, cultivated to the summit. For many miles they keep their station in a distant range on each side; but by degrees they begin to close in, approximating more and more, leaving a narrow pass between them, through which an extensive country appears. Through this pass we hoped the progress of our route would lead us, as it seemed to open into a fair and beautiful country. It led us first to Abergavenny. The particular details are these, according to my notes taken on the spot: 1½ m. out of Ragland, tame and common-place; 2 m. the Skyrird on the r. of the foreground presents a very magnificent aspect, and is a curious novelty in the scene. The Sugar-loaf in the clouds behind rises very sharply. The foreground opens, and forms a very interesting view. A ridge of hills is close to the middle-ground."

The Castle is situated amidst the lowland part of the county, and may be visited from Chepstow, Monmouth, Abergavenny and Usk, with perfect ease. The remains of this once magnificent edifice stand upon a gentle eminence near the village. At some distance the ruins appear but a shapeless mass, half hid by intervening trees; on a nearer approach, they assume a more distinct form, and present an assemblage highly beautiful and grand. The Citadel or Keep, originally called Twr Melyn-y-Gwent, or Yellow Tower of Gwent, is a detached building to the s. of the castle, half demolished, but was hexagonal, five stories high, defended by bastions, surrounded with a moat, and connected with the castle by a drawbridge. A stone staircase leads to the top of a remaining tower, whence may be seen the contiguous outworks, the majestic ruins of the castle, and an extensive tract of country, bounded by distant hills and mountains, in the neighbourhood of Abergavenny. The citadel was surrounded with raised walks; in the walls with which they were bounded are vestiges of niches, once containing statues. The shell of the castle incloses two courts, each of which communicate with the terrace by means of a gateway, and a bridge carried over the moat. The edifice was faced with hewn freestone, which has received little injury from time, and gives an elegant appearance to the ruins. The principal entrance is the most magnificent; it is formed by a Gothic portal, flanked with two massive towers; one is beautifully tufted with ivy, the other is entirely covered. At a short distance on the r. appears a third tower, lower in height, almost without ivy, with a machiolated summit. The porch which leads into the first court contains grooves for portcullises, and was once paved. The s. and n. sides contained a range of culinary offices, among which the kitchen is remarkable for the size of the fire-place; the s. side seems to have formed a grand suite of apartments. The bow window of the hall at the s.w. extremity of the court is finely canopied with ivy. The stately hall which divides the two courts seems of the time of Elizabeth. It was the great banqueting room of the castle. At one end are the arms of the first Marquis of Worcester. Underneath is the family motto—"Mutare vel timere spermo." (I scorn either to change or fear.) To the n. of the hall are ranges of offices, which appear to have been butteries: beyond are traces of splendid apartments. In the walls above are two chimney-pieces in high preservation, with elegant mouldings. The w. door of the hall led into the Chapel, which is dilapidated, but its situation is identified by some of the flying columns, rising from grotesque heads, which supported the roof. At the upper end are two rude whole-length figures in stone, several yards above the ground. Beyond the foundations of the chapel is the area of the second court, skirted with a range of buildings, which at the time of the siege formed the barracks of
the garrison. Not the smallest traces remain of the marble fountain, which once occupied the centre of the area. The vaults and subterraneous cells under the hall, courts, and surrounding apartments are considerable. From the second court, a bridge thrown across the moat leads to the platform, or Terrace, which almost surrounds the citadel; the s.w. side is still perfect, and forms a very broad walk about 300 ft. in length, commanding a pleasing and extensive view. At one extremity stood an ancient elm, measuring near the foot 26 ft. in circumference, probably one which survived the other portion of a row. Tradition points this out as the scene of many a conference between the monarch and his venerable entertainers. The shape of the outworks and their dimensions may be traced by the remains of bastions, hornworks, trenches, and ramparts.

A curious account of the ancient state of the castle is given by the Rev. Mr. Jones, formerly minister of Ragland:—"In a direct line were three gates; the first of brick, from which, at the distance of 180 ft., by the ascent of many steps, was the White Gate, built of square stone, 150 ft. from the castle. At some distance, on the l. side, stands the tower Melyn-y-Gwent, The Yellow Tower of Gwent; which for height, strength, and neatness, surpassed most, if not every other, tower in England or Wales. It had six outsides; that is, it was of a hexagonal form, each 32 ft. broad, the walls 10 ft. thick, all made of square stone, well built, in height five stories, and commanded a delightful view of the surrounding country. Its battlements being but 8 in. thick, were soon broken by the shot of great guns; but the tower itself received little or no damage from bullets of 18 or 20 lb. weight, at the rate of sixty shot a day. This tower was joined to the castle by a sumptuous arched bridge, encompassed about with an outer wall, with six arched turrets, with battlements, all of square stone, adjoining to a deep moat 30 ft. broad, wherein was placed an artificial water-work, which spouted up to the height of the castle. Next unto it was a pleasant walk, set forth with several figures of the Roman Emperors, in arches of divers varieties of shell-work. Within the walls and the green adjoining (then the bowling-green, being 12 ft. higher than the walk,) on the r. hand, was a garden plat, answerable in proportion to the tower. Next unto this plat stood the stables and barns, lately built like a small town. The castle gate hath a fair square tower on each side, with battlements, having four arched rooms one above the other, conjoined over the gates with two arches, one above the other. Within this gate was the Pitched Stone Court, 120 ft. long and 56 ft. broad. On the r. side thereof was the Closet Tower; like the former, it had three arched rooms, of 18 ft. in the clear inside in every way. Straight forward was the way to the Kitchen Tower, of six outsides, each 25 ft. broad; the kitchen 25 ft. in the clear inside, and about 20 ft. high, having two chimneys, besides the boiler. The wet larder under it arched, of the same dimensions, and the room above likewise done. About the middle of this pitched stone court was the passage into the Stately Hall, 66 ft. long, and 28 ft. broad, having a rare geometrical roof, built with Irish oak, with a large cupola on the top for light, besides a compass window, 16 ft. high in the light, and as much in compass, with two or three large windows more at the upper end. On the r. side was the way to the Parlour, being 49 ft. long, and 21 ft. broad, which was noted as well for the fair inside wainscots, and curious carved figures, as also for the rare and artificial stonework of the flat arch, in a large and fair compass window on the s. side, beaten down by the enemy's great guns, and two great windows at each end. Before the entrance into the parlour, on the r. side, were the stairs.
to the Dining Room, of the same proportion as the parlour. On the other side was the door to the Gallery, 126 ft. long, having many fair windows, but the most pleasant was the window at the farthest end. That part of the castle standing out like a tower, being about 60 ft. high, was the most pleasant for aspect. Under the stairs was the way to the Beer Cellar, 49½ ft. long, and 15 ft. broad. Then to the Wine Cellar, 43½ ft. long, and 16½ ft. broad. There were three cellars more, one as large as the former, all well arched. At the lower end of the hall was the Buttery, 32 ft. long, and 18 ft. broad; next unto it the Pantry, of like size. At the entrance of the hall, straight forward by the Chapel, 40 ft. long. On the L. hand was a large Court, 100 ft. long, and 60 ft. broad, particularly arched and carved like the paved court, very remarkable not only for the curious carved stone-work of the walls and windows, but also for the pleasant Marble Fountain in the midst thereof, called The White Horse, continually running with clear water. Thence through a fair gate, under a large square tower, artificially arched with carved stone works. Over a bridge 40 ft. long, with two arches, is the way to the Bowling Green, 260 ft. long, and 77 ft. broad, much admired by his late majesty (King Charles I.) for its situation w., now towards Abergavenny, and the meadows towards Chepstow was a most charming prospect. At the w. end stood a large oak, with large boughs, affording a fine shade in summer. Near which was the way to the Grand Terrace Walks, and pleasant gardens, and fair built summer-houses, with delightful walks, 430 ft. long; beneath which was situated a very large Fish-Pond, of many acres of land, ornamented in several places, with divers artificial islands and walks; near which stood a charming Orchard, 400 ft. long, and 100 ft. broad, planted with the choicest fruit trees. There were many towers besides the Tower Melyn, all of square stone, one whereof was placed on corbels, i.e. on the outside, having several turrets, one above the other, and four in the gateway leading to the great park, which had adjoining to it a Warren, and several large and well stocked fish-ponds. The Park was thick, planted with fine maiden oaks, and large beech trees, and richly stocked with all kinds of deer.”

The earliest style perceivable in the building is not anterior to the reign of Henry V., and the more modern as late as the era of Charles I.; the fashion of the arches, doors, and windows, and the style of the ornaments, are progressively of the intermediate ages. Its construction may be ascribed principally to Sir William ap Thomas, and his son the Earl of Pembroke. Additions were made by the Earls of Worcester; but the citadel and outworks were probably added by the Marquess of Worcester, who last resided in this sumptuous mansion. The first marquis was supported here a garrison of 800 men; and on the surrender of the castle, besides his own family and friends, the officers alone were no less than 4 colonels, 89 captains, 16 lieutenants, 6 cornets, 4 ensigns, and 4 quartermasters, besides 59 esquires and gentlemen. The demesnes of the castle corresponded with the magnitude of the establishment. Besides the gardens and pleasure grounds adjoining the mansion, the farms were numerous and well conditioned. The meadows around Llandenny were appropriated to the Dairy; an extensive tract formed the Home Park, and the Red Deer Park stretched beyond Llandello Cressenny. In the thirteenth century, the family of Clare seem to have possessed a castle at Ragland. According to Dugdale, Richard Strongbow, the last male of this puissant line, gave, in the reign of Henry II., the castle and manor of Ragland, in the county of Monmouth, to Walter Biet, whose daughter brought it to Sir James Berkeley. It does not, however, seem to have continued in the possession
of the Berkeleys, for Sir William ap Thomas, son of Maud, daughter of Sir John Morley, by Thomas ap Gwilym ap Jenkin, who was seated at Llanasmfraid, was proprietor in the reign of Henry V. His eldest son, William, was created by Edward IV., Lord of Ragland, Chepstow, and Gower, and was commanded to assume the surname of Herbert, in honour of his ancestor, Herbert Fitz-Henry, who was chamberlain to Henry I. Edward IV. entrusted him with the custody of the Earl of Richmond, afterwards Henry VII., who was detained in the castle of Ragland for some time. In 1469 Lord Herbert was created Earl of Pembroke, and exerted himself by raising an army of Welshmen to oppose the Lancastrians under the Earl of Warwick. Being taken prisoner at the battle of Danes Moor, he was beheaded at Banbury. He met his fate with the most noble fortitude and resignation. His eldest son William inherited his titles and estates. Dying in 1491 without male issue, his daughter and heiress, Elizabeth, conveyed to her husband, Sir Charles Somerset, the castle of Ragland and other estates. He was natural son of Henry Beaufort, Duke of Somerset, who was beheaded in 1463, for his adherence to the house of Lancaster. After being engaged in many important affairs of state during the reigns of Henry VII. and VIII., he died in 1526 full of honours, in an advanced age, and was buried in the chapel of Windsor. Ragland Castle continued to be the principal residence of his posterity. His descent from royalty entitled him to assume the arms of England, which are still borne by his illustrious descendant, the present Duke of Beaufort. Ragland Castle is greatly distinguished in the annals of English history, from the siege which it withstood against the parliamentary army, under the command of Fairfax. It was valiantly defended by Henry, first Marquess of Worcester, and, notwithstanding its extensive outworks and scanty garrison, had the honour of being almost the last fortress in the kingdom reduced by the republican troops. Henry, fifth earl, and first Marquess of Worcester, was born in 1562, and summoned to the first parliament of King James. He was created Marquess of Worcester in 1642. During the civil commotions, Charles I. made several visits to Ragland Castle, and was entertained with becoming magnificence. At one time the king being apprehensive lest the stores of the garrison should be consumed by his suite, empowered him to exact from the country such provisions as were necessary for his remuneration. "I humbly thank your majesty," he answered, "but my castle would not long stand if it leaned upon the country; I had rather be brought to a morsel of bread, than that any morsel of bread should be exacted from others." Soon after the king's retreat from Monmouthshire, the castle was slightly invested by Sir Trevor Williams, and threatened by Colonel Morgan, who advanced from Worcester at the head of a formidable detachment. The aged marquess refused to surrender after two successive summuses. Sir Thomas Fairfax came from Bath, the approaches were carried on with great vigour, the marquess was compelled to surrender, and was carried prisoner to London, where he died, aged 85. His estates valued at 20,000L a year, were confiscated. On the restoration, these estates were recovered by the family; but Ragland Castle had been dismantled by the parliamentary army. The numerous tenants in the vicinity also conveyed away the stone for the construction of farm-houses, barns, &c. Not less than twenty-three staircases were taken down by these devastators; but the Duke of Beaufort had no sooner succeeded to the estate, than he ordered that a stone should not be removed from its situation. A fine library was destroyed here by the infamously ignorant soldiery of Cromwell. The
RAGLAND.

exquisite beauty and grandeur of the mountains around Abergavenny, as seen from the vicinity of Ragland Castle, can scarcely be exceeded. The hand of man has aided time in heightening the general effect of this ancient structure, by clothing some portions with ivy, judiciously pruned when too luxuriant, intermixed with roses, jessamine, and other sweet-smelling parasitical plants. "In surveying this proud monument of feudal splendour and magnificence, the very genius of chivalry seems to present himself amidst the venerable remains with a sternness and majesty of air and feature which show what he once has been, and a mixture of disdain for the degenerate posterity that robbed him of his honours. Amidst such a scene, the manly exercises of knighthood recur to the imagination in their full pomp and solemnity; while every patriot feeling beats at the remembrance of the generous virtues which were nursed in these schools of fortitude, honour, courtesy, and wit, the mansions of our ancient nobility." (Dallaway.)

The Church of Ragland, dedicated to St. David, is a neat stone building, in the pointed Norman style, with a square embattled tower, and stands in the middle of the village. A chapel on the n. side of the chancel was formerly a cemetery of the Beaufort family, and several of the earls of Worcester are here interred. The first was William, third Earl of Worcester, who in 1549 succeeded his father Henry, at the age of 22, in his honours and estates. He died on the 21st of February, 1588, and was buried at Ragland, but there are no traces of his monument. The second Earl of Worcester interred here was Edward, son of the preceding. He died in London, and his corpse was conveyed to Ragland, March 30. 1628. Two headless and mutilated alabaster figures of a man, with a collar of the garter, and of a woman, some iron from which the banners were suspended, an ancient helmet, a portcullis, and the crest of the Beaufort family, were almost all that remained of a splendid monument to the memory of this personage. The third whose ashes repose in this church is Edward, the sixth Earl, and second Marquess of Worcester, who is very eminent in the history of those times. In addition to his hereditary titles, he was created Earl of Glamorgan. In the latter part of his life he left off all interference in state affairs, and devoted himself to literary pursuits. In 1663 he published "A Century of the Names and Scantlings of such Inventions as I can at present call to mind to have tried and perfected." Captain Savery, the reputed inventor of the steam engine, appears to have gained this wonderful machine from the marquess's sixty-eighth article in the "Century of Scantlings." Dr. Desaguliers says that Savery, in order to conceal his original, bought up the marquess's books, and burnt them. Probably it is on this account that this work is extremely scarce. It is, however, given in the 18th volume of the Gentleman's Magazine, and has since been frequently reprinted. (See Foxbrooke's "Ragland Tour," published by Farrar, Monmouth.)

Four m. s. w. from Ragland stands Cefntilla, rendered remarkable from having been the head-quarters of General Thomas Fairfax during the siege of the castle. Cefntilla is a large freestone edifice, of a dark stucco colour, with a spacious court, formerly inclosed by a high wall. The state-room measures 10 yards by 6*. At the upper end is an elegant fireplace bearing the date 1616. Pursuing the road from Ragland to Usk, 3 m. at a public-house called Taylor's Hall, a lane on the l. leads directly to it.

On the road to Chepstow a long ascent occurs, from the summit of which is an extensive view over the central parts of Monmouthshire, an undulating tract of uncommon fertility and high cultivation. Another
considerable height about 3 m. further commands a similar view, from which at a short distance is the summit of Devauden, a remarkable elevation, whence a most extensive view may be had, not only over the country n. but in the opposite direction, over the British channel and its opposing shores. The Chapel of Devauden is an unpretending oblong building, having an entrance porch surmounted by a tower with one bell. To those who knew it as a school-room it was a matter of astonishment to see what the taste and judgment of the architect Mr. Wyat could effect. A permanent endowment was raised by the publication of a memoir of James Davies, who affords a remarkable instance how those in humble circumstances may become eminently serviceable in the promotion of Christian knowledge, and a blessing to the neighbourhood wherein their lot is cast; "as poor yet making many rich!" Descending into an agreeable valley, the opposite hills of which are clothed with wild forest trees, the decayed town of Shire Newtow occupies the summit of a high hill bordering the vale. Passing about half way towards the village of Crick, turn off the road to visit Wrangton, an ecclesiastical ruin concealed in a sequestered thicket. The picturesque remnant of a small chapel is the only existing part. From Crick occurs an old Roman causeway.

From Ragland Castle, Mr. Skrine pursued the Chepstow road for the purpose of ascending the high ridge of Devauden, and contemplating the charming prospects thence. On this summit he fell in with the road to Monmouth, which he reached after a descent of 3 m.

On the way to Abergavenny, at the distance of 3 m. is Court Robert. At the fourth mile a grand valley opens to the l. consisting of woody knolls, rich meadows, and mountainous background. A road to the r. leads to Llanarth Court, the seat of W. Jones, Esq., a handsome modern structure, presenting an elegant portico, resembling that of the temple of Paestum. It stands upon a gentle declivity. In descending to the direct road, on the r. is Clytha House. This domain exhibits some very fine park scenery with a grand range of mountains in front, opening beyond the Clytha. The architect was Mr. Edward Haycock of Shrewsbury, who has exhibited similar good taste in the erection of the Infirmary there, Hodnet Rectory, the seat of the late Bishop Heber, Orleton, &c. On the l. is a ridge with rich cultivated knolls behind the Usk. In front is wide marshy meadow, yet full of scattered patches of wood. Upon an eminence on the l. is an erection called Clytha Castle, being a mausoleum to the memory of the heiress of the house of Tredgar, who with her hand bestowed a splendid fortune on the present proprietor of Clytha House. The entrance to the grounds is through a beautiful light Gothic archway. [See ABERGAVENNY, p. 19.] The clear winding stream of the Usk, here opens, amidst a rich vale of land. On the l. is Pant-y-Goytre House, the residence of E. Bury, Esq., backed by a little hill beautifully wooded. Llananffraid House, on the r., is the seat of James Green, Esq. This spot is remarkable as the mansion of Thomas ap Gwilym ap Jenkin, from whom the earls of Pembroke, Powis, and Caernarvon, are descended by the male, and the Dukes of Beaufort by the female line. He died here, and was buried in the church. The view from the lawn is extremely pleasing; it commands an undulating tract, rising from the banks of the Usk, bounded by a chain of fertile eminences, and backed by hills and mountains. Mr. Fosbrooke says, "At the third mile from Abergavenny, a grand amphitheatrical ridge of hill fronts the eye. In the middle distance the ridge is broken by a long elevation; underneath is a broad expansive valley. At the second m. the mountainous side screen becomes uncommonly grand and bold. 1 m. a close distance
of mountains; beyond, wild foreground, and rich meadows in gentle knolls." On the I. across the Usk is Llanover House, the seat of Benjamin Waddington, Esq.

To Caersws, 13 miles. Bingley; Barber.
Abergavenny, 10 miles. Cox.

To Striguil Castle, by way of Usk, 11 m. Evans.
Monmouth, 8 miles. Wyndham; Skrine.

RHAIDYR.

From Radnor, 19 miles. Malkin; Lipcomb.
Builth, 14 miles. Barber; Warner.

From Haywood, 17 miles. Skrine.
Pont-y-Mynach, 18 miles.

RHAIDYR, or RHAIDYR GWY, signifying the fall of the Wye, was formerly the principal village in the hundred of Rhaidayr, Radnorshire. The population of the parish in 1831 was 669. The Market is on Wednesday; the Fairs on the 5th and 27th of Aug., Sept. 26., Oct. 14., Dec. 3.; besides three great markets in May. The town lies in a valley surrounded by hills, and contains four streets, which intersect at right angles; the town-hall standing in the centre. In the year 457 Vortigern being discomfited by Hengist, whom he had invited to his assistance against the Picts and Scots, took shelter in the fastnesses of this neighbourhood. There are several cemars or barrows in the vicinity of this place; the most remarkable of which is that of Tommen-Saint Efraid, on the w.n.w. side of the town, in the parish of Cwm-y-dauddwr, supposed to be the cemetery of Saint Efraid, the tutelary saint of that parish, to whom not less than eighteen churches and chapels are dedicated in the Principality. She is better known by the names of St. Bridget or Bride, was of British descent, and the date of her birth is placed by Archbishop Usher in the year 453. In her native country her celebrity appears to have been exceeded only by that of the great apostle of Ireland himself. On the w.n.w. side formerly stood a castle, built about A.D. 1178 by Rhys ap Gryfydd, to check the incursions of the Normans. In 1194 Prince Rhys was surprised and taken prisoner by his unnatural sons. During this confinement the sons of Cadwallon ap Madog of Maelienyyd besieged and took Rhaidayr Gwy Castle. In 1231 Prince Llewelyn of N. Wales, after burning Montgomery Castle to the ground, marched to Rhaidayr, and subjected its castle to the same fate; not a vestige of which remains except the fosse. The Tower or citadel stood in a direct line between the Castle and Gaol, overlooking the river. The Mount adjacent still retains the name of Tower Hill. Near the Bridge the Dominicans, or Black Friars, who came into England in 1221, had a religious house, which was suppressed, with others, in the 31st year of Henry VIII. The Church is a plain but neat edifice, rebuilt in 1733, and the tower in 1783. It is a very venerable structure, built in the form of an oblong square, with a quadrangular stone tower and turrets. The internal part consists of a nave and chancel. In remote times this town was much more extensive and the Old Church more spacious than the present structure. At Cefn Ceido, about ½ m. from Rhaidayr, bearing E.E., are two small tumuli, and a tract of land called Pant-yf-Eglwys, where, according to tradition, stood a church; the borough is said to have extended to that place. The presbyterians and methodists have each a meeting-house. The School is endowed for educating a limited number of poor children. The School House was built by subscription in the year 1793. The town is governed by a bailiff, who is annually elected at the court-leet. It is exempt from the payment of county rates. The Town Hall is a very handsome building. The great Sessions for the county were held here. The Gaol was upon the spot where
now stands the presbyterian chapel. The great iron bars in the windows still remain. The place for the execution of criminals was on the n. end of the town, near a house called Pen-y-Maes. The County Court was alternately held at New Radnor and Rhaiadyr, but was removed from the latter place to the town of Presteigne by 34 & 35 Henry VIII. A woollen manufactory is carried on here and in the neighbourhood, in which carding engines and spinning machines are used. The post comes in and returns three times a week. A stage coach passes through this place on the road from London to Aberystwith during the summer. The s. side of Rhaiadyr-bridge affords a very characteristic view of local features. The arch of the bridge is elegant, and the picturesque line of the river furnishes a most agreeable morceau. Mr. Malkin has given this scene in his erudite quarto, as drawn and engraved by Laporte; and it occurs also in Ireland's Wye, taken below the bridge. Over the bridge passes the high road to Aberystwith. The principal Inns at this place are the Red Lion and Royal Oak, where are post-chaises. Of one of them [not distinguished] Mr. Skrine says, "though small and rustic, it is sufficiently commodious; and, what would render any fare agreeable, the civilities of the people were native and sincere." There is excellent fishing above Rhaiadyr. The river abounds with fine trout, and in the summer season it is much resorted to by the lovers of the piscatory art. In the neighbourhood occurs Llyn Gwynt, a piece of water of considerable size, affording perch, trout, and eels.

At the distance of 7 m. n. of Rhaiadyr was a religious house, called Abbey-Cwm-Hir, but now a heap of ruins. The valley in which it stood is delightful. The hills around appear extremely grand, forming an amphitheatre round the rich bottom, wherein this venerable monastery stood. Its situation upon a fertile bank of the Clewedog, abounding in beautiful and sublime objects, was exceedingly calculated to inspire religious ideas. The hill on the n., is 1511 yards high, with a gradual ascent on one side called the Park, formerly 9 m. in circumference, and stocked with above 300 deer. An old gate and some pales are still visible, with two foundations of deer-houses. To the s. is another hill, 1751 yards in height, called Birch Hill, from the great quantity of birch timber which nearly covers the side fronting the remains of the abbey. To complete the circle, Wenalt rises on the w., and Beddugreu on the e. According to Leland, Abbey-Cwm-Hir was founded by Cadwallon ap Madog, in 1148, for sixty Cistercian monks, but never finished. The remaining walls are very considerable, forming an area of 255 ft. by 73. Perhaps the refectory may be traced, where some apertures appear in the n. side, about 2 ft. from the ground. The monks' habitations are supposed to have been on the n. side; probably the same which Leland calls the third unfinished part. Thomas Hodges Fowler, Esq., is the present proprietor of this ruin. Besides the specimens of the architecture of this abbey, which the tradition of the country says were carried to Llandilo, some mutilated remains may still be found about the dwelling and outhouses of the farm, and particularly about the contiguous chapel, founded by Sir William Fowler in 1680. A small monument appears in this edifice erected to the memory of the late Sir Hans Fowler, Bart. The present church at Llanbister was originally dedicated to Cynilo, with those of Llangynilo and Nantmel, all of which are churches of the first or oldest foundation, i.e. previous to the arrival of Augustine. It is reported to have been erected with stones purloined from this abbey. This has been the case respecting Fasnor, as appears evident from the building, distant 1 m. from the former. The most perfect Carneddau in the county of Radnor are near Abbey Cwm Hir, and on Geustodyn Hill, near Rhaiadyr.
RHAIAWDYR.

These consist of stones to the amount of thirty or forty cart loads, thrown down promiscuously to form a crom, erected by the Britons in commemoration of their hero or chieftain, who fell in battle. These heaps are found in various situations and of different dimensions; but the largest does not much exceed 60 ft. in diameter, and about 7 ft. deep in the middle, where the crom is always most protuberant, to conceal the chest, or stone coffin, which is usually found in this part, covered with a large stone. It frequently happens that a circular range of large ones are pitched perpendicularly on the outside of the heap, while the stones contained within are piled loosely in circles about the tomb, and the interstices filled up with lesser ones. Some of the croms are covered with earth, almost conical, and approach near the form of a tumulus. In many of these croms the stones bear marks of ignition, being remarkably red and brittle, by the action of fire, and some are in a great measure vitrified. To a perfect crom there is always a large stone placed endwise, within 10, 20, 30, 40, or 50 yards of it, and such as are without them at present may have been deprived of them. There is also some distinction to be observed, i.e. the tumulus and crom appearing together, prove that the interred was an ancient chief; while the sepulchers of the commonalty are always found upon the hills, in a small declivity and hollow of an oblong form, with the earth heaped like a small hillock. When these are opened, a stratum of ashes, blackish or red burnt earth, is discovered. A traveller seldom passes over a barren hill in Wales without perceiving a Gwydifa, or some memorial of the ancient Britons. (Evans's Cambrian Itinerary.)

Llandrindod Wells are distant 8 m. from this place.

Pains's Castle is situated in a small hamlet of that name, containing some good houses. It is supposed to have received its name from Paganus, a Norman who founded the castle. These remains are very incon siderable, a few loose fragments of the outer walls serve to show merely that a building once existed.

Castell Timbott, Tibbot, or Timboth, is situated upon a steep hill called Cogen, above the river Ython, in the parish of Llananna, and 3 m. from Abbey-Cwm-Hir. The remnant of this castle consists only of a fragment of a thick wall. The original building was destroyed by Llywelyn ap Gryffydd, 1260.

The road into Cardiganshire may be taken either circuitously through Cwm Elian, or directly by the turnpike near Llyn Gwynt. Neither can be relinquished without loss. The former is the most engaging, but ample time is necessary, and it can only be pursued on foot.

Keeping along the turnpike-road for a short space, a by-path to the left leads to the banks of the romantic Elian. By crossing the fields, the country is better seen. Not far off the Elian joins the Clarwen and the Clarwy, already united. Further in the valley, there is a retired and neat chapel by the road-side, not far from a good house. The scene becomes confined, the rocks of slate and limestone rising gradually higher. The principal mansion in Cwmland belonged to Thomas Groves, Esq., a Wiltshire gentleman, who purchased 10,000 almost worthless acres, which he converted into a paradise. This estate is called Cwm Elian, distant from Rhaiadyr 5 m., and was the summer residence of the proprietor. The approach to it is over a handsome wooden bridge leading to a fine verdant lawn, which stretches from the house and forms a curve with the river Elian, uniting a singular combination of natural and artificial beauties, of wild scenery and elegant ornament; a foaming river, rugged rocks, precipices, and lofty
mountains, contrasted with rich meadows, neat enclosures, and elegant buildings. In pursuing the Elian through this domain, its various beauties are very striking, particularly at the distance of a mile from the house, where the pedestrian crosses a rude alpine bridge, formed of the branches of trees, thrown from rock to rock, under which the Elian dashes at the depth of 30 ft. This spot is well described by Mr. Bowles, in his poem of "Coombe Elian." There is no longer a worn path to lead to the great road. A guide is necessary in this route, to whom the traveller must trust.

The direct road ascends by a long and steep pitch of 2 m. into a bold and hilly region, despised by precipices, mountain rising above mountain. The Wye, in its infancy, forms a predominant feature on the r. By deviating across the heath, to the l. may be gained a view of Llyn Gwyn, an eminently picturesque lake, containing perch, trout, and eels. Beyond is an immense reach of the Wye. On returning to the road the Wye above becomes the object. After another ascent of a mile, we view the innumerable mountains of Cardiganshire, enlivened only by the purple heath. The road then lies down a precipitous descent, finding the Elian in the bottom. It is here that the more intrepid traveller may meet the less adventurous of his party who have taken the direct high road, or his horses and servants, if so happily accommodated. Here the three counties meet. The road to Havod is distant from this point 9 m., upon terraces hanging on the sides of mountains, across a most wild and barren tract. The Elian here mingles with the scene of desolation, and becomes a mere brook, where it is crossed near its source. The mountains on the l. are rugged, and overspread with treacherous bogs. Anon the traveller finds himself impending over the Ystwyth, at the height of full 200 ft. An insulated mountain, terminating in a craggy precipice, rises abruptly from the bed of the river, to the height, it is said, of 220 yards. On descending, the traveller, instead of entering upon a more level country, finds himself at the base of Plinlimmon. There is an elegant stone bridge over the Ystwyth, built for public accommodation by Baldwyn of Bath, at the expense of Mr. Johnes.

The lead mines of Cwm-Ystwyth lie on the r. of the river Ystwyth, and their entrance is just above the road. "Beyond the lead mines," says Mr. Malkin, "the smoothness of the road, a narrow stripe of cultivation by the Ystwyth, on which, however poor, the bewildered eye fixes as a resting place, a hill in front, crowned with the novel ornament of a plantation, bespeak the approach to objects more cheerful, to a scene of brilliant enchantment, prepared behind the shifting caverns and magic-struck abodes, which seem only placed there to heighten the effect, and be withdrawn. I do not know that I was ever sensible of more pleasure or relief, than on the unexpected sight of that woody hill, at my first visit. The road turning suddenly on the r. leads up to Pentre Brunant Inn, one of the most wretched and destitute imaginable, in a situation which challenges the residence of a nobleman; yet are the attractions of the vicinity such, that many parties are induced to bear with the privations of the place for days together, while they explore occasionally the wild, and sometimes the cultivated beauties surrounding them. The entrance to Havod, by this approach is at the shepherd's cot, on the hill to the s. The descent by the footpath from Pentre Brunant Inn is steep and romantic. The foot-bridge across the stream affords a scene of picturesque and entangled wildness." [See Havod, p. 271.]

From Rhaeadyr, Mr. Skrine proceeded towards Pen-y-Bont, at which interesting spot he crossed the Ithon, and pursuing a rugged track over a
wild range of hills, he entered a deep romantic vale, through which the Teme winds. "Great and memorable," says this author, "are the remains of antiquity to be found in this district; the Camp of Caractacus being yet in high preservation upon the hills towards Clun, and that of Caesar may easily be traced upon an eminence impeding over the valley. Offa’s Dike also passes by Knighton, extending from the mouth of the Dee, in a slanting direction across the kingdom. In this vale stands Brampton Bryan, an old seat of the Oxford family, once surrounded by fine woods; but the ruthless axe has despoiled it of these sylvan honours. He then reached the very beautifully situated little town of Presteigne.

To Aberystwith cross the Wye, the intersection of which is through Builth, Hay, Hereford, &c. to Ponte Brunant Inn, in Cwm Ystwith, 14½ m. 2 m. w. of the road, is Rhydolog, John Oliver, Esq. From Cwm Ystwith, Hayod lies 2 m. on the l. and Pont-y-Mynach, 4 m. (2 m. beyond Cwm Ystwith, on the r. the road diverges to this place). Picadilly, 13½ m. (1 m. on the l. Nantos, Pryse Pryse, Esq. M. P., Aberystwith, 1 m. 7 fur. in all 29 m. 5 fur. A new road from Rhaiadyr to Aberystwith has been recently formed, not nearer, nor so wild in its scenery, but more level.

The road hence to Pont-y-Mynach, exhibits a scene which will forcibly arrest the attention of the stranger. For the first 3 m. there is a continued ascent. A new road, to avoid the labour of ascending the eminence of Cwmboyddwr, is now open for the accommodation of the public, to the extent of 7 m., through a picturesque and romantic vale; but the trouble of gaining the summit is amply compensated by the charming scene which constantly presents itself, on turning round to observe the splendid retrospect in which the town of Rhaiadyr, and Vaga’s lovely stream, winding through a fertile vale below, combine to form a landscape of the most inexpressible beauty. From the summit we are presented with a contrast really awful; the winding road, after a descent into the valley of about 1 m., hangs on the shelving sides of steep, smooth, and lofty mountains, well clothed with verdure, spotted with flocks of sheep, and herds of cattle; and these sometimes at such a giddy height that makes one dread, lest the unsure ground should slide beneath their feet, and send them down a living ruin to the deeps below.” This scenery continues for some miles through the valley, with only now and then the intervention of a shepherd’s cot, till a short turn of the road unexpectedly leads over a handsome modern stone bridge which pleases the stranger in a degree proportioned to his surprise at meeting abruptly with so elegant an accommodation, in the midst of a district frightfully barren and bewildered. The road now winds under craggy precipices, and passes close to some old lead mines: this, too, is no small novelty in so dreary a spot; but all seems in unison, for the engine wheel and other apparatus used in the process, bear evident marks of having been constructed when the science of mechanics was in an infant state, and are consequently susceptible of great improvement. “The dingy scrofa, impeding above the high road, chokes the river into which it falls, and which now runs broad and shallow through the vale, exhibiting to the admiring spectator the magnitude of the excavations into the bowels of the rock, while the powder-blasted gloomy crags, that scowl above the aperture, convey no bad idea of the sulphureous soil of Milton’s nether world.” There are a few cottages erected for the workmen at this place, where they are nearly secluded from the world. The curious observer, who has never before seen a similar work, will be highly gratified in examining the various forms in which the ore is found in its native
element; and will probably be surprised at the appearance and dimensions of the shaft, through which the miners say they have completely perforated the mountain, and have formed an accessible subterraneous passage all the way. From these mines the road continues through the glen a short way further, when, winding round the mountain on the r. "the crisped heads of Havod's woods," breaks suddenly into view. To the r., the road to Aberystwith ascends the verdant hills; below them, the little church of Eglosys Newydd presents its modest front, half buried in oaks, seated on a little knoll; in front, the woody valley, with the Ystwyth in its bottom, opens before us, crowned on the l. with sloping lofty hills; while, in the midst, a smooth mound, half concealed with oaks, rises among the shades, and seems designed by nature as a centre." Just below the spot whence this view is taken, stands an Inn, with a few cottages, called Pentref, or more commonly known by the name of Cwm Ystwyth, in which parish it is situated. This is the mid-way between Rhaiadyr and Aberystwith, being exactly 1½ m. from each; and is the only house upon that road where any sort of accommodations can be met with, except at the Havod Arms, 8 m. further. Pursuing the post-road, from Cwm Ystwyth, the line of which is to the r. of Havod, a small elevation leads to the summit of a chain of mountains of considerable extent, whose summits terminate in so many irregular and various shapes, and form so undulating a horizon, that a warm imagination might almost conceive the mountains to be impelled by a supernatural storm, in immense waves, and broken swells. These scenes serve as a prelude to the expectation of the stranger, in approaching Pont-y-Mwynach, where, if he has travelled a long and dreary stage, he will meet with comfortable refreshment at the Havod Arms, a neat and pleasant inn, fitted up on a small but genteel scale, and affording such accommodation of good beds and hospitable entertainment as can scarcely be expected in so remote a situation. Considerable improvements are in progress here.

To Builth, travellers upon the Wye, will observe that it receives a considerable supply of water from the Elan and Clarwen, which unite at the distance of 4 m. from their conflux with our river, and fall into the Wye 1 m. below Rhaiadyr; 8 m. lower a copious stream called the Iker (which in its course receives the Dulais and Cammaron), makes a considerable addition to the Wye. From the brow of a hill about 2 m. before we reach the town of Builth, the scenery is peculiarly beautiful; the river spreads itself into a bay, exhibiting many naked rocks in its bed and agreeable breaks. The river Irfon falls into the Wye about ½ m. above the town, receiving at a short distance from its junction, the brook called the Wheffrey, which rises upon the Breconshire Hills. Upon the n. side of the Wye, "says Mr. Newell, "lies a fine and beautiful country, but without local objects of any decided character. There are two or three detached scenes very striking; i.e. Cwm Elan, the Vale of Edwry, and the dingle of the Machwry. I mention the last upon the authority of Malkin, for I tried in vain to find it. He describes it as a wild and savage spot, with a tradition attached to it, of an ancient prince, who had a castle there, and used to gratify his ferocious spirit by hurling his prisoners from the top of the rock into a dismal pool below. Aber Edwry you must see while at Builth, and sketch the water-mill there. Malkin has inserted in his work an excellent sketch of it by Laporte. The whole spot is exceedingly romantic, and worth a walk of 3 m. Take it from the bank below the wooden bridge. Station: bring the top of the mill-wheel exactly under the further slant line of the
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small, and let the outline of the first distant hill meet the roof. T. Jones, the landscape painter, pupil of Wilson, was a native of this village.

Fishing Station.—Elan, 5 m.; a very good little river.

To Hayod, 17 miles. Malchir; Warner's 1st and 2d walk; Lipescomb,
Prenteg, from an excursion to Caractacus's camp, upon the hills towards Chun; thence down the vale of Towel to Knighton. Skrine.
Aberystwith, 196 miles.

To New Baddow, 18 miles.
Llandinlloed, 13 miles.
Pont-y-Mysch, 11 miles.
Llandinlilo, 11 miles.
Builth, 14 miles.

RHYDDLAN.

From Holywell, 11 miles. Pugh.

RHYDDLAN, a borough, sea-port, and parish in Flintshire, lies in a flat, on the e. bank of the river Clwyd, about 2 m. from its influx into the sea. It is here so wide as to allow vessels of fifty tons burden to pass up as high as the bridge. Though now a very insignificant village, Rhuddlan was once a place of great importance, of which, however, no trace is left, except the ruins of its castle. From a port, about 2 m. from this place, where the river discharges itself into the sea, much corn and timber are annually exported. The population of this parish, including the chapelry of Rylle, in 1831, amounted to 1506. The fairs are held Feb. 2., March 25., Sept. 8. The burgesses contribute towards electing a member for the borough of Flint; those who are qualified inhabit the village and that part of the parish called Rhuddlan Franchise, which extends above 1 m. from this place. Below the town is a large marsh, called Morea Rhuddlan, the marsh of Rhuddlan, where, in 795, was fought a dreadful battle betwixt the Welsh, under their leader Caradog, and the Saxon forces under Offa, king of Mercia. The Welsh were routed, and their commander slain; in addition to this severe loss, the Saxon prince cruelly ordered all the men and children, who unfortunately fell into his hands, to be massacred, the women only escaping his fury. The memory of this tragical event has been handed down to posterity in a ballad called "Morea Rhuddlan," the air of which is most tenderly plaintive. [See the "Welsh Harper," by J. Parry, Esq., (Bardd Alaw) decidedly the best collection of Cambrian melodies hitherto published.] This common lying near the town, between St. Asaph and the sea, contains about 27,000 acres of a rich sandy loam, whereof 300 acres were appointed by an act of inclosure to be sold towards defraying the expenses of securing the whole marsh, by an embankment, from the encroachments of the sea, which committed some ravages on Tynwyn Abergele, a neighbouring waste. The embankment is nearly 8 m. in length, and of various dimensions, according to the force of the tide. In August 1799, about 1½ m. of it had been completed, in the most difficult part, measuring 80 ft. at the base, 7 ft. at the top, and 8 ft. deep. Some parts of the allotment sell for 30l. an acre, and some for 33l. The Castle is of red stone, nearly square, having six towers, two at each of two opposite corners, and only one at each of the others. Three of them on the n. w. side, remain tolerably entire. It had a double ditch on the n., and a strong wall and fosse all round. In this wall is a tower still standing, called Twr-y-Siloed, or Twr-y-Brennin. The principal entrance was from the n. w. between two rounders. Opposite to these are two very much shattered, but the remainder are tolerably entire. Powell and Camden say it was built by Llywelyn ap Sitavyl, at the commencement of the 11th century, who made it his place of residence; others say it was erected by Robert de
RHYDDLAN.

Rodelent, but soon after burnt by Gryffydd ap Cynan, prince of Wales Henry II. subsequently rebuilt or fortified this castle, in which Giralduus Cambrensis says he was nobly entertained. Queen Eleanor was also delivered of a princess here in 1283. Northumberland seized this fortress in 1399, previous to the deposition of Richard II., who dined here on his way to Flint Castle. In "Archaeologia," p. 32., is a copy of the roll of the expenses of Edward I. at Rhyddlan Castle, in the 10th and 11th years of his reign. Of this place only one solitary Gothic window remains. On a private house the following inscription appears: — "This fragment is the remains of the building where King Edward I. held his parliament, A.D. 1283, in which was passed the statute of Rhyddlan, securing to the Principality its judicial rights and independence." There is another old house on the N. side of the castle, where tradition says the king resided. It is at present the property of the crown. During the civil war, in the time of Charles I., Rhyddlan Castle was occupied by the royalists, but after a short siege the garrison surrendered to general Mytton, July, 1646; in the following December it was dismantled by order of parliament. To the N. of the castle is shown a mount, called Tuthill, whence, it is said, the castle was battered; but it appears a more ancient fortification, and is surrounded by a deep ditch, including the abbey. Not far distant once stood a house of Black Friars, founded some time before 1268. The Bridge consists of two arches, built or rebuilt in 1595, bearing the arms of Hughes, bishop of St. Asaph, on one of the battlements. The Clwyd is navigable up to this place, and at its mouth is the port, at the Verryd, where small vessels lie to take in corn, timber and other produce. The tide flows as high as the bridge, and admits boats of about seventy tons burden, called flats, up to the quay. The Church has nothing remarkable about it, except an ancient grave-ston a cross fleureé and sword. A little beyond the priory, Mr. Pennant descended the bank, and fording the Clwyd, soon reached St. Asaph; in which approach the handsome extensive bridge, the little town, and the cathedral mingled with trees, form a most agreeable view.

To Abergele there is a bridle causeway 5 m. in length, across Morva Rhyddlan.

To Conway Ferry the road lies principally over the hills, commanding fine sea prospects, till the mountain of Penmaenmawr occurs, in winding round which, the magnificent ruin of Conway Castle breaks into sight, backed by the vast mountains of Caernarvonshire. Instead of crossing the ferry, Mr. Skrine proceeded 12 m. further along the bank of the Conwy to Llanrwst.

On the R. of the road from Rhyddlan to Denbigh lies Bodryddan, the residence of the dean of St. Asaph, who endeavoured torouse the farmers of the parish of Rhyddlan out of their lethargy. He gave five guineas for the best crop of turnips; and three guineas for the best crop of wheat upon a fallow, manured only with lime compost. All of the competitors partook of the feast, on the day of decision; and the victors, beside their premiums, had the honourable distinction of being crowned with a wreath of Ceres by one of the ladies present.

Plants.—In the churchyard grow Salvia verbenica, and Anethum foeniculum. In Rhyddlan marsh, Rotbolia incurvata; in ditches, Potamogeton gramineum; in ditches on the N. W. side, Lemna gibba; about this marsh and on sand-banks near the shore, Arunda arenaria. On hedge-banks betwixt and the sea, near the stone house, Lepidium latifolium. In a salt-water ditch by the road-side leading to St. Asaph, Aster tripolium.

Angling Station.—Cwm, 3 m.

To Conway Ferry, 16 miles. Skrine.
RHYL.

From Abergele, 5 miles. | From Holywell, 13 miles.
Chester, 30 miles. | St. Asaph, 5 miles.

RHYL is a township situated in the parish of Rhyddlan, hundred of Prestatyn, and county of Flint. In 1820 this place consisted of only a few detached edifices; but owing to the amenity of its position on the coast of the Irish sea, commanding some smooth and firm sand of several miles extent, RHYL has become a place of considerable attraction, and "is fast acquiring the character and convenience of a town. Its claims upon the tourist and the visitor will no longer be restricted to the excellency of its beach, and the clear purity of its atmosphere, but will include the more substantial enjoyments resulting from good hotels, to say nothing of bowling-greens and billiard-tables. To add to its accommodations and attractions we find has been the aim of Mr. Robert Jones, late of Manchester, as the splendid hotel now in course of erection will testify. The site selected is well adapted to gratify the guest, being close upon the beach, adjacent to the embankment, and commanding a full and bold view of the Snowdonian Hills and surrounding scenery. The balcony on the third storey will exhibit not only the whole range of the "hill country," but Holyhead Bay, Liverpool, the Channel, and the Isle of Man. The interior accommodations of this hotel, we are informed, are to be on the first scale, including baths of every kind and principle, a species of accommodation of which our hotels are too frequently destitute."

This interesting locality commands some fine views of the most picturesque portions of the vale of Clwyd, Llandulas Bay, Ormeshead, the Isle of Anglesea, and mountains of Cumberland.

At the For-ryd pier, about 1 m. distant, steam-vessels land passengers daily. The retirement of its situation and various local advantages render Rhyll extremely suitable to families whose object is to obtain the benefit of sea-air and bathing, without the usual bustle and fatigue experienced at more fashionable watering-places.

To Rhyddlan, 2 miles.

ROSS.

Mr. Gilpin begins his description of the Wye at Ross. See also Wye.
Ross. From Newnham, 9 miles. Skrine.
From Goodrich Castle, 4 miles. Barber.
Hereford, 11½ miles. Lipscomb.

ROSS is a rural deanery in the hundred of Greytree and diocese and county of Hereford. It is the central town between Gloucester, Hereford, Monmouth, and Ledbury. In 1801 this place contained 2347 inhabitants, in 1831, 3072. The bold irregularities of ground, and the strong fertility of soil, so congenial to the growth of oak and culture of orcharding, have contributed to render the approach to Ross extremely gratifying. The Market House is in the style of Saxon architecture peculiar to the reign of James I., by John Abel, who erected similar buildings at Hereford and Leominster. At its w. end is a bust of Charles II. badly preserved. But the greatest boast of this town is the honour of having produced that pattern
of benevolence, John Kyrle, Esq. characterised by Pope, and invested with
deathless fame under the title of the Man of Ross. John Kyrle was born
at Whitehouse, in the parish of Dymock, in the county of Hereford, in 1637,
served the office of Sheriff for the county in 1685, and died in 1724. From
an income of only 300l. a year, this good man appears to have derived
happiness, and to have diffused innumerable benefits to those around him.
His usual dress was a suit of brown dittos, and a King William's wig. His
attention was directed to horticulture and planting. With a spade upon his
shoulder and a glass bottle of liquor in his hand, he walked from his field
and back to his house, several times a day. Mr. Kyrle was not denominated
the "Man of Ross" from the poem of Pope: it was an appellation given
to him by a country friend. The house where he resided was, after his
death, converted to an inn, now a druggist's shop. It was Kyrle who pro-
duced the fine broad Causeway at the w. end of the town. He enclosed
a field near the churchyard, called the Prospect, whence is a delightful bird's-
eye view. The reservoir of water which he constructed is filled up, but
the sun-dial which he placed upon the wall remains. This fountain was
supplied from the river by an engine below. It contained upwards of 550
hogheads conveyed to the houses in the streets. This fountain became
disused, the wall was taken down in 1794, and the hollow filled up. This
terrace, of very considerable altitude, seems almost to overhang the river
Wye, which wantons below in a variety of pleasing sweeps; stretching into
a fine semicircle, with each of its extremities uniformly reverted, immediately
under the eye, in a most luxuriant vale, embellished, among other objects,
with the castles of Wilton and Bridstow, and terminated in the distance by
the mountains of Pembrokeshire. The road made from Ross to Mr. Kyrle's
farm is called Kyrle's Walk, extending nearly 1 m. along the banks of the
Wye. At the end of this walk is a summer-house, built by his relative,
Mr. Vandervort Kyrle, upon which were painted these words: "Si non
tibi non ibi;" the index of which evidently pointed to the towering wood
of Penyard. In a remote and retired part of this wood are the ruins of a
castle, or, with more probability, from their secluded situation, a monastery.
The toils of all corn brought to Ross market, had been given by one of
the townsman to the poor. Mr. Kyrle was the last person who received and
distributed this charity; for the lord of the manor contested it as his own
perpetual right, and the gift was discontinued. Rudhall's Almshouse stood
close to Kyrle's garden-door. The spare food of his table was taken thither
every day. He bequeathed to the Blue Coat School 40l. and some of his old
workmen were legatees in his will. He had a closet stored with drugs;
he and his kinswoman and housekeeper, Miss Judith Bubb, prepared and
gave medicines to all the sick poor, and attended their funerals. This
custom is not extinct. People here go without invitation as a mark of respect
to the deceased. That Mr. Kyrle's religion was that of the heart will further
appear from the following well authenticated anecdotes. In the parochial
walk, the junction of Ross with Weston, commences at the stool of an oak
which grew over a spring, in a little meadow called the Flaxridge in Pen-
yard. This spring was venerated of old, and formerly boiled out, but is now
a silent rivulet. This tree was called the Gospel Oak, and the practice of
reading in the annual permutation a portion of the Holy Gospel by the
minister of Ross is continued at this spot to the present time. The Flax-
ridge, consecrated by the observance of ages, while it confirms to the memory
the identity of this boundary, allures the mind to contemplation. Skreened
by the mountain groves, the grassy dell at one end rises to the masy path
and on the other greets the opening vale. In this lone sublimity, and be-
neath this oak, rested the Man of Ross with the parishioners and boys of the Blue Coat School, on the 31st of May, 1709. The minister being vested, the company reverently uncovered as he unclasped the sacred volume. As the reading proceeded, Mr. Kyre was observed to raise his hat to conceal his tears! The portion of Scripture was nearly the whole of the 4th chapter of the Gospel according to St. John; and the scenery seemed to associate with the subject, which was the discourse of our Lord with the woman of Samaria. The procession had provisions in a basket with bottles of cider, but Mr. Kyre dipped a wooden vessel in the well and drank of the spring. One of the churchwardens expressed a fear that Mr. Kyre might take cold. "No," replied the good old man, "what we have just been listening to has made by heart warm!" It is evident, from the beautiful spirit manifested in a life of beneficence, that this amiable character enjoyed "within him a well of water springing up into everlasting life." The church contains a nave and two side aisles, with a lofty roof and beautiful spire. The s. window is of painted glass. Several fine monuments are to the memory of the Rudhalls of Rudhall; a figure in Roman costume to General William Rudhall, who defended Hereford; and a bust to Thomas Westfaling, Esq. The epitaph, in elegant Latinity, was written by the late Bishop of St. Asaph. Here is a stone coffin which contained, it is supposed, the remains of an abbot. The trees in the yard were planted by Mr. Kyre in 1685. The great bell was his gift, and bears his name. It was cast at Gloucester in 1695. The spot of Kyre's interment was, by his desire, at the feet of his dear friend Dr. Whiting. There was no inscription till Mr. Walter Kyre placed a flat stone, in 1700. But in 1776 Lady Betty Dupplin constructed a handsome memorial of his worth, thus inscribed:—"This monument was erected in memory of Mr. John Kyre, commonly called 'the Man of Ross.'" The bust in relief was executed from a portrait taken at the age of 60. At the bottom are his arms. He was borne to his grave by his workmen, followed by the whole population of Ross. This affecting solemnity took place November 20, 1724. Though the church has since been newly pewed, the seat once occupied by Kyre was not disturbed, but remains in its original state. In the churchyard is a cross commemorating the ravages of the plague. Pope has made some errors in respect to Kyre. The Almshouse was founded by the Westfaling family. The Charity School was endowed by Mr. Walter Scott. Mr. Kyre died unmarried. His income did not exceed 300l. a year. Ross has produced several eminent men, and among the women one pre-eminently great, whose praise no poet ever sung. Jane Furney, the daughter of Mr. Merrick of Ross, and widow of a mercer, was a Christian of the old school, her life a ladder which she daily lengthened till it reached to heaven. The altar, the pulpit, the organ, the Blue Coat School, all whisper her concealed name. The workhouse and garden were her sole gift. "Her register records her with her poor," and it is thus that she sought to be recorded. Her pious spirit fled December, 1730, and the unlettered floor enshrines its mortal appendage.

The Blue Coat School was established in 1709, by Dr. Charles Whiting, rector of Ross, and the gentry of the county. Walter Scott, in 1786, left to this charity 200l. per annum for educating and clothing 30 boys and 30 girls, now decayed, and the funds lost. Other charities exist. Rhuddal's, for 8 men and 3 women; Webb's Hospital, 4s. 6d. a week for 5 persons; Pye's Hospital for 5; Perrock's Hospital receives 4 poor persons; James Baker, Esq., late of London, bequeathed upwards of 20,000l. for charitable purposes. His memory is recorded on a fine tombstone in the churchyard.

A School-house, called "St. Mary's," in the churchyard, was lately
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ROSS.

rebuilt. One Webb, of Llanwern, founded an Hospital in 1612, for 7 poor people. Attempts have been made to bring into repute a Mineral Spring. The spirited and improving inhabitants of this town, to their lasting honour be it spoken, recently presented a petition to parliament stating it to be their deliberate opinion that those provincial assemblies of the people, called wakes, or feasts, as now constituted, are detrimental to the good manners and morals of society; that they encourage individually lawless and depraved habits, thwart the objects of a sound and religious education, often lead to the maiming of the body, or the total deprivation of life, in nowise affording a salutary recreation to the mind, and too commonly injuring the object of the divine appointment of the Lord's day. The address was signed by all the leading clergy, gentry, magistrates, and a vast number of farmers of the neighbourhood, and bears evident testimony that this interesting town partakes largely of the genuine spirit of the far-famed Man of Ross.

SAILING TO MONMOUTH we pass Wilton Castle, Mrs. Guy Hill, on the r. and Kyre's Terrace on the l. 2½ m. The key-stones of Wilton Bridge lock curiously one into the other. Upon an eminence to the l. is The Hill, a handsome brick building, K. Evans, Esq. of Leidet House, near Monmouth. Walford, Rev. T. D. Foobrooke, who has illustrated the neighbourhood by his antiquarian researches, 1 m. Beyond the church is Walford Court, anciently belonging to the Kyrles. Reach Goodrich Hope, a horse ferry, 1 m. Inn, the Ferry-house, 4½ m.

The earliest authenticated accounts of Goodrich Castle are dated 1204; when W. Marshall, earl of Pembroke, had a grant of it from King John. It afterwards was inhabited by the Talbot family. During the civil wars the king's party and the parliamentary forces alternately obtained possession of it. It was then sold to Thomas Griffin, Esq., Vice Admiral of the White, whose second son, the Rev. Dr. Griffin, of Hadnock, succeeded to it. It then, by marriage, became the property of Major Marriott, of Newtown, Monmouth, its present owner, having been purchased with the manor from the Duke of Kent's trustees. The following directions are from the 2d No. of Bonner's "Itinerary," which contains ten excellent views of the castle, abbey, &c. Having crossed the river at the ferry-boat, and a stile upon the l. proceed to the r. to the upper end of the close; and in the next meadow, a wicker style conducts you by a plain path to the top of a steep wood, when the great w. tower of the inner ballium breaks into view. Its appearance is venerable and interesting, but it is rapidly yielding to the ravages of time. On the r. of this tower is the square keep, called Macbeth's Tower, said to have been built by an Irish commander of that name, as a ransom for himself and son, who were taken prisoners in Ireland, and brought hither. From the broken part to which the ground leads on its r., is a descent into the inner ballium, through a breach, by some stone steps. The door leads to the dungeon. Below this and Macbeth's Tower are the small remains of the s.w. wall of the inner ballium, attached to the s. tower, which is finely hooded with ivy. The great buttress, which it covers, is the chimney-place. The openings beyond and broken projections of the angle belong to the w., or Ladies' Tower. The ground below is the outer ballium. A station to the r., parallel with the former, facing the great tower produces a view in front of the South Tower of the inner ballium, with the w. and n. towers as they flank its walls. This tower is bedecked with ivy and propped by angular buttresses. The w. tower from this station presents a chasm not seen from the former. The broken parts upon the summit of the s.e. wall, were the barracks; the higher projecting part adjoining is the tower, which flanks it on the n., and contains the chapel. The top of this and that of
the watch-house, was the situation of the corps de garde. The bridge and castle gate are defended upon each side by this and another tower at the e. angle; the former has one semicircular arch, and another acutely pointed. The top is the level of the ground in the inner ballium, and the bottom of the pier is the depth of the fosse, grasse, or ditch of the ballium, which is hewn out of the rock to the breadth of 20 yards, on the s. and s.e. From some trees seen above the highest part of the castle, may be taken an inside view from the w. of the inner ballium. After the castle gate, that which is pointed was the only entrance to the inner ballium, its strong hinges still remain; over it is the warden's apartment. The large opening is the n.w. window of the chapel, in the earliest Saracenic style. From a doorway in this part is seen the inside, without a roof. There is a large projecting fire-place for a room over it, and below a cellar, with brackets which supported the floors, and a place for holy water in the chapel. The octagon contains a staircase which leads to the apartments over the chapel and gate. The top of it is the watch tower, rising above the other buildings. An inside view from the s. of the inner ballium, presents an opening in front, through which the rock, &c. is seen on the opposite side of the fosse: this is the effect of decay. It was the station from which the last description was made. Proceed to the inner ballium, and enter the door of the Keep or Macbeth's Tower, which is a prominent part of the building. The windows are Saxon; the frames, pillars, with round shafts, have their usual bases and caps. Below the upper window is a chevron work or zigzag ornament, continued upon a fillet all round. The top is imperfect, but the whole bears indications of the 12th century. The chapel appears to have been fitted up at a much later period. It answers completely to the description of an ancient keep; this part was likewise the citadel or last retreat of the garrison, generally built square, of several stories, and the walls of an extraordinary thickness. Inside of the n.w. wall is a hole broken through. Nothing remains but the square area, the fire-places, and the brackets which supported the floors. On the s.e. is a door which descends to a vaulted room under ground, and appears to have been the dungeon; it has another door which leads to it by a deep fall, and a third which is seen about the midway of the broken stone steps leading to the apartments in the s. tower, to the parapet of the s.w. wall, now decayed. The door, at the foot of the steps, leads to the under parts of the s. tower, the whole of which is connected with a range of apartments on the l., which appear to have been either the barracks and lodgings for the garrison and artificers, or granaries, storehouses, &c., unconnected with the other apartments which were for the baron or governor and family. The three small doors near the corner lead to the privies, where is a deep vault belonging to them. The s. wall is garreted, but much broken; the openings are narrow windows and chinks, or cross loop-holes. The inner wall of these barracks may still be traced. The great pointed doorway is the entrance to the great hall, the building above it is the walls of the great w. tower. On viewing the inside of the Ladies' Tower from the s.e., the apartment on the l. appears to have been the kitchen, by the doors descending into the offices, cellars, &c. of that tower, in which the octagon pillar and two sharp-pointed Saracenic arches, springing from corresponding brackets, which project from the side walls, form a great contrast to the more ancient parts of the building. The track from this station proceeds to the s.w. window, whence a most cheerful view is presented over the Wye, with the village of Walford, its handsome church, and shingled spire, Walford court-house, and the surrounding woods and
hills. The terminating objects are the bold coppices of Pensyard Chase and Park, and to the r. those of Bishop’s Wood, &c. Hence through the inner ballium gate, the track leads to the door and narrow passage of the two watch-houses. Proceeding over the bridge, you enter upon the barbican now nearly level with the ground. From this station may be taken a general view of the castle, taking in front the fosse, and on the l., the s. tower, with the square part attached to it, and the keep rising beyond, over the s.w. wall of the inner ballium, which is from 7 to 10 ft. thick. The foremost projecting part is the s. tower, flanking the n.e. wall, and contains the chapel. The broken loop-hole was a window to the cellar below it. Upon the level surface of the bridge is the pit of the drawbridge, near the castle-gate. This gate has sliding grooves for a portcullis. Re-enter the inner ballium, within which were the barracks and lodgings for the garrison and artificers, wells, granaries, store-houses, and chapel. Next visit the great hall, on entering which immediately on the l. are stone steps leading to the upper part of the great w. tower, &c.; proceed through a small door, and looking up, only plain walls are to be seen, except fire-places and brackets for the two floors. A breach in the n.w. wall allows a passage to the outer ballium. Returning, there are two small doors in the partition wall, besides one to pass through, leading to the Great Hall. There is here a large fire-place and three slender windows, with cross mullions, in the n.w. wall. In the n.e. wall is a small door leading to the kitchen, and another to the offices under the Ladies’ Tower. Hence proceed back to the door you entered by the kitchen on the l., looking through the breach as you pass. Thence into the cellars of the Ladies’ Tower, where is the octagon pillar with its arches, and pendent ivy. Proceed through a broken part of the North Tower, at the angle of the outer ballium, whence is a view of the breach made at the Ladies’ Tower of the inner ballium. Colonel Birch is said to have battered the part, through which is seen an octagonal pillar, with trees in the court over-topping the walls. Up the river 1 m. is a boat-house, where parties meet with the most respectful attention. Beyond occurs

GOODRICH COURT,

THE SEAT OF SIR SAMUEL RUSH METRICK, K.B.

Formerly the residence of Dr. Meyrick, author of an elaborate work on the history of armour.

The whole is constructed in the style which prevailed from the close of Edward I., to the commencement of Edward III., forming a unique and most interesting feature, admirably harmonising with this beautiful locality, while at the same time it is peculiarly adapted to the reception of one of the most splendid collections of armour in Europe. The material of this edifice is red sandstone, and the erection reflects great credit on the architectural taste and abilities of Edward Blomeley, Esq. The first stone was laid by Llewelyn Meyrick, Esq., April 23, 1843. The following is a summary of the chief attractions contained within, as minutely detailed in “the Wye Tour” of the Rev. T. D. Fosbrooke, a pamphlet published by Farrar of Ross, which every visitor should procure. Goodrich Court is approached by a drawbridge from the warden’s terrace. Advancing through the gateway, the banqueting hall, with portions of the s. tower to the l., and the keep tower on the r., appear. Notice the
ROSS.

bronze knocker designed by Giovanni di Bologna, representing the encounter of Sampson with the Philistines. The Entrance Hall is adorned with stags' horns and ancient weapons. An oriel window, superbly fitted up with painted glass, represents the figure of Meurig ab Llywelyn of Bodorgan, with the family arms. The lamp in the staircase was ding out of the ruins of Herculaneum. To the l. occurs Henry VI.'s Gallery, the walls of scarlet, and terminating with a recessed groined arch. The cornice of the Asiatic Armoury is taken from the Alhambra. Here the mounted figure of an Indian Rajah on his Arabian steed, produces a powerful effect on the mind of the visitor. Figures on horseback, and others standing, exhibit varieties of Indian and Persian armour. Hindoo deities and several rare Chinese curiosities are arranged in glass cases. Next in order is the South Sea Room, containing rude weapons, feathered clothes, &c. of the islanders of the Pacific. This apartment is quitted for another portion of Henry VI.'s Gallery, 106 ft. in length. A painted glass window represents St. George in fluted armour, dated 1517. The most magnificent suit of armour perhaps in existence occurs on a figure in a niche on the right hand. It was made for the Duke of Ferrara, to whom Tasso dedicated his "Jerusalem Delivered." Folding doors open to the Banqueting Hall, in length 50 ft. Through an oriel window is a charming view of the Castle, Wye, and valley of Lea Bailey. This apartment is painted crimson, powdered with gold fleurs-de-lis. Among the portraits is an excellent picture of Philip II. by Coaio. Also a spirited portrait of Sir Samuel, by Briggs; and another of his son, in a thunder storm, by Westall. Folding doors lead to the Hastitude Chamber, in which tournament armour is so arranged as to give a complete representation of a joust, with all the varieties of "hasting harness," from Henry VI. to Elizabeth inclusive. Next is opened the Grand Armoury, 86 ft. in length: the roof, floor, and gallery on three sides, are of oak. Ten glass cases contain the more curious and rare specimens of armour. Above are emblazoned banners of Edward II., his son, and eight knights holding lands in Herefordshire. Ten suits of armour, on horseback, in niches, and several on foot from Edward III. to James II. This assemblage forms the most comprehensive and instructive collection of the kind in the whole world. A passage from the Armoury leads to the Ante Chapel, in which are two Welsh monumental inscriptions of the 6th century. Three steps lead to the Chapel fitted up in the Romish style.

The foregoing is a list of all the apartments shown to the public. The Dining Room is in keeping with the exterior of the building, and contains a valuable collection of paintings by Dutch and English artists. The Breakfast Room is furnished in the gorgeous style of Queen Anne's time. In the Drawing Room, the roof of which is groined with gilt bosses, the style of Edward II. is again preserved. The Doucean Museum is a most splendid and valuable collection of works of art, antiquities, and scientific objects, bequeathed by that eminent antiquary, the late Francis Douce, Esq. Among the upper apartments is Sir Gally's (Gethley's) Chamber, so called after that ancestor of Sir Samuel, who first settled in Herefordshire. This room is decorated with the most exquisite panelling taken from a house at Malines in which Rubens used to paint. James I.'s Room, Charles I.'s Room, Charles II.'s Gallery, William III.'s Room, Prince's Chamber and Greek Room, contain each some specimens of beautiful and rare productions of taste. By the kind permission of the worthy proprietor, free access to this interesting mansion is cheerfully accorded to the public at all times.

Flanesford (now called Goodrich) Priory, is situated in a fertile vale,
about \( \frac{1}{2} \) m. below the castle. It was a monastery of black canons' regular of St. Augustine, founded 1347, by Sir Richard Talbot. It is now used as a barn.

After contemplating these venerable remains of antiquity, the beauties of the surrounding country are worth exploring, and may be accomplished in an easy walk. By descending thence to the river and bending a course along its banks for about \( \frac{1}{2} \) m., Copped Wood Hill is presented. The ascent will be relieved by a perpetual change of scenery. The n. extremity should be first attained, where the current of the river dashes against the base of the rock, whence it glides in a horse-shoe course of 5 m., and revisits the hill again at its s. extremity, at the distance only of 1 m. across the neck of land. Penyard Park and Chase, form a noble back scenery. Mr. Osborn purchased it from J. Partridge, Esq., who resides at Bishop's Wood House. Here the prospect, intersected by small groves and thickets, diversified with rock, neat cottages, and detached enclosures, presents a striking peculiarity of style. If you proceed a little further to a small white building, formerly the residence of a rabbit warrener, you command a view of the counties of Hereford, Monmouth, Salop, Worcester, and Gloucester, in England; and those of Glamorgan, Brecon, and Radnor, in Wales. The less distant parts of the picture are enriched by the village of Rure-dean, 3 m. to the n. in the forest of Dean, appearing hence on the summit of a beautiful lawn winged by firs and forest oaks, with the river at its foot. To the n. appears the spire of Ross, rising out of lofty elms. In the circle, nearer to view, are the villages of Whitchurch, Goodrich, Groose, Pencreek, and Walford. For a mile in length, the surface of this hill is nearly level, exceedingly pleasant and safe, whether on foot or on horseback. Proceeding along the path, you have in view the half-modernised mansion, venerable woods, and hanging gardens of Court Field, W. Vaughan, Esq. Henry, prince of Wales, born 1388 at Monmouth Castle, and therefore called Harry of Monmouth, passed his childhood here. His cradle is now to be seen at Troy House, the seat of the Duke of Beaufort. From the excellent quarry of this place, the stone was supplied to build the bridge at Bristol; hence an interesting view may be seen of Bishop's Wood, where was formerly an iron foundery. Here, and at the New Weir, business seems to have found a convenient situation even in retirement. The village of Lidbrook, whence the city and greatest part of the county of Hereford are supplied with coal; the churches of Welsh and English Bicknor, and Stanton; and Forest of Dean, contribute to enrich the view. On arriving at the extremity, which is bounded by the river, a range of mossy and stupendous rocks, on the summit of the opposite shore, excites an awful admiration. The largest and most elevated of these rocks is called Symond's Yatt or Gate, and is often visited by large parties in the summer months, for the sake of the extraordinary prospects from it. Welsh Bicknor Church, at the distance of about \( \frac{1}{2} \) m. from Court Field, is visited by the antiquary on account of a sepulchral effigy, said to represent the Countess of Salisbury, who nursed Henry V. Mr. Cox concludes his history of the proprietors of this manor with the following anecdote of the vigorous old age of an ancestor of the present possessor. Walking one day with his son, who had been long married without issue, he challenged him to leap over a gate. The son attempted it without success; on which the old gentleman vaulted over it with great agility, adding, "As I have cleared the gate for you, so I must even provide you with an heir." And he fulfilled his proposal by espousing, at the age of 75, Agatha, daughter of John Berrington, Esq., of Cowame Court,
Herefordshire, by whom he left a son and three daughters. In Goodrich Church, s. of the castle, are deposited the remains of the Rev. Thomas Swift, grandfather of Dean Swift, and vicar of the parish for 34 years. A silver chalice used in this church was presented by the dean in the year 1726. Passing down the river, a rich and extensive view of the Forest of Dean, whence Rure-dean Church happily breaks upon the eye. Here the Wye in a long and serpentine reach, appears in perspective, affording a pleasing termination to the scenery; its banks are screened on the s. by an extensive coppice wood, and on the n. by fertile meadows rising towards Bishop's Wood, from which a considerable iron furnace in this vicinity derives its name. From Lidbrook large quantities of coal are sent to Ross and Hereford. The stone quarries in this neighbourhood supplied materials for building the bridge at Bristol. Passing down the river, the next object which attracts notice is Courtfield, the seat of the Vaughans. [See Wye.] The picturesque village of Welsh Bicknor presents itself in a rich valley on the r. bank of the Wye, happily overshadowed by a thicket of woods ranged in a grand and circular sweep. These are called Hawkwood and Packwood, extending 1 m. along the bank of the river. The village church and parsonage house here group in a form peculiarly beautiful and interesting. In the body of the church, fronting the reading-desk, is a recumbent whole-length female figure well sculptured, in a darkish-coloured stone, said to represent the Countess of Salisbury before mentioned. At English Bicknor are traces of a castellated mansion. A little below, the Wye is bounded on the opposite shore by a long range of hills clothed with verdure, and diversified by a rich and broken soil of a warm and reddish hue. Approaching the foot of Coldwell Rocks, 6½ m., a scene sublime and majestic is presented. The grand prominences are overhung with richly varied tufts of oak and shrubs, occasionally contrasted and relieved by deep and shadowy dells formed by the various lime-kilns on their surface. Close to the river, beneath the shade of a dark wood near Coldwell, appears a monumental stone, to a young man who perished there. The inscription informs the passenger that his name was John Whitehead Warre, who was unfortunately drowned near the spot while bathing, even in sight of his parents, brother, and sisters, on Sept. the 14th, 1804, in the 16th year of his age. The monument is professedly erected as a beacon to warn the unwary, and conveys ideas of deep regret that the means used by the Humane Society were not known when the accident happened; but for the benefit of others we are informed that an apparatus with directions, are now lodged in the church of Coldwell. The deceased was born at Oporto, Feb. 14. 1789, son of James Warre, of London and of Somersethshire, merchant. The epitaph is long and badly written. Here Mr. Ireland quitted the barge to ascend these majestic rocks. The task, though arduous, should not, he says, deter the traveller from pursuing this course, as he will avoid a dull and uninteresting passage upon the water of 3 m. From the summit, Goodrich Castle breaks suddenly on the eye. The New Wear and adjoining waterfall, with the surrounding heathy hills, afford a rich combination of objects. Upon the r. bank is Rocklands, the seat of H. W. Ross, Esq., who purchased it. The village of Whitechurch in the centre of the vale beneath, with the vast hills beyond, give a termination to this reach of the river. Here is a second ferry called Ham-Hunt's Rope, which, though 7 m. distant from that at Goodrich by water, is only 1½ m. by land. At the bottom of Symond's Yatt, the company usually disembark, mount the summit, and descending on the other side, join the boat at the New Wear. From the top of Symond's Yatt,
ROSS.

not less than 500 ft. in height above the surface of the water, the spectator enjoys a singular view of the numerous mazes of the Wye, and looks down on the river, watering each side of the narrow and precipitous peninsula upon which it stands. Descending to the New Wear, by the same kind of rugged course as that by which the Coldwell rocks are attained, the fatigue is amply repaid by an abundance of beautiful views, which appear through the breaks in the rocks or openings of the woods. Some travellers do not ascend to the summit, preferring the navigation, because unwilling to lose the beauties of the ever shifting scenery and a succession of home scenes upon the banks beneath, to the boundless expanse of prospect from above.

Adjoining to Whitechurch is King Arthur’s Plain, or the Great Doward, an extensive stratified limestone mountain. The Little Doward is a British camp, with an entrenchment separated by a small valley, in which lies a singularly picturesque estate, called the Kin House Farm. To this enfolded traveller the summits of these hills afford ample variety of the beautiful and sublime. At a spot adjoining to the wood upon the extremity of this valley is a cavern bearing the name King Arthur’s Hall. Many fabulous tales attach to this excavation; the truth is, that it was once a rich mine of iron ore, which supplied the contiguous furnaces. A detached cluster of rocks called St. Martin’s, or the Three Sisters, skirt the river in passing down, near which at a short reach called St. Martin’s Well, the stream is supposed to be deeper than in any other part. At the extremity of this reach, from a beautiful vale, King Arthur’s Plain again presents itself, assuming a castellated form.

We now arrive at New Weir, 4½ m. on the r. and pass the only lock on the Wye. The iron works were erected here about 1687, by George White. Next occurs the Leys House, a delightful residence of Mr. Meek. The Wye, sweeping to the r., exhibits the newly-built residence called Fogg Cottage; and about 2 m. short of Monmouth is situated upon the edge of the forest of Dean, and stands upon the brow of a hill, commanding a delightful view of the meandering Wye. Hence a road runs parallel with the river along the base of the hills to Monmouth. A distant view of the bridge and town of Monmouth soon appears, with the solitary church of Dixon upon the opposite bank of the river.

The direct road to Goodrich Ferry is a retired and pleasant ride of little more than 3 m. in a s. direction. For a few paces from the town, the road veers rather to the l. leaving that which leads to Monmouth on the r. it is afterwards direct. At the distance of about 2 m. from Ross, upon an eminence on the r., stands a handsome mansion called Hill Court, the residence of K. Evans, Esq. From the spot before the gate of the pleasure grounds Goodrich Castle is seen upon an eminence, gracefully clothed with wood. On a nearer approach, the majesty of the castle upon its rocky precipice strikes the observer with an idea of awful grandeur! The ferry-house upon the opposite side affords wholesome refreshment, a guide to the castle, and a pleasure-boat. Previous to crossing the water it would be well worth the time and trouble to walk along the meadows, up the stream ½ m. whence may be seen the elevation and aspect of the castle on the e. bank of the Wye, standing upon the extremity of its own promontory, the river winding gracefully in a serpentine direction, until it sweeps along its base, and retires by that of Coppedge Hill.

About 3 m. to the e. from Ross, and nearly 1 m. to the s. of the road leading to Gloucester, is Rose, or May, or Bury Hill [Hoare says Bolitree], the undoubted site of the Ariconium of Antoninus, which Camden and other antiquaries have placed at Kenchester; but which Horseley, on unquestionable grounds, removes to the neighbourhood of Ross. Mr. Fosbrooke says, “To show the care taken even in the narrow district of Ross, there
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was a station called Bury Hill in Weston parish; a camp in Penyard Chase, and a British track-way runs behind Old Hill to the ford at Goodrich, where it terminates in a meadow. On the final conquest by the Romans, this part of the country was part of the province of Britannia Secunda, under the government of a president residing at Caerleon. When the Britons resumed their independence in the time of Honorius and Constantius, one Caradog was king in these parts. About 2 m. from Perrystones, separated by the Wye, is a mansion called Cradock; but legendary accounts have assigned it to one of the knights of Arthur’s Round Table, called Cradock Freich Fras. Except the foundations of rude stones, the palaces of British kings consisted of basket-work.” (Same’s Britannia p. 213. Wye Tour, v.) Traversing a well cultivated district, where numerous gentle hills are clothed with apple orchards, at the distance of 6 m. over a bad road, a heathy eminence is gained, whence the great plain of Gloucester appears, stretching to an immense distance in every direction. At the extremity of this fine vale rise the towers and spires of Gloucester, faintly distinguished from the Cotteswold Hills, the high continuous summits of which are strongly contrasted by the broken form of the Malvern Hills far distant on the l.

On the turnpike-road to Monmouth cross the Wye to Wilton, 3 m. (on the r. is the road to Hereford, 13 1/2; Upper Weir 7 fur.; Lower Weir, 5 fur.; to Pencraig, 1 m. 3 fur. From this place is a very magnificent view. The distant church of Ross, its neighbouring woods and hills, the meandering stream of the Wye, all combine to form the fascinating scene. Amidst a variety of enchanting prospects which the distance from one bend of the river to another produces, Goodrich Castle, upon the summit of a bold promontory clothed with wood, presents its aspiring battlements. About 1 m. below the fortress are the remains of Goodrich Priory. Goodrich Cross, 1 m. 1 fur. (on the l. is the residence of the Rev. M. H. Jones, and the remains of an ancient castle); to Old Ford, across the river Garron, the course of which on to the l. is to the Wye, 1 m.; Whitchurch, 1 m. 1 fur. Genarew and church, Major Marriott and Rev. E. Perks, vicar; 1 m. 1 fur. Dixton and Church, 1 m. 1 fur., Miss Griffin; Monmouth, 1 m.,—in the whole 10 m. 3 fur. The ride over Wilton bridge is beautiful. Were not the approach to Goodrich Castle too interesting to be given up, parties taking the tour down the Wye would see the country to a much greater advantage by forwarding their boats to Ross, pursuing this route, and embarking at Goodrich; there being no variety or object worthy of notice for nearly 4 m. after passing Wilton Castle. At Pencraig Hill occurs an uncommonly fine landscape. The Wye meanders along the vale, passing Goodrich Castle on the r., with an extent of hill, vale, wood, and water, that baffles description. The castles of Wilton and Goodrich should be visited, first sleeping at Monmouth; the next day Tintern Abbey and Chepstow.

The distance from Ross to Chepstow, in a straight line, is not more than 16 1/2 miles; but owing to the sinuosity of the river, the voyage by water is nearly 43 miles. The boats descend with the current, and are towed back by men: this laborious task may account for the expensive hire of a boat, which, it is said, amounts to three guineas; a large boat four guineas; the wages to each man amounts to 16s. Inns. — The newly erected Hotel at the w. of the town, in the castellated form, not only affords accommodations of the highest order, but adds greatly to the picturesque effect of the road from Hereford. The King’s Head is also an excellent posting-house. Swan.

To Monmouth, upon the Wye, 25 miles. Gilpin ; To Gloucester, 16 1/2 miles. Barber.

Monmouth, the turnpike-road, 1 1/2 miles. Ledbury, 13 1/2 miles.
RUABON.

From Wrexham, 51 miles. Wyndham.
Chirk, 44 miles. Skrine; Bingley.
From Llangollen, 7 miles. Penmaen; Gilpin; Pugh.

RUABON, or RHW-FABON, a village in the hundred of Bromfield, Denbighshire, is pleasantly situated upon rising ground. The Church is a good building, presumed to have been founded by Mabon, a brother of Llywelyn. Here are several marble monuments, which deserve notice.

One to the memory of the first Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, of whom a fall from his horse deprived the world of a valuable citizen, on the 26th of Sept. 1749, aged 41 years. Ryesbrack has preserved his figure in a graceful attitude; clad in a loose robe, and his hands outspread as if in the act of addressing an assembly. On one side is the likeness of his son, and on the other that of his daughter, both kneeling, their hands placed upon their breasts; and the late Dr. King has expressed the qualities of his mind in a long Latin inscription, certainly not more lavish of praise than he merited both as a member of the senate and a true patriot.

"A friend to truth! of soul sincere,
In action faithful, and in honour clear!
Who broke no promise, served no private end,
Who gain'd no title, and who lost no friend!"

The monument to the memory of the late Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, Bart., and another to his wife, Lady Rennetta, by Nollekens, prove that the art of sculpture maintains considerable importance in this kingdom. The latter represents that amiable female in the character of Hope, standing and reclining her elbow upon an urn, with the accompaniment of an anchor. The features, the attitude, and the drapery, are exquisitely fine. The figure is placed upon a pedestal in the shape of a Roman altar upon which is the following inscription:—"Sacred to the memory of the Right Honourable Lady Rennetta Williams Wynn (third daughter of Charles Duke of Beaufort, and Elizabeth his wife, daughter of Sir John Berkeley of Stoke, in Gloucestershire, Esq.) Born Mar. 26. 1748; married to Sir W. W. Wynn, Bart., April 13., and died July 24., 1769, aged 21 years." A mural monument for Henry Wynn, Esq. 10th son of Sir John Wynn of Gwydir, who died in 1671, represents a personage clad in a full bottomed coat, short skirts, with square-toed boots. Two accompanying figures, Sir John Wynn, of Wynnstey, Bart., and Jane his wife, both in a supplicating posture, are badly executed. Sir John Wynn, son of the before-mentioned Sir John Wynn, lies beneath, with his wife the heiress of Wootton. He died at the age of 91, in the year 1718. In a chapel on the s. side of the communion table is an altar-tomb, upon which lie two recumbent figures; one represents a man clad in armour, a helmet supporting his head, with a collar marked S.S.; the other a female resting upon a mantle. Round the edge of the sarcophagus, a Latin inscription indicates that these commemorate John ap Ellis Eyton, Esq., who died in 1526, and Elizabeth Calley, his wife, who died in 1524. The living of Ruabon is a vicarage, the Bishop of St. Asaph, patron. The late Sir Watkin presented the church with a handsome organ, and a marble font upon a tripod of great elegance. In 1801 the population of the parish was 4483; in 1831, 9385. The Market is on Monday, the Fairs are the last Friday in February, May 22., and Nov. 20. The petty Sessions for the division of Ruabon are held here.
RUABON.

Dr. David Powell, who translated into English the History of Wales, originally drawn up by Caradoc of Llanearfan, with a continuation by Humphrey Llwyd, was a native and held the vicarage of this place with Llanvyllin. He was instituted to Ruabon in the year 1571, and edited the works of Giraldus, subjoining annotations. He published also a treatise entitled "De Britannica Historia recte intelligendâ," and dying in 1590, left for posterity a large collection of Welsh manuscripts. He was appointed chaplain to Sir Henry Sydney, and interred here; a small mural monument marks the spot.

At this place is a comfortable Inn, whence the park gate of Wynnstay is seen, the seat of Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, Bart., whose patriotic and devoted attachment to national objects has never been surpassed. With permission, the traveller may examine its varied and magnificent improvements. The avenue is formed of oaks, elms, beeches, chestnuts, and planes, which extend 1 m. One oak, called "the King," measures 30 ft. in circumference. A carriage road leads into a spacious lawn, upon which stands Wynnstay Hall. Raised at different periods and in various styles of architecture, this mansion cannot be placed in competition with many elegant and more stately structures. The interior of the new part contains several spacious apartments, in which are some good portraits of the Wyans, the Williams's, the Seymours, &c. A head of Sir Richard Wynn, gentleman of the bedchamber to Charles II., by Vandyke, is much admired. A half-length figure of the last Sir John Wynn, by Godfrey Kneller, reminds us of Walpole's remark, that "where he offered one picture to fame, he sacrificed twenty to lucre." An engraving of this is given in Yorke's "Royal Tribes." Adjoining the house is a neat small building fitted up as a theatre, by the late proprietor, and was opened for a week during the Christmas holidays in every year. The present owner has, however, happily divested the room of its Thespian ornaments, and appropriated it to an Agricultural Meeting, as an auxiliary to the society at Wrexham. An annual show of cattle is held at Wynnstay, where premiums are adjudged for the best of every species of stock, for ploughing the greatest number of acres with two horses abreast, without a driver, &c. This agricultural fête is held in the month of September, when a numerous and respectable assemblage of practical agriculturists attend. From 500 to 700 visitors have the honour of dining with Sir Watkin, and others at the same time enjoy a most cordial welcome at his princely board. This magnificent domain wasanciently the residence of Madog ap Gryffydd Maelor, lord of Bronfyl, and founder of Vale Crucis Abbey.

The Park, from a portion of the ancient rampart, called Watt's Dike, running through this part of the estate, was denominated Wattstay; but when the heiress of the property, a daughter of Eyton Evans, married Sir John Wynn, the new proprietor enclosed the grounds with a lofty stone wall in 1678, forming them into a park 8 m. in circumference; the name was changed to Wynnstay. Though the surface of the ground is not greatly diversified, yet being well wooded, and aided much by the interposition of art, the spot possesses advantages which render it delightful. Both the near and distant views are distinct, and extremely fine, especially towards the Berwyn chain of mountains, with the majestic natural breach in it beyond Llangollen, through which, in turbulent grandeur, rolls the rapid Dee. The recent improvements consist of baths, new plantations, and a fine sheet of water. Under the direction of John Evans, Esq., of Llwyn-y-groes (who published a nine-sheet map of N. Wales, made from actual surveys), the waters of the small brook Belan, and some other rills,
were so united as to form a considerable torrent, dashing over artificial rock-work, covered with moss and lichens, assuming the appearance of a natural cascade, similar to one in the Marquess of Lansdowne’s park at Calne. Hence the stream winds through the Bath or Belan grounds forming the beautiful lake now skirted with lofty woods, where formerly some stunted hawthorns were almost the sole possessors of the soil. To those who can remember its then rude and rugged state, the change must appear the work of some potent enchantor, whose only spells, however, were industry and munificence, guided by the faculty of taste. (See the “Bees,” a poem, by Dr. Evans, son of the topographic surveyor, printed at Shrewsbury, in 1806.) To this park trees of a large size were brought by adequate machinery, from a considerable distance, without regard to their size or the season of the year. One precaution only was regarded, to bring with the tree as much as possible of the surrounding earth. Similar experiments have succeeded by Mr. Richardson, at Brierley, near Bradford, Yorkshire, and by Mr. Smith, at Stoke Park, Wilts. A herd of Buffaloes, some Chinese cattle, and pigs rough with curled hair, have been frequently in the park. The principal features of this domain are the lake, surrounded by a semicircular amphitheatre of wood, and terminated by the Columns, seen from a seat near the rustic bridge; adjoining which is a hawthorn measuring 6 ft. in girth, at 5 ft. from the ground; the sequestered retreat of the marble Bath, supplied by two lion-head fountains; the smooth lawn, affording varied glimpses of the water, animated by numerous wild fowl; a Gothic seat upon an eminence well disposed to display the objects of water, lawns, interspersed with stately timber-trees, and, at the end of the vale, the tower of Ruabon church; the vista of the waterfall, beyond which appear forest above forest, to the more distant mountains. The column is 100 ft. high, the base 16 ft., built with freestone. Round the entablature is a gallery, with a circular iron balustrade, 9 ft. high, in the centre of which stands a handsome urn in bronze. The plinth is wreathed with oak leaves descending from the beaks of eagles. A door opens, and a flight of spiral steps leads to a gallery above, whence is an extensive prospect. This monument, from a design of Wyatt, is the pious offering of maternal affection in memory of the son of the Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, whom Dr. King eulogised, and father of the present baronet. On the lower part of the cenotaph is the following concise but emphatic inscription:—

FILIO OPTIMO
MATER EHEU! SUPERSTES.

This column is highly and tastefully finished, rising from a spacious stone pavement, surrounded by a neat lawn, enclosed by majestic oaks, other trees of inferior magnitude and appropriate shrubs. Though not seen from the house it is visible from various parts of the surrounding country. Upon a more enlarged scale is the New Drive, 5 m. in extent, conducted over lofty elevations, to a rotundo or Tower, intended to commemorate the heroes belonging to the Cambrian Legion of ancient Britons, who fell in their country’s cause, under the command of Sir Watkin, in the Irish rebellion of 1798. This station affords a magnificent display of mountain, wood, and meanderings of the deeply imbedded Dee. Descend to the charming Nant-y-Belan, or Dingle of the Martin, upon a level with the river. The captivating scenery of this spot excited the admiration of the tasteful Lyttleton. It certainly contains many exquisite beauties. A deep ravine overhung by the precipitous sides of rugged rocks, contains the Dee, fringed, for a space, with woods, terminating a mad career in a profound pool of
black stagnant waters. From a rock at the end of the dingle is a fine view to the w. of the ruins of Dinus Brân, seated upon its conic mountain; and the town of Llangollen appears to lie at the extremity of the vale, the scene being closed by the distant British alps. The turnpike-road runs for about 2 m. upon the bank made by forming Clweddd Offa, or Offa's Dike. It is here 10 ft. high, and broad enough to admit two carriages, for a long space of ground called Llwybr-y-Cath, or the Cat's Path. Near this road is a remarkable tumulus, besides a fine view of the Dee, in its course through a delightful valley. After having viewed the obelisk, mansion, bath, &c., the Dee may be crossed, on the bounds of the park, whence Carlw Castle, a grand and venerable pile, is shortly attained. Advancing 3 m. on the Wrexham road, appears Erddig, the elegant domain of Simon Yorke, Esq. Here anciently resided a descendant of Tudor Trevor. Joshua Edisbury, Esq. erected the present structure. The estate, under a decree of chancery, was purchased by John Meller, Esq., who bequeathed it to the grandfather of the present owner. This mansion has recently been enlarged and modernised, under the skillful hand of Wyatt. The plan of the old building, however, marred the new. The saloon and other apartments contain some valuable paintings, and the library is enriched by Welsh manuscripts, including the Sebright collection. The approach from the Ruabon road, is rendered strikingly beautiful, by a dense wood, overhanging a banquetting room, disposed upon the edge of a murmuring brook; this, after having embellished some other parts of the domain, skirts a spacious lawn of peculiar beauty. The grounds are laid out with considerable taste, but the efforts of art are conspicuous. A portion of Watt's Dike extends across this estate, running along one side of a bank between the two valleys by which this property is bounded. Not far distant are fragments of a cemented wall, and foundations of others, the remains of a fort, probably constructed by the Saxons under the direction of Offa, to defend their line of demarcation. This work consists of several deep entrenchments surrounding an area of a pentagonal form, apparently the site of a bastion; and at the verge is an artificial mount, upon which probably was a tower. Philip Yorke, Esq. was a man of social habits, and possessed of considerable talent. His "History of the Five Royal Tribes of Wales," is a work abounding with so much information that the reader cannot help wishing that he had written his intended Stemmata or Fifteen Tribes. His "Crude Ditties," printed at Wrexham, in 14vo, do him less honour. A terrible conflict took place in this vicinity about the year 1161, between the English and Welsh. The latter were commanded by Owain Cyfeiliog, prince of Powys, who was the conqueror. This victory produced the poem called Hirlas Owain, composed by the hero himself. This, in the original, ranks with the best Pindaric ode of the Grecian school. It has been clothed in an English dress by the Rev. Richard Williams of Vron, and appears in Pennant's Tours, 8vo, vol. iii. p. 93.

The district to the l. of the road from Ruabon to Wrexham abounds with valuable mines, and considerable works are carried on at Acre-vaer, in which several hundred men are employed by the British Iron Company. There are numerous blast furnaces and forges in other parts of the parish, for the manufacture of iron; also a pottery for coarse earthenware. The iron ore dug in the adjacent hills is exceedingly rich, generating, when blended with a portion of the furnace ore from Lancashire, an iron of most excellent quality. The coal is procured close to the works from pits 210 yards in depth. Almost every thing is done by the aid of steam-engines of various powers. Bercium iron works, 2 m. distant

N & N
from Wrexham, belonged to the late celebrated enterprising John Wilkinso, Esq., better known as the father of the iron trade; but the property was after his death vested in the hands of trustees, for the benefit of his children. These works are situated at Pont-y-Penno, near Eccleshall, consisting of forges, slitting, rolling, and stamping mills, &c. with a large cannon foundry. The various processes in preparing these instruments of death are very curious. Besides cannon and mortars, these works produce wheels, cogs, bars, pipes, cylinders, rollers, columns, pistons, &c. &c. Sheet iron is made and manufactured into furnace boilers, steam caissons, and various articles which were formerly made of copper. Wire of every dimension is also here produced. Mr. Smith, amongst many striking illustrations of character, gives the following anecdote of Mr. Wilkinson:—"This clever and ingenious machinist was so far back as 1799, on the eve of that important discovery which is effecting a rapid and extraordinary revolution in all our commercial relations. 'I worked,' said Mr. Wilkinson, 'at a forge in the north. My master gave me 12s. a week. I was content. They raised me to 14s. I did not ask them for it. They went on to 16s.—18s.: I never asked them for the advance. They gave me a guinea a week. I said to myself, if I am worth a guinea a week to you, I am worth more to myself. I left them.' He first brought into action the steam engine blast, at his works near Wrexham. 'I grew tired of my leather bellows,' said he, in his old age, to a young friend, 'and I was determined to make iron ones. Everybody laughed at me; but I did it, and then they all cried, Who could have thought it?' To the same gentleman, in 1799, he said, 'You will live to see wagons drawn by steam. I would have made such a wagon for myself if I had had time.'"

A little to the north after passing through the turnpike to Wrexham, the traveller may visit Caer-ddin, called Garthen, seated upon the summit of a hill, commanding an extensive view of Maer Gymraeg, or Bromfield, and part of Maenor Saesonog or English Maenor, mostly flat and wooded. This Caer includes four acres of ground, protected by deep ditches. The inner dike is made of loose stones, with a wall of vast thickness on the top. Within the area are many vestiges of buildings. It lies about 200 yards upon the outside of Offa's Dike; upon the top of this entrenchment the turnpike-road is formed for a considerable way. Watt's Dike leads direct to Erddig.

To Wrexham, 54 miles. Pugh; Bingley; Skrine;
Pennant.

To Oswestry, 98 miles. Gilpin.

From Llanrhaiadr, 44 miles. Pennant; Bingley.
Mold, 10 miles. Bingley; Gilpin; Pugh.

Denbigh, 9 miles. Wrexham; Pennant; Alyn;
Bingy; Hutton; Pugh.

RUTHIN.

RUTHIN, RHUDD-DDIN, or RHUTYN, a borough and market town like Denbigh and St. Asaph, is situated upon the summit and slope of a considerable hill, nearly in the centre of the vale of the Clwyd, which runs through the place, but is an inconsiderable stream, serving for the purpose of turning mills. This is an assize town, and is in the hundred of Rhuddyn, Denbighshire, having evidently originated with the Castle called
Ruthin, or the Red Fortress, from the colour of the stone with which it is constructed. Edward I. is said to have erected the present building, yet the Welsh name Castell-coch-yn-Gwernfor seems to indicate that there was a stronghold anterior to that reign. Camden, however, asserts that both the castle and town were built by Roger Grey. Its history affords few interesting incidents. During a fair held at Ruthin in the year 1400, Owain Glyndwr entered it with a small army, assailed the fortress without success, and after pillaging the inhabitants and burning the town, retreated to the mountains. From the family of the Greys, it devolved to Richard Earl of Kent, who sold it to Henry VII. It was granted to Dudley Earl of Warwick, by Queen Elizabeth. In the time of Charles I. the castle was held for the king till the year 1645-6; but after sustaining a siege from the middle of February to the middle of April, it was given up to General Mytton, who received the thanks of the House of Parliament. Colonel Mason was appointed permanent governor, but soon after the castle was ordered to be dismantled. Its situation was not upon the summit, but upon the side of the hill fronting the vale to the w. Camden says that during the reign of Henry VII., through neglect, it became roofless. The dilapidations seem to have been repaired, for the same author subsequently represents it as "a stately and beautiful castle." It is described by honest Churchyard as it appeared in the 16th century as follows:

"This castle stands, on rocke much like red brique;
The dykes are cut, with toole through stonic cragge.'
The towers are hye, the walls are large and thicke,
The worke it selfe, would shake a subjects bagge,
If he were bent, to buyld the like agayne:
It rests on mount, and looks ore wood and playne;
It had great store, of chambers finely wrought,
That tymne alone, to great decay had brought.
It shewes within, by dubble walls and waies,
A deep device, did first erect the same:
It makes our worlde, to thinke on elder daies,
Because the worke, was forme in such a frame.
One tower or wall, the other answers right,
As though at call, each thing should please the sight:
The rocke wrought round, where every tower doth stand,
Set forth full fine, by head, by hart and hand."

The poor remains of this once proud pile, consist of a few fragments of towers and fallen walls, reduced nearly to the foundations. A beautiful castellated structure, harmonising tastefully with the ancient remains, has been recently erected within the ruins of the old castle, commanding rich and extensive prospects. While the work was in progress, under the superintendence of the Hon. Frederick West, some remains of the entrance into the ancient castle-yard were discovered. On removing some rubbish to the depth of 2 or 3 ft., the workmen came to the head of a staircase, composed of a flight of 14 steps of red stone. At the bottom a very fine specimen of the multiplied acute Gothic arch of the days of the first Edward appeared, forming a series of six declining arches, communicating with an apartment leading to one of the towers, which flanked the entrance. The dimensions of the room, which is also arched, are 4 yards in length, and about 7 ft. wide, leading through a Gothic doorway, to the spiral staircase of the tower. The niche for the admission of light to the ascent is in excellent preservation, and the steps, 18 in number, are perfect. Ruthin is described as having been a populous place, with the best market in the
vale. It is at present a considerable town, containing, according to the return under the population act of 1801, 1115 inhabitants; in 1831 it amounted to 3376. Several gentlemen’s seats adorn the suburbs. It has two well supplied markets in the week — on Monday for corn, and Saturday for provisions.

It is one of the contributory boroughs with Denbigh, Holt, and Wrexham, in returning one member to parliament. This is a polling place in the election of knights of the shire. The corporation consists of 2 aldermen, 16 common councilmen, and an unlimited number of burgesses. Besides the hundred there is also the lordship of Ruthin, a manorial right which is vested in the family at Chirk Castle, who appoint a steward to it. The Church, though only a chapel to Llanrhydd, is a spacious structure, anciently conventual, and belonging to the religious house of monks denominated Bons Hommes. It was changed into a collegiate chapter, A.D. 1310, by John de Grey, who formed an establishment of 7 regular canons, endowing it with valuable lands and numerous privileges. The apartments for the canons were connected with the church by a cloister, of which a remaining portion has been converted into a residence for the Warden, now the venerable Archdeacon Newcomb, author of “Memoirs of Dr. Goodman,” and of the histories of Denbigh and Ruthin. The roof of the church is admired for its curious workmanship, consisting of small squares with various sculpture, bearing the workmen’s names. Near the w. window of the n. aisle, which was once the nave, the squares are painted in imitation of those which are carved. The painter’s name was Davies, and difference is very rarely discovered. John de Grey, the founder, was probably buried here, but there is nothing commemorative of him. The barony of Grey de Ruthin is at present enjoyed by Barbara, daughter of H. E. Gould, Esq., who as nineteenth baron assumed the name and arms of Yelverton, and who died in 1810. The only monument worthy of notice is to the memory of Dr. Gabriel Goodman upon which his likeness is elegantly represented by a marble bust. He was a native of the place, distinguished for various learning, but particularly eminent as a linguist. Queen Elizabeth promoted him to the deanery of Westminster, and he was appointed to assist in translating the Scriptures. The first epistle to the Corinthians is said to have been wholly his performance: he was also a chief promoter of Bishop Morgan’s Welsh translation. He died Dean of Westminster after 40 years’ incumbency, July 17, 1601, aged 73. He supported Camden on his travels, who, through the dean’s interest, was made under-master of Westminster school. He founded the free-school here, and his philanthropy continues to live in Christ’s Hospital for the aged poor. The Town Hall, standing near the market-place, is a substantial building, and has tolerable apartments for holding the great sessions, this place being preferred to Denbigh as being more central. The County Hall is an elegant modern erection, fronted with white stone, and bearing ample testimony to the good taste of Mr. Turner. The Free School is a good structure, and the endowment respectable. From this establishment young men are sometimes admitted into orders without having graduated at any university. The head-mastership is in the gift of Jesus College, Oxford. A National School is supported by voluntary subscription. The County Gaol is a handsome edifice, designed by Mr. Joseph Turner of Chester, and built in 1775. It has been lately much extended. The apartments for debtors are separated from the felons by a lofty wall; the yards are spacious, and supplied with baths. Even the condemned cells bear marks of humane attention, being upon a level with the ground, dry, airy, and light. The House of Correction adjoins.
RUTHIN.

Several characters of eminence were natives of Ruthin, among whom may be mentioned Edward Thelwall, tutor to Lord Herbert of Cherbury; Bishops Goodman and Parry; and Sir Eubule Thelwall, principal and second founder of Jesus College, Oxford.

Inns: The White Lion is a large inn; the Cross Foxes will be found comfortable.

"The Vale of Clwyd, which is entered at Ruthin, has been deservedly celebrated by all travellers. It may be chiefly considered as a rich scene of cultivation, but it abounds also with picturesque beauty. It is very extensive, not less than 24 m. in length, and 6, 7, and sometimes 8 in breadth. It is almost every where screened by lofty mountains, which are commonly ploughed at the base, and pastured at the summit. Within these bold limits the vale forms one large segment of a circle, varied only in different parts by little mountain recesses, which break the regularity of the sweep. The area of this grand scene is in some parts open and extended, affording the most amusing distances: in other parts it is full of little knolls, and hillocks, and thickly planted with wood. The great deficiency it sustains is that of water. Many little rivulets find their way through it; particularly the Clwyd, whence it takes its name; but none of them is equivalent to the scene. The Clwyd itself is but a diminutive stream. At one end indeed the vale is open to the sea, but the other is lost in mountains. About Ruthin the scene is woody, and continues so nearly 6 m. further, as far as Denbigh. The view here becomes more extensive, and opens towards St. Asaph, upon a wide and open flat called Rhuddlan March, from a castle of that name, which formerly guarded its confines. The Vale of Clwyd is seen to great advantage from the church tower. Towards the end it appears level as far as Rhyddian, distant 17 m. The mountains on the N. are very high, but diminish as they approach the sea. Those on the W. side are covered with wood, but the level of the plain contains the greatest profusion of trees. The shallow stream which names the vale, meanders centrically in silence, through this charming expanse.

One m. S. of Ruthin, near Llanrhudd is Bathafarn, formerly a park belonging to the Greys, and afterwards of the Thelwalls. The house stands at the foot of a hill, called Moel-fenili. These grounds are in a fine state of cultivation and well wooded.

Near Ruthin is the neat little village of Fynnon St. Dyfnoog, remarkable for a well said to possess marvellous properties in the cure of the rheumatisms. Passing through the churchyard and thence by an alms-house, to a plantation of trees with a broad gravel walk, deeply shaded, the fountain is observable, enclosed in an angular shaped wall, forming a bath of considerable size. A subterraneous passage leads thence into the pleasure-grounds belonging to the seat of Major Wylun.

A rude block of limestone, called Maen Huail, occurs in the vicinity of Ruthin. Here tradition informs us Prince Arthur beheaded his rival Huail, brother to Gilder the historian.

To Cefn-y-Drudion, pass over a large common, and a hill called Colledfa. Lord Bagot caused this common to be divided into different allotments for cultivation. On the I. is Pool Park, his lordship's summer residence, situated in a pleasant wooded dell. Some chestnut trees here are remarkably large. Towards Clogeainog the scenery improves, and some glimpses may be caught of Moel Enllly, Moel-y-Famma, &c. Clogeainog 1½ m. is a poor village church had once a finely painted window. A cottage belonging to Lord Bagot is placed in a beautiful sylvan valley. Upon the mountain near a farm called Maes-y-Tyddin Uchan, are two stones mentioned by
Camden, one of which is inscribed "*Amillin Toviratoc."* An uninteresting road of 7 m. conducts us to *Llanvihangel.* A handsome arch of a large span here crosses the *Aiswen.* The church is remarkably narrow. *Cemrh-y-Druddion,* 2 m.

On the road to *Caerwys,* at the distance of 1 m. on the r. is a road to *Pllas Ward,* close to the river Clwyd; 1 m. on the l. to Llanrhaiadr, 3 m.; leave immediately *Rhyd-y-cûl-gwyn,* proceeding ½ m. on the r. is *Glandwyd:* a little across the Clwyd lies *Llanycchen:* continue to the l. of the Clwyd to *Llanycchen* 1 m., turn to the r. over the Clwyd to *Careg Llwydion,* the residence of Mr. Edwards, who some years back, erected thirteen cottages within 1 m. of his residence. They have upper stories for bed-rooms; and a skilling at each end for one cow-house, the other for a milk-room. They are slated, whitewashed, and many of them ornamented with shorn windows and balustrades. One cottage has six acres of land annexed to it, which maintains two cows, a calf and a pig; besides some in tillage; rent 9l. 5s. A second has four acres, maintaining two cows, and a pony; rent 8l. These were the rents in 1799. A third with two acres, keeping one cow, and one pony. It should be remembered that a cottager's stock should be a milch cow, a calf in rearing, and a pig; ponies should be dispensed with, because people in health can bear walking. The Welsh, however, are particularly partial to easy sitting on horseback; they had much rather be carried than carry. It is an indulgence which the women seem to enjoy by custom. You continually meet on the road ill clad women, mounted upon good ponies, but rarely any travelling on foot. To *Llandyrnog,* 1 m. from this place, cross to the r. 1½ m. to *Llanguwen,* and thence by a mountainous road to *Caerwys,* 4 m. or continue from *Llandyrnog,* by *Penrhyn,* 1 m. on l. Ashpool on r. 1 m. to *Gynas,* near *Bodfari,* 1½ m. where you fall into the road from *Denbigh* to *Caerwys.* *Hulskin* and the *Grove,* on the r.

On the road to *Mold,* at the distance of 1 m. from Ruthin, the traveller ascends *Bwlch Pen Barras,* being part of a vast chain of mountains which terminate the beautiful and extended vale of Clwyd.

The road to *Denbigh* skirts the w. side of the vale, which the termination of the 5th m. branches into two. That to the r. is the new, that on the l. the old road. From the latter the town of Denbigh and its castle, situate on the lofty summit of an inclined plane, makes a grand appearance. The hill upon which it stands is a limestone rock, the more remarkable on account of being the only one in the vale. This fortress being much broken, no good view can be obtained of the whole; yet even taken separately the parts are beautiful, particularly the gate of the inner castle, which is a noble fragment. The best views of this ruin are from the *farms.* The descent of the hills towards Wrexham overlooks the extensive level of the vale royal of Chester. At the foot Offa's Dike is very visible upon each side of the road. The artist, says Mr. Pugh, should view *Cyffylliog,* on the way to Denbigh; within 1 m. of which village, at *Pontuchel,* the scenery is uncommonly grand. "He will find some interesting vistas by following the rocky bed of the river from the mill to the public road. I would advise him to mount the hills, and keeping the vale of Clwyd in sight, he will pass over some fine dingleys to Denbigh."

To Corwen, Mr. Pennant visited the neat little mother church of *Llan-rhydd.* In it is the monument of John Thelwall, Esq., of Bathafarn, and his wife, kneeling at an altar; with their sons and daughters. A bust of St. Ambrose is admirably sculptured. The vale now becomes narrow, and almost closes with the parish of *Llanfair.* If the extremity be placed at *Pont Newydd,* there cannot be a more beautiful finish, where the bridge,
near the junction of the Clwyd and the Hespis, and a lofty hill clothed with hanging woods, terminate the view. Went over part of the Coed Marchan, a large naked common, noted for a quarry of coarse red and white marble. Descended into the narrow vale of Nant-clwyd; and for some time rove over dreary commons. Upon one is a small encampment, with a single fosse, called Caer Sential. Near this place entered Merionethshire, and visited Caer Drewn, another post, in full view of the beautiful vales of Glyndyfrdwy and Edeirion, watered by the Dee. It lies upon the steep acclivity of a hill; is of a circular form, and about \( \frac{1}{2} \) m. in circumference. The defence consisted of a single wall, mostly in ruins. Not far hence, near Gwyddeligern, is a place called Satth Maachog. This post, or fastness, of Caer Drewn is but one of the chain which begins at Diserth, and is continued along the Clwydian Hills into the mountains of Yale. These were temporary retreats of the inhabitants in time of war, or sudden invasions. Descended and found the usual ford of the Dee to Corwen impassable, gained again the Ruthin road, upon a common marked with Tumuli. Passed near the house of Râg, memorable as the spot where Gryffydd ap Cynan, king of Wales, soon after his victory at Carno, in 1077, was treacherously surprised. In after times this place became the property of Owain Broglyntyn, natural son of Madog ap Meredydd, a prince of Powys. Crossed the Dee, upon a very handsome bridge of six arches.

To St. Asaph, the mountains which form the vale retire into recesses. Their tops are commonly smooth, their bases woody, but their shapes and lines are greatly varied, though the vale itself makes only one large curve. Approaching the end of the vale, after passing through a space of more than 20 m., the mountains draw nearer, till they insensibly close; the whole finishing in a noble bay of cultivation. Ascending the higher grounds, a grand retrospect may be taken. Its bosom interspersed with lawns, cottages, and groves; the hills on each side retiring one after another; till at St. Asaph the whole landscape blends with the sea. In a clear day the castle of Denbigh, and the tower of St. Asaph, enrich the view.

To Llangollen, pass Plas Newydd, D. Shuckforth, Esq.; and Garth Gwynan, Colonel Richard Kenrick; on the r. 3 m. 7 fur. Craigfechan 1 ½ m., Rûsê, 2 m., Llandegle, an interesting village, possessing mineral waters, 1 m. 1 fur. Near this place is an old mansion, the property of Sir Thomas Mostyn, Bart., called Bodidris, from Idris, son of Llywelyn Audorchog, then lord of Yale. This house is situated in two counties, i. e. Denbigh and Flint. It contains a canopied state-bed, called Gwely Cant Punt (hundred pounds bed), presented by Queen Elizabeth to the ancient family of Lloyd, from which Sir Thomas was maternally descended. The furniture and cradle are of the same age. Tafarn Dowysrh, 1 ½ m.; Pentre Bulch Turnpike, 1 m. through Bulch-y-Rhia Felin, 1 m., where, in the 6th century, Gwell and Sawyi, two sons of the bard and prince, Llywarch Hên, lost their lives in a battle fought to expel the Saxons and Irish out of this part of the country. On r. Crib-y-n-ornant; leave on l. Tyn-y-Bulch and Moel Eglwys Eagle (Craig Eghouseg lies 2 m. to the l.) Tyn-y-pysstl, 1 ½ m. and Vron Fuer, ½ m. on l. From a summit upon this road, is a fine view of Castell Dinas Brân. Pass the Pillar of Estia, in a meadow on l. Vale Cruits Abbey, ½ m. Pentre Felin, 1 m. 1 fur. (on l. Dinbren Hall, Rev. Edward Roberts). Llangollen, 1 m. 1 fur.

While at Ruthin, a highly interesting excursion may be undertaken. Ascend the hills on the road to Chester, and passing the Loggerheads, turn to the r. across the stratified rocks of Llanferres. If the tourist has not visited Moel-y-Famma, it would be advisable to ascend that mountain in
this excursion. In the church at Llanarmon are some singularly curious monuments. One upon the outside is commemorative of the celebrated Garmon or Germanus, bishop of Auxerre, who contributed with St. Lupus, to defeat the Saxons and Picts, near Mold. In the church is the tomb of the grandson of Unyr ab Moriddig, ab Sandde Hardd, with his figure recumbent. Near this is a very rich gypsum monument, most profusely ornamented with coats of arms, to the memory of Efan Llwyd of Bodi Idris, Esq. a captain in the service of Charles 1. He died in Anglesea, April 7, 1637, and his remains were deposited here with those of his ancestors. Several urns have been found in this neighbourhood which abounds with tumuli. The northern nations, as well as the Druids, were persuaded that whatever mechanical implements were used by the deceased during his life, would be wanted in the next. Such effects were therefore carefully deposited with their bodies. Hence many singular articles of unknown use, have been found in these tumuli. Near the village is a sycamore with foliage of a beautiful bright gold colour. From this place the walk directly over the hills to Ruthin is uncommonly pleasing; the various objects in the vale are highly interesting. From the summit we survey an immensity of mountain and of wood, till the eye reaches the unrivalled Vale of Clwyd. On quitting the hill, the footpath leads us to the edge of an immense abrupt inclined plane of turf. Still descending along the concave side of this hollow, through a small farm-yard, we approach a sylvan scene, the most retired and tranquil that can be conceived, where peace appears to reign, and where luxury has no fascinations. At the lower extremity of a beautiful lawn adjoining the farm-yard, a railed fence and gate lead to a picturesque moss-covered cottage. A few yards further, occurs Plas-y-Nant, surrounded by enchanting beauties. This little Elysium owes its existence to Thelwall Price, of Bathafarn Park, Esq. who formed it about the year 1763, when the estate came into the possession of the late Rev. Doctor Carter Thelwall, of Redburn, Lincolnshire. Then it devolved to Lord William Beauclerk on his marriage with Miss Carter, the only daughter and heiress of the Doctor. She followed the admirable example of her good father and mother, but died a few years after her marriage. The estate became afterwards the property of the Rev. Butler Clough, by purchase.

Plas Llanarhydd, a neat residence with beautiful gardens and pleasure grounds. The little church contains a curious old mural monument to John Thelwall of Bathafarn, and his wife kneeling before an altar. Behind are ten sons and four daughters, also kneeling. Re-enter Ruthin along a narrow sandy entrance.

While at Ruthin, visit Craig Eyarth, distant 2 m. following the river. Mr. Pugh says, “Though the pictures are not very numerous, yet they are good. The artist should advance as far as the mill. The wood above the river may afford him some amusement, but when he is inclined to return to Ruthin, and wishes to vary the prospects, it will be advisable for him to direct his course towards the road, and turn up through the wood called Coed-y-Gauwen to the top of Coed Marchan, a barren rocky mountain, whence there is a delightful view of the vale.”
SNOWDONIA.

AN EXCURSION IN THE VICINITY OF SNOWDON,

By the Rev. J. Evans.

We were in the midst of Snowdonia, a range of mountains from Conwy to the sea at Aberdaron, in a direction nearly from N.E. to N.W.; and, unlike other mountains, they are pile upon pile, or groups of cliffs as they gradually ascend from each extremity to the centre. Snowdon, the common escarpment, or declivity, fronts the Menai, and ranges in a parallel line with it. The escarpment of particular mountains generally depends on the inclination of the strata. The principal are Carnedd Dafydd, Carnedd Llywelyn, Trefaen, Moel Siabod, the two Glyders, the two Llyders, Moel Llyfnin, and Moel-mynydd-nant; all emulous to support their superior and father Snowdon; yet his proud peaks of Crib-y-pistyll, and Y-Wyddfa, appear scarcely to out rival some of the summits which surround them. Carnedd Llywelyn ranges next, and Moel-Siabod, the third in eminence to Snowdon. The rocks which compose the higher part of the chain are principally porphyry, granite, and granitet of Kirwan; the secondary rocks are chiefly hornblende, schiller-spar, toad-stone, rowley-rag, whinstone, schistose mica, schistose clay, mixtures of quartz, felspar and mica, with argillaceous schistus in all its varieties. On the w. side are many basaltic columns, incumbent upon a bed of hornstone, or chertz; also large coarse crystals, cubic pyrites, and various mineral bodies, are frequently found in the fissures. In the poem of “Caernarvon Bay,” Mr. Lloyd says, that “the uncommon Snowdonia (so denominated, like the Armenian Niphates, and the Tartarian Imaus, from its snowy summits) consists of such a variety of mineral substances, as to render it impossible to give them a distinctive character, as they begin so high as the calcareous, and descend so low in the system as the softest argile. Llanberis mine produces a remarkable kind of quartz, being of a bright ruby. Snowdon is considered by geologists to be a type of the clay slate and Grauwacke slate system. The rocks of which this mountain is composed consist of variously coloured and indurated slate, coarse quartzose aggregates, flinty slates, and various metamorphic rocks, evidently stratified. On the summit Mr. Phillips found zoophyta, terebratula, leptena, and spirifers, like those at Tintagel in Cornwall. The intelligent geologist will of course, be highly delighted by a ramble over these romantic hills; but however imperative their charms may be, it is hoped he will not overlook those of the less aspiring but not less deserving ANGLESEA. The amazing diversity of substances which that British wonder and king of mines called Parys Mountain produces, will highly gratify his mind: but let not his thirst for knowledge be therewith satiated, for every mile along the coast or through the interior of this extraordinary island will amply reward his labour by an almost infinite variety of specimens." In the schistose rocks are several slate quarries; very considerable ones near Dolbadarn; some in Llandegi- niolen; some in Llanberis; a few in Llan Michael; and very large ones at Gilwyr; the products of all which are brought to Caernarvon, and thence shipped. Those of Mr. Pennant are at Dolawen; and there is a quarry of the Novaculite of Kirwan, varieties of 2d and 3d of that species, near Cwm Idwal, where great quantities of hone are cut, and annually sent to London.
and Dublin. Leaving the two Llyders, which form the n. boundary of Nant Peris, the road lies through a dingle, called Cannant-yr-Esgar up a considerable ascent of loose stones, which render the footing difficult; yet this is the easiest and most eligible pass to the "Sons of Snowdon." Here is the small lake of Llyn-y-Cwm, famous, according to Giraldus, for trout, perch, and eel, all of which, according to his statement, were monocular; at present there are no fish in the lake, probably owing to a combination with some mineral strata being opened by an earthquake about the year 1764, which happened during a violent thunder-storm. This is certain, that arsenic and cuprous particles are abundantly diffused in its waters. Here are Subularia aquatica, Isoletes lacustris, Lobelia dortmanna; and at a little distance the Rubus saxatilis, Juncus triglumis, Hieracium alpinum, Solidago virgaurea $\beta$, and Plantago maritima. Passing by Rhin, the celebrated Glyder Fawr is presented. Here once grew Woodia hyperbores, supposed to be now extinct, in this place. The prospect is singularly fine from the summit of the Glyder: Snowdon, with his biforked head, is seen thence to advantage. The varied vales of Nant Peris and Nant Francon, the Menai, and the island of Anglesea are all in full view. Upon a small plain on its summit, huge fragments of stone, in grotesque shapes, lie in all directions; some of them of many tons weight. They are weather beaten, and by time become cellular, and of a grey colour. Part of this mountain the people call Carnedd-y-Gwynnt, "the Residence of tempests." The vicinity of the Glyder, between Llyn-y-Cwm and Llyn Idwal, abounds with a variety of rare and curious plants; on this account frequently styled the Botanic Garden of Snowdon. Amidst a numerous assemblage, the following grow upon Hypha Benghams and Trygyfylhioli rocks: Geum rivale, Juniperus communis (var. $\beta$), Solidago virgaurea, Thalictrum minus, T. alpinum, Arenaria verna $\beta$, Rhodiola rosea, in great plenty. Scolopendrium vulgare, Statice armeria, Sedum rupestre, Sphragnum alpinum, Cistopteris dentata, Lichen crassus, Swertia perennis, Thlaspi hirtum, Myrica gale, Anthericum rorinum, Cerastium alpinum, Draba incana, and Veronica hybrida. Another part of this mountain forms a dreadful precipice, named Clogwyn-du-y-mholl-y-Glyder, awfully impending its dark crags over the baleful waters of Llyn Idwal, the Avernus of the Britons! The shepherds believe it to be the haunt of demons. A little farther on the l. is a horrid fissure in the rock, called Tuell-du, or the Black Cleft. It is an open gap in a huge dark precipice; in depth about 300 ft. and 6 wide, extending in length a considerable way. Through its bottom rush violently the waters of Llyn-y-cwm, of which there is a striking delineation in "G. Nicholson's Eight Views in the County of Caernarvon," Dickinson, Bond Street. On the rocks appear the Saxifraga nivalis, the rare Anthericum rorinum, Lichen islandicus, L. tartarius, L. ophioloides. Any fisherman, possessing even the most ordinary skill, will find sport to satiety on one or other of these lakes, or streams flowing out of them. Angle in the pool at the bottom of the fall.

The two Glyders are connected by a long narrow strip of land, called Y-naen-oer, or the Cold Mountain Flat. On one side, in a deep hollow, is Llyn-y-Boch Llwyd, and on the other at the foot of the Trifan, Llyn Ogwen. The Trifan is a conical hill of singular appearance, rising from the rugged and uncouth stones which lie upon its sides. It introduces you to the Glyder-bach, out of which it is supposed by some to have been originally formed. The area of the summit of the little Glyder is covered with columnar masses, some confusedly piled together, others flat, and others erect, stones lying horizontally upon them. One stone, about 25 ft. long, and 15 wide, is poised upon a large upright one, serving as a fulcrum, so
that a small weight at the extremity will move the opposite end. Some upon
the summit are equal to those of Stonehenge. How these came here, and
from what cause, is a question which involves difficulty. [See Capel
Curoiro.] The side of this mountain, and Moel Siabod opposite, form
the long narrow vale of Dyffryn Mymbr, in which are the two small lakes
called Llynau Mymbr. These occupy the entrance of the vale, at the extre-
mity of which stands the small village and Church of Capel Curoio.
Winding round the base of the lofty Siabod, to the s. the fine lake of Llyn-
y-Gwynant stretches along the vale, singularly environed with thick woods,
exhibiting the hoary spray of its numerous waterfalls, which rush down
the rocks to great advantage. This lake is about 3 m. in length, nearly
filling the valley. Adjoining this water are the ruins of a small chapel,
erected and endowed by John Williams, goldsmith, of London. Born in this
retirement, this person went in early life to the metropolis to try his fortune,
accumulated a considerable property, and retired to his native place to pass
the remainder of his days. A broad stream connects this with Llyn-y-
Dinas, of equal extent, still confined by mountain barriers, with a narrow
strip of grass land on one side. This is the much admired and varied
Nant Gwynant. In this vale is Plas Gwynant, Daniel Vawdrey, Esq.
The vast mountains which surround it, its transparent lakes, the numerous
streams which water verdant meads, the wild Afon-glas-dyfn tumbling down
the side of Snowdon from the lofty Fynonn-lled, its picturesque fall, and the
pandant diversified woods, combine to entitle it to the appellation "Resi-
dence of Beauty." Near the upper part of the vale are two immense
fragments of rock, one of which is in shape like the gable of a large house.
In this neighbourhood rises the remarkable elevation of Dinas Emrys, or
Merddin Emrys, clothed on all sides with wood, which makes a distin-
guished figure in British story. The sides are very steep, and two large
ramparts of stone are still visible. Here hapless Vortigern is said to have
secured himself after the disasters which followed his impolitic treaty.
Near this place is Cell-y-Deviniaid, "the Cell of the Diviners." In
Drayton's Polyolbion, song 10, and in Selden's Notes, may be found an
account of Merddin Emrys. Matthew of Westminster has given a long detail
in the life of Vortigern, and a description of Merlin's prophecies. Those in
prose were translated into Latin by Geoffry of Monmouth; and an English
edition, 4to, was published in London, 1641. Merddin appears to have
been an able mathematician, astronomer, and poet, qualifications sufficient
to obtain in days of general ignorance, the name of magician. He probably
was bard and councillor to Vortigern, as he was subsequently to Ambrosius,
who honoured him with the distinction of his own name. Near the walls
of a farm-house in this vale grows the Fumaria clavulata. "I have
now," continues Mr. Evans, "traversed one of the most wonderful parts,
and most worthy of observation, in the three kingdoms, which, in point of
romantic scenery and variety of productions, is not perhaps to be equalled
by the boasted wonders of the Rhetian alps. The views are grand, pictu-
resque, and pleasing, exhibiting a rich variety, both of the sublime and
beautiful. Here is nothing so diminutive in the scale as art; but pure
simple nature, wildly and capriciously sporting, in the formation of her
gigantic productions, grotesque rocks, towering hills, and extensive lakes,
agreeably interspersed and lying in their bosoms; whence the most limpid
brooks and romantic streams roll their waters down the sides of mountains,
meander in pleasing murmurs through the vales, or fall in beautiful cascades
over rocky weir. The manners of the inhabitants of this alpine tract par-
take of the nature of the country. They may be rude, but they are
generous: the severity of their sky renders them hardy; while the pastoral life mingles a degree of softness in their character. These alpine Britons, who have seen no better houses than their own self-built huts, no other country besides their native rocks, and no other sky but their own atmosphere, darkened by clouds and deluged by storms, conceive the whole world to be in like manner formed of the same rough materials. The heavens do not, however, here, always put on those unfriendly appearances. The tempest does not always rage, nor the forked lightnings continually strike the mountain’s brow. The storms subside, the sky becomes serene, and the cheering sun again exhilarates the dreary scene with his enlivening beams. Such are the Cambrian’s head, and such his heart: kindness succeeds to anger, and generosity to savage fury. Boldness and intrepidity are characteristics of the inhabitants of this country. (The Rev. J. Evans’s Tour in North Wales.)

A considerable vein of copper ore was discovered a few years ago in Cowm-gilda-llyn, “the Hollow of the Blue Pool,” near the feet of Clogwyn-y-Garnedd. It is, however, far less valuable than the Llanberis mine. The proprietors have made a tolerably good sledge-path from the Beddgelert road, near Llyn Cwellyn, to Bwlch Glas, a hollow just below the highest point of Snowdon, whence there is a winding road down to the mine. Two partners in this concern formed a mountain horse-path from Gorphwysfa beyond Llanberis, to the mine, which renders the ascent to the summit of Snowdon from Capel Curig and the village of Llanberis perfectly easy. (Bingley.)

Y-Meini Hirion is situated about a mile from Braich-y-Dinas, and is perhaps one of the most remarkable monuments in all Snowdonia. It is a circular intrenchment 80 feet in diameter, with 10 stones on the outside placed upon their ends; the whole enclosed by a wall. Near this are four other small circles, and the remains of a cromlech. This region appears to have been much inhabited, for there are many remains of small buildings, such as may have suited the simplicity of former ages.

ST. ASAPH.

From Rhuddlan, 3 miles. Pennant; Pugh.
Dinas Dinlle, 6 miles. Beddgelert; Skrine.
Holywell, 10 miles. Bingley.
Abergele, 7 miles. Aitkin; Wyndham.

From Aber Conwy, 16 miles. Hutton.
Caerwys, 7 miles. Warner.
Dinas, 5 miles. Bingley.
Ruthin, 12 miles. Gilpin.

ST. ASAPH, in Flintshire, being a bishop’s see, has the appellation of a city. It is situated between the streams of the Clwyd and the Elwy, in the most fertile part of the vale. It was originally called Llan Elwy, “the Church upon the Elwy;” and, from the circumstance of the hill upon which it stands being named Bryn Paulius, it has been conjectured that the Roman general Paulinus encamped here when proceeding to Mona. Standing upon the side of an elevation, the summit of which is occupied by the cathedral, the appearance of St. Asaph is bold, and the plantations in which it is now embosomed, produce an umbrageous effect most pleasing to the eye. The houses are mostly of brick, small, yet neat. Its population in 1801 amounted to 1515 inhabitants; in 1831 to 3144. A handsome stone bridge of five arches, at one end of the principal street, leads over the Elwy; and another, of more recent construction, to the n. of the cathedral, passes over the Clwyd. This city appears, from its ecclesiastical history, to be very ancient. Cyn-}
the name Kentigern, who was driven from his see at Glasgow, fled to this place, and was patronised by Cadwallon, uncle to Maelgwyn Gwynedd, who assigned him this spot, where he built the church about the year 560, and founded a college. Being recalled to his native country, he nominated a pious scholar called Asaor Asaph, grandson of Pabbo post Prydain, his successor. He died in 596, and was buried in it. After the Norman conquest the outrages that were committed deterred the bishops from making it a place of residence, and the revenues escheated to the crown. About the middle of the 12th century a clergyman named Gilbert was consecrated to the see, and succeeded by Gwfrid ap Arthur, commonly called Geoffrey of Monmouth. In 1247 the bishops of St. Asaph and Bangor were driven from their dioceses, in the wars carried on against the Welsh by the princes of the Anglo-Norman dynasty.

The original Church was formed of wood, and dedicated to the primitive patrons or British saints Cyndeyrn, or St. Kentigern, and Asaf. The former, observes Mr. Rees in his very able Essay on the Welsh Saints, "according to Bonedd y Saint, was the son of Owain ab Urian Rheged and Dwywenn the daughter of Llewdyn Lueddod, of Dinas Eidyn, in the north." Another edifice was constructed of stone, which was consumed by fire in 1283, but was quickly repaired. In 1402 the cathedral, canon's houses, and episcopal palace were again consumed. The bishop, John Trevor, afterwards joined Glyndwr, and appeared in arms with him in 1409. Afterwards the church lay dilapidated for nearly eighty years, when it was rebuilt by the bounty of Bishop Redman, assisted by voluntary contributions. This work forms the present structure, except the choir, which was erected out of a fund vested in the hands of the dean and chapter. Bishop Hughes, a descendant from the tribe of Marchudd, was a great benefactor both to the place and see. He died in 1600. He bequeathed land for founding a free grammar school. His successor was the learned William Morgan, an eminent linguist and divine. He died in 1604. He was the principal translator of the Welsh Bible printed in 1588, and assisted in the English version, commonly called "Queen Elizabeth's Bible." Dr. Isaac Barrow repaired the cathedral, and founded an almshouse for eight poor widows. The excellent Dr. Wm. Beveridge held this see in the beginning of the 17th century. Pursue the ecclesiastical history of this place in Godwin "De Presulibus," and Willis's "Cathedrals," or his "History of St. Asaph."

The Cathedral is a neat, plain cruciform structure; its e. end lighted by a large window in the pointed style, copied from one in the ruins of Tintern Abbey. The painted glass is the performance of the late ingenious Egginton, of Birmingham; the expense was defrayed by Bishop Bagot and the nobility and gentry of the county, many of whose arms are emblazoned on the margin. The building consists of a choir, recently enlarged by the addition of the broad aisle, a nave, two aisles, and a transept; with a low heavy square tower in the centre, raised upon four lofty Gothic arches. Length from n. to w. 179 ft.; from the w. door to the choir 119 ft.; the choir 60 ft.; of the cross aisles or transept, from n. to s., 108 ft. Breadth of the nave and side aisles 58 ft.; height of the nave 60 ft.; of the central tower 93 ft.; square of the tower 30 ft. A new organ has been erected. The monuments are inconsiderable. An altar-tomb supporting a recumbent figure, clad in episcopal robes, commemorates the munificent prelate Dafydd ap Owain, who died in 1512. In 1829 a monument of white marble was erected, by a subscription of 600L, to the memory of Dean Shipley. It is a full-length figure, in canonicals, in a sitting posture, executed by Tre-
nouth. There is also an altar-tomb monument, which memorialises the
departure of Bishop Luxmore in 1830. In the churchyard, near the w.
door, is a plain tomb over the remains of Bishop Isaac Barrow, who died
in 1680. He was tutor to the great mathematician and divine Dr. Isaac
Barrow, his nephew. The chapter is composed of the Dean, the Arch-
descon, who is the Bishop, the Precentor, Chancellor, Treasurer, three
Prebendaries, and seven curial Canons. Besides these, four vicars choral,
four singing men, four choristers, and an organist are appended. The tower
of the cathedral commands a most extensive prospect of the vale of Clwyd
in every direction. 6 m. to the n. is the Irish seas. The country towards
the shore appears bare, but the opposite point produces a most agreeable
contrast. The present prelate of St. Asaph is the Right Rev. W. Carey,
D.D., translated from the see of Exeter in 1830. The diocese contains
135 churches and chapels; its revenue is charged in the Queen's books,
1871. 11s. 8d.; but its present value is estimated at 5300l. per annum.
This diocese is to be united with that of Bangor, except the part in Salop,
and those parts of Montgomery now in the dioceses of St. David's and Here-
ford. The episcopal palace was for a long time very unfit for the habit-
ation of a diocesan; but Bishop Lewis Bagot rebuilt a considerable part of
it upon an enlarged plan. It was lately rebuilt upon a more extensive scale,
in an appropriate style, by the present prelate. The parish church stands
at the lower part of the town, and is adapted for performing the service in
the Welsh language, both for the town and country; the cathedral not being
used for that language, the higher ranks appear there. This church is a
small structure, without a tower, erected, it is supposed, in 1524.

The episcopal palace is a large and convenient building, and the
deanery stands due w. from the cathedral, on the opposite side of the
Elwy, which flows under the bishop's garden. During the protectorship
of Cromwell, the post road lying through this place, the palace and cathed-
dral were much injured by the postmaster. He had his office in the
former, and made great havoc in the choir of the cathedral, using the font
as a trough for watering his horses; and in order to vent his spleen on the
clergy, tied up calves in the bishop's throne. A few months since, in the
palace gardens, a fine large melon was cut, weighing 10 lb., of a quality
rarely to be met with. In the same gardens are also cultivated to perfec-
tion the Knight's Elton Strawberries, which are well deserving the notice
of all who are desirous of having such choice fruit as they produce. In
September, 1836, they were recommended to the gardeners there as being
late bearers when all others had ceased. They were planted the same
month, but did not bear fruit the first season; afterwards, however, to the
astonishment of every witness, they produced fruit of a quality beyond
description, and of an immense size. Inn. The White Lion is a posting
house. Several tourists have made excursions from this place to Rhuddlan
Diserth, and Denbigh.

Vinca minor grows in hedges, by the road-side near Pig-y-Prán, in this
neighbourhood. At Cofa Meiriadog occurs barytes, united with vitriolic
acid, and between St. Asaph and Holywell with carbonic acid, forming the
matrix both of the sulphate of zinc and that of lead. Here also are some
magnificent natural caverns. The principal seats in this vicinity are Bod-
ryddan, dean of St. Asaph. Two m. on the r. of which is Pengwern, Sir E.
Pryce Lloyd, Bart. Bøddelwyddan, Sir J. Williams, Bart.; and Kinmel
Park, Colonel Hughes.

The road to Holywell lies across the n. boundary of the vale, through
a country moderately fertile and populous, but uninteresting. On a large
common the high road may be left to the r., for the sake of a visit to
Downing, once the seat of Mr. Pennant, the celebrated naturalist; the
situation is beautiful, is adorned with fine timber, and descends in a gentle
slope to the banks of the Dee. From an eminence about 2 m. distant, on
the Holywell road, from the side of a hill, a fine portion of the vale of
Clwyd may be seen. On the a. appears Denbigh, with the fragments of
its castle crowning the summit of an isolated hill. On the n. the fallen
remains of Rhuddlan. The intervening space is diversified by luxuriant
fields, meadows, woods, and water, upon which are scattered cottages,
herds, and flocks. The backgrounds are composed of perpendicular rocks
and dark receding mountains; on the road is a fine view of the broad
estuary of the Dee. On the further side the Cheshire coast may be seen,
and the long row of good houses which forms the fashionable watering
place of Parkgate.

The scenery from St. Asaph to Denbigh, along the Vale of Clwyd, is
not interesting. The depression of the road, and great width of the vale,
produce no prospects, except at a woody dell, 3 m. distant from St. Asaph,
where some villas on the r., among trees, afford picturesque beauties.
The following is preferable:—Leave the Deansery on the r., and enter the
Conwy road, which presently quit, taking that which branches on the
l. to Denbigh. On the l. is Boddeleyddan, 2 m., the seat of Sir John
Williams, Bart., rebuilt by its late proprietor, in the English castellated
style. Further, 1 m., is Kinmel, the handsome residence of Colonel
Hughes. Both these domains command very fine prospects. Return into
the road by the side of the mountain, and pass to Pont Newydd, 3½ m. on
the river Ewyl. Mr. Pugh has given a very interesting view of a contiguous
dell watered by this river. (Tour, p. 382.) "It is expedient," says he,
to descend to the bridge and mill below, then follow the river towards the
hills, under a beautiful wood, whence are scenes that would interest a
Salvator." Return hence to the caves made by Edward Lloyd, Esq., of
Cefn, 1 m. From the high grounds of Pid Gallimaenan, J. L. Salisbury,
Esq., 1½ m., the scenery is very interesting. Though it may not equal the
picturesque glens of Merionethshire, it excels every thing that I have seen
in the county of Montgomery. This scenery lies something less than 3 m.
from St. Asaph and Denbigh. The architecture of the ancient mansion of
Foxhall indicates the age of Elizabeth, the windows being square, with
stone mullions. On entering Denbigh, the castle, though a ruin, possesses
uncommon grandeur.

Mr. Pennant pursued a different route. The following is his description:
—The road from St. Asaph (to Denbigh), along the common called the
Row, is extremely beautiful. The Elwy runs beneath lofty banks,
finely wooded. At its extremity is Pont-yr-allt-Goch, a handsome bridge,
of one lofty arch, 85 ft. in diameter. The Elwy here takes another direc-
tion, running w. and then n. along most romantic dingles, varied with
meadows, woods, and cavernous rocks. Y-fan-non-fair, "Our Lady's
Well," is a fine spring, inclosed in an angular wall, formerly roofed; and
the ruins of a cross-shaped chapel, finely overgrown with ivy, are in a deep
wooded bottom, not far distant from the bridge. A fine view of these
picturesque glens is obtained from Penraig, in the grounds of Gall-faen-nan.
At Llanmerch, about ½ m. to the e. of the bridge, admire the charming
prospect of the Vale of Clwyd. From Tremeirchion-green is a fine view
of the whole vale of the w. boundary, and the lofty tract of Snowdon.
The middle, from end to end, is enriched with towns and castles; among
which rises supreme the rock of Denbigh, topped with its great fortress.
In Tremeirchion Church is the mutilated tomb of Sir Robert Poundering. Under a handsome Gothic arch lies a figure of Dafydd Ddu, or “The Black,” of Hiraddug. Underneath is inscribed, “Hic jacet David ap Roderick ap Madog.” In the bottom, not far distant, lies, half buried in woods, the singular house of Bachwyraig. It consists of a vast hall and parlour: the rest of this structure rises into six wonderful stories, including the cupola, and forms, from the second floor, the figure of a pyramid. The bricks are admirable, and appear to have been made in Holland. It was built by Sir Richard Clough, an eminent merchant, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, who arose from a menial situation at Denbigh; apprenticed to Sir Thomas Gresham, he became a distinguished merchant in Antwerp, where he died. His heart was transmitted in an urn to England, and deposited in Whitchurch. The initials of his name are in iron, upon the front of the edifice, with the date 1567. It was the property of Mrs. PIOZZI, but occupied only for farming purposes. In this house were tolerably good portraits of Oliver Cromwell, the Pretender, Sir Hugh Myddleton, &c. Mr. Pennant here crossed the Clwyd upon Pont-y-Cam- buil, and turning to the L, again passed over at Pont Rhyfeydd, in order to search in the parish of Bodfari, for the ancient Roman station Varis, but without success. Caerwys was probably its site. Bodfari may signify a township belonging to the station Varis; it is an excellent angling station. The sole remaining antiquity is a British post upon a hill to the L, called Moel-y-Gaer, “the Hill of the Camp.” The district about Moes Mynan is singularly fine, consisting of detached hills, clothed with timber; a charming extent of meadows, and the lofty mountain, Moel-y-parc, skirted with trees, contrasting itself to the softer part of the scenery. This place has been called Lliw Moes Mynan, where Llywelyn ap Gruffyd, last Prince of Wales, resided in a house, the foundation of which was, some years since, to be seen in an adjacent meadow. Quit the turnpike-road on the L, ford the Wheler, and after crossing the Clwyd, reach Llewenwy. Upon this spot is said to have resided, about the year 720, Marchwielthan, one of the fifteen tribes, or nobility of N. Wales. This place, notwithstanding its flat situation, commands most pleasing views of the mountains on each side of the vale. The late Hon. Thomas Fitz-Maurice, in order to encourage his tenants in Ireland to promote the national manufacture, received his rents in brown linen, which he brought over to the bleaching-house which he had erected here for the purpose, about the year 1780, at the expense of upwards of 20,000l.; it is considered the most elegant structure of the kind in Europe. For some time, about 4000 pieces were annually imported and bleached, and the honourable manufacturer, heedless of peerage, coronets, and blood, regularly attended Chester fairs in person, changing the dignity of a brother of the most noble the Marquis of Lansdowne into a linen-draiper. He acted thus, in order that the spirit of trade and manufacture should triumph over the drags of the feudal system; and that the prejudices of the Welsh gentry in favour of long pedigrees of ancestry, to the utter neglect and contempt of the more laudable pursuits of agriculture and commerce, should be annihilated. He was convinced that he derived more true honour from the title over his linen shop at Chester, i.e., “Ballymote Manufacture,” than from the most pompous motto, in French or Latin, upon his escutcheon. These works were carried on by Mr. Dumbell, from Warrington, where muslins, gingham, and other cotton goods, diapres, and other linens, were finished ready for sale. Whitchurch or St. Marcellus, the parish church of Denbigh, lies about 1½ m. w. of this house. In the hedges of a wood
near the turnpike-road to Denbigh grows Campanula Trachelium, and in
a wet ditch, upon the r. side of the road, Mentha Acutafolia.
To Conwy, 16 m. Four m. on the r. is Kimmel, Llan St. Siôr, St.
George’s, 3 m.; Abergele, 2 m.; Llandulas, 2½ m.; Ferryhouse, 8 m.;
Conwy, ½ m. The road is hilly, but hard and good, and the surrounding
country pleasant.
To Rhuddlan the scenery is very pleasing. When distant 1 m. from
St. Asaph, on taking a retrospect, the single streeted little city is seen to
occupy the slope of the hill, at the summit of which stands the cathedral;
the intermingled trees and houses, with the little river Clwyd flowing at
the bottom, under a majestic bridge of five arches, form a very beautiful
scene. In a hedge close to the river, about 100 yards above the ford, at
Rhyd-y-Ddæc-Dwfr, on the n. side of the river, grows Stellaria nemorum.
Penguern on the l., 2 m.
To Abergele cross the river Elwy, close to the town, the course of
which is to the Clwyd. Pass the Deanery, which has been lately restored
by the present Dean, the very Rev. C. Scott Luxmore. Hence to Brin-
y-cælin, on the r. to Cross Foxes, on the l., 2 m. A mile beyond, on the
r., is Kimmel House and park, the seat of Colonel Hughes. Llan St.
Siôr, or St. George’s, 2 m. Abergele, 2 m.
To Denbigh, 6½ miles. Pennant; Bingley; Hut.-
ton; Pugh.
Abergele, 7 miles. Skrine; Bingley.

ST. DAVID’S.

From Haverfordwest, 16 miles. Barber; Evans; From Fishguard, 16 miles. Malkin; Fenton.
Wynndham; Skrine.

ST. DAVID’S, a city and parish in Pembrokeshire, is situated upon the
most w. part of the county, near the promontory called St. David’s Head,
called by the Welsh Ty-Ddewi, by the Romans Menevia. St. David’s
consisted formerly of five streets, but is now reduced in appearance to a
mere village; the houses, with very few exceptions, besides those of the
clergy, being small and meagre built. Its population in 1831, amounted
to 2388 inhabitants. It is probable that the Roman Menapia did not stand
on the site of the present city; for pious devotees always choose reculsive
situations. The elaborate Dr. Stukeley, in his Medallic History of Car-
rausius, has published a series of engravings representing medals in eluci-
dation of his subject. Several of these were struck at the place of Carus-
ius’s birth; and Aurelius Victor applies to him the epithet “Civis Me-
apiae.” Not far from Porthmawr, the probable site of Old Menapia, there
is a place named Carawadig. Mr. Fenton has ably defended his country-
man Carausius against the panegyrist of Maximilian and Dioclesian, and
declares that however “villissimè natus” he might have been, the greater
was his merit in triumphing over natural impediments; and every candid
mind will allow that he is a less noble character who inherits honours,
originally conferred as the reward of stochy, than he who, by asserting
his native dignity, adds brilliancy to honours and titles of his own acquir-
ing. Most writers agree that a religious establishment was formed here by
St. Padrig or Patrick, prior to the time of St. David. All the pedigrees
agree that the latter was the son of a prince of Cardiganshire, of the ancient
regal line of Cunedda Wledig. Some state that he was the son of Xanthus,

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son of Ceredig, lord of Ceredigion, and Non, daughter of Gynyr, of Caergawh, Pembrokeshire. (See Mywyrr. Arch. ii. 38. 61.) Discovering a studious inclination, he was sent early to Menevia, called also Mywyrr or Mynwy, new-hæn. The term Menevia is derived from Main-aw, "a narrow water," or strait. (See Mon. Ant. 193.) Menevia was afterwards named Ty Dilew, "David's House," answering to the present St. David's, which was a seminary of learning and nursery of saints. After some years, David left Menevia, and settled in the Isle of Wight, attracted thither by the learning and sanctity of Paulinus, disciple of St. Germanus. Others say he went to Ty-gwyn, Daf, or Whitland Abbey in Carmarthenshire, a celebrated college, where, in the 10th century, were composed the laws of Hywel Dda. He, however, returned to Menevia, where he settled in a convent which he founded. He drew hither Teilo, Padarn, Aeddan, alias Madog, Ismael, Gynwyll, and other illustrious personages. Each member of this institution laboured daily, according to the apostle's injunction,—"If any man work not, neither should he eat." They employed no animal in servitude, each performing his enjoined task. Having concluded the labours of the field, they returned to the monastery, where they spent the remainder of the day in reading and writing. In the evening, at the sound of a bell, they repaired to church, where they remained till the stars appeared. They then went to the refectory, eating sparingly of bread, with roots or herbs seasoned with salt, and quenching their thirst with milk and water. After supper, they continued about three hours employed in watchings, prayers, and genugulations. During this time they were not permitted to expectorate, sneeze, or slumber. After a short repose, they rose at cock-crowing, continuing in prayer till day appeared. In the early period of this institution David met with great annoyance from Bois, whose castle overlooked the vale; but the amiable inoffensiveness of the saint so much wrought upon and softened the pagan tyrant, that he not only withheld all persecution, but ultimately settled the vale and other lands upon the monastery. St. David afterwards travelled to Rome and Jerusalem, attended by Teilo and Padarn, his inseparable companions. (See Mywyrr. Arch. ii. 61.) Soon after the return of these pilgrims, Dubricius (Dyfrig) Archbishop of Caerleon, convened a synod at Llandeuli-brefi, or suppressing the Pelagian heresy, which at that time prevailed exceedingly. It is said that David, by his great knowledge of the Holy Scriptures, and a resistless torrent of eloquence, eradicated the errors of Pelagius, whose doctrines were the following:—"That Adam would have died, even if he had not sinned. That the consequences of Adam and Eve's sin were confined to themselves. That we derive no contamination from their fall, but are born pure and unspotted. That when mankind err they are capable of repentance and amendment, and of arriving to the highest degrees of piety and virtue, by the use of their own natural faculties and powers. That a man may live free from sin in this life. That the general resurrection does not follow in virtue of Christ's resurrection," &c. The founder of this sect was a native of Wales, called Morgan, rendered Pelagius in Greek. During this period of heresy and distraction, Dubricius, broken with age and infirmity, and unequal to the task of governing the church resigning his charge to David, retired to Bardsey Island. (See Peter's Hanes Crefydd, p. 162.) David then translated to his favourite Menevia the archiepiscopal see from Caerleon-ar-Wyac, the "Urbs Legionum super Oscam" of the Latins, now Caerleon in Monmouthshire, then a large and populous city, the seat of royalty. David was the first of twenty-six archbishops of Menevia; the last was Sampson, who, during the raging of the plague in the 10th cen-
St. David's.

In the 12th century it began to be subject to the see of Canterbury. On the death of bishop Rhyddmarch, in the year 1098, instruction ceased at this establishment. Archbishop David died here about the year 544, after he had filled the metropolitan chair of Wales for 60 years. His remains lie in his own cathedral. About 500 years after his death he was canonised by Pope Calixtus II. Bishop Ferrar was a martyr in the cause of protestantism at Carmarthen in the 16th century; Dr. Richard Davies also was an unflinching opposer of Romish intolerance. The latter assisted in translating Parker's, or the Bishop's Bible into English, and co-operated with William Salusbury in publishing the first New Testament in Welsh. The persecuted ashes of the former were barbarously scattered about, and the remains of the latter lie in the chancel of Aberwili church. Robert Lowth, prebendary of Durham, who was eminently distinguished for his learning and amiable manners, was elevated to this see in 1766, and subsequently to that of London. Dr. George Bull, appointed in 1704, and Dr. Samuel Horley in 1788, were eminent prelates of this see. The late Bishop Burgess projected and formed a "Society for promoting Christian Knowledge and Church Union" in his diocese; its objects were to distribute bibles and common-prayer books at reduced prices; to circulate Welsh and English religious tracts gratis among the poor; to establish libraries for the use of the clergy of the diocese; to facilitate the means of educating young men intended for the ministry of the Church of England in the diocese; to encourage the establishment of English schools for the benefit of the poor; and to promote the institution of Sunday schools. These purposes to be carried into effect by annual subscriptions, 1st. For general purposes; 2d. For exhibitions; 3d. For the building at Llanddewi-Brefi; for the college library; and for supporting superannuated curates.

The episcopal establishment of St. David's is an impressive instance of the perishable nature of every thing human; once seven suffragans were included within its metropolitan pale; viz. Worcester, Hereford, Llandaff, Bangor, St. Asaph, Llanbadarn, and Margam. St. David's, though now only a remnant of what it once was, still retains a strong outline of its former magnificence. Including the divines who have since succeeded to this bishopric, this see has had the most numerous prelacy in the kingdom, among whom were twenty-six archbishops. The original city was finely situated upon a sloping ground facing the sea, at the distance of 2 m. High Street, in which the Cross stands, and where once markets were held, was of considerable extent. From this cross the gateway to the episcopal buildings appear in a low situation. The body of the Cathedral is hidden, but the tower and part of the palace are visible. The country in the distance is wild, exposed, and cheerless. Here small and mean farm-houses, extensive but unprofitable sheep-walks, rocky hills, neglected valleys, large enclosures separated by broken walls, and a soil which is every where utterly insufficient to conceal its nakedness and deformity strike the eye. A craggy eminence on the l., is the x. extremity of Ramsey Island, separated from the main land by a sound of about 1 m. in breadth. Two smaller islands, visible in the distance, form part of a cluster called "the Bishop and his Clerks," and contribute to render the navigation difficult and hazardous. The Close includes within its embattled wall the venerable cathedral, the episcopal palace, the houses of some of the dignitaries, with skeletons of several in ruins; it was in circuit 1200 yards, and had a walk round, with a crenelled parapet. The entrance was by four gateways. This enclosure was rich in buildings, and even in decay, as it suddenly breaks upon the view, from the entrance
above the valley, forms a most striking coup d’œil. The Tower Gate, through which is the principal entrance into the Close, and which leads from the town, and connects with all the main roads from the interior, consists of a large octagonal tower, 60 ft. in height, with a rich doorway facing the s. end of the church, and opening into the churchyard. This building formed the consistory court, and the record office of the see. The opposite wing, consisting likewise of a tower, is connected with the other by a range of buildings extending over the gateway, where are the council chamber and other large apartments, supposed to have been appropriated to the mayor of the town. Under these were the porter’s lodge on one side the gateway; on the other a prison with a dungeon in the centre, having no other entrance than a circular opening in the floor, surmounted by a strong grating of iron. A paved road without the churchyard wall leads straight from this entrance to the house of the precentor, which adjoins the s. wall of the Close, and consists of a handsome hall, containing commodious rooms and excellent offices. The house is recessed within a court; the principal rooms were built by Archdeacon Holcombe, and occupy a front looking upon the Merry Vale, which opens to a terrace raised by Chanter Davies, about the year 1730. To the n., extending to the Close wall, occurs the Chanter’s orchard, containing a fish-pond, once an appendage to the palace. These are divided from the precentor’s gardens and the prebendal grounds of Aberarth by the road leading to Patrick’s Gate. At the s. w. angle of the said orchard which the river skirts, there is an arched bridge and square tower projecting from the Close wall. This erection is called Pont-cerewyn-Ddewi, “the Bridge of David’s brewing Vat.” The Bishop’s Palace occupied a square area on the w. side of the river, and exhibits a ruin of prodigious extent in the early style of pointed architecture, with superb decorations. The grand entrance is through a beautiful gateway now in ruins; and adjoining was the porter’s lodge opening into a spacious quadrangle. Directly opposite was an elegant porch and flight of steps leading into the Great Hall, the arch of which affords a rare example of an inverted ogee sweep; and above it are two niches richly wrought, each containing statues. This magnificent room is 96 ft. by 33 ft., and is lighted by lofty side windows, among which is a curious circular one at the s. end, adorned with rich mullions and tracery. At the s. w. end of the hall was a spacious drawing-room; and more to the w., a range of buildings once probably the royal bed-chambers. The Chapel, the tower and spire of which built with freestone, are still standing, is connected with the drawing-room by a door, and with the outer court by a staircase and porch. The n. w. side of the quadrangle was entirely appropriated to the bishop. This hall measured 67 ft. by 25 ft., and was entered by a handsome porch and a flight of steps from the court. At the n. end was a large drawing-room, and more n. a chapel extended to the porter’s lodge. To the e. facing the church, was a range of buildings for the bishop’s bedchambers, and other private rooms. At the s. end of the Bishop’s Hall was the kitchen, an oblong square 36 ft. by 28 ft., having a low pillar in the centre, from which issued four groins, forming circular divisions, each terminating in chimneys. The rooms within were lofty, the exterior walls were 7 ft. higher, forming a parapet round the buildings, consisting of a succession of arches wrought of chequered purple and yellow freestone; the sweep of each arch was enriched with fretwork. This style of architecture characterises the buildings ascribed to Bishop Gower, observable in Swansea Castle and parts of the old palace of Llamphey. The defaced statues of Edward III. and his Queen Philippa, are placed over the doorway of the principal
porch. The basement story is made up of curious and spacious vaults. Opposite the n.e. side of the episcopal quadrangle, and separated by the avenue from Porthgwyn, or the Whitegate, is the house of the archdeacon of St. David's. It is situated within a court entered by a covered gateway, and was chiefly rebuilt during the episcopacy of Bishop Watson. Farther on the n., in the same line, is the residence of the archdeacon of Brecon; it is within a court, and is approached through a gateway. Over the door are escutcheons which indicate the age of Henry VII. The architect was W. Walter, then archdeacon of Brecon; being charged with having begun what he could not complete, when this structure was completed, he inscribed on various parts of the building the following laconic reply—"Credite operibus." Farther, in the same direction, occurs the Chancellor's House, recessed within a court containing sundry offices, a spacious hall, in which is a dais or raised floor at the end; this noble apartment is backed by hanging gardens. To the e. of the chancellor's house and divided from it by the road leading to Bunning's Gate, is the archdeacon of Cardigan's ground; the house is now a heap of ruins. To the s. of this stands the Treasurer's House, with its offices and grounds. It underwent much reparation during the episcopacy of Dr. Clavering; it has since been compressed into a convenient modern mansion. A house annexed to the prebend of St. Nicholas, Penyfoes, occupies the space adjoining the bridge, crossing which enter the quadrangle of the cloisters by a door from without. The Cloisters were attached to the n. side of the nave of the cathedral. The w. cloister was formerly occupied by a Free School and Library, afterwards removed to the audit-room, and lastly to the chapter-house. The basement wall of the chapel of St. Mary's College, forms the n. side of the cloisters; from which by a grand ascent of steps under and through the first story of a square tower groined at the w. end, there was a fine entrance into the chapel. This collegiate chantry was conjointly founded by John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, Blanche, his wife, and Bishop Adam Hoton, by the latter of whom it was endowed with the advowson of several churches, for the maintenance of a master and seven fellows. This college stood to the n. of the cloister, and was bounded on the w. by the river Alun. Its fine remains indicate that the structure once ranked in the first class of elegance and true proportion. The chapel from n. to w., is 69 ft. in length, in breadth 23 ft. 9 in. and the height of the side walls 45 ft.; the height of the tower is 70 ft. The whole building was constructed over a curious crypt, afterwards converted into a charnel-house, through which flows a rill of water. Opposite to this precinct, and divided by a narrow passage only, is the vicar's ground.

The ejections thus described, compose the ruins of the Outer-close; the inner contains the cemetery and more immediate precinct of the Cathedral. This venerable structure, from some superstitious attachment probably to the spot, was erected on damp boggy ground. The fabric rose much under the auspices of Peter de Leia, who, to make room for his enlargements, excavated the hill till he bared the spring which saturates the soil. This "origo mali," now choked up with rubbish, became the miraculous Pistyll-Ddewi. The cathedral is cruciform, having the transepts nearly in the centre, upon which rises the great tower-wall. The principal entrance, never open but on days of ceremonious procession, is at the w. end of the nave, and is called the Bishop's Door; that which is more frequented occurs on the s. side by a porch with a richly painted doorway; in the outer division of the architrave there are small statues, and over the arch are three of larger dimensions. Opposite this entrance is another door. The whole
is divided into a nave with two side aisles, a choir occupying the area of the steeple, a n. and s. transept and chancel, having a n. and s. aisle co-extensive with it, and the chapels to the e. except the Ladies' Chapel. The length of the whole building within the walls, is 307 ft.; that of the nave to the entrance into the choir 128½ ft.; the choir and chancel up to the high altar, 98½ ft.; breadth of the nave within, 69½ ft.; each transept 47 ft. by 33. The entrance into the cathedral from the w. end, is awfully striking. The nave is finely proportioned, yet simple, separated from the side aisles by two rows of arches, five Saxon and one pointed, near the w. end. The architecture of this portion is chiefly of the Saxon style, and of that age when it merged into the early pointed or English order. Some of the arches of the gallery are also Saxon, but the greater number are Norman or Gothic. The several architraves to the lower and upper arches abound with an infinite variety of diagonals, frets, and foliage. The age of the nave may be attributed to the reign of John; but the rood-loft bespeaks the era of the third Edward, and affords a very fine specimen of this portion of an ancient cathedral, whether elegance of design or richness of execution be regarded. The elaborate and beautiful roof of the nave is composed of Irish oak, said to be proof against worms and never approached by a spider; but it has partaken of the general decay, and many of the smaller decorations have fallen from their places. This roof has been evidently substituted instead of original groins found to be giving way and therefore lowered. Under the fifth arch from the nave, from the w., is the monument of Bishop Morgan, which had been concealed for a century amongst the pews. This tomb is enriched with statues of the apostles, the Bishop's arms, and an exquisite baso relievo of the Resurrection. At the upper end of the s. aisle, under an arch of singular construction, is the effigy of Geoffrey Canton. Under the rood-loft, covered with a ground canopy, are three recumbent effigies. The principal figure is Bishop Gower. The next is said to be that of Chancellor Stradling, 1539; and on the n. side of the porch is an effigy of Treasurer John Lewis, 1541. The choir is unusually lofty, occupying the whole area of the tower, and is based upon immense arches of various orders. The eye will be irresistibly attracted by the very rich and elegant design of the s. window. The high altar is approached by a gradual ascent. The floor is paved with ornamental tiles, and the roof of wood is painted and enriched with the arms of benefactors. In this choir are 28 stalls for dignitaries, under the seats of which is grotesque carved work. The Bishop's throne stands at the s.e. angle of the choir, and is said to be unequalled in its execution except by that at Exeter. Almost opposite is the moveable pulpit, standing upon a stone in the pavement. Beyond the screen which separates the choir from the chancel, and exactly opposite the entrance to it, is an altar-tomb not unlike that of Prince Arthur at Worcester, which memorialises Edmon Tudor, who was the eldest son of Owain Tudor, by Queen Catherine, dowager of Henry V. He was buried at Grey Friars, Carmarthen, whence his remains were removed, and the monument brought hither. On the n. side of this tomb is the shrine of St. David, of simple construction; its ornaments consist of one row of four quatrefoil openings, upon a plain tomb. Upon the opposite side are the effigies of bishops Anselm and Jorwerth. Towards the centre of the chancel, under plain recesses backed with elegant wood-work screens, are the monuments of Rhys ap Gryfydd, Prince of S. Wales, and his son, Rhys Grug. Their effigies are in freestone, spiritedly sculptured. The one on the s. side represents a figure rather advanced in years, in a
recumbent attitude, thus attired:—upon the head is a singularly shaped helmet, terminating gradually in a sharp edge at the top, and without visier; the lower part composed of ring armour, which envelopes the neck down to the shoulders, and forms a gorget. Below it is a breastplate with an engrailed border. To a handsome belt is suspended a long sword; the thighs, legs, and feet of this effigy are covered with plates of iron; on the heel are also spurs. A lion rampant is sculptured on the breastplate, and there is an animal of the same species at the feet. With the life of Rhys, the principality of S. Wales terminated. While he lived, curtailed and diminished as was his power, yet did that power continue formidable. He was distinguished both as an invincible warrior and profound politician. Within the communion rails is the monument of Treasurer Lloyd, of Milfield, Cardiganshire; and in the wall a marble tablet commemorates Chancellor Needham. About the year 1720, there were five bells in the tower, one weighing about 4 cwt., tolled to prayers. The n. transept is a plain undignified building, a small portion of which is separated by a screen said to have formed a penitentiary. Under a canopy is a plain tomb having on each side two quatrefoil perforations and recessed niches between. The floor is peopled with modern gravestones, which have superseded those of more ancient date. The s. transept is named the Chanter’s or St. David’s Chapel. The present ruinous part of this structure, which in 1717 was in good repair, suffered during the great rebellion exceedingly, when the lead was spoliates. The portions now unroofed, consist of two side aisles of the chanpel and the lady’s chapel; Bishop Vaughan’s chapel and the vestibule have their roofs entire. Two opposite doors lead from the chancel to the unroofed aisles. In the n. aisle facing the door by which you enter it, is a considerable flight of steps, forming an ascent to what once constituted the chapter-house, but which is now used as a Free School. Under this school is a room of the same dimensions, with an elegantly groined roof. The side aisles retained marks of groined roofs, windows of fine proportion, and other decorations. Bishop Vaughan’s Chapel ranks among the most perfect specimens of the florid pointed style; the roof is of freestone and in fine preservation. At the e. end are two most beautiful niches marking the site of the altar between them. On each side is an oblique aperture through the wall into the other chapel, perhaps used in days of ignorance, for the purpose of confession. In the n. and s. entrances were finely-carved open screens. This prelate was interred under a plain marble tomb; his effigy and an inscription are engraved upon a brass plate. The roof of the vestibule to this chapel, in one of the intersections of its ribs, contains an escutcheon bearing the arms of Sir Rhys ap Thomas, within the garter. Our Lady’s Chapel, completed by Bishop David Martin, was a singular structure, of which a few scattered fragments yet remain upon the floor. In the n. aisle, at the back of David’s shrine, observe a square niche between two quatrefoil openings as on the other side, having arched niches below. On the s. side under a rich stone pavilion highly ornamented with pinnacled buttresses, is a monument to the memory of Bishop David Martin; and on the opposite side a recess. Just at the n. entrance of Vaughan’s chapel there is an effigy of an ecclesiastic, much weather-beaten, supposed to represent Archdeacon John Hiot, 1419. On the n. side, near the end where Sir John Wogan founded a chantry, under two sculptured arches, are the effigies of a crusader and priest. On the n. side of the s. aisle, at the entrance into the chapel, is also the mutilated figure of a Crusader, and lower down on the same side, is the effigy of a priest. On the s. side of this aisle there are three canopied monuments; that con-
taining the figure of a priest may be to the memory of Giraldis. An ancient building on the a. side of the cemetery appears to have served as a store-room of materials for the use of the church. After the destruction of the school and library over the w. cloister, the upper story was fitted up and supplied its place for two centuries. It was subsequently converted into a chapter-house and audit-room by the late Archdeacon Holcombe, who, from an ill-directed zeal for innovation, produced painful memorials of his total deficiency in architectural taste. It was moreover injudiciously placed, and intercepted a view of the finest side of the church, from the tower gate of the palace. (See the history of the dilapidations and renovations of this see in Fenton's Pembroke, pp. 91—108.) On Bishop Gower this intelligent historian bestows the highest encomiums. The palaces and manor houses belonging to this see were as follow:—St. David’s, Trefilyn, about 6 m. from the former; the castles of Llawhadoc, and Llandysteyn, all in Pembroke; Llandyfryd, in Cardiganshire: Llanmeithy, and the small manor of Bron (manorium exile), since called Aber-bran-fach, situated near the junction of the river Brân and Usk, in Breconshire; also the granges of Castrum Pontii, corrupted into Punch Castle, in Pembroke-shire. The splendour of St. David’s was extinguished by the rapacity of Bishop Barlowe, who committed every kind of spoil and depredation, stripped the palace and castle of Llawhadoc of their leaden roofs, and alienated the lands. He also endeavoured to remove the see to Carmarthen, and succeeded in changing the residence of the bishops to the vicinity of that town, leaving not one of the ancient palaces habitable. Dr. Ferrar commenced his visitation at the cathedral, determined to resist the enormities and irregularities there practised. He fell a victim to the creatures whose peculation and crimes he had detected, and who never rested till they deposed him from his bishopric, and brought him a martyr to the stake. Bishop Mitborn, in order to turn the little that was left to account, procured a licence from Archbishop Abbott, 1616, to demolish Llanhadoc Castle. The hall, chapel, cellar, kitchen, and bakehouse of St. David’s palace were the only roofed portions that remained. Dr. Richard Davies, during the reign of Elizabeth, was also an excessive dilapidator, and Bishop Lucy filled his cathedral with non-residents. Bishop Watson endeavoured to remedy these evils, but sunk under the herculean task. Among the benefactors to this cathedral, Robert Tully repaired the choir and renovated the stalls. Bishop John Morgan erected the bishop’s throne; Dr. Owen Poole constructed the roof of the nave. Bishop Ottley actively promoted the advancement of the see, and archdeacon Holcombe was not the least of the benefactors of this ecclesiastical establishment. He arranged the present interior of the Precentor’s House. To the exterior he added a new façade which overlooks the gardens, repaired the terraces, superadding a shrubbery and conservatory. The space without the walls he opened, and tastefully laid out in gardens. He also renewed the ancient vivarium or fish-pond. His house was not only open to the clergy and his neighbours, but to every decent stranger. The antiquary and tourist never had to regret the want of a good inn, unless they possessed that churlishness which could decline an invitation offered with a fascinating frankness. His plans, however, did not succeed. His taste and judgment were not equal to his passion for building, as appears in the repairs made by him in the exterior of the w. front of the church, which do not harmonise with the ancient style of the cathedral. He conceived a plan of repairing and decorating the whole, as well as of restoring St. Mary’s College. He instituted a subscription and took infinite pains in promoting it. His de-
neistic affairs in the mean time were neglected, large expenses incurred, and his difficulties accumulated. The fund he had raised became exhausted, subscriptions stagnated, and his misfortunes crowded so rapidly upon him, that he was compelled to quit the object of his anxious solicitude, where he had fondly flattered himself he should have ended his days. With this removal his happiness perished, and he fell a victim to domestic misery, to mortifying reflection, and disappointed hope. In Mr. Archdeacon Davies, the present residiary of St. David's, a benefactor, perhaps, exists no way inferior to any of his predecessors; such dispositions added to a handsome private fortune, a taste for literature and polished society, have proved a blessing to the district. The fame of this celebrated sanctuary was so extraordinary that princes came barefooted to its shrine; its riches were so great, and the offerings to it so abundant, that the monks are said to have divided them every week. It was once the British Loretto, now the Palmyra of Saxon antiquity!

Nor was the sanctity of St. David's confined to the limits of the close or city, but the whole parish, called Pwyv-ty-Ddewi, "the Parish of the House of David," was thickly strewed with chapels, crosses, or sainted wells. A college, founded by bishop Houghton, A.D. 1388, is situated on the n. side of the cathedral. Its architecture is Gothic, and the remaining shell of the chapel bespeaks its former magnificence. The modern ecclesiastical establishment of St. David's consists of the bishop, six residiary canons, four archdeacons, and several minor canons. The present Bishop is the Right Rev. J. Banks Jenkinson, whose residence is at Abergele, near Carmarthen, a central and agreeable district of his Lordship's diocese. The cathedral, however, and its appendages are kept in excellent order, and divine service is performed in this remote corner, with all the decorum of the proudest and most frequented choirs. Mr. Manby, who wrote a history of the parish and an account of its antiquities, says of St. David's,—"The air is extremely pure, and the inhabitants live long. The winters are not so cold as in more inland parts. This results from its situation lying exposed to the sea from every point but from the n. The soil, aided by frequent and tempestuous winds, is dry, especially in winter, which renders the air healthy, insomuch that an apothecary could never live in this district by his profession; it has therefore been found necessary to attach some ecclesiastical preference to the practice of physic, as an inducement for a medical professor to reside there. The trees here only flourish when screened from the Atlantic, the tops of which bend from the blast, and hedges yield in the same way from the s.w. Mr. Manby's residence was about 1 m. s. of St. David's, near Carnochan; "a situation," he observes, "well adapted to a mind softened by sorrow, and a heart filled with anguish; affording the indulgence of seclusion, yet the greatest variety of contrasted and enchanting scenes. In the front of this delightful spot is St. Bride's Bay. On the s. extremity of Carnochan farm are some rich traces of ancient fortification. The present plain is 60 yards by 100, rendered impregnable by nature and art. About half its width is crossed by an impassable ditch, formed by nature, of considerable breadth, with nearly perpendicular sides to the level of the sea; the whole flanked by four parallel ramparts: at the end of the ditch, under the remainder of the peninsula, is a perforation sufficiently large to admit of a walk through the rock."

Inn, the Red Lion. The remains of Capel Non and Capel Stinian still exist. The former is situated upon the edge of the cliffs s. of the cathedral almost a mile, near a redundant spring arched over.
ruined site of a house at the upper end of the field leading to this chapel, was probably inhabited by the person deputed to take care of the spring. St. Justinian's Chapel, the work it is said of Bishop Vaughan, exhibits remains of a uniform neat building. Here those who frequented the Island of Ramsey usually prayed for a safe passage. Near Portnclois, where stood Capel-y-Pontycl, nothing remains but a painted Well. Upon this spot tradition says David was born and baptized. Near Porthmawr and the Precentor's house were other chapels; two others were called Hên-ryn-went; one was situated by Gwerkyd, the other near Corvedig.

The united labours of Mr. Coxe and Mr. Lemon have ascertained that the Via Julia terminated here. The 11th of Richard's Itinerary and the 12th and 14th of that of Antonine, trace it across the Severn through Caerwent and Caerleon. From Bath it advanced by Weston, leaving the church to the N., and instead of pursuing the road at the end of the village towards Lansdown, continued straight through the valley, now an obscure path, till it joined the road to N. Stoke. It ascended the hill, leaving Kaisdon beacon on the l., and passing under the British post on a brow, entered the village of North Stoke, where it is named the Foss-road; but keeping on the edge of the hill, and leaving the village to the r., the Via Julia descended to the present upper turnpike-road, with which it united about 2 m. before it reached Bitton, where, near the confluence of the Boyd with the Avon, occurred the station Trajectus. From Bitton it continued with the present upper Bristol turnpike as far as St. George's, near Bristol; thence it crossed the flat ground, leaving St. Paul's about a furlong to the l., and joined the road to Redlands, about a furlong from Stoke Croft turnpike. After passing Redland Court, it advanced nearly in the line of a small road, which still partly exists, leaving the present main road to the r., and ascending Durham Down, it extended to the hill near the lime-kiln house. The Roman street, now crossing the road from Clifton to Redland, near the tree on which is placed a direction-post, is tolerably conspicuous, until it falls into the turnpike from Shirehampton, which it crosses also at the very spot where it is joined by the road from Wells. From this place it still continues highly raised, and visible over the remainder of Durham Down; then progressing between Durham lodge and stable, it crosses a field or two, leaving another house called Pigeon Pie; a few yards to the l. the Via Julia continues under the wall of Sneed Park, ascends the hill, and gently descending, enters the ancient station of Abone or Sea-mills. Paved remains of the road still exist, passing a farmhouse of Lord de Clifford. It then runs through some enclosures, enters the Shirehampton turnpike, near the termination of that nobleman's grounds; and, continuing between the Inn on King's Weston Hill and Lord de Clifford's house, descends between the mansion and stables, and passing by Madarn farm till it joins the Severn. Hence proceeded the passage into Wales; part of the pavement on the opposite side of the river to Caerwent (Venta Silurum) existed not many years since. The place of disembarkation appears to have been Caldecot Pill; yet no causeway is observable between this place and Caerwent before the Severn is crossed in the vicinity of that town.

Mr. Coxe has conjectured that from Caldecot Pill the Via Julia took the direction of a broadway to a place called Tump; he says its course is lost in Caldecot, but re-appears beyond the church, opposite the ruins of the castle, and forms the by-road to Caerwent. It there advances over a rock, in a straight line, more than a mile, when it is interrupted by several lime-kilns. From this place to the Severn no farther traces have been discovered.
Between the brook and the e. gate, vestiges of an ancient road are perceptible, particularly at Cat’s Ash, a public-house on the l. of the high road, 2 m. from Caerleon; hence a branch led to Usk, on the r. bank of that river, where Mr. Coxe and Mr. Evans traced its course. From the w. gate of Caerleon, it extended parallel to the walls; then turned at right angles to the w., and at the distance of a few hundred yards, turned at right angles, and afterwards continued s. for a short distance. On this line were discovered two sepulchral stones, bearing Roman inscriptions. One was in the possession of Mr. Butler, of Caerleon. The Via Julia then resumed a w. direction, proceeded under the encampment of the Lodge, crossed a brook near some old walls, and suddenly took a s. course; it then continued in a straight line for about a mile, passing near two spots where sepulchral inscriptions were discovered, and lastly formed a bend round the Pill. (Cost’s Monmouthshire, Introd. 21.)

While at St. David’s, Mr. Fenton explored the neighbourhood of Porthmawr for the station of the Roman Menevia. After surveying a small circular earth-work, which he recollected seeing when 1 m. from the town, and passing by Trefarchan, he left Penarthyr to the l., and entered the sandy tract called the Burrows, probably where Menapia is buried; but he traversed them in different directions down to Porthmawr, without success. The traveller may now cross a small rill to the promontory called St. David’s Head, a wild and secluded scene, open to the ocean, and extremely turbulent from the confluence of islands and subaqueous rocks. Casa Lludwe presents a sublime front at the entrance. At the foot of the mountain lies the celebrated rocking-stone, now thrown from its former state of equilibrium. In every direction occur ancient enclosures of various shape and dimension. Pass a rampart of loose stones extending across the ridge from one shore to the other; a little farther on is a cromlech, consisting of a flat stone resting upon another perpendicular one. Passing this, come to a vast earth-work called Clawdd-y-Milwyr, “the Fence of the Soldiers,” a rampart of loose stones of great breadth and height. Within is a curious hollow amidst the rude shelter afforded by the broken heights of Old Octopitarum towards the sea, and some smaller points of rock towards the entrance. On the land side are seven or eight circles, formed by a line of rude stones with an entrance to each. The immediate head here projects into the sea. At low water, from a ledge of rocks at its base, gain a fine view of this tremendous and picturesque cape. Here the traveller may select from the loose grit and spar, washed from the interstices of the rock, large and beautiful crystals; they are superior to those of St. Vincent’s rocks, and capable of a higher polish than any in the kingdom. Pursuing this rocky descent, there is on the way a remarkable natural cavern called Ogou Geivyr, “the Cave of the Goats,” where sheep in winter seek shelter. Returning, Mr. Fenton searched again for old Menapia among the burrows, in vain. In shelter of a land rock stands the farm-house Carawdric or Crosswoodig, perhaps once the haunt of Carausius; thence take a pleasing round by Justinian’s Chapel to view Ramsey, the islands, and Bride’s Bay, enlivened by coasters at anchor, and other vessels under weigh. Turn to the l. and after passing Rhosson, leave Clegyr Boia to the r., the capital of the district usurped by the petty Regulus, from whom the place derives its name. Boia’s camp overhung the vale through which the Alan winded, after washing the cathedral walls. From this spot the pagan tyrant overlooked the anchorite’s calm retirement, with invidious malignity. (See p. 568.) A circular earth-work of considerable height still marks the passage into his territories. A more
successful usurper named Leschi, landed at a little creek called from him Porth-Leschi, and put Boia to death. Hence to Porthcleia, where the river Alun, which rises at Llandygioge in the same parish, falls into the sea. A pier of most durable masonry was constructed here at an early period. This is the nearest accessible creek to St. David's.

Ramsey Island is separated from the coast by a narrow strait. Visitors generally take a boat at the little harbour of St. David's, and cross the sound between the island and the main land; this sound is now 1 m. in width, though it was formerly only a small fretum. The isle is elevated, at its extremities rise two mountains of great height, producing a very grand effect. From a cove where the boat is usually moored, ascend by a flight of irregular rocky steps, and pass over a grassy slope to the plain. Across the narrowest part of the island between the two mountains is the Organ, a place so called from the noise of the birds which frequent these cliffs. The Peregrine Falcon has long been an inhabitant of this island. Passing over a heath, to the n. of the larger mountain, appears the Choir, a lofty amphitheatre of rocks, precipitous, and thickly inhabited by birds. Mr. Fenton ascended the extreme points of the great mountain at the s.e. end of the island, which terminate in carneddau. Smaller ones upon the lower mountain are here discernible. Observe on the sides of the hill beneath lines of ancient inclosure, an interesting view of the whole island, indented into bays. The Bishop and his Clerks, the city and cathedral of St. David's, St. David's Head, the Sound, Bride's Bay, and the whole county of Pembroke to the Precelly Hills, are clearly seen from this lofty eminence. There is much arable and pasture land upon this island, which is abundantly supplied with fresh water, inasmuch that the principal stream being collected into a dam, turns a corn-mill. Its broadest part is about 1 m., its mean length 3 m. in extent. The herbage is very sweet: Dutch clover predominates, intermixed with thyme; hence the cheese made here is considered excellent. On the s.e. corner of the island appears a stratum indicative of coal. Rats have nearly overpowered the rabbits, which were once very numerous; the puffins are not numerous. The old farm-house is now in ruins; in digging the foundation, several stone coffins were discovered. Devanus, with Faganus, was sent by Eleutherius to preach the gospel in Britain, A.D. 186, and after his pious labours, the former retired here to end his days. The site of a chapel, once sacred to Devanus, occurs in a hollow to the w. of the house, near which ripples a small stream. Another sacred structure dedicated to Justinian probably was situated not far distant. At the n. end of the island of Ramsey, slightly detached, are two isles, Ynys-y-Byry, "the Kite's Island;" the other, Ynys-y-Cantur, "the Precentor's Island," which present high craggy cliffs, produce a thick matted herbage, and are stocked with rabbits, puffins, euygogs, gulls, and other sea-fowl. There are seven insulated rocks called the Bishop and his Clerks, where a great quantity of sea-birds are annually reared. The eggs are by some esteemed a luxury, but they are chiefly shipped to Bristol, and sold for the purpose of clarifying wines. Upon one of these rocks, in the little hollow towards the centre, there is a grove of the Lavatera arborea, growing very luxuriantly. The rocks called the Smallis are nearer the coast of Pembroke than any other, though distant 7 leagues, and may therefore be noticed here. They are placed at various distances from each other, amounting at least to twenty; some appear at high tide, and others at low water; other hidden rocks extend in length from s.w. to n.e. more than 2 m., and in breadth more than one; other rocks lie at the distance of 6 m. from the Smalls, called Hats
and Barrels, from their having those appearances at certain times of the tide; there is good navigation between. To obviate the disasters arising from this dangerous space of ocean, which covered the coast every winter with wrecks, Mr. John Philips, of Liverpool, a native of Cardiganshire, projected a lighthouse, in the year 1783, the execution of which was undertaken by Mr. H. Whitesides, of Liverpool, who continued to have the management and superintendence of this patriotic work. It is erected upon a rock, which in fair weather is about 5 ft. above high water; but in storms the sea runs over it, between the eight pillars which support the lantern, and which are from 15 to 20 ft. deep; one in the centre is strengthened by oblique stays, and was finished in 1775. Some considerable inconvenience was discovered from the circumstance of three of these pillars being constructed of iron, in consequence of which they were not affected in the same way by the atmosphere. In the winter of 1776 it therefore was not lighted. In 1777, Mr. Whitesides put his own work to the test, and the fabric had to withstand all the violence that winds and waves could offer.

A dike or hollow way called Foss Gyrig, or Foes-y-Mynach, stretches from the Irish sea, near Penberry to Caerbudie on Bride's Bay, and is still visible, particularly to the z. of the farm of Mynydd-du'd. According to the Bodleian MSS referred to by Mr. Fenton, Canon Lewis, writing to Browne Willis in 1719, says, "Some old people told me that they had heard a tradition that the monks belonging to St. David's were not permitted to go beyond this boundary; but I rather conjecture that the land to the s.w. of this ditch, in which St. David's is included, had some extraordinary privileges of sanctuary." At the southern end of the intervening sound, is a dangerous reef of rocks, denominated "The Bitches," and in the middle of it is a rock, much dreaded, called "The Horse," which is covered at high water. The ruins of the Church and part of the Abbey still remain.

To Milford, on an exploratory route, pass by a mound beyond the town, where anciently stood a cross. Descend into a small valley called Clegyr, falling from the moor called the Ddyfog; it was given to St. David's by Rhys ap Tewdwr mawr, but is now mostly under water. Near the beach of a small creek, named Caerbudie, is a mill turned by a stream which there falls into the sea. Immense fragments of a curiously granulated and coloured marble cover the hill just above, and other surrounding places. Upon a projecting point of the cliffs to the r. of this vale are several lines of intrenchments, perhaps thrown up to repel the piratical Danes. Hence advancing 2 m. through a good corn country to Llanrhian, where was founded an hospitium to which a prebend was annexed. Here pass part of a road constantly irrigated from the Nine Wells. Proceed to Llanuwch, a little to the r., the demesne of Gilbert Harries, Esq., extending from the vale of the Nine Wells to the estuary of Solfach. This is a beautiful summer situation, commanding a most charming view of the islands and mountains in the rear of St. David's, and the whole extent of Bride's Bay, which appears almost encircled by land, presenting the appearance of a vast lake. Upon a peninsular projection is an encampment formed of three ramparts of earth, having a bow towards the land side, and a covered way, sinking down to a little creek, sheltered by this headland. Within the ramparts is an extensive grassy area, enclosing two large stones in the centre. In the space between the outer vaultum, there are many little hollows, formerly the sites of huts. On the declivity of a hill facing the creek, there is the foundation of an old wall or pavement. Descend to Solfach, where about the year 1800 a new town began to spring up. The estuary of the river Solfach forms a
curious inlet between two high hills. This clear trout stream has its source in Gwyn-y-burry, and running by Llanrhian, receives a tributary near Llechmeylir, and so by Carbed and Carverio; then turning south after a course of 5 or 6 m. discharges itself here into the ocean. The harbour affords excellent shelter for shipping, but the entrance is dangerous, a large pyramidal rock, which divides the passage, leaving a narrow opening on each side. About 30 vessels belong to this port, from 20 to 250 tons. There is, however, little trade: corn in winter for Bristol; limestone and culm for mannure, and firing from Milford; these form its principal articles of traffic. Solsfach is divided into an upper and lower town, both of which are increasing, yet without any regard to plan or accommodation. The upper town commands a most delightful view of Bride's Bay, and is an airy healthy situation. The lower town, somewhat in the form of a street, has two lime-kilns placed in the centre. The principal shops and warehouses are situated here. Houses in the valley have lately increased much; they have beautiful hanging gardens appended, both behind and in front next the river. The fences are mostly of alder, which grows here with great luxuriance. Few places have a more picturesque or cheerful appearance. The hills which bound this interesting valley were formerly well wooded, as the name of a farm, Gwar-y-coed, upon the summit of one of them, indicates. Higher up the vale are seen some stunted oaks, the remnant, perhaps, of a numerous family. The harbour of Solsfach is bounded by a curious ridge, called Grabin, separating it from the inlet of Gwadan on the opposite side. It rises to a sharp summit, and continues of the same breadth for a mile, appearing to have had its whole extent covered with encampments. Cross the river, and by a steep ascent over the Grabin reach the little vale through which the small brook Gwadan ripples, abounding with trout. A little beyond, to the right of the road, lies the small church of St. Eltiseis, or Llanailfryw, dedicated, as the name imports, to Ailfryw, who flourished at the close of the 5th century. The whole parish consisting only of 2 or 3 farms. Upon a point of land projecting into the sea, are several adits, and other appearances of works formerly carried on in search of silver. Upon the farm of Llochfym in this parish there is a large cromlech. A little farther reach Punch or Point Castle, or Castrum Pontii, once a principal grange belonging to St. David's. Close to the house is a tumulus, or exploratory cistelet. Leave Broadway, or rather Brawdwy. Near the church is an ancient mansion of great respectability, but now deserted, belonging to a family of Jones, whose ancestry was of the Herbert lineage. Llether, another respectable mansion, at a short distance, is also deserted. Descend to Newgale beach, passing the manor house of Newgale, or, correctly, Newville. These sands at the lowest ebb are about 3 m. in extent, having a beautifully smooth and firm surface. The shore is composed of pebbles. Tradition relates that a great part of the immense tract of Bride's Bay was dry land; and in the ancient deeds of the house of Brawdy, great possessions are referred to in this direction, now no longer to be seen. After a delightful ride along the sands, Mr. Fenton reached the height of the surrounding ground, where a portion of old road runs parallel with the new for several yards, probably a part of that which extended from old Menapia along the coast to Dale on Milford Haven. Turn to the land fall in with the inconsiderable ruins of Caradog's Chapel, which, with that of Hilton, was subordinate to the mother church of Roch. Giraldus and Capgrave have said much of the sanctity of Caradog. This pious recluse was a Welshman of a respectable family in Breconshire, who, early in life, entered into the service of Rhys, Prince of S. Wales, and was employed to keep hounds, but he neglected them, and was threatened
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with loss of life and limb: this induced him to betake himself to an eremitical life near Llanddaff; he then withdrew to the island of Ayr (probably Barry), which, being infested by pirates, he quitted it, and was established at St. Ismael’s in Roos, where he remained till his death, in 1124, and was interred in St. Andrew’s chapel, St. David’s. Visit Roch Castle, which commands a most extensive view by sea and land. The first possessor of this fortress appears to have been Adam de Rupe, the founder also of Pill Priory. Roch Castle is situated on the s.e. extremity of an inland rocky ridge, which runs nearly n. and w. to the n. of the church of St. Mary de Rupe. This castle, at a distance appears an inconsiderable turret, but, if more closely examined, is larger than could have been imagined. Though originally built for defence, yet its freestone window cases, spacious fire-places and general arrangement, shows that it has been a habitable mansion. It had 3 stories, each consisting of one large apartment, perhaps divided into 2 with smaller apartments in the s. projection, having elegantly groined roofs and handsome oriel windows. The average thickness of the walls was 5 ft. 10 in.

was inhabited prior to the reign of Henry VI., about which time the great possessions of the family of La Roche, lords of this castle, became the heritage of two co-heiresses; one of whom married Lord Ferrers, the other Sir Thomas Longeville, who soon after sold the property. In the civil wars it was garrisoned for the king, and experienced a smart siege under the command of Captain Francis Edwards of Summerhill. This castle is now the property of J. S. Stokes, Esq. The prospect from it includes the islands off St. David’s, and those bounding Bride’s Bay, to the sea, upon the n. side of Pembroke-shire, lost in the horizon off Gowerland. The Church is a plain building, consisting of a nave and chancel, separated by a low arch. It has one window on the n. side, wrought with stone tracery. The entrance is by a porch, having a roof ribbed with stone, arched and chequered; and a very ancient doorway. The interior has pews properly ranged, is neat and decent. Upon the s. wall is an elegant monument of artificial stone, representing a female figure with a book in her hand; it was erected to the memory of the Rev. John Grant, rector of Nolton, and 47 years vicar of the church, and Elizabeth his wife; parents of the Rev. Moses Grant, who succeeded to the living. The new settlers in Wales distinguished their churches with steeples; Pill Priory, however, forms an exception. Quitting Roche Castle arrive at the seat of its proprietor. Cyffern, John S. Stokes, Esq., is a handsome modern mansion, situated on rising ground, and commands views of Haverfordwest, Picton-Castle, and some reaches of Milford Haven. To the w. Bride’s Bay and Roch Castle. Following Newgale River a few miles up the vale, under naked hills, near the beach, occurs Trecoed, a term which imports that the faces of these summits were once clothed. This river formed a boundary between the English and Welsh, between Dewisland and Rhôs. It rises in a moor near Trethog, in St. Edirin’s parish, passing Castle Villis, Tankardston, and Eweston, receives a tributary from the e. before it reaches Roch Mill, and falls from under Newgale Bridge into the sea.

Ascend the interesting elevation of Plumbstone Mountain. Having attained the brow of this eminence, Mr. Fenton explored a considerable rocky region which is broken into several irregular masses; among these he discovered three rocking stones, and a cromlech. The summit of this mountainous ridge presents a pleasing view of the surrounding country. Here are two circles, the outer edge consisting of a belt of small stones, raised like the turf ridges round the Druidic barrows on the Wiltshire downs. Further on come to a small explored carnedd, near which were large circles of stones. To the
of this spot is an excavation having the appearance of a circus. Beyond a beacon, covering an ancient cemem, appears a very large earthen tumulus, and further on occur others of the same kind. Descend from this summit, and pursue the road by Robinston, or Robertson West, once the residence of a family named Robertson, now extinct. In the vale below stand the village and church of Camros dedicated to Ismael, once a suffragan bishop of Menavia. He was the founder of St. Ithmael near Kidwelly, also of Camros, Usmaeston, Rosemarket, St. Ithmael's, and E. Haroldston, Pembrokehire. Opposite, after crossing a brook which falls into the Cleddau, come to the near mansion of Hugh Webb Bowen, Esq. prettily embosomed in wood. Almost in front of the house stands an immense mound, now converted into a shrubbery. Regaining the principal route by the sea-coast, pass by Summerhill, once the residence of a respectable branch of the family of Edwards, descended from Tudor Trevor. Mr. Fenton then passed Hilton, to the l, and continued his route by the coast, sinking down to the little creek of Nolton, noted for a purplish stone used in the construction of tombstones, troughs, steps, and flags. Culm is shipped from this place in the summer months. Ascend the hill on the s. side of the creek towards the church of Nolton, or Knowelton; patron, Madog. The glebe house bears great indications of antiquity. To the r. of the entrance into the church, on the outside, facing the fence, appears the mutilated effigies of a crusader, much disfigured with whitewash. It has been removed in some iconoclastic age from its appropriate niche, and every record destroyed. A family named Grant, from Scotland, in the time of the unfortunate Mary, settled in the village mansion, whose descendant since occupied part of the property. On the n. side of the church was the old manor-house. The property of Nolton was vested in the family of Crowe, but being forfeited, it was purchased by the City of London, under a quit rent to the crown; Mr. Cozens then possessed it; it afterwards devolved to Thomas Kymer, Esq. who sold it to Mr. Barlowe, of Llawnenny. In this parish is the village of Druidston, near which, on the road leading from Fishguard to Dale, occurs an enclosure of nearly one acre, called Druidston Chapel. The stones which composed this circle were removed in 1740. The traveller who wishes to make Haverfordwest a station, should proceed along the high road by Petham Bridge; but if inclined to examine the features of the country in the route of Mr. Fenton's exploratory excursion, he will advance to Haroldston, situated on the edge of a hill forming one side of a sequestered dingle planted with ash. At Stember, nor far distant, there is a grove of the choicest trees intermixed with evergreens. A little further occurs a stone on the r. of the road, without inscription. The sands of Broad Haven have become a favourite resort for bathing, where many little villas are scattered about for that purpose. Being 7 m. from Haverfordwest, many of the fashionables of that place pass a considerable part of the summer here. The air is remarkably salubrious. The sea receiving no influx of fresh water is excellently adapted for bathing either in machines on the fine hard sands, or in the retired coves under the romantic and high cliffs of Druidston. Some frequenters of this spot have yachts to sail about the bay, which abounds with the turbot, sole, and dorey. Hence to Little Haven, separated by a narrow rocky projection. This haven affords shelter for small vessels frequenting it in summer to ship the culm raised near in great quantities. Ascend the heights of Howestone or Haroldston. On a point of land stretching into the valley which runs up from the sea towards Walton West, is a strong earthwork encampment, well adapted to repel an invading enemy. Higher up the valley, in the same chain, is Walwyn's Castle, or Castell Guachmai. This
Wal moyn is said to have been the cousin of Arthur, and of gigantic stature. A mound of earth form the site of the fortification. Gualechmai, driven from Galway, was wrecked upon this coast and here buried. This spot gives name to a comot in the hundred, including six parishes to the w. Soon after the Restoration, a stranger came into this neighbourhood, who appeared continually deserted, shunned society, and evaded every inquiry. He remained day and night in the church porch. The neighbourhood carried him provisions. His manners were those of a gentleman. Charity, however, relaxed; he was neglected, and, at length, found dead in the porch. He was suspected to be the Wogan, who sat as one of Charles's judges. Further on occurs Ramas, or Roman's Castle. A rich and well cultivated country introduces the church of Talbenny, and passing Pearson, once the residence of a family of the name of Mears, reach Orlandon, formerly called Humpry, the seat of J. P. Laugharne, Esq. Touch at Marloes, a long, straggling, poor village. In this place resided Sir William de Marloes, a noble foreigner. The inhabitants live chiefly by fishing for lobsters and crabs. Marloes More abounds with leeches. In winter it is nearly covered with water, but in summer the greater part is dry, and affords support to the cattle of the village householders, of whom each has his cow and garden. Their manners are simple, they seldom vary their mode of life, or go far from home. Their desires seem happily contracted; they are industrious and happy. They spin hemp, and make lobster pots. From a knoll here, forget not to notice the fine assemblage of Bride's Bay, St. David's twin mountains, and the islets of Ramsey, Skomar, Skokholm, Gatholm, at a great distance Gresholm, and faintly in the horizon, the lighthouse upon the Smolla. The nearer striking objects are the stack of St. Bride's, and the rocks called Towers. To the r. Musslewick, formerly the residence of a Flemish chieftain. In the opposite side of the promontory there is a small cove under high rocks, called Runaway's Cell, or retreat. Stop at Dale, where is a handsome mansion called The Castle, J. L. Phillips, Esq., formerly the property of John Lloyd, Esq. of Mabes, in Cardiganshire, who married the heiress.

Modern Dale is ruinous and deserted; in the time of De Vale, its ancient lord, it was a borough, having a castle, market, and other privileges. The bay and roadstead of Dale is defended from all winds except the s. and s. e. where small vessels ride in two or three fathoms at low water. Near this place the Earl of Richmond, afterwards Henry VII., landed with a reinforcement from France, and joined by Rhys ap Thomas and others, they repaired to Bosworth Field; to this assistance he was chiefly indebted for the crown of England. These foreign levies introduced the minor plague in the year 1483, which continued to rage for nearly two months. Its visits were repeated in 1485, 1506, 1517, 1528, and 1591. It appeared in the summer months, and its force varied. In 1517 it proved fatal in three hours from its first seizure, and in 1528, in six hours. At its last return it carried off 960 persons in Shrewsbury alone. It affected the English only, and no other people, not even the Scota. Cross the rising ground to the s. of Dale to inspect the point upon which the blockhouse stands; a building opposite, and similar to that on Nangle Point. The ridge is called Gwaedig. Proceed along the coast to the Lighthouses upon St. Ann's Head, opened in 1800 to supersede the old ones. The present are lighted on the principle of the Argand lamp; the light of the former was derived from coals. The low lighthouse is 15 ft. high, and the lantern is 150 ft. above the level of the sea. The high lighthouse is 42 ft. high, and elevated 195 ft. above the level of the sea. This is the nearest continent
to the islets of Skokham and Skomar. Their names indicate a Danish origin. A MS. account of these islands was lost by fire in the Cottonian library, which renders the ancient history of them very imperfect. Skokham, the farthest from land, one about 5 m. from St. Ann’s Head, is the property of John Lloyd Phillips, Esq. It contains 200 a. 2 m. 2 r. and is now rented for 100 l. per annum. The rabbits form a principal article of profit. It contains pasture and arable land, is partly inclosed, and well supplied with water. There is a dwelling-house up the isle, and when the inhabitants communicate with the main land, they make a smoke. Skomar is much larger, containing 700 acres. It is divided from the main land by the fretum called Jack’s Sound. It has next to the strait, an almost insular point, called by old Leland, Little Scalmey. Like Skokham, Skomar, consists of arable and pasture land, abounds with rabbits, and is well supplied with excellent water. Return along the summit of the cliffs near Dale, agreeably fringed with wood to the water’s edge. Pass by Crabhole, an ancient mansion, station upon an estuary, once inhabited by Philip de Crabhall, whose daughter married Laughrane of St. Bride’s; pass also Ffordt, another venerable house once belonging to a family of that name. Cross Mullock Bridge. Mr. Fenton visited St. Bride’s, formerly the residence of John de St. Bride’s, whose daughter enriched the family of Laughrane, who, leaving Cornwall, settled in Pembrokeshire. Some remains of the mansion still exist. St. Bride’s Church, dedicated to saint Ffraid, more generally known by the name of St. Bridget and St. Bride. Not less than eighteen churches and chapels in Wales are consecrated to her memory; Archbishop Usher places the date of her birth in the year 453. This benefice is a rectory in the gift of the family of Orlandon; St. Bride’s and Fobston alternately: the structure presents a very dignified appearance, having a tower and side aisles. On the exterior is an effigy, and the remains of two others. In the little creek which almost touches the churchyard wall, there was formerly a great herring fishery; a small chapel was erected for the use of the mariners. Many stone coffins may still be seen projecting out of earth partly washed away by the sea. Upon the slope of the ascent to the w. of St. Bride’s Church, stands St. Bride’s Hill, the seat of Charles Phillips, Esq., the proprietor of St. Bride’s, commanding a most charming view over the bay, and the opposite coast, backed and skirted by a thriving plantation, open to a beautiful lawn of great extent. The peninsular point of land forming one side of the fretum is converted into a deer park, resembling Lord Bulkeley’s, at Fennor. Repassing Mullock Bridge, on the way to Milford, leave St. Ishmael’s, to the r. pass Butter Hill, the residence of Mr. Roche, supposed to have been a grange to the priory of Pill. On the way to Milford, cross an estuary which runs up into the land as far almost as Hasguard, a place once possessed by a noble Norman, or Flemish adversary. The Church is an humble structure, containing nothing remarkable except a gravestone to Katharine Barrett, wife of Dr. Rowland Meyrick, bishop of Bangor, 1598. Herbrandston, with its old church and truncated tower, a little to the r. does not merit a deviation from the path. The church is rude and simple, the chancel of which contains a plain stone, bearing an embossed head of an ecclesiastic, without inscription. In a small creek at the bottom of the little dingle it is said the Flemings first landed. By Neeston, take the road to Gelleywrick, which affords a fine view of the haven’s mouth, lighthouses, &c. afterwards pass the village of Hubberston and church, with a vaulted roof and lofty tower. The village is interspersed with trees, and near the church are ruins of houses. One m. further, after resuming the main road, pass a newly erected mansion on the
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1. built on the site of the old chapel of St. Botolph, by Mr. Le Hunt, from Ireland. Descend into a little valley at the extremity of Hubberston Pill, near 1 m. from the estuary, where suddenly appear the small remains of Priory Pill. Little besides the w. side of part of the tower wall is standing. This structure was cruciform, and the tower in the centre supported by arches, of which only one remains. Priory Pill was founded by Adam de Rupe, and now forms part of the inheritance of the Right Hon. Charles Greville, as representative of his uncle, the late Sir William Hamilton. Several gravestones were discovered in an adjoining garden.

To Fishguard, 16 miles. Barber; Evans; Shrine. To Haverfordwest, 16 miles. Malkin. Fishguard, by way of Tresaith, 52 m. Milford, a circuitous route. Fenton, Wyndham.

ST. DONAT’S.

From Dunraven, 5 miles. Barber; Malkin. From Cowbridge, 6 miles. Wyndham; Shrine; Warner. ST. DONAT’S is a parish in the hundred of Ogmore, Glamorganshire, situated on the Bristol Channel, having a bold, rocky, and dangerous shore. In 1801, the population amounted to 198, in 1831, to 151 inhabitants. The Castle is the most prominent object, situated upon a gentle eminence. According to Caradoc, this castle was apportioned to Sir William l’Estreling, alias Stradling, by Fitzhamon on the conquest of Glamorgan. The Straddling held it 684 years, but becoming extinct, the estate in 1738, passed from Sir Edward Stradling, Bart., to Mr. Fontaine Tyrwhitt, and is now the property of Thomas Tyrwhitt Drake, Esq., grand-nephew of that gentleman. This fortress was defended by a dike, and in some places by a triple wall. It is a large turreted edifice, but void of taste. Of the original structure little remains, and the additions, at different periods, form an irregular whole. This object is so much intercepted by high trees as only to be seen advantageously from some heights in the adjoining park: on one of them stands a watch-tower, a lofty building, the view from which, over the channel, and to the distant Somerset and Devonshire hills, presents a grand variety of objects. The most interesting portions of this structure are the principal court, which is polygonal, and disproportionately low. It is ornamented with a few small round recesses in the walls, within which are the busts of Roman emperors and empresses, which seem to have been painted and gilt. The state apartments are also much ornamented, and contain several specimens of heavy wood-work, in the style of the reigns of Elizabeth and James. It had a park and gardens well stocked with deer, facing the Severn. These, though now much neglected, exhibit a specimen of the formal style of laying out grounds in the 17th century, consisting of a series of hanging terraces, separated by stone walls, and connected by flights of steps, ascending gradually from the shore to the mansion. Between the eminence on which the castle stands and the park, there is a little dell planted with elms, where immediately under the castle, is a small Church beautifully situated and dedicated to Dunwyd, a British saint, which exhibits many indications of age and decay. In the cemetery is a light elegant cross of elaborate design and execution. In its posthumous vestibule are two monuments. One represents an ecclesiastic, the head covered with a cowl, reclining upon a cushion, and the feet resting on
two globes, with the following inscription:—"William: de: Rhcheio: gy: i: Deu: de: sa: alme: ey: merce:"
which may be rendered thus:—"William de Richelieu lies interred here, the Lord have mercy on his soul." The other is a mummy-like figure, with this inscription:—
"Nepatraci: statuetur, liceturque subjacet." At the w. end is a shrine and chapel, both in ruins, and behind the altar is a figure of Prince Richard Hopkins, in excellent sculpture, the head broken off. In a niche of the w. wall, are the broken remains of a statue of Howell Dda. Underneath, in basso-relievo, is the figure of a woman leaning upon her hand. Near this is a small figure in a kneeling posture placed on a niche, under which is a benitier or basin for holy water. In a small sepulchral chapel belonging to the owner of the castle, some monuments of the Stradlings and an elegant sarcophagus of white marble, to the memory of the last of that name, who died abroad. There are also several paintings of the 15th century, commemorating different members of that family. A charity school here is benevolently and laudably supported by the lord of the manor.

The coast of St. Donat's is low and tame, but about a league further to the w., it assumes a bold character, and continues for several miles, being remarkable for its interesting excavations. Two of the most extraordinary are called The Cave, and The Wind Hole. The former is a long passage running parallel to the shore, with an arched roof supported by columns of rock, resembling a magnificent piazza. The entrance from the s. is grand, but can only be entered at low water, and there is an awful gloom and stillness which the guide takes care to interrupt by thundering reverberations from his voice. The Wind Hole is a much larger excavation, extending at right angles to the shore. It has gained its name from some apertures in the summit of the cliff. When a fresh wind blows upon the shore, it rushes up these vents with great violence. There is a third called Fairy Cave, which, from the petrifications and grotesque shapes which the strata assume, is considered the most curious.

On the road to Cowbridge is Llantwit Major, or Llanlltyd Fawr, 2 m., a poor village, but celebrated in British history as having been the seat of a college founded by St Iltid, in the year 508, of which there are some remains. In 1831, the population of the parish was 1076, including the villages of Boverton and Sigginston, and the hamlets of Frampton Ham, Llēch Mawr, and Pwll-Yr-Llech. The Market is held on Friday, and the Fair, June 23. The strata is blue limestone, covered with a rich clayey mould. The pasturage is fine, and the tillage land perhaps the best in S. Wales. The Church was built about the year 508. Its revenues once supported a considerable monastery and seminary of learning. Fitzhamon removed the establishment to Tewkesbury, and Henry VIII. annexed its revenues to the see of Gloucester. Boverton, 1 m. distant, was probably the Bovium of Antoninus, through which the Julia Strata passed 1½ m. from Boverton: by the sea-shore, upon the lofty cliffs commanding the Bristol channel, are two Roman camps. One is called the Castle Ditches. The numerous broad and direct roads towards Llantwit Major, the interesting streets and lanes which still exist, the uncommon size of its church and yard, and the number of human skulls dug up in the adjoining gardens and fields, prove it to have been a place of great population and eminence. The Town Hall still remains; the ascent is by two flights of steps. Over the edifice is a bell. The Gaol has been demolished, but the name of Gallows-way is still retained. The house belonging to the rectorial tithes is still a respectable building, having hanging gardens descending towards the church. At Llantwit are two contiguous churches. Below the old
structure is an ancient building called the Lady's Chapel, nearly dilapidated. The new church contains three aisles, and has a handsome altar-piece. In the middle of the old one are two curious monumental stones brought in 1780, from a place called the Great House, where a church formerly stood. In the vestry is a gigantic figure of Prince Richard Hopkins, in the costume of the reign of Henry V. (See Archaeologia, vol. vi. p. 22. et seq.) Near this statue is the bust of a child, and near the altar a figure kneeling. In the yard lies part of an ancient cross, and another stone by the s. door of the church. In 1789, Mr. Edward Williams (the self-taught genius and antiquary of Wales), led by traditional history, undertook the raising of an immense Monumental Cross, not noticed by any author, which he erected against the wall of the church porch, where it originally stood. His own account appears in Carlisle's Wales, under the article Llan Iltyd Fawr. This stone is inscribed—"In nomine Domini incipit crux Salvatoris quem preparavit Samsoni Apati pro anima sua et pro anima Juthaelo rexi et Armali. Tegat crux me." The height of the stone is 9 ft.; breadth, 1 ft. 7 in. at the top, and 2 ft. 4 in. at the bottom; thickness, 1 ft. 3 in. Near this place is the ancient port of Colhugh, formerly Colhow, in the time of Henry VIII. The foundation of the pier, and the piles of wood which formed its defence on the w. side, are still visible at low water; but the sea has made great encroachments on this side. The seminary of Lantwit flourished so much under the protection of Iltyd, that its pupils exceeded 2000, who occupied 400 houses and 7 halls. According to the Registrum Landwennæ, Iltyd, or Illtutus, having built a church and afterwards a monastery at Llantwit, under the patronage of Meirchion, a chieftain of Glamorgan, opened a school which was filled with a large number of disciples. Gildas, the historian, David of Caerleon and St. David's; Paulinus, bishop of Leon; Samson, archbishop of Dol; Talhaiarn, the bard; and the famous Taliesin, are said to have received their education here. But as some of those whose names are enumerated, are also known to have studied elsewhere, it may be inferred that it was not an unusual practice to migrate from one college to another. The ruins of the school-house are in a garden on the n. side of the churchyard, and the monastery, halls, and other buildings stood upon a place called Hith Head, on the n. side of the Tithe-barn. The chantry house is nearly opposite to the church-porch. There are here many decent shops, three or four bakers, three schools, and other remnants of its former consequence. There are vestiges of several Roman camps in this vicinity. The gateway of the monastery of St. Iltyd is still standing. In the churchyard a large stone may be seen with three several inscriptions, one of them purporting that it was the cross of Illtutus and Samson, another that Samson raised the cross for his soul, and the third that one Samuel was the carver. A facsimile of the last inscription is given in Turner's Vindication of the Ancient British Poems; also of another cross which has but one inscription, as given above. This is longer and more legible than those on its neighbour, stating that it was prepared by Samson for his soul, and for the souls of Juthael the king, and Arthmael. The old parish-book of Llanmase records many examples of extraordinary longevity. "It is a remark founded on experience, that those parts of our island which are not mountainous, but diversified by moderate inequalities, having sufficient descents from rivers, brooks, and rain water, on a dry, rocky bottom, with a healthy and considerably fertile soil, where vegetation is vigorous, afford the most numerous and remarkable cases of longevity. Such a country is the southern part or vale of Glamorgan; open, but not a dead flat. To the n. and n. e. the vale
is well sheltered by mountains, from sharp winds. To the s. it has the dry rocky shores of the Bristol Channel, without any fens. Of the same character, in most particulars, are the counties of Flint and Denbigh in N. Wales. Here is habitually less malt liquor drank than in any part of the kingdom, and less animal food eaten. Their diet consists chiefly of good wheaten bread, cheese, butter, and milk. They use also large quantities of vegetables, and many kinds of food prepared from apples, gooseberries, and other fruits. Flummery, made with oat-meal, is used almost daily. Their drink is in general water, or milk and water. Herb broth is much used by the common people. It may be considered as the Welsh soup maigre, being water thickened somewhat with oatmeal, to which they add large quantities of such herbs as may be at hand, or in season. They make it savoury with salt, put in a little butter, and eat bread with it. In Gower they eat chiefly barley bread. All these habits are favourable to health and long life. (B. E. Malkin.) Great Frampton, 1 m. Llanvihangel, 2 m.

Llandough, or Llandochar Castle, 1 m., presents a beautiful situation on a small scale. The road from the village under the wood to Cowrazilym by the mill, whether the surrounding foliage be made vocal by the nightingales in the spring, or recommended to the eye by the varied tints of autumn, retains very superior and unimpeached attractions.

Llanblethen, Llan Bleddian, or St. Quintin's Castle, 1½ m., remarkable for the size of its trout and eels. This fortress appears to have been of considerable strength. Its leading feature is a ponderous gateway, now converted into a barn. This castle is said to have been built prior to the arrival of Fits Hamon. It fell to the share of Sir Robert St. Quintin, on the division of Glamorgan; but it passed from his descendants in the reign of Henry III., and is now the residence of Hugh Entwisle, Esq. The village occupies the foot and side of a steep hill, with much wood interspersed among the houses, which causes it to be remarkably rural and picturesque, while Sir Robert Lynch Blasee's little villa adds to its gaiety. It is with Llanblethen that Mr. Malkin's "Description of the Scenery, &c. of S. Wales" ends, a work containing a rich accession of historical and biographical information, which every one curious in what relates to this interesting part of our island, should possess. To Cowrazilym, 1 m.

To Brainenog pass Marcross, where is an ancient cromlech called the Old Church, the inhabitants believing that these rude structures were once places of worship. There are other specimens of antiquity in the neighbourhood, particularly a monastic ruin, with immense barns and granaries; and an ancient armoury. Monkmarsh, ½ m. St. Bride's Major, on the Ogmore, celebrated for its fine salmon, 3 m. From this place may be visited Dunraven Castle, 1 m., which occupies the site of an ancient fortress. A modern structure was built in the pointed style, by F. Wyndham, Esq., afterwards the property of the Hon. H. W. Wyndham Quin, who married Miss Wyndham. This residence is situated upon a lofty sea promontory, of 100 feet in height, commanding extensive prospects. Caradoc says, that "William de Londres, lord of Ogmore, won the lordships of Kydwell and Carnewihon in Carmarthenshire from the Welsh, and gave the castle and manor of Dunraven to his servant Sir Arnold Butler." After continuing long in the possession of his descendants, it at length fell to the Vaughans, the last of whom, tradition says, was so unprincipled that he set up lights and employed other devices to mislead seamen, so that their vessels might be wrecked on his manor. Tradition further says, that his crimes did not escape punishment, for that three of his sons were drowned in one day in the following manner. Within sight
of the house is a rock called the Swscar, which is dry only at low water. To this place two of Vaughan's sons went in a boat for diversion, but neglecting to fasten their vessel, it was washed away as the tide rose, and they were left in this state to the horrors of death. They were seen from the house, but as no other vessel was in the neighbourhood no assistance could be lent. During the confusion of those in the house an infant brother was left alone, who fell into a vessel of whey and was drowned also. These events were universally regarded as judgments, and Mr. Vaughan was so impressed by them, that he became disgusted with the place and sold it immediately to an ancestor of the late Thomas Wyndham, Esq. of Dunraven Castle.

Ogmore Castle lies nearly 2 m. n. w. of St. Bride's, and may be conveniently visited on the road to Ewenny. Its remains are inconsiderable, consisting of a keep and some outer walls. Caradoc says that the manor and castle of Ogmore were given to William de Londres by Fitzhamon; so that its foundation may be dated prior to the Norman conquest. The manor courts are still held in a thatched hovel near it. This place seems to have been entire when Leland wrote his "Itinerary;" he calls it Ogor Castle. At a short distance s. w. of the castle are several pits or shallows filled with water, said to have sunk spontaneously; one of them is deemed unfathomable; it is circular, measuring about 7 ft. in diameter. According to the custom of the times, a religious institution followed the acquisition of power. William de Londres, or his descendant John, built Ewenny Priory.

Near the point where the Ewenny river falls into the Ogmore, there is a curious phenomenon. The land above this spot is one continued down, which here abruptly falls to the vale. From the foot of this down issues a large body of water, exceeding in quantity that into which it flows. It foams and boils under the hill, as though it met with great interruptions, and forms two streams, which act alternately in the velocity of their motions.

Ewenny Priory, Colonel Turberville, 2 m., from Ogmore Castle, and about the same distance from St. Bride's. The strong embattled walls and towers which appear among the ruins of this priory, indicate that it was not less intended as a place of security than of religious rites. The hall of the house is a gloomy apartment in which are several racks, which seem to have been the depositories of arms. This is the most perfect specimen of the ancient monastery to be met with, but the dilapidations committing on this venerable remnant of monastic life may probably rob Glamorganshire of its proudest antiquarian honours. A well planted park and handsome mansion are immediately under the eye, at the foot of the hill. The Church is very massive, of a cruciform shape, in which unornamented heavy arches rest on short bulky columns of rude workmanship. The columns, plain capital, and circular arches denote it of the earliest Norman architecture. Every admirer of Saxon antiquity will be highly gratified in examining the simple and original architecture of this church. The broken pavement, formed of glazed earthen tiles, marked with devices, still to be seen in some places, is ancient and curious. Several monuments adorn the walls of the chancel, now engaged as a cemetery for the principal gentry in the vicinity. "The simple groined roof of the choir, and the neglected tombstone of its founder, bearing this inscription in old characters, claim," says Sir Richard Hoare, "particular attention."

ICI GIST MORICE DE LUNDRES LE FYNDR DEU LI RENDE SUN LABUR. AM.

In the s. transept is an ancient altar-tomb, supporting the mutilated effigy
of a knight in armour, bearing a shield on his left arm. The personage to whom this sepulchral memorial was erected, has never yet been clearly ascertained, and has been vulgarly attributed by the whole tribe of modern tourists to Peganus de Tuberville, lord of Coity. A happy gleam of sunshine, a pail of water, and a broom, enabled me to ascertain the true original of this effigy, which was intended probably to commemorate a friend and follower of Morice de Lundres:

SIRE ROGER DE REMI. GIST ISCII.
DEU DE SON ALME EIT MERCI, AM.

The orthography and character of the letters fix the date of this monument to the same period with the preceding. The church contains many other more modern inscriptions to the memory of the Carne family, who were possessors of this estate, one of which, more stately than the rest, bears a long inscription in antiquated verse upon its base, and in front these lines:

"Here lies Ewenny's hope, Ewenny's pride,
In him both flourish'd, and in him both dyd.
Death having seiz'd him, linger'd loath to be,
The ruine of this worthy family."

There is a square camp upon the hill above this place.

Ewenny is an excellent angling station, but permission must be obtained from the gallant proprietor, who it is said never refuses it to the fair angler.

BRIDGERND, 1 1/2 m.

To Cowbridge, 6 miles. Barber; Malkin.
Dunnraven Castle, 8 miles. Wyndham; Evans.

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SWANSEA.

From Bristol, by water. Barber.
Llandeilo-fawr, 23 miles. Barber.
An excursion to Llandeilo Fawr, and Llandovery. Malkin.

From Neath, 8 m. Skrine; Evans; Doseman; Carmarthen, 96 miles. Warner.
Britton Ferry, 5 miles. Wyndham.
Back from Penrice Castle, 13 miles. Skrine.

SWANSEA (anciently ABER-TAWY), Eglwys Fair, is an improving, irregularly built borough town. It forms the metropolis of Glamorganshire, and its interior appearance excels that of most Welsh boroughs. It is governed by a portreeve, recorder, 12 aldermen, 2 common attorneys or chamberlains, a town clerk, two serjeants at mace, and an unlimited number of burgesses. Together with 6 other contributory boroughs, it returns one member to parliament. Its length, including the suburbs, is nearly 1 1/2 m.; in breadth it is not more than 1/3 m. The streets are numerous, lighted with gas, and contain a large proportion of well-built houses occupied by opulent individuals. It is situated at the confluence of the river Tawe with the Bristol channel, and near the centre of a beautiful bay. In 1821, the population amounted to 10,255, in 1831 to 13,694 inhabitants, now about 20,000. A mail-coach to London, through Bristol and Bath, passes through to Milford every morning. Packets sail regularly to Dublin, Waterford, and Cork, and twice or thrice a week to Llfracombe; fares, for the latter, 10s. 6d. To Bristol, four times a week, 12s. The Collegian Coach leaves the Castle Hotel on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, returning the alternate days. A covered car to Carmarthen on Tuesdays and Fridays. The
Lillanelly Mail leaves the Castle Hotel every evening. The Markets are held on Wednesday and Saturday in an extensive and well constructed range of building for the purpose, occupying a space of about 4 acres of land. Fish, flesh, and fowl are here to be had at a much more reasonable cost than in any market in England. The fairs are held on the second Saturday in May, July 2, Aug. 15, Oct. 8. Swansea has long been a winter residence of the neighbouring gentry, and a favourite resort in the summer for bathing; but its increasing opulence arises principally from the prosperity of its manufactures and commerce. It is in the district of Glamorgan called Gower. "Its local advantages are great, and its natural facilities for trade and commerce not often exceeded; its situation is favourable to commercial success, and the population it contains may be said, with truth, to consist of "tens of thousands." Yet this place is about twenty years behind hand even with itself, if we compare what it is with what it ought to be, or what it easily could be rendered. All this seems to result chiefly from want of unanimity, and partly for want of capital. It must be obvious that the former, if persevered in, is not very likely to offer encouragement to the introduction of the latter requisite, which cannot well be successful under the present suicidal system which is pursued in public affairs. The inhabitants might possess most easily a capital dry harbour, excellent docks, a well kept pier, and a flourishing revenue. They have a ruinous pier-wall, they possess a paucity of funds, and a dangerous harbour lies under their town. They should command, by means of bridges, a short and desirable route, by which to communicate with their neighbours. They have nothing of the sort, except indeed the worst contrived and ill-conducted expedient,—a ferry, over which neither man, beast, nor carriage can pass with safety or comfort, is to be considered equivalent to a far better and very easily acquired mode of transit. In all these and many other desiderata, want of unanimity may be traced as ever busy to frustrate and mar enterprise, and to avert success." (Cambrian.) A very flourishing pottery has long been carried on here, on the plan of Mr. Wedgwood; also an iron foundery, roperies, extensive breweries, and much ship-building. The Copper Works lie at 1½ m. distance from the town, so that the atmosphere does not suffer by immediate impregnation. At one of them it is said that not less than 40,000 tons of coal are consumed annually. The largest sale of copper ore that ever took place in the kingdom recently occurred at Swansea, the whole realising the sum of 50,661 10s. This is the most considerable seaport in Wales, and employs a great extent of shipping, but has no foreign trade. It supplies Cornwall with coal, and receives thence copper ore. The Harbour of Swansea is formed by two stone piers extending upwards of 600 yards into the sea, leaving a space of 75 yards between them for the entrance. A Lighthouse and Watch Tower are erected on the West Pier. The Bay of Swansea is a delightful object, whether viewed towards the sea, or from a boat at the entrance. It has often been compared to that of Naples, affording abundant gratification to those who are fond of aquatic excursions. The Quay or Strand forms a very busy scene. The Burrows (which command a pleasing view of the ocean, pier, and shipping), form the fashionable promenade, and contain some good lodging-houses. Sailing matches and horse races are here held annually. This is the native place of the celebrated Beau Nash of Bath. The principal feature of the Castle is a massive quadrangular tower, remarkable for a range of light circular arches surrounding the top and supporting a parapet, which forms a connection with turrets at each angle. This parapet affords a pleasing bird's
eye view of the town and surrounding country. The tenable parts are converted into a poor-house and gaol, principally appropriated to the confinement of debtors. This Gothic structure has been so far metamorphosed in its application to these purposes that it is almost impossible to trace the original plan of the building; but the large apartment used for Romish worship has been either the baronial hall or the chapel. The lofty tower affords a grand panoramic view of the town and its environs. This castle was built A.D. 1099, by Henry Beaumont, earl of Warwick, a Norman leader who conquered Gowerland (a tract of country bounded by the Neath and Lchwbr rivers) from the Welsh; but it was soon after besieged by Gryffydd ap Rhŷs ap Theodore, a native chief, and a great part of the outbuildings destroyed. It is now the property of the duke of Beanfort, lord paramount of Gower. The parish Church of Swansea, dedicated to St. Mary, and capable of accommodating 1300 persons, contains some very ancient monuments. That of St. Thomas is extinct. Another church in the town consecrated to St. John, and containing 500 sittings, was formerly a chapel belonging to the knights of Jerusalem; the parish attached to this sacred edifice lies 1 m. beyond the town, and extends only 1 m. further. Here are still the remains of the suppressed hospital of St. David's, founded by Eleanor, only daughter and heiress of William de Bruce, who married John Lord Mountrath. A New Church is in contemplation, of which the endowment is secured and the expenses of the repairs will be defrayed from the rent of pews. It is to contain 1200 sittings, 400 of which are to be appropriated to the use of the poor. The only mineral spring in the county of Glamorganshire is at Swansea. It has an acrid astringent taste like alum, though the predominant salt is vitriolic. South Wales can now vie with England in a Scientific Institution, patronised by our most gracious Majesty our youthful queen. The favourable auspices under which it has been established cannot but operate most favourably in advancing the interests and general utility of the society. Arrangements are now contemplated for the erection of a structure answerable to the importance of the institution. In addition to its great usefulness, it will unquestionably present the finest specimen of Greek architecture in all Wales. Among the scientific and literary institutions of this borough town, the Cymreigddion Society holds a conspicuous place; patron, W. Williams, Esq., of Aberpergwn. Addresses in Welsh and English are delivered, and the various prizes for the successful compositions in poetry and prose are awarded according to the decision of the judges. A religious Tract Society is established. The Swansea and Neath Horticultural Society bestows prize medals on the successful competitors. The progress of a Clothing Society for Swansea and its neighbourhood is an evidence of the growing prudence of the working classes. The Bathing House lies ½ m. from the town, upon the beach. As a watering place, Swansea has the advantage of a fine level sandy shore. The vicinity affords a great number of agreeable walks and rides, though the town, owing to the neglect of the public authorities, is in winter by no means so cleanly as it formerly was. Here are also pumps for partial bathing, and shower-baths. A newspaper is printed here by Messrs. Murray and Reece, called "The Cambrian, and General Weekly Advertiser for the Principality of Wales," which has the largest circulation among the Welsh papers. A Swansea Guide is published. There are two circulating libraries here; that of the Misses Jenkins, called the "Glamorgan Library," contains many historical and philosophical works. Daily papers and monthly publications may also be seen. The Theatre is small but commodious.
SWANSEA.

INNS: The Mackworth Arms, Ivy Bush, Wheat Sheaf, Old Ivy Bush. At the George in Wind Street, are a good and well frequented ball-court and billiard table, and at the Fountain and Red Lion, Strand, are others. Market on Saturday.

The interesting Vale of Towy might be conveniently made an object in a route from this place, the best accommodations being afforded at Trecastle. There is no angling in this river lower than the neighbourhood of Lanciawig, the copper and coal works having poisoned the waters to a considerable distance from its mouth.

At a short distance from the town is a place whimsically called "The World's End," commanding the beautiful scenery of Mount Pleasant, where are some excellent houses, built for the accommodation of strangers. The pleasure-ground consists of a garden of about four acres, laid out in grass parterres, shrubberies, plantations of forest trees, with an extent of 800 yards of gravel walks. A grand esplanade, facing the s., 40 ft. wide, the length 250 yards, commanding an uninterrupted view of the bay, pier, and shipping. On the e., n., and w. sides, gravelled avenues of more than 1100 yards, include eight acres of ground, and a walk of nearly 1\(\frac{1}{2}\) m. A little beyond is Heathfield Lodge, occupied by C. R. Jones, Esq., a handsome villa, surrounded by pleasure grounds, whence a most attractive view of the adjacent country may be obtained.

"From the united researches of M. de la Beche and Mr. Logan, we learn that this neighbourhood, for a considerable distance around us, at a remote geological epoch, but subsequent to the deposition of the new red sandstone, formed the bottom of a great lake or strait; that a powerful current from the n. rolled down, from land that existed there, great quantities of shingle, and spread it over the bosom of the deep; that ages passed away, and the waters again became dry land, the profound abyss rose up into mountains, and bore its pebbles with it, where they still rest, although from the highest summits the smaller have again been washed down, leaving only the larger and more immoveable to record their former entire and deep submersion. During the progress of elevation, portions of this sea, it would seem, had been enclosed, and formed lakes; these at length burst their barriers, their beds were furrowed deeply by river channels, and they likewise became hills; there they now stand, records, read by the geologist, of the dark ages of far remote antiquity, when no human eye beheld the mighty changes, and no historian lived to relate them.

"But a still more extraordinary fact has been brought to light by Mr. Logan, which must be regarded in the light of a geological discovery of more than local interest. He has ascertained that the upper beds of these carboniferous strata abound in rolled pebbles of coal itself, implying the prior existence of land, containing beds of perfectly formed coal. If the enormous periods of time, which all geologists admit to be requisite for the conversion of vegetable matter into coal, are granted, these pebbles can scarcely be referred to the earlier beds, even allowing for the hitherto unsuspected thickness which we believe Mr. Logan has ascertained that the carboniferous group in this basin exhibits; for independent of the fact he mentions, that the earlier stratification presents no disturbance that would admit of its fragments being embedded in the upper seams, we believe there occur no instances in which water-worn portions of one formation are found embedded in that immediately succeeding in the geological series. The most remarkable conglomerate rocks are some of the upper beds of the Silurian group, the old red sandstone, and the earlier beds of the new red sandstone; now, in the first, we find the pebbles to consist of the
quartzose matter of the granite and other oldest rocks, while the detritus of
the mountain limestone, with its characteristic fossils, do not appear in the
subsequent formations until we come to the red marl beds overlying the
carboniferous series.

"In the last Report of the Swansea Institution is contained a succinct
account of Mr. Troughton's patent process for arresting the issue of
mephitic vapours in the smelting of copper; some notice of Mr. L. Ll.
Dillwyn's researches in fossil phytoology; an account of two newly dis-
covered bone caverns in Gower; an allusion to a unique collection of
mineral substances formed in the flues and furnaces of the copper-works;
a description, with three engravings, of an elaborate machine for measuring
the direction and force of the wind; a notice of the application of photo-
ography to the self-registration of meteorological instruments, and remarks
on the action of the tide gauge.

"Within the last three years, Mr. George Crane, of the Ynисedwyп Iron
Works, has discovered that, by using heated air, he can melt iron ores with
anthracite coal. In order to form some idea of its value and national
importance, it need only be stated that it has added to the available
resources of this kingdom, for the purposes of its iron trade, a district 60
to 70 m. long, by 6 to 8 miles broad, abounding with the anthracite or
carbon coal, lime, and ironstone; it has already trebled the value of this
extensive mineral property. The third annual report of the Swansea
Philosophical Literary Institution, for the year 1837, in allusion to Mr.
Crane's discovery, states: --- 'The benefits likely to arise from this valu-
able discovery will be most extensively felt, but it will no where be found
of more immense importance than in our own neighbourhood; for it will
be the means of opening to commercial enterprise a portion of our extensive
coal fields, which, though abounding in the metal pronounced the most
useful to man, has hitherto been excluded from the influence of that
ingenuity by which he moulds it to his will.'

"Mr. Crane has three furnaces in blast, all blown with heated air, and is
about to erect two more. To clearly show the superior strength of iron
made with anthracite coal alone, a pig was broken by one of his men
for inspection. The man took the first he could lay hold of, and
placing it flat on the ground, struck it 58 blows with a sledge-hammer,
about 20lbs. to 22 lbs. weight, but was not able to break it. The strongest
pigs of iron made in the ordinary way, may be broken by from three to
six blows. This iron of Mr. Crane's is so rich and soft, as well as strong,
that it flattened, or rather plated, under the action of the hammer, and
shelled off in pieces about the size of a shilling. Before the pig could be
broken, it had to be cut with a chisel.

"Mr. Crane has two furnaces at work, in which he uses three fourths of
bituminous and one fourth of anthracite coal; and it is really astonishing
to see the anthracite coal coming out of these furnaces quite uninjured, even
after having been exposed for five days to the intense heat required for the
smelting of iron.

"Mr. Crane has yet only one small cupola furnace, in which he uses an-
thracite exclusively; for firing the other two he uses, as before remarked,
three fourths of bituminous and one fourth of anthracite coal; and by consum-
ing anthracite in this comparatively small proportion, he effects a saving of
12s. to 13s. per ton in the cost of making iron, and very materially improves
its quality. His furnaces also yield a better produce, in proportions of 35
to 50 per cent. His small cupola furnace, No. 2., from which, when
using cold air and coke, he could obtain only 20 to 22 tons of cast iron per
week, by being fired with anthracite coal alone, and blown with hot air, has produced, on an average of many months, 35 tons per week, and the larger furnaces, in which he uses the proportions before stated, have increased; the No. 1. from 34 to 35 tons up to 45 to 49 tons, and the No. 3 from 50 to 55, up to 65 to 80 tons per week. All his furnaces are very small, and his blowing machinery not so good as it ought to be; hence his very limited produce.

"The quality of this iron is very highly spoken of. Mr. Crane has received assurances from several parties who had used it for various purposes, that, 'for bars it had given great satisfaction; for foundry work it was admirable;’ that 'in re-melting it was found very fluid, and, at the same time, very strong,' — a union of qualities most desirable, but rarely to be met with.

"With respect to the economy of this new process, Mr. Crane has, on the average of several months, produced the ton of cast iron with the before unheard-of small quantity of 27 cwt. of coal, and he entertains the greatest confidence that he will be able to reduce the quantity still further, — say to 25 cwt. His main bed of anthracite coal is 18 ft. thick.

"The maturing of this most important plan has cost much time, money, and anxiety, and it is to be hoped he will be most amply repaid for his valuable services.

"This new feature in the iron trade soon attracted the attention of capitalists, both here and in London; and the counties of Pembroke, Carmarthen, and the w. part of Glamorgan, give fair promise soon, at least, to rival Monmouthshire, and the e. part of Glamorgan, in the manufacture of iron. I will first enumerate the works already in operation in the Swansea and Neath districts, and then inform you of the extent to which new establishments are being erected, and others contemplated.

"The Maesteg Iron Works are worked by Messrs. Robert Smith and Co., with bituminous coal and hot air; they have two furnaces at work, producing from 180 to 200 tons per week of cast iron. A part of this they make into malleable iron, but I am not aware of the exact quantity; — perhaps about 60 to 70 tons per week.

"The Ystal-y-Ferra works, near Swansea, are also being erected by a Liverpool company, at the head of which stands Sir Thomas Brancker. This company is building four furnaces, and they intend four more. Their fuel is all of anthracite kind.

"The Gwendraeth is a new work about to be established by a London company near Swansea. Fourteen new iron works, of from two to eight furnaces each, are erecting, and about to be erected, in the anthracite district, the existence of which will be solely attributable to Mr. Crane’s invaluable discovery.

"The aggregate number of furnaces in blast in S. Wales is 122; out of blast 7; building 31; and contemplated 91; and allowing for twelve works likely to be erected soon, only five furnaces each, or 60 in all; we thus find that probably within the next five years the number of furnaces in S. Wales will be doubled, and number 244. Allowing an average produce of 80 tons per week for each furnace, we have the astounding quantity of 1,015,040, or, in round numbers, 1,000,000 tons of cast-iron produced in this district alone — a quantity equal to that produced last year (1838) in the whole of Great Britain." (Cambrian.)

A large tract of country n. of Swansea abounds with coal, copper, and iron works, the operations of which are much facilitated by a canal passing among them. The dismal gloom of the manufactories hanging over

q q 2
the river Towy is pleasingly constrained by the whitewashed walls of their attendant villages, emerging from the dark sides of the hills which rise above the river. Conspicuous above the other resorts of the manufacturers is Morriston, a neat newly created village. On the east side of the river, within the parish of St. Mary, is a small hamlet, called St. Thomas. The remains of the chapel are scarcely discernible, being almost entirely washed away. The Rhuddings, 1½ m., is a pleasing marine residence, and commands an extensive view of the bay. Some travellers have asserted that this spot is famed for the number and beauty of its shells, which account is incorrect, there being none. In Langford Bay, between Caswell Bay and the Mumbles, there are many.

Oystermouth Castle, which commands a delightful prospect of the surrounding country, is situated upon an eminence near Swansea on the coast of Glamorganshire. The principal walls of this ruin are not much injured by time, and most of the apartments may be readily distinguished; the general figure is polygonal, and the ramparts are conspicuously lofty, but unflanked by towers, except at the entrance; a profusion of ivy over-spraying the ruin rather conceals than adorns it. The entrance is at the s.e. end, which forms a projection and breaks the square. On a level with the wall on the w. side is the keep, whence the prospect is extremely fine. Oystermouth church, All Saints, is a fine object from many situations, as well as the village of the same name. The latter lying along the bottom of a high limestone rock loses all sight of the sun for upwards of three months in the year. This structure is supposed to have been erected by the Norman Beaumonts, who conquered Gowerland, and has almost ever since retained the property of that family. This rural village is chiefly inhabited by fishermen. A tramroad is formed from Swansea. A cart capable of containing 16 people, drawn by one horse on this road, generally goes twice a day. Not far from the village of Oystermouth, the bay terminates in the Mumbles Head, a large circular mass of rock gradually rising to a point, and crowned with a lighthouse built in 1794. Contiguous, and along the coast, is some fine rock scenery, particularly in the beautiful bay of Caswell.

From some high eminences behind Oystermouth, an extensive view is obtained over the peninsula of Gower, and the two noble bays of Swansea and Carmarthen, which its projection divides: the general aspect of the peninsula is wild and dreary. Not far distant, near the little bay of Oxwich, are the ruins of Penarth Castle, a fortress built soon after the conquest of Gowerland; the access to it is extremely difficult, arising from the deep loose sand banks which surround it. Two round towers and some fragments of an embattled wall are all that remain. On the opposite side of the bay stands the picturesque ruin of Penrice Castle, Sir C. Cole, so called after the family of Penrice, of Norman extraction, who settled here in the reign of Edward I. Its ruins appear to have been magnificent. This fortress is within the precincts of an extensive domain belonging to the Talbot family, and occupies a great portion of the peninsula. Upon this domain is erected an elegant villa, with all the attendant beauties of wood and lawn, lake and promenade. The whole demesne seems as if it were recently the complete improvement of a wilderness, having a bold marine view through the valley eastward. The unexpected appearance of flowers in great variety (planted in the crevices of the rocks, or between segments of them, where nothing so luxuriant could be supposed to vegetate,) surprises the spectator in various places. After passing the shrubbery, to enter the garden, a heap of large unpo-
lashed stones, thrown together in a kind of regular confusion, composes the covering and sides of the door. Out of the river or lake, (which descends into the sea, and was lately formed out of the lap of the valley, abounding with fish from the ocean,) several little islands are seen to advantage. In June the large thorn near the stables, which is then in flower, has a fine effect contrasted with the verdant scenery around. A very ancient marble monument or tomb of one of the emperors, decorated with images of the Graces and Mercury, finely sculptured, is placed under the shade of one of the trees, in the avenue to the garden on the r. hand side. The late Thomas Mansel Talbot, Esq., erected a neat, spacious brick building for the accommodation of the incumbent of the living of Oxwich, the church of which is dedicated to St. Illtyd. It is delightfully situated on the shore near the sea, commanding a prospect of its extensive surface. Indeed he was author of most of the improvements upon the estate. About ¼ m. from the house is a marshy piece of ground, called Oxwich Marsh, (lying in the parishes of Oxwich, Pen Rhys, and Nicholaston,) formerly overflowed by the sea, at high water, but lately recovered by means of a mud sea-wall, at the expense of Mr. Talbot. A large ditch is also cut round the n. side, for the purpose of drainage, which empties itself by means of iron flood gates, into the pill communicating with the ocean; and a further precaution is taken by carrying a wide channel through the marsh. This ground, consisting of nearly 200 acres, is now become an excellent pasture for cattle and horses; before the sea was excluded, it was remarkably healthy for sheep, but now if suffered to feed there they are said to be invariably infested with the rot.

About 3 m. n. of Penrice, upon a mountain called Cwm Bryn, near Llanrhidian, (i.e. "the Church of Rhidian," a member of the college of Cenydd, at Llangenydd, in Gower,) is a tabular monument or cromlech, called Arthur’s Stone: it consists of a huge flat block, supposed to weigh near 20 tons, supported upon six or seven others about 5 ft. in height; the smaller stones are placed in a circle. Beneath, a spring ebbs and flows with the tide, celebrated as a Efymanon-Fair, or Lady’s Well. A few miles farther, near the mouth of the Llwchwr, is Castell Lluchwr, described as a place of considerable strength, and as being still entire and partially inhabited. The difficulty of access, and its detached situation, prevent most travellers from visiting it; similar reasons also prevent them from examining a curiosity at Wormhead Point, a bold promontory jutting far into the sea, and divided from the main land at high water by the sea overflowing its low isthmus. Near the extremity is a cleft in the ground, into which, if dust or sand be thrown, it will be returned back into the air; and a person applying his ear to the crevice, will hear a deep noise, like the blowing of a large pair of bellows: this effect is attributed to the concussions of the waves of the sea among the caverns of the cliff.

Penrice, or Pen Rhys, is a remarkably neat well sheltered village, situate on Oxwich Bay, in the Bristol Channel. In 1801 the population of this parish was 289. The church, dedicated to St. Mary, is a perpetual curacy, not in charge; the patron Lord Vernon. It stands close to the village, is remarkably near, and at a distance is a pleasing object. “Blessings on those old grey fabrics that stand on many a hill, as in many a lowly hollow, all over this beloved country; for as much as we reprobate that system of private or political patronage by which unqualified, unholy, and unchristian men have sometimes been thrust into their ancient pulpits, I am of Sir Walter Scott’s opinion, that no places are so congenial to the holy simplicity of Christian worship as they are. They have an air of antiquity about them — a shaded sanctity,
and stand so venerably amid the most English scenes, and the tombs of generations of the dead, that we cannot enter them without having our imagination and our hearts powerfully impressed with every feeling and thought that can make us love our country, and yet feel that it is not our abiding place. Those antique churches, those low massy doors, were raised in days that are long gone by: around those walls, nay, beneath our feet, sleep those who, in their generations, helped, each in his little sphere, to build up England to her present pitch and greatness. We catch glimpses of that deep veneration, of that unambitious simplicity of mind and manner, that we would fain hold fast amid our growing knowledge, and its inevitable remodelling of the whole framework of society. We are made to feel earnestly the desire to pluck the spirit of faith, the integrity of character, and the whole heart of love to kin and country, out of the ignorance and blind subjection of the past. Therefore it is that I have always loved the village church; that I have delighted to stroll far through the summer fields; and hear still onward its bells ringing happily; to enter and sit down amongst its rustic congregation, better pleased with their murmur of responses, and their artless but earnest chant, than with all the splendour and parade of more lofty fabrics." (W. Howitt.) There was formerly a market at Penrice. The fairs are held May 17th, July 17th, September 17th, December 5th, and old St. Andrew's day. The ancient market-place, where the pedlars and hawkers expose their goods on fair-days, is still standing. The parish contains 1847 acres of land. Near the village is an old entrenchment. A house called the Sanctuary, at a little distance from the village, is said to have belonged to the manor of Millwood, or St. John's, the property of the knights of St. John of Jerusalem.

On the road to Carmarthen there is little to amuse; yet some pleasing spots occur by the way. Pont-Ar-Dulas lies upon the Dulas, at the distance of 9 m. This bridge is a ruinous antiquated structure of four arches, two of which are dissimilar to the others. This river produces sewin in great perfection during the summer months. About 4½ m. beyond is Llannon, a small village standing upon the brow of a lofty eminence, with a neat respectable looking church. Within 8 m. of Carmarthen occurs a remarkable crum or glen of an awful depth, through which a current raves. The whole of this is seen from the main road. The vale of Towy next opens in captivating beauty. The distances are as follow:—To Cwmberla Bridge, 1 m. 1 fur. (on the l. to Llwchwr, 7 m.) Pentroethyn, 3 fur.; Melin Cadog, 1 m. 7 fur. cross the river Llan just above a paper-mill; Coreseion, with its elegant and beautiful churches, 1 m. 3 fur. (on the r. to Neath 10 m.; about 1 m. further cross the Llu, which falls into the Burry river on the l.) Cyman-lloch, 2 m. 4 fur. Pont-ar-Dulas, 1 m. 5 fur. Cross the Llwchwr river, which falls into the Burry on the l. (on the l. to Llanellty, 6 m.) Felin Forest, 5 fur. (on the r. is Forest Hall, Arthur Davis, Esq., a road to the r. to Llandeilo-fawr, 15 m. About ⅓ m. further cross the Gwilly, which runs to the Llwchwr on the l.) Crenwenwyd, 1 m. 3 fur. Bryn-y-Mael, 6 fur. Llannon, 1 m. 4 fur. Pontyberem, 8 m. 7 fur. (cross the river.) Llangydemyn, 3 m. 6 fur. (Cross the Trwdwuay, which runs on the l. to Kidwelly. Trwdwy, 1 m. 1 fur.) 1 m. further a road lies on the l. to Llanellty, 10 m.) Pontyberem, 2 m. (Cross the river. About 1 m. further is a road to Neath, on the r.; and ¾ m. further on the l. to Kidwelly, 8 m. About ⅓ m. further cross the Towy river, which on the r. runs from Llandeilo-fawr, and on the l. into the sea.) The Lower Road lies through Llanellty and Kidwelly.

The road to Neath is attained by crossing the Towy by an exceedingly good ferry; passing a region of furnaces, and traversing a considerable hill.
But a more pleasing, though circular route is described as follows. Cilfay Hill rises directly from the beach, in a conical form, and affords a better view of Swansea than can be taken from any other spot. Morriston, 2½ m., is now a considerable place, with a population of about 1000 inhabitants. It has a new Church, with two dissenting chapels. Sir John Morris's extensive copper-works are here. Clasmon is the seat of the honourable Baronet, and one of the first residences in the county. About 1 m. N.E. from this spot is Wycktree Bridge, over the river Towy, built by Edwards. It contains only one arch, 95 f. in the span, 20 f. in altitude, with two cylinders over each of the haunches. Gwern Llywelynwyth, C.H. Smith, Esq., is a handsome house.

The Swansea canal is worth observing, and the walk by the side of it is pleasant. The head at Hennoyadd, in Breconshire, is 372 f. above the level of the Towy at Swansea Bar; there are 36 locks upon it in the space of 16 m., and several aqueducts.

From Morriston there is a very beautiful ride w. to Pont-ar-Dulas, through a rich and well-inhabited country. The leading object of attraction is Penllegare, 3½ m., a modern house in a good style. The country w. between Morriston and Neath is miserably disfigured by the operations of the works; yet the first view of Gnoll Castle, H. Grant, Esq., occupying an eminence above the town of Neath, backed by higher hills and extensive plantations, is highly favourable to the display of that splendid seat.

AN EXCURSION IN THE DISTRICT OF GOWER, OR GWYR,

Inhabited by a colony of Flemings, who settled there in the reign of Henry I.

On the road leading down to Penrice Castle is Sketty Hall, on an eminence commanding the whole of Swansea Bay. This is the elegant retreat of Lewis Weston Dillwyn, Esq. F. R. S., F. L. S., and President of the Royal Institution of S. Wales. Oystermouth Castle is a majestic ruin, in a bold situation near the coast, commanding a delightful prospect of the country with Mumbles Point close at hand. This building is a good specimen of the Gothic. The village is singularly situated under the shadow of a high limestone rock. Above Oystermouth there is a lodging-house called Thistle Boon, with an extensive view over the whole of Gower, and the two bays of Carmarthen and Swansea. Between Oystermouth and Newton are found the Papaver dubium, and Gentiana pneumonanthe. The rocky scenery of Caswell Bay is grand, and should be visited at low water. Pwll-dad Head affords similar objects, with the addition of a very pretty dingle up the country. From this place it should be an object to keep along the sea-shore as much as possible to Oxwich Point, so as to have a complete view of Oxwich Bay, with its grand shores, caverns, and promontories. Penmaen is situated at the foot of a mountain called Cefn-y-Bryn, one of the highest in S. Wales, on which there is a huge cromlech, called King Arthur's Stone, or the Stone of Sketty. This immense mass of lapis molaris is supported by several others, similar to those near Dyffryn House. This has also a heap of stones thrown round it. It is conjectured to be the largest in Wales, the horizontal stone weighing upwards of 20 tons.

Penrice, or Pen-Rhys, Castle is the seat of C. R. M. Talbot, Esq., consisting of a small modern vills, built under the nodding towers of the ancient fortress. Before the invention of gunpowder the number of castles erected,
chiefly as places of security, was very great; but since few have been built, and these have not been as places of defence. There were 1100 castles built in England between the years 1140 and 1154. A fine Gothic window is nearly all that remains of Oxwich Castle. The origin of this castellated edifice is attributed to Sir Rice Mansell, in the 16th century. The village is remarkably neat and pretty. The new parsonage-house is beautifully situated on the beach, at the w. side of the bay. At Port Einion Point there is a high precipice immediately over the sea, near the top of which is a most stupendous cleft. The village of Port Einion is a decent, retired, and rural spot, noted for its fine oysters. Rhôs-sili Bay presents a marine view of the w. side, across the great bay of Carmarthen to Caldy Island. The Down contains 4 carneddau. Worm's Head forms the extremity of the peninsula. It should be visited at low water, for the sake of examining its curious rocks.

The elgufs visit this promontory early in April, and prepare for the business of incubation in May; in July their young are fledged, and early in August the whole flock emigrate. To the s.e. of Llanmadog there is a high hill, bearing evident vestiges of a Roman encampment; hence is a fine view over Carmarthen Bay, the bold promontory of Worm's Head lying immediately below. The village of Cheriton is neat and pleasant, situated on the confluence of the Barry and Llwchwr; it affords much sport to the angler. Penclawdd is not less rurally placed, under a hill, looking across the Burry to the coast of Carmarthen. There are coal and copper works here, as well as at Castell Llwchwr, a poor village, containing the shell of a square castle, fortified by a double trench. The churchyard is beautifully planted. [See p. 457.] Gelbyr is the principal object of interest on the return to Swansea. The circuit of Gower is between 40 and 50 m. In point of landscape it affords less than most parts of Glamorgan; but the origin and habits of the people, the antiquities and curiosities, render it highly worthy of an attentive examination. It abounds in many places with deep pits. The e. side is remarkably fruitful and well cultivated. Whitford Point lies 8 m. n.n.e. of Worm's Head, which stretches out, for more than 1 m., in a line of sand-hills, forming the most n. point of the peninsula. To the n. of Whitford Point there is a well-sheltered haven, which will admit vessels of 200 tons. The river Burry falls into this haven. Mr. Ayton, after making this excursion in the peninsula of Gower, hastened back from Whitford Point to Rhôs-sili, where the chaise was waiting to return to Swansea. (B. H. Malkin.) The s.w. part of Gower is inhabited by the successors of a colony of Flemings, who do not understand the Welsh language. They are distinguished by their dialect and provincial dress, and rarely intermarry with the Welsh. They wear what is called a whittle, made of fine wool, and dyed scarlet. It is nearly a yard square, with a fringe at bottom, called Ddrams. This garment is thrown across the shoulders, and fastened with a pin or brooch. Anciently it was fastened with the prick of the blackthorn. Some of the old women retain this fastening. This cloak is worn in the neighbourhood of Fishguard, where there is a colony of the same people.

Mr. Donovan says that little coasting excursions by sea to Oxwich, Penrice, Worm's Head, and other places on the shores of the promontory of Gower, are sometimes undertaken by parties of pleasure from Swansea during the finer months of summer. Boats and seamen may commonly be hired in the town for such expeditions. This diligent and ingenious naturalist remarks also that the lighthouse rock is only accessible on foot at low water. In one exposed spot the substance of the rock is a brittle calcareous spar, confusedly crystallised in angulated pyramids, diaphanous, of a some-
TAN-Y-BWLCH.

what variable opalescent colour; the fracture glassy, and, as usual, with spars breaking into rhombas. Being incapable of much resistance to the action of the waves, this extremity of the rock is worn into the form of a rude natural arch, through which the lighthouse, in one particular point, is distinctly seen. A small battery of four 18-pounders is mounted upon the highest pinnacle of the eminence above. Hence there is an easy descent along the hill to Oystermouth. Crumlyn Bog lies 2 m. e. of the ferry across the Towy, running 4 m. in a direction parallel with the old road between Neath and Swansea. None but botanists traverse this morass; but to those it supplies abundant amusement. The antiquity of the Glamorgan cottages is very apparent; their pointed doorways prove them to be as ancient as their castles.

The principal Angling Stations near Swansea:—Ileton, 7½ m., a beautiful rural village, winding through a charming dell, and watered by a rivulet called Pennarth Pill; Llandilo, 8½ m., on the Llwchwr. Good trout, &c.; Llanrhidian, on the Burry, 11 m.; Rh weldy Clydach, 7 m.; Cheriton, 16 m., on the Burry and Llwchwr; Pont-ar-Dulas, 10 m. To the n. are seven good trout streams, and abundance of game. Few places in S. Wales are so attractive to the sportaman.

To Oystermouth Castle, 4½ miles. Wyndham; Mal<itex>in, Carmarthen, 26 miles. Donovan; Llwchwr, 7 miles. Evans; Berber. The Rev. Richard Warner ended his 3d Walk through Wales at this place.

To Pont-ar-Dulas, 9 miles. Skrine.

Neath, 8 miles. Briton Ferry, 5 miles. Cardiff, 39 miles.

TAN-Y-BWLCH.


TAN-Y-BWLCH, "Below the Pass," is situated on an eminence on the n. w. side of the Vale of Maentwrog, improved chiefly through the munificence of the late W. Oakley, Esq. Unfortunately for his surviving friends and neighbours this gentleman suddenly paid the debt of nature in August, 1811. "In recording some memorial to his name we confess ourselves equally incompetent to portray the harmony of features, the grace and dignity of his form, and the amiable qualities of the mind of this gentleman, as we are to estimate the loss which the inhabitants of the 'The Happy Vale' have sustained by his death. The excellent roads formed under his direction through a district formerly impassable, are known to every traveller; the wastes which he embanked and fertilised; the barren eminences which he planted; and, above all, the delightful exhibitions of nature, in bold and picturesque scenery, which his taste developed and adorned, have afforded themes of rapture to every visitor; his beneficence has bettered the condition, and made happy the dwelling of many a rustic; and the remembrance of his private goodness will long live in the bosoms of his relatives and friends." (Shrewsbury Chronicle.) Pl 22 Tan-y-Bwlch, W. G. Oakley, Esq., is romantically situated upon the n.w. extremity of the vale, embowered with woods, which occupy the steep rocks behind, and wave to the breeze high above the mansion. All visitors
at the hotel are permitted to view this terrace, which presents a range of panoramic scenery rarely surpassed in splendour and interest. "If a person," says Wyndham, "could live upon a landscape, he would scarcely desire a more eligible spot than this." The Oakley Arms is an elegant hotel, where the traveller will find the best accommodation.

Through the contiguous vale winds the Dwyryd, navigable as far as the village; and high upon a terrace, beneath a profusion of spreading groves, stands the handsome mansion of *Plls Tan-y-Bwlch*, which gives and receives lustre from the surrounding scenery. After tracing the vale to *Festiniog*, the traveller may visit the fall of *Rhadyn-y-didd*, or the Black Cataract; it lies in the recess of a narrow glen, where a large stream, dashing over high precipitous dark rocks, shaded by thick wood, presents a very picturesque object, and forms an additional ornament. Mr. Pennant remarks of this scenery as follows:—"Rode up the vale, and dismounting, met the course of the Cynfeil, which tumbles along the bottom of a deep chasm, darkened by trees, which overspread the whole." Distant ½ m. is the *Raven Fall*, equal to the former in beauty and grandeur. It consists of six various descents of 30 ft. nearly. The effect of the whole is romantically sublime. Other cataracts of inferior interest occur in the neighbourhood, to which a guide may be obtained.

A rapid ascent from *Tan-y-Bwlch* to *Pont Aberglaslyn*, adorned with oaken groves; a brook on the l. and a bold acclivity on the r. lead to an eminence whence Crugcaith Castle is perceptible on one side, and Snowdon on the other. The soil for many miles is poor and gravelly, and the rocks appear of an ochreous colour, occasioned by the combination of iron, with a solution of which they are impregnated. Slate is here of the finest colour and compact in texture. In the bogs grow abundance of the Narthecium osifragum, and Dutch Myrtle. Transitions of scenery on this tract are rapid, occasioned by the sinuosities of the road among masses of rock; the prevailing character is craggy fore-ground, having naked and lofty mountains in the distance. Come in sight of *Traeth Mawr*, where a level tract of marshes, extending to the vicinity of Pont Aberglaslyn, forms an irregular shore. Turning through an angle of the road, the scenery becomes inexpressibly grand. Snowdon towers above the surrounding mountains; precipitous rocks, vast, irregular, and impending, overhang the path. Sterile as is this district, some scattered cottages appear, in sheltered recesses. Enter a narrow pass, railed on the declivity, where oaks diversify the rocks. *Traeth Mawr* appears enclosed on every side by majestic crags, amidst which descend to *Pont Aberglaslyn*.

The distance from *Tan-y-Bwlch* to Beddgelert, along the road, is not more than 8 m., of which the greater part is uninteresting; Mr. Aikin determined therefore to explore the windings of the coast, and found great reason to be satisfied with his deviation from the direct route. Quitting the inn, he proceeded beneath woods which embower *Plls Tan-y-Bwlch* to the edge of the *Traeth Fychan*, which being land-locked and bounded by steep cliffs, presents a sheet of water beautifully bordered by a line of woods, and studded with isles, almost realising to the eye the most celebrated English and Irish lakes, at their best points of observation. After walking above a mile on its banks, he ascended from the *Traeth* in a w.w. direction, and from an elevated part of the road came suddenly upon a grand view of *Traeth Mawr*, *Traeth Fychan*, and *Fach*, the entrance of Maentwrog Vale, some lofty mountains in the vicinity of Snowdon, and Harlech castle, which, though 4 m. distant, was rendered more visible by a light mist prevailing in that quarter. In the marshy pools on the shore of the estuary
TENBY.

TENBY, or DINBYCH-Y-PYSGOED, is a borough, sea-port, and market town, in the hundred of Narberth, Pembrokeshire; a watering-place perhaps unrivalled for the beauty of its bay and convenience of sea-bathing. The town stretches along the e. and w. sides of an irregularly formed peninsula, towering above the sea in bold and craggy precipices. Tenby, once an important fortress and a port of considerable commercial consequence, became a poor neglected fishing-town. Hence the spirit of trade has not destroyed many remains of former times. Its attractions, however, as a delightful residence, rescued it from oblivion. In 1790, Tenby was almost deserted; since that period, however, it has become a favourite resort of the fashionable world. To the painter's eye, the beautifully coloured masses of rock in this neighbourhood, the various effects of light and shade produced by the assemblage of bays and promontories, specimens of singular architecture, and the entrance and departure of vessels into the harbour, are objects highly interesting. The naturalist also will be engaged by the productions of the rocks, the sands, and shores. Not less than one half of the British collection of 600 varieties have been found on this coast, on which many valuable shells, generally considered foreign, have also been found; and the antiquarian who finds a gratification in tracing the origin and progress of his rude forefathers, may find ample employment during the survey of the various fragments and inscriptions which abound in this vicinity.

Inns.—The Coburg, and Jenkins's hotels, the Lion, Ball, Anchor, &c., afford the best accommodations to families and temporary residents. Good private lodgings may be procured in every part of the town; also respectable private houses ready furnished are attainable. There are at Tenby a small theatre, bowling-green, billiard-table, a public card and assembly-room, besides a private reading-room and subscription library. Balls and concerts occasionally take place here under the direction of a master of the ceremonies. Saddle horses may be hired on easy terms, at several places in the town. The sands afford delightful promenades. The Milford mail passes daily through Narberth, distant from Tenby 10 m., about 5 r. m. There is also a coach through Gloucester and Brecon, as far as Carmarthen. The season here commences in May and continues till the latter end of October. Tenby is a most delightful summer retreat, and every year increases in publicity and convenience. The town is governed by a mayor, two justices,
town- clerk, a council, and an indefinite number of aldermen and burgesses, who, in conjunction with the boroughs of Pembroke and Whiston, return one member to parliament. Milford is now added to that district of boroughs, while Tenby retains its ancient right with unaltered limits. Quarterly Courts of Sessions are held. Tenby is indebted to the spirit and liberality of Sir William Paxton, who remedied the want of water. That worthy knight purchased a considerable property here, part of the ancient possession of the Whites, and the many improvements he made evinced his partiality for the place. The most conspicuous instance of his munificence is the erection of the Public Baths, after the design of Mr. Cockerell. This building was constructed for the purpose of supplying visitors with the most convenient means of bathing, either for health or pleasure, in all seasons, and at any hour. The water of large reservoirs is changed every tide, by the return of which the different baths are supplied. The premises are inclosed and roofed. One pleasure bath is appropriated to ladies, and another to gentlemen, with dressing-rooms to each; and four private cold baths are for single persons. Several warm and vapour baths, with dressing-rooms, with an apparatus for heating them, and a cupping-room, are fitted up with the latest improvements. Bed-rooms are provided in the bathing-house for invalids. A handsome room for the bathers, their friends, and company to assemble in, commands a view of the sea and harbour; it is provided with refreshments, so as to form a fashionable morning lounge. An excellent carriage road leads to the bath-house, and there is a spacious vestibule for servants. The exterior of the building is neat, and pleasantly situated adjoining Castle Hill, on the outside of the harbour. Within appears the busy scene of traffic; without, the varying expanse of ocean. The bathing machines are the property of the innkeepers; the terms 1s. each time, and 6d. the guide. The water is always remarkably clear, and the bottom excellent. The trade of Tenby consists of coal and culm, and the oyster and trawl fisheries. The fish are chiefly shipped to Liverpool and Bristol; some are pickled and sent in jars to London and other places. The trawl fishery carried on from April to October, by about fifteen smacks of thirty tons each, afford an abundant supply to the various surrounding marts, and to those of Bristol and Bath. The Markets take place on Wednesdays and Saturdays. The Fairs occur on May 4th, Whit-Tuesday, July 31st, Oct. 2nd, Dec. 4th. The Borough Prison is a neat edifice used only as a place of temporary confinement. The Quay is generally well line, with vessels, and the tout-ensemble indicates an air of opulence. The Vience from Tenby are various, pleasing, and diversified. The N.E. embraces the whole of Carmarthen Bay, including part of the Pembrokeshire coast from Tenby to Eare Wear; the whole of the Carmarthen coast from the latter place to the Burry river, and part of the Glamorganshire coast, from the Burry to Worm's Head. The distance across is from 15 m. to 25 m. A line of slate and limestone cliffs, varying from 100 to 200 ft. in altitude, extends n. from the town, forming numerous small bays and promontories, till bending n. it terminates nearly 2 m. distant at Monkstone. Beyond this point the coast again recedes and forms a bay at Saunders' Foot. The coast is seen next at Turpen Point; extending n., it retires from sight towards the Burry Holmes, and the low parts of Gower. The Carmarthenshire Van and other mountains, break the horizon 40 m. distant. The Aberavon Hills, near Neath, and the smoke from copper-works beyond Swansea are visible; and in clear weather appear the town and castle of Kidwelly. Beyond Penclawdd the land becomes more pleasingly elevated, and terminates in Worm's Head Point. Further on, the Devonshire moun-
tain are faintly distinguishable, 3 leagues distant. On the other side, Caldy
and St. Margaret's islands form the w. horn of Carmarthen Bay. These
continue the horizon to Giltar Point, 2 m. w. of Tenby. On the shore, are
the church and village of Penally.

The Town of Tenby has been fortified with walls and gates; one lead-
ing to Carmarthen is encircled with an embattled but open roofed tower,
after the manner of one at Pembroke. The extent of the wall on the land
side, which encloses only a part of the town, is 512 yards, and the height
about 21 ft.; this is furnished with embrasures, and flanked by two square
and five semicircular towers. The s. wall, erected upon a rock, rises 77 ft.
above the level of the sea at high water: and through one of the semicir-
cular bastions, now fitted up as a depot for government stores, is an entrance
into the town, by a passage called Southgate, formerly defended by an iron
porcullis. Northgate, having fallen into decay, has been removed; hence
the Old Town, and Norton or Northtown, form one continued street,
about ½ m. in length. Besides these gateways, there are two more on the
sea-side, one leading to the pier, and the other to the south sand. (See Mr.
Norris's "Etchings of Tenby, including many ancient Edifices, now de-
stroyed, a work illustrating the most striking peculiarities in early Flemish
architecture, containing a short account of the town and principal buildings
in its neighbourhood." This work consists of forty prints: t. 11s. Ed.,
Booth, 1812.) This beach, nearly 3 m. long, affords either an agreeable
walk or ride, being so perfectly firm, spacious, smooth, and easy, that horse-
races occasionally take place on it. Upon a rock over these sands is a battery
of 18 pounders, commanding the whole extent to the w., and protecting
the entrance through the sounds between the isle of St. Margaret and the
main. Another battery of two guns, of the same calibre, is placed on the
noble peninsular knoll, called Castle Hill. This covers the pier, and bounds
the n. extremity of these sands, and is calculated either to defend the ship-
ing in the road, or to flank the fire of the other battery. To the n. in front
of the town, is another excellent beach, where are bathing machines. High
above these sands, and adjoining Shaw's hotel, the company chiefly pro-
menade.

The Castle of Tenby was probably erected by the Flemings. In the
year 1151, Meredyth and Rhŷs, sons of Gryffydd ap Rhŷs, obtained pos-
session of it. The former died two years after, aged 25; the latter in
1196. Maeglwyn, the son of Rhŷs, reduced the castle, and destroyed the
town in 1188. This fortress was soon after rebuilt, and the town restored.
At present the broken walls which remain appear towards the extremity of
the cliff, projecting boldly into the sea. The s. wall is entirely demolished,
but the n. one remains, consisting of a spacious hall, 102 ft. by 20, supposed
to have been built by Sir John Perrot. Above and below are grand apart-
ments, to which are attached extensive offices. Over the gateway, at the
w. end, are the arms of England, and of the dukes of Lancaster and Carew;
contiguous is another spacious room of 80 ft. by 30. Below, it is said,
are some large natural caverns.

The Religious establishments of the town and suburbs have been numer-
ous. There was an hospital, or free chapel, of St. John's, founded by
William de Valence, and Joan, his wife. A lazar house in the suburb,
dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, was endowed about the year 1236, by
Gilbert Marshal, with lands for the relief of the lepers received therein.
An almshouse was commenced by Anselm, successor in the earldom to
Gilbert, but not completed. A convent of Carmelite friars was founded by
John de Swynemore, in 1399, 22d Richard II., called St. Mary's College.
Of this edifice the walls at the w. end of the church are supposed to be the ruins. There was also a chapel upon the pier. Every insulated rock off the coast had also its cell and anchorite. That of Caldy was a larger establishment, and a high rock, s. of Castle Point, accessible by a reef of stones, at low water, but separated at high tide, contains the ruins of a small chapel, dedicated to St. Catherine. Little Caldy contains another dedicated to St. Margaret. The Church of Tenby is a spacious structure, 146 ft. in length, and 83 ft. in breadth. Upon the tower is a lofty and elegant spire of bath-stone, painted white, to present an object from the sea; it can be seen at the distance of several leagues, and is considered to be the loftiest in Wales, measuring 152 ft. The roof is supported by arcades, having fluted pillars; the ceiling is formed of carved wood, ornamented at the intersection of the ribs with various armorial bearings supported by human figures, and projecting from pillars of wood. The altar-piece is neat, and the steps to the communion-table are of purbeck stone. The interior contains some fine old monuments. At the w. end of the s. aisle there is one erected to the memory of John Moore, Esq., said to have become passionately enamoured at the age of 58. The w. door presents a curious specimen of mixed Gothic, and the carved ceiling of the nave is well executed. Under a rich pedimented arch, on one side of the n. door, is an effigy of an emaciated person, having a winding-sheet partly thrown over the body, supposed to represent Tully, Bishop of St. David's. On the other side of the door, under an arch, is the sculpture of a beautiful female. A monument is erected to the memory of Thomas ap Rees, of Scatborough, and his family. On a tombstone upon the floor of this aisle is inscribed the name Walter Vaughan, 4th January, 1637, said to be the Vaughan of Dunraven, who hung out false lights to mislead mariners, &c. But the memorial most worthy of notice is that to the family of White, under the arch which divides the s. aisle from the chancel; they flourished here in trade and opulence above a century. It represents two recumbent male figures, habited in long robes, having large pockets attached to the girdles, and caps thrown back.

An ancient edifice, within a few feet of the w. entrance, is now used for a school. A flight of steps on the outside leads to the apartment, near which is a small arch in the style of Henry VII. ; and two others occur in an old wall opposite. These are supposed to have formed the principal entrances to St. Mary’s College, once a convent of Carmelite friars, founded by John de Wyvemore, A.D. 1399. The remains of St. John’s Chapel are situated in a marshy spot 200 or 300 yards from the town. Those of St. Julian’s stand upon the pier, near its extremity; it was converted subsequently into a bath, and then used as a warehouse. Opposite the town are some wild masses of rock, which form the Islands of St. Catherine; and, more distant, those of St. Margaret and Caldy. Eastward stretch the Norton Sands, bounded by grand and uncommonly high cliffs of black granite; here are several bathing machines. Round the s. and w. sides of the town are the White, or Whit-sandes, in many respects superior to those at Norton. They present a most romantic and agreeable walk, 2 m. in length, either close to the rocks, or by the sea-side, to Gilker, a noble promontory of black granite. Mr. Fenton, in company with Sir Richard Hoare, sailed from the pier of Tenby to Caldy, landing in a small creek under the principal mansion; a handsome modern structure, near an interesting aggregate of ancient miscellaneous masonry. The tower of the Priory church, crowned with a stone spire, still remains whole. All the lower apartments of the old mansion, and its offices are vaulted. In an
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apartment which appears to have formed the chancel, the tracery of the
great s. window, though now closed, is observable. The refectory, used as
a kitchen, contains a very curiously constructed arched roof, and many
doors, which perhaps led to the dormitory. A gravestone, lying in a
neighbouring garden, was taken from among the ruins of the priory. The
Inscription is much effaced, but Mr. Fenton read distinctly these words: —

ORIENT PRO ANIM CADOUCANI,

commemorating an early prior named Cadwgan. This edifice was pro-
bably founded by Robert, son of Martin de Turribus, soon after the date
of the charter of endowment to his abbey of St. Dogmael's, to which it was
annexed. On the r. of the road, going down to the beach, there is an
ancient chapel. The island is about 1 m. long, and half as broad; it con-
sists of 611 acres, of which 200 are inclosed, and in good cultivation.
The w. carboniferous end is limestone, and the opposite is composed of a
red material. It abounds with rabbits. In the days of William of
Worcester, it contained thirty, in the time of George Owen, only eight or
ten, houses. At the s. w. end of the island lies St. Margaret's, or Little
Caldy, on which are the ruins of a large chapel belonging to the manor of
Manorbeer and Penallty. At the dissolution, Caldy, with the abbey of
St. Dogmael’s, was purchased by George Bradshaw, Esq.; in Queen
Elizabeth’s time, he sold it to Walter Philp in of Tenby; it subsequently
descended to a family called Reeve, then to Williams of Cefn Gorwydd;
was sold to the Earl of Warwick; and, lastly, purchased by a Mr. Kynas-
ton, who resided there. Margaret's Island, separated from Caldy by an
abrupt chasm, is small and rocky, inhabited only by rabbits.

The following MARINE EXCURSION was made by Mr. Donovan, in one of
the open pleasure-boats of the place. It was scarcely twilight when he
doubled the point, which he describes as inexpressibly bold and romantic,
when viewed from his station in the boat. By slow degrees, the morning
mists shrank before the day, disclosing to the w. the obtrusive features of
Lidatip Point, Stackpool Head, and St. Goven’s Head, faintly receding
beyond; in front, the town of Tenby, rising with dignity upon an aspiring
rock. Round Caldy Island be caught in a trawl-net many of the Meduse,
particularly the species purpurea, and cruciata. On the s. w. side of this
island are obtained oysters of uncommon size. This oyster-bed yields a
number of asteriads, echini, and other hostile tribes. The species most
injurious to the young spawn of the oyster is the Echinus esculentus, which
here attains to a large size. The most abundant of the Asterias were the
glaciale, and the common sort; the Papposa, or thirteen-rayed star-fish,
is of a beautiful carmine colour. Mr. Donovan collected fine specimens of
Asteria lacertosus, Sphæra relata, and oculata; also Cancer tuberosus, and
C.asper. Proceeding up the island, he found it thinly inhabited, and in a
meagre state of cultivation. During this excursion, a squall overtook the
vagjagers, their sail was torn, and an unlucky wave half filled the boat.
After being exposed to the rage of contending elements in the open sea for
nearly an hour, the wind fortunately shifted, and a furious gust drove them
rapidly towards the rocks, s. w. of Tenby; towards evening the tide ebbed,
and the squall subsided. On the adjacent shore, Mr. Donovan found
Tellus depressa, T. squalida of Solander, and T. fabula; numbers also of
the shell Sabella tubiformis, living Neris, Mya Prætenuis, Solen enensis,
and Voluta tornatilis. In a geological view, the rocks of Tenby and island of
Caldy have been explored by Woodward Llwyd, and Mr. Adams of
Pembroke, of whom the last gentleman unfortunately perished by the up-
setting of a pleasure-boat with those who were with him. The Torpedo and oblong Diodon have been observed in this part of the Severn sea. Among an abundance of fish caught on the adjacent shores are the turbot, brill, soles, skate, and most of the ray tribe.

A fine aquatic excursion is pointed out by Mr. Malkin, from Tenby harbour, across Carmarthen Bay, passing Monk's Stone, and making either Laugharne at the mouth of the Taff, or Llanstephan, at the mouth of the Towy, navigable as far as Carmarthen Bridge. A party may hire a skiff at Tenby, and accomplish a landing under Llanstephan Castle in one tide; but they will probably be obliged to find their way by land to Carmarthen, notwithstanding the assurances of the boatmen to the contrary. For those who do not participate in the pleasure of sailing, there is a fine walk or ride, principally along the sands, from Tenby to Laugharne. At a little distance there is an old mansion, of the Elizabethan age, forming a marine villa, close to the sand. Near Pendine there is a natural cavern under the road; but so low, that a person can scarcely stand upright at the entrance; the rill flowing through it is inconsiderable. The scenery around is verdant, woody, and agreeable. The descent to Laugharne is highly romantic; the town is erected on the edge of a marsh, in a very low situation, open to the sea, and backed by very high grounds.

MANORBEER.

Manorbeer (from "maenawr," a district, surrounded by a stone boundary, and "pyr," that shoots out in a point, forms a headland,) is a small village, wildly situated on the sea-coast, s. w. of Tenby, in the hundred of Castle Martin, Pembrokeshire, consisting of cottages, of which a great number are in ruins. The court of the manors of Manorbeer and Penally was held at Longstone. The castle, or castellated mansion, described by Leland, stands "between two little hilletes," the rocky bases of which repel the fury of an angry sea. It is a large irregular building, once the property of the Barri family, surrounded by a high embattled wall, having no windows outwardly, only an eyeclet for observation, or the discharge of an occasional missile; all the windows, from the habitable part, open into an inner court. The principal entrance was through a very noble gateway, protected by an extensive and almost semicircular court, having a large barbican strongly walled and flanked with bastions. The ponderous towers and massive fragments of this castle denote its original strength and importance to have been considerable; yet now, happily, deprived of "the pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war!" it exhibits a scene so wild and desolate, as might disclaim all intercourse with man. Gervaldus de Barri, commonly surnamed Cambrensis, the celebrated historian of Wales, was born at Manorbeer Castle, in the 12th century. He visited Jerusalem, surveyed Ireland, and travelled through most parts of England and Wales, as the secretary and adviser of Archbishop Baldwyn, and wrote descriptions of each country. He obtained the archdeaconry of Brecon, was preferred to the Irish mitre, and, late in life, translated to the episcopal chair of St. David, where he died, and was buried in the cathedral in the year 1215. On entering the vale from the ridgeway, there is a cluster of old walls, perhaps the ruins of the principal lodge, leading through the park to the castle. Across another small dingle, upon a high slope, fronting the s. side of the castle, stands the Church, consisting of a tower, chancel, and nave, divided by one row of rude pillars. On the n. side of the chancel, under a plain canopy, is a tomb, bearing an effigy of Gervaldus, in
ring armour, with a mixture of plate. His shield is charged with the Barri arms. On the s. side are the remains of a chantry or collegiate building.

Mr. Warner passed to Carmarthen by way of Tavarnspite and St. Clare, about 15 m., chiefly by a footpath, which skirted the coast, and presented a fine view of Carmarthen Bay, the country wearing a pleasing character, diversified by broad vales and swelling hills, increasing in richness and beauty.

To Pembroke a natural terrace may be pursued, traced on a ridge of hills, which commands extensive views, over almost the whole of the county, and a great part of the Bristol Channel; it should afterwards be quitte for the sake of descending towards the sea-coast, in search of the gloomy remains of Manorbier Castle, wildly situated between two small hills. Mr. Evans left this fortress on the l., and the castellated mansion of Carew on the r., and descended to the ruins of Lamphey, a palace once belonging to the see of St. David, and afterwards a seat of the great Lord Essex; 2 m. beyond is Pembroke. On this road, also, is Stackpool Court. In this direction Manorbier Castle may be visited, at about 5 m. from Tenby, near the sea.

On a varied route to Clogheran Castle, Mr. Fenton, on quitting Tenby, turning to the r., pursued the road which leads to Sander’s Foot, 3 m., passing through the tract called Coedtraeth, in Leland’s time covered with fine timber, of which few traces now remain. To the l., on a conspicuous eminence, stands the venerable mansion of Citigetty, formerly the residence of the family of Canon; afterwards united to that of Picton by marriage. Sir Thomas Canon was a man of great wealth, power, and learning, in the reign of James I. Here is a small deer-park belonging to Lord Picton, and a valuable colliery, the produce of which is chiefly shipped at Sander’s Foot. Hên Castle, or Hêngastell, once the residence of David Williams, of Edwinstow, in Carmarthenshire, became the property of Thomas Stokes, Esq., in right of his first wife, in whom centred what remained of the name of Wogan and extensive domain of Wiston. Bonville’s Court, in sight of this road, presents some remains of Baronial greatness. It was possessed by one of the early Norman settlers of that name. Crossing some romantic dingleys, near the edge of the cliff which separates Sander’s Foot from Eare Wear, pass a Danish earthwork, of which the principal agger forms a curve towards the land side. Descend to Amroth Castle (planites maritima), a tract of flat land near the sea. There is no doubt but the sea has made considerable encroachments here, as in the neighbourhood of Laugharne, Kidwelly, and the shores of Monmouthshire. After every storm, when the violent retiring of the tide has washed away the sands, great roots of trees have been and still are laid bare, with the mark of the axe on some of them. Mr. Fenton says he was able to distinguish, by chips cut off from them, several different sorts; and here Coed traeth, implying a wood upon the sandy shore or beach, preserves its ancient name. Amroth Castle was in the 15th century a settlement of the Elliots. The most judiciously assimilating additions have been made, so as to give it every appendage of luxury and convenience. Even the antique porch is nicely preserved. The conservatory and grapery are entered from the dining-parlour, once a vault-roofed ale cellar, or castle prison. A portion of this vault remains unaltered. From the lawn is a striking view of Tenby. Proceed along a road to the l. of the lawn, from the s.w., sheltered by a high eminence well wooded, which extends through many intricate little dingleys. Pass the church of Amroth (dedicated to Elidyr), with a tower oddly disposed of, to Eglwyss Lloyd, dedicated also
to the same saint, situated upon a limestone rock, which has been reduced on every side. The quarry consists of horizontal strata, black, beautifully veined, and variegated with fossil shells. This road, which is very bad in wet weather, falls into the highway leading from Narberth to Carmarthen, at Prince’s Gate. Pass Blaen Gwydd-noe, formerly a grange belonging to the Abbey of Whitland. Upon rising ground bounding this dell, towards the sea, are slight remains of extensive earthworks, whence there is a view of great extent, variety, and beauty. Within ¾ m. of Tavarnspite, about 100 yards out of the road, in a field, is a large tumulus, called Crug-y-suullt. Mr. Fenton here mustered a number of labourers, who made an opening in the centre. An urn lay within a few inches of the outer sward, with its mouth up. It was not large, very rude, totally unornamented, and bell-shaped, containing ashes and some fragments of ill-calcined bones. After digging to the depth of 5 ft., an immense bed of charcoal appeared, ending in a large irregular cist, branching out in various directions, full of ashes and burnt bones. The labourers growing tired, Mr. Fenton abandoned the design of coming in contact with the primary interment. A little on the s.e. of this tumulus, in the centre of an oval enclosure, formed by a faint earthen agger, lies, upon the ground, a large flat stone, 18 ft. long, 4 ft. broad, and about 2 ft. thick, towards which led a paved avenue, like an old Roman road, still to be traced as far as the turnpike. Tavarnspite is an inn where post-chaises are kept, and the Milford mail changes horses. The original name of this place was Tavarn-Yshbyty, an inn raised from the ruins of an hospitium, which had been founded there for the accommodation of the pilgrim traveller to the shrine of St. David’s. To the r. is a great extent of wild heathy ground, inclosed by a wall, which skirts the road for a mile. At the n. extremity is a small building, resembling part of a square bastion or an ancient lodge. Bleak and exposed as is the inn at Tavarnspite, yet on the n. side it commands a view over the richly cultivated and wooded vales of Llanddewi and Llanbedr Telfra, of singular beauty. Crossing the vale of Llanddewi Telfra upon the summit of the hill above the church, and occupying a projecting point, is an encampment in a strong position, strengthened by three lines of circumvallation to the n. and w., on the n. by a very deep and precipitous ravine, and on the s. by a single vallum. A little farther on w., but in the same line, is another entrenchment called Caeraw. A large circular area, upon a high ridge, contains a single agger. Having proceeded thus from Tenby, Mr. Fenton recollected that he was not far from the supposed course of a Roman road, which led from the city of Maridunum (Carmarthen) through the vale of Whitland, and the station of Ad Vicesimum to Menapia, near St. David’s. Mr. Lewis of Héllian Argoed, in this neighbourhood, had promised to show him some portions of it. An old road, in some places intersected by fences, and in others taken up, cannot be traced to any extent in a direct line. Detached fragments therefore can only be connected with the compass in one’s hand. The first portion is near Glanrhdy, entering a boggy piece of ground called Corssched, and up through Glanrhdy-garden to Park-Yr-Egixys, a field to the n. of the chapel of Castell Dwyrân; thence inclining n. till it is lost in the present high road leading from Glanrhdy, without those fields, taking a direct course to the n.w. for a few miles, and pointing exactly to the Ad Vicesimum. This is called Forrd Helen, and by some the road of Howel Dda. Here cross a part of Carmarthenshire to Llandysilio, in George Owen’s time called Llandysilio-yn-Nhyved, i.e. in Dyfed, Pembrokeshire. After passing the uninteresting tract of common called Rhôs Llandysilio, where nothing worth notice occurs, except a soli.
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tery Maenhir, traverse the skirts of the unenclosed waste called Llanfrynach Common, in descending towards the Taïf. Here, on the margin of that river, pass through a finely wooded vale, by an ancient place called Blaidd y Pell, "the Pit of the Wolves," vulgarly Blaith Byll; it was formerly the residence of the powerful Jenkin Llwyd, of Cemmares; and though long since deserted, still retains its venerable forest trees, among which are two remarkably large sweet chestnuts. Pursue the vale not far distant from the margin of the river, come to Llanfrynach, "the church of Brynach," with a glebe-house contiguous. Not far from the church, near a farm-house, is an immense tumulus. Following the course of the Taïf, reach the lead-mines of Llanfrynach, situated close to the banks of the river, once a great work, now dormant; they belong to Thomas Lloyd, of Bronwydd. The vale now contracts, and the Taïf dwindles into an insignificant stream. On ascending to the mountain's ridge that connects the Precelly hills with those of Carmarthenshire, large quarries of slate, called Glóg, lie on the L. Upon the summit of the mountain are several tumuli.

A few hundred yards out of Pembrokeshire into Carmarthenshire is Henfeddau, "the Old Graves." They are lines of parallel ridges overgrown with heath, lying a little to the r. of the ancient road there, called Sarnau, or the pavements. A little to the w. of this spot, on each side of a narrow dingle, there is a small circular earthwork. The old pavement exists in many places. The general bearing is from s.e. to n.w. pointing to the track right of Cwm celyn near Fod-fedu, the highest peak in the Precelly range, incorrectly called Via Flandrensis. Its progress is indicated by a line of tumuli over the mountain ridge. Its appearance is mostly that of an infrequent lane. A short distance farther on to the r. at the entrance of the little sequestered Vale of Clyddau, is Doli Llanerch, once a mansion of some respectability. Not a vestige is, however, left, a neat farm-house having been raised with the materials. On the L. pass Bwch-y-groes meeting-house. Proceeding over this open tract towards Clydai church, and before reaching it, turn down the slope of a hill, to a place upon the s. side, called Hendref Cymry, the site of an old British town, to which a paved road leads from the foot of the hill upon the n. side. Cross a brook to examine Nant-y-Castell, an encampment of an oblong form, with rounded angles, and a circular earthwork adjoining at the n. end. Hence proceed by Clydai, dedicated to the patron saint of that name, to which is attached a prebendal stall, in the cathedral church of St. David's. After crossing a romantic little valley, with a tributary to the Cyth, running through it called the Cneifion, or the Shearer, proceed to Penallt-Cyth, through charming woods to a picturesque mill and bridge upon the river below; crossing which, ascend to Clirhedyn Church, situated at the extremity of its large parish, containing little besides the glebe-house. This edifice is said to have been founded and endowed by Cadifor fawr, one of the feudal nobles of Dyfed. Over the entrance is a Greek inscription. This district abounds with all the varieties of hill, dale, wood, and water. The majestic Cyth receives a variety of tributary streams, and the vale is infinitely varied, each step presenting a new and delightful picture. Mr. Fenton deviated hence to visit Clirhedyn upon the hill, conducted by a farmer over a narrow ridge of mountain, to avoid the circuitry of the main road, crossing a tributary to the Cyth, called the Pitydd. Regaining the valley at a spot where the river occupies the entire space from the base of one hill to another, leaving on one side only a difficult path for foot travellers, he rode along the rocky bed of the river till he came to the junction of another stream from the L. Here his guide showed him the object of his pursuit, namely Turn Cadifor,
or the Oven of Cadifor Fawr, lord of Blaen Cych, "the Region round the Source." At a narrow spot in the continuation of the vale, tradition says that this powerful chieftain erected a palace across this barrier river, on arches resting upon two counties. Of this superstructure there is no trace except the oven, being a slight excavation, and a small channel formed in the same rock; on the other side is an old aqueduct. Hence Mr. Fenton retraced part of his road to visit Blaenbylan, a residence inhabited by the survivors of a respectable family named Morgan, about the year 1750. Their possessions here were very extensive, well-wooded, contiguous, and finely circumstanced in every respect. The last of the name were brothers, Wm. Morgan and Maurice Morgan, Esqrs. who passed their infancy at this place. The former was a man of strict honour and pleasing manners; his mind was so kindly constituted that every one loved him. He was a martyr to the gout during the greatest part of his life, and lived an inmate with his friend the late John Symmons, Esq. of Llanstinian. The latter, in addition to the character of his brother, possessed a highly cultivated mind, and sustained the office of under-secretary of state, during the power of the Marquess of Lansdowne. He wrote an Essay on the character of Falstaff, of which he refused to give a second edition. His executrix destroyed all his papers, some of which in the walks of politics, metaphysics, and criticism, would have planted a permanent laurel upon his grave. "Maurice Morgan," says the Rev. Dr. Symmons, "was my friend, yet he was the friend also of his species. The embrace of his mind was ample, that of his benevolence unbounded. His imagination was creative and playful. On every subject he thought acutely and deeply, and his ideas were original and striking. His addresses were seductive, and however singular his opinions, he never failed to gain the assent of his hearer. Both his public and private life were impelled by the same principles,—a love of liberty and virtue. Though his intercourse with the world was long, he had acquired no suspicion, no narrowness, no hardness, no moroseness. He retained to the last the cheerfulness and sensibility of childhood. The tale of misery he stopped not to investigate, and his fortune, much reduced by disinterestedness, was instantly communicated to relieve. Nothing ever broke the even mildness of his temper, save the appearance of oppression or of cruelty. His failings were few and untinctured with malignity. Susceptible of the impressions of praise he was not wise with respect to the hand that tendered it, and yet he has refused it when offered by the public in its most honourable shape. Though he had often contemplated the awful crisis of death with more terror than should have attached to the firmness of his mind, he met his consummation without alarm, and expired with serenity at Knightbridge on the 28th of March 1802, aged 77. In him the family descended from Ednysfed Vychan became extinct. In the vale below Blaenbylan, is Peiddu, famed for the ancient game of Cnapen. The cnapen was a ball of hard wood made slippery. The competitors were numerous, frequently amounting to 1000 or 1500; parish against parish, hundred against hundred, and sometimes county against county. The signal for commencing the contest was a great shout, and the ball being hurled into the air, was caught by one of the parties, who threw it towards the point of contention. To such a length did the spirit of contest prevail that it inflamed every bad passion, engendered revenge, fomented private quarrels, and stimulated even to bloodshed and murder. This sport has long since fallen into disuse. Pursuing this beautiful vale e. pass a picturesque fulling mill, where a mountain stream forms a singular cataract through a fissure in the rock; it descends afterwards under a rich hanging
wood of oaks, interspersed with birch. A turn to the l. by a romantic winding ascent through thriving young plantations, leads to Ffynnonau, an elegant modern structure, placed exposed upon the summit of a hill, the residence of John Colby, Esq. Here formerly lived the family of Maurice; but about the year 1710, the estate connected with it, merged into that of Blaenbylan, by marriage. Leaving Ffynnonau to the l. of the road, and of an intervening dingle, the handsome mansion of Cyglywenedeg suddenly appears, built by Morgan Jones, Esq. owner of the Skerry light-house. His establishment was elegant, but he seldom mingled with the world, reserving his society to his intimate friends and relations. The road towards the barrier river Teifi lies nearly parallel to the Cych, and would amply repay an admirer of nature's beauties, if traced to its mouth; it abounds with the most enchanting scenery. This route may be pursued over high ground, and affords a grand view of the country adjacent; the whole chain of the Pembrokeshire hills, the greater portion of Cardiganshire, and the richly wooded vale through which flows the Teifi. From this height descend to Llechryd Bridge, formerly called the Stony Ford, the river being seamed with ledges of rock. At this pass was fought the decisive battle between Rhys ap Tewdwr and Madog, Cadwgan, and Ryryd, sons of Bleddyn ap Cynfyn, who, availing themselves of the unsettled state of Rhys ap Tewdwr's affairs, after his recovery of S. Wales, entered into a powerful conspiracy to dispossess him of it. The contest was obstinate and bloody. Rhys was, however, victorious. Madog and Ryryd were slain; Cadwgan escaped by flight. The scene of this battle is generally said, with great improbability, to have been in Radnorshire, on the banks of the Wye, not far from Builth. Castell Maelgwn is an elegant modern structure, the residence of A. A. Gower, Esq., situated upon a beautiful projecting slope, lying between the navigable Teifi, and a retired pastoral stream that murmurs through a most romantic valley, diversified with rock and wood. The intermediate space, as well as the whole of the valley, form tasteful pleasure grounds. The extensive iron and tin works below the house have been discontinued and the buildings removed. Maelgwn, the son of Rhys ap Gryfydd, formed a British encampment here, well calculated to check the growing power of the Normans and Flemings.

The river glides between winding hills, richly clad with wood, intercepted occasionally by masses of rock. After a succession of delightful scenery, suddenly the ruin of Cilgerran appears in view, over a fine foreground of two projecting capes. The castle occupies one of those protruding points into which the hill on that side is broken by deep gulleys: this fortress consists of several bastions of different forms, connected by curtains of various lengths and in different directions.

The architectural remains of this district are numerous. Within the circuit of 20 m. from Tenby are Laugharne, 15 m. Llanstephan, 19 m. Kidwelly, 20 m. and Manorbier, 5 m. on the shore; and upon the different inlets of Milford Haven, are Carey, 7 m.; Pembroke 10 m.; Benton, 10 m.; Llawhaden, 13 m. Haverfordwest Castle and Priory, 18 m. Hubberstone Priory, 18 m. Narberth Castle, 10 m. Lamphey Court, 7 m. Picton Castle, 16 m. Stackpool Court, 15 m.

To Lamphey, 84 miles. Manorbier Castle, 5 miles. Barber; Skrine. Laugharne, 103 miles. Maitlin. Mr. Donovan's excursions end here. Pembroke, 10 miles. Evans; Barber; Skrine; Donovan.

TOWN.

From Barmouth, 11 miles. Pugh.
Aberystwith, 19 miles. Aikin.
Dolgelly, 16 miles. Warner.

From Machynlleth, 14 miles. Skrina.
Cader Idris, Pennant.

TOWYN, or TYWYN (a strand) is a small market town in the hundred of Ystumanner, Merionethshire, built of coarse schistose stone, commanding a bold and unbounded view of the ocean, and backed by a range of high mountains. It is situated upon the river Dysynni, which here falls into St. George's Channel, and is well stocked with salmon, trout, and a vast quantity of wild fowl. In 1801 the population of the parish amounted to 2092, in 1831 to 2694. A fair is held annually on May 13. This place is much frequented during the bathing season. The principal inn is the Corbett Arms. The lodging houses are neat and comfortable, and the machines convenient. It is surrounded, especially towards the sea, by several populous hamlets, pleasing villas, and comfortable looking farm-houses. The soil is rocky, and exposed to the influence of the w. gales; yet all-powerful industry has converted the marsh into meadows and pastures, and overspread the sterile rock and bleak shore and waving corn.

Of public edifices, the Church is the most remarkable; it is dedicated to St. Cadfan, an Armorican, the son of Eneas Lydewig, by Gwen Tebron, his mother, the daughter of Embr Llydaw. Accompanied by several others he came to Wales in the 6th century, to preach against the Pelagian heresy, and was buried in the Isle of Enlli. This sacred edifice contains several good monuments. Gwenddydd, one of the daughters of Brychan, and the wife of Cadell prince of Powys, about the middle of the 5th century, was interred here. In the cemetery are the remains of Cadfan, the patron saint; the monument consisted of three upright stones, which supported a curious one shaped like a wedge, about 7 ft. high, with a cross and an inscription on each side, in ancient British characters. This relic was removed to Bod Talog, a distant wood, where it remained for many years, but was deposited in the church through the laudable zeal of Edward Scott, Esq. The principal mansions in the parish are Ynys-y-Maen-Gwyn, and Bod Talog, and Treffriw. Cadfan had, at the N.E. end of the church-yard, a free chapel, the walls of which were existing in 1620; at present the green site only remains. He lived about the year 520; the stone before mentioned is a supposed fragment of his tomb, and is cautiously preserved. On the shore grows Arunda arenaria. About 1 m. N.E. hence is Ynys-maen-gwyn, the seat of Edward Corbett, Esq.

In making an excursion to Talwy, cross a bridge of eight arches thrown over the Dyfi. Terrific mountains encompass the traveller on every side; huge masses of rock frown over the road, of which detached fragments are scattered along the sides. The Dyfas forms a succession of cataract for 5 or 6 m., save in a few places where it beautifully reflects the surrounding scenery. Some tributary torrents are hurled from the summits of surrounding rocks, where the majestic head of Cader Idris towers on high as the sentinel of the vicinity. At Talwy may be had comfortable accommodations, and a guide up the mountain.

To Dolgelly pass Ynys-y-Maen-Gwyn, 1 m. leave on the L a road to Pont Fathe, keep to the r. a short distance, then to the l. and cross the Fathe river, 2m., Dolaugwyn, on the l. 1 m., continue with the Fathe on
TOWNY.

the r. 1 1/2 m.; cross a brook, and soon after the river again 1/2 m., near which place another feeder falls into the Fatheuw. Llyndu on the l. at Erwben-grach, 1/2 m. cross the Fatheuw twice in proceeding to Bwch-y-gyfyn, 1 1/2 m. Aberymolwyn, 1/2 m. Cross a strong feeder to the Dysynni, 1 m. Tyn-y-Cornel Iace, on the r.; Cedris on the l. Pont Cedris, 1 m., where the river Dysynni is crossed. To Tal-y-llyn, 1 1/2 m., passing Maes-y-Fandy. The vale of Tal-y-llyn, though confined, is by no means destitute of beauty. It consists of rich meadows, through which flows a beautiful trout stream, issuing from the lake, and proceeding to the ocean. The valley is flanked by lofty mountains, and the sides adorned with verdant and sylvan clothing. The termination is pleasing. The lake here nearly fills the valley, so as to leave only a road on one side. It then contracts gradually into a river, rushing under a bridge of one arch, through a narrow defile, on one side of which stands the church, and upon the other cottages, intermingled with trees. Cader Idris occurs on the l. To Llyn Döl Ithel, 2 m., Minfordd on the l., and Cidyd on the r. 1/2 m. At Minfordd, a small public-house was kept by Edward Jones, a guide to Cader Idris. Llyn-trigrecanyn, 2 m. Pass at 1 m. Bwch Coch, on the l.; Dolgelley, 1 1/2 m.

To Dolgelley, Mr. Pennant made a more indirect route. Advancing to Allt Lloyd, he gained a full view of the flat called Towny Meironydd, watered by the Dysynni. Hence he descended through fields, and crossing the river, dined upon a great stone beneath the vast Craig-y-Deryn, the "Rock of Birds," so called from the numbers of cormorants, rock pigeons, and hawks, which find a habitat there. At the foot is an immense line of stones, extending some hundred yards from the base of the rock. Here the Towny waters a fertile vale, which extends 2 m. further. Near its terminus is a long and high eminence, narrow on the summit, whereon stood the castle of Tyberri, which extended lengthways over the whole surface. The remaining walls are strong, but so overgrown with bushes as to render the survey very difficult. It lies in the parish of Llanvbangel-y-Pennant.

Returned about 1/2 m. and rode several miles along the pretty vale of Tal-y-llyn, a beautiful lake about 1 1/2 m. long. Its termination is very picturesque; for it contracts gradually into the form of a river, and rushes through a good stone arch into a narrow pass, having on one side the church, on the other some cottages mingled with trees. This fine sheet of water is the property of Col. Vaughan of Hengwrt and Rugg, who purchased it for no other purpose than that of affording his friends the enjoyment of angling in it. The stranger who has never heard of this generous-hearted Welshman is equally welcome to participate in the sport without begging a day's fishing. The colonel has provided a boat for visitors, to be had by application at the inn. Flies used on this lake are the march-brown, blue dun, coch-y-bondy, and black gnat. Three of these should be on the foot-line together, the number always used in lake fishing. Two gentlemen killed in this neighbourhood within six days 512 trout, averaging three quarters of a pound each. A few miles beyond Tal-y-llyn church, the hills now meet at their bases, and change their aspect. No verdure is now to be seen, but a general appearance of rude and savage nature. One of the precipices is called Pen-y-Delyn, from some resemblance it bears to a harp; another is styled Llan-y-dadron, or the thieves' leap, probably a place of execution. On the l. is the rugged height of Cader Idris. Pass near a small lake, called Llyntrigrecanyn, or Pool of the Three Grains, from so many detached fragments of rock which were precipitated from the neighbouring mountain into the water below. Pass over Bwch Coch, and, after descending a bad road, reach Dolgelley.
TREGARON.

The road to Aberystwith lies close to the sea-side over hard sand, for 4 m. to the ferry of Aberdovey, a retired watering-place, and small seaport, romantically situated under rocks. After crossing the Dyfi, and continuing along the shore, gratified with a view of the troubled ocean, breaking with dreadful fury over the cliffs, which form the shore of Carnarvon Bay, reach the village of Porth, where this stupendous scenery is left; the road winds up an ascent with an elevation on each side. Little beauty of scenery now occurs, the country being naked and unpopulous.

To Machynlleth, 3 m. On the road near Tyn-graig is a picturesque little mill. Descending to the bed of the river, there are some bold rocks, and a waterfall of 15 ft. For 5 or 6 m. the country is uninteresting. Within ½ m. of Penallt is Talgarth, the handsome seat of Captain Thurston; and in a meadow close to the road-side, is a tumulus overspread with pine. Penallt is a little village beautifully situated upon an extensive plain, open to the sea at Aberdovey. Here lived the most amiable and greatest beauty of North Wales, Llewi Lloyd, or Lucy Lloyd. She was beloved by Llywelyn Goch ab Meriog, a native bard, who gained her most tender affections. In Llywelyn’s absence, her father, desirous of breaking off the match, pretended that Llywelyn had deserted her and married another. She fell down and instantly expired. The shock which Llywelyn received baffles description. He subsequently composed an elegy to her memory. A recumbent effigy of this lady is now in Northop Church, in Flintshire, dated 1402. Cefis Caer, “the Back of the Fort,” ½ m., was once a Roman station. In the walls of the house and adjoining grounds, are many pieces of Roman tile. In an adjoining field are mural fragments. An ancient urn, containing gold coin, was found here. Mr. Vaughan, the historian, of Hengwr, mentions a coin found in this locality, bearing the name Domitian. Near this place occurred the battle of Penallt, in the reign of Edward IV., between William Earl of Pembroke, and Thomas Gryffydd ap Nicholas, in which sanguinary struggle the latter gained the victory. One m. farther appears the town of Machynlleth, across some beautiful meadows through which flows the Dyfi, bounded by craggy eminences and rising grounds.

Fishing Station — Llaneigrin, 5 m., on the beautiful stream Dysymni.

To Dolgelly, 16 miles. Aikin. 
To Barmouth, after an excursion round Cadair Idris. Pennant; Pugh.

TREGARON.

From Havod, 10 miles. Barber ; Evans. 
Aberystwith, 10 miles. Malkin. 
Strata Florida, 5 miles. Skrine. 

TREGARON, or TREF GARON, “the Town of Caron,” in the hundred of Penarth, Cardiganshire, is irregularly constructed, and situated in an abrupt hollow, watered by the river Berwyn, a contributory stream to the Teifi. ¶This place, being agreeably interspersed with trees, forms a pleasing relief to the surrounding sterility. A market is held here every Tuesday, and fairs occur on the 15th, 16th, and 17th days of March annually. About the middle of the fifteenth century, Mathew Evans kept here a public-house; he was father of two sons and a daughter called “Plant Matt,” or Mathew’s children, who lived in a cave near Pont-y-Mynaeth. Upon a hill s. w. of the town, are shown the ruins of Fountain Gate, called
TREGARON.

Plâs Twm Sim Catty, where dwelt the natural son of Sir John Wynne, of Gwydyr. His real name was Thomas Jones. He was esteemed an eminent antiquary and poet, and flourished from A.D. 1590 to 1630. During one part of his life he lived in a dissolute manner, but afterwards married, and reformed. At Nanteos, is an emblazoned pedigree of the Corbett family, written and painted by him. Tregaron was once a corporate town, but the burgesses lost their charter by improper conduct at an election in 1742. At a place called Castell Flemys, in this parish, is a very large entrenchment in the form of a semicircle, well defended on three sides by a morass. Besides this is another called Castell Sunnyhill, from its proximity to that farm. The parsonage-house stands upon an eminence of the town, embosomed in fir trees. The Church, dedicated to Caron, a bishop of the 7th century, stands upon an elevated rocky spot near the centre of the town, close to the river Brenig, over which is a wooden bridge. It is a handsome structure, consisting of a nave and chancel. There was in the churchyard, in 1805, four ancient monumental stones; of which Mr. Meyrick has given figures in his History of Cardiganshire, p. 252. Upon a hill in this parish called Penrhiewfîd, are three carneddau, and an embankment of raised earth called Cwys-uch-bannog, “the Furrow of Bannoy’s Oxen;” it extends in a straight line for several miles, through the parish of Gwnnws, or Llanwms, to the sea. Below the town is a spring, where on Easter Sunday the young men and women repair to treat each other with a small white loaf, called Bara-cân, and a draught of the water. This district is remarkable for the antique treasures which it contains.

On the road to Pont-Y-Mynach, about 1 m. N. of Tregaron, are two paved places in form of graves, supposed to be the sepulchres of persons subjected to interment on a cross road. 1 m. further is the beautiful sheet called Maes’lyn, “the Lake of the Field,” where, says tradition, once stood Tregaron. Midway between the town and this water is a marshy bog of excellent peat. On the other side is a coppice of various trees, where Rubus Idaeus grows in great abundance. Not far off in a meadow below, is Fynnon Ethead, a spring formerly considered efficacious in affections of the breast. At the N. extremity of these hills is an almost circular ascendency, very steep on the w. side, where formerly grew a fine grove. This eminence is called Benau Bron-y-Mwyn, from the mines formerly on the place. At the N. end of the parish of Caron is the considerable village of Pont-Rhyd-fendiogaid, “the Blessed Ford,” 5½ m., where is a very ancient stone bridge. Here is an Inn, where the traveller may learn the road to the very interesting ruin of Strata Florida, or Ystrad Flûr Abbey. It is called by the Welsh, Mynach-log-fawr, 1 m. to the r. This abbey is very retired situated upon excellent meadow land, and near the fresh and rapid Teifi. Leland says, “At the montaine ground bytwixt the river Alen and Stratefure longeth to Stratefleere, and is almoste for wilde pastures, and breeding ground, in so much that ever man there about puttith in bestes, as many as they will without paingy of mony. Of the 12 m. from Stratefure to Llangyric, 8 be mountainious ground longing to Stratefure, al for pasture. At this 6 m. from Stratefure towards Bueilth is montayne ground for pasture, and longgith to Stratefure Abbay.” There are but two or three dwellings in this hamlet. The soil is well suited for cultivation. The church is built in the cemetery of the Abbey, which proudly overtops its lesser rival. There is a marble monument to Averina, the wife, and Dame Anne Lloyd, daughter of William Powell of Nanteos. The former was a descendant of Edwyn, one of the fifteen tribes of N. Wales. In the churchyard are some tombstones,
well executed. The extent of the old cemetery is said to be 120 acres, and leaden coffins are frequently dug up within that space. Leland says, "The church of Strataflyre is large side illid and crosse illid. By is a large cloyster, the fratri and infirmatori be now mere ruines. The cemeteri, wherein the counteri about doth buri, is very large and manyly walled with stone: in it be xxxix great hue trees: the base court or camp before the abbey is veri fair and large. Many hilles thereabout hath been well woddid, as evidently by old rates appearith, but now in them is almost no woode."

Tradition says that Dafydd ab Gwlym is buried under one of them. Ystradbol was most noted for its celebrated Abbey. According to Dugdale, the present remains were built by the abbot, in the year 1294. A structure raised by Rhŷs ap Gryffydd stood distant about 2 m. in a s. w. direction, upon a plain near the river Flûr, where remains an old building now used as a barn, called Hên-my Nachlog, or the old abbey. The present structure was once the chief depot of whatever was civilised, and divided with the abbey of Conwy the honourable charge of depositing and carrying on the records of the principality. No other remains of this abbey appear, except a wall at the w. end of its church, and a beautiful doorway of finely proportioned Norman architecture. Prince Rhŷs ab Gryffydd was buried at Ystrad Flûr, in the year 1196, but not a single fragment of his tomb or inscription is to be found. This celebrated monastery stood in the remotest recess of a mountainous semicircle, which still appears an inviting situation. Some say it was founded in the time of William the Conqueror, who, with many of his successors, were interred in the church of this abbey. From the dissolution to the present time, this once proud edifice has been rapidly decaying. All that remains is the w. entrance of the church, a very fine Saxon arch, and a Gothic window of the s. aisle. Two silver seals were found in these ruins, one about 1798, the other about 1805, neither of which have been preserved. In the Gentleman's Mag. for 1752, vol. xxi., p. 401., are engravings of two coins dug up at this abbey. In the attacks which the English monarchs made upon the territories of the Welsh, this house often suffered great damage; and in the time of Edward 1., it was accidentally burnt to the ground. Being rebuilt, from this time it continued to flourish, till the dissolution in the reign of Henry VIII. The abbey-house was formerly a spacious building, but is now attached to a farm. It is chiefly owing to the care of the monks of this place that the public now possesses an accurate history of Wales from the year 1157 to the defeat of Llywelyn, the last reigning prince of Wales. The earliest account of the kings of Britain was brought from Brittany in France by Gualter, archdeacon of Oxford, about the year 1100. It was a MS. in the British or Armorican language, called Brut: y: Brenhined, which brought the history down to the year 700. There was a copy of it in the library of Mr. Davies of Llanerch, in Denbighshire. Geoffrey of Monmouth's history is a translation of this work. Caradoc of Llancarran took up the history where the author left it, and continued it to the year 1157. Several copies of Caradoc's history were preserved in this monastery, and the monks carefully registered every remarkable event from that time till the final defeat of the last prince of British blood, in the year 1282. A mansion at this place, was erected by John Stedman, Esq., from the ruins of the abbey. It descended to Richard of that name, who died without issue. His wife was second daughter to Wm. Powell of Nanteco, and he devised the estate to his wife's brother. It was subsequently possessed by Captain Powell, of Nanteco. The mountains in this part of the country are wild,
and of various character, yet abound in an abundance of grass which rots upon the ground. Pos fluitans, P. trivialis, P. prelonga, Triticum repens, Agrostis palustris, A. minima, Aira aquatica, and Alopecurus pratensis, flourish exceedingly in this vicinity.

Fair Rhôs, 1 m. We hence pass over a barren mountain to the hamlet of Ysbetty Ystwyth. 2 ½ m., an ancient hospitium of the monks, endowed for the refreshment and protection of travellers. Ysbetty r’ Enw Wyn was another similar house of reception. Gain the banks of the Ystwyth, and cross this river under Pont-rhyd-y-groes, 1 m. Then enter the paradise of Havod, now the domain of the Duke of Newcastle. [See a description of this attractive spot under Pont-y-Mynach.] Pass Eglwys-newydd, near Pentre Brunant Inn. Hence to the Havod Arms 4 m. If the tourist do not wish to visit the demesne of Havod, he may pass from Pont-rhyd-y-groes by Rhôs-y-thawe, and Nant-y-felin, 3 m.

To Aberystwith, cross the Teifi, at Pont Einon, 1 m.; pass the summit of Tyn-y-gwydd on the r., leave the road on the l. and keeping to that to the r. pass a brook 1 m. and ½ m. in the Camdawr river at Pont ar Gamdawr. Cross a stream at Gwydd-y-fyddon which falls into the Teifi. Ystrad Meirig ½ m. A castle of some consequence once stood here, the remains of which are very considerable. It was built by Gilbert Earl of Clare, and was intended for a kind of outport, to the castle at Aberystwith. Maelgwyn possessed it in 1207, but being threatened by Prince Llywelyn, demolished the building. Ystrad Meirig is noted for its excellent school, endowed for the gratuitous education of thirty-two poor boys, natives of this county, in the Latin language. Another endowment for 40 boys, in the adjoining parish of Llanbedr-Lledrod has been incorporated with it. It was founded by Edward Richards, an eminent Welsh critic, an elegant pastoral poet, and a native of this parish, born 1714. It was most ably conducted by the Rev. David Williams. Pass several solitary houses; on the r. is Pen-y-Graig, ½ m.; ½ m. on the l. is Llanuwis, 1 ½ m. In this parish is a beautiful waterfall of considerable height, surrounded by romantic and delightful scenery, called Poll Caradog. In the churchyard of Llanuwis is an ancient monumental stone, supposed to commemorate a chief named Caradog, who lost his life by rushing over the precipice in this place, hence called Caradog’s Pool. It stands about 4 ft. out of the ground; its form is semicircular; the flat side measures one foot near the ground; and increases to 1 ft. 3 inches towards the top. It bears a cross and an inscription, nearly obliterated, which Meyrick reads as follows: — Quicunque expicaveris hoc se menem — facti, hunc crucem pro anima Hiraitos filius Caro.”

Llanafan, 2 m.; Crosswood, 1 m. (in Welsh Trawscoed), formerly the seat of Lord Vaughan, now of the Earl of Lisleburne. This family trace their pedigree to Calluvys, a chieftain, one of the fifteen tribes of N. Wales, who lived towards the latter end of the 8th century. Pass with the Ystwyth, on the l. to Aber Magwyr, 1 m., and Pentre-ddû, 2 m., where quit the Ystwyth. Pen-y-Wern, ¾ m.; New Cross, ¼ m. Pass a wooded estate called Nanteos, on the r., 1 ½ m.; Piccadilly, 1 ½ m.; Pen-y-Dinas, an ancient fortification, on the l. Aberystwith, 1¼ m.

To Llanddewyrch, pass the forest of Roscob, and descending to the vale of the Irfon, near the banks of the river, are the mineral springs called Llanwrtdy Wells. They are much frequented during the summer months, and used in cases wherein the waters of Harrowgate are efficacious. The small inn of Twarn-y-Frydd affords refreshments; the mountain is ascended from the s. The mansion of Glen Bran, situated in a well wooded park, is passed by an easy descent.
The country to Llanbedr-Pont-Stephan, or Lampeter, is dreary, best improves much in its progress. It may be travelled on either side of the river Teifi; but a stranger will prefer the e. side over Pont Llanio to Llan-ddeu-Breft, distant 3 m., situated near the s. banks of the river Teifi, and opposite Llanio-isue, where there are some remains of the Roman city of Luenitum. The church of Llan-dddeu-Breft is situated upon a gentle eminence, backed by high mountains, and surrounded by cottages. Four lofty Gothic arches, supporting a square massive turret, bespeak its ancient grandeur. In 522, at a holy synod, held here, St. David opposed the opinions of the Pelagians. Dubricius, archbishop of Caerleon, having assisted at the synod, resigned his see to St. David, and betook himself to Bardsey Island, to apply the remainder of his life to devotion. A prodigious petrified horn is shown at the church, said to have been deposited there from that time; in the year 1187, Bishop Beck founded a college on the spot. Several Roman inscriptions appear upon stones, in and about the church; but at Caer Cestish, "the Field of the Castle," a great number have at various times been discovered, with coins and Roman bricks. Dr. Gibson considers this to be the Lovantum of Ptolemy, in which opinion he is supported by Horsley. Yet this spot, the site of a Roman town, and once occupied by legions, is now traced with difficulty among barren fields remote from the habitation of man! Sic transit mundum.

Llanfair Clydogau, 3½ m. Perhaps no situation between Tregaron and Lampeter is more agreeably circumstanced than Milfield, on the banks of the tributary Mathern. In the parish of Cellan, Bishop Gibson notices a remarkable pillar, about 16 ft. high, and 3 ft. broad, erected upon the top of a mountain. Lampeter, 3 m. A wild tract led Mr. Skrine back to the banks of the Ystwyth, just below Crosswood, whence he passed Nantose, and crossed the Rheidol to the ancient town of Llanbadarn-Fawr.

Angling Stations.—Caron-wrach-Claudel, or Strata Florida, 6 m. ranks among the best angling stations in S. Wales; Pont-tre-cofet, on the Teifi, is an excellent stream; Trevlyn, 2 m. on the Teifi, is considered to be the best salmon, trout, and sewin river in S. Wales.

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TREMADOC.

From Beddgelert, by Pont Aberglaslyn, 7 miles  From Tan-y-Bwch, by the edge of Traeth-mawr, to Pont Aberglaslyn, 14 miles. Aikin; Pennant; Singley; Skrine.

Mawr, over Moel-Wyn-y-Hyd, by Pont Aberglaslyn, 12 miles. Evans.

Tan-y-Bwch, by Pont Aberglaslyn, 10 m. Wyn huam; Warner.

TREMADOC, a market-town and sea-port in the parish of Ynys-cyntraiber, stands 3 ft. below low water mark, upon a portion of land recovered from the w. side of Traeth-mawr, in the promontory of Llyn im Caernarvonshire. The form of Tremadoc is oblong, leaving in the centre a lofty column; on the w. side is a handsome Market-house, and over it an Assembly-room. On the other sides of the quadrangular area are ranged the recently well-built houses, the plan of which when completed will be a great ornament to this part of the coast. A small Church built at the expense of Mr. Madocks, in the later style of English architecture, with a lofty spire, is situated on one side of an intended new street; and on the other is a neat place of worship for protestant dissenters. Mr. Madocks, by whom this
tract of country was regenerated, and this new town formed, established a cloth-manufactory, a weekly market, annual fairs, and a Bank for commercial purposes; nor was he inattentive to the traveller, for the Madock Arms is a respectable and comfortable inn and boarding-house. A horse-race in the spring of the year brings an abundance of people to the place. The policy of this institution, however, admits of animadversion. At a short distance from the town stands Tan-yr-allt, John William Lloyd, Esq., the sheriff for the county. This mansion exhibits considerable architectural taste, and is situated upon a rocky rock, amidst flourishing plantations, which, with a singularly neat lodge, form a pleasing and picturesque appearance. It commands a rich prospect of the Merionethshire mountains, the rocky boundary of the sea, and opening of St. George's Channel. The ivy which overspreads the towering rocks above gives them the appearance of mighty bulwarks. Mr. Madocks planted more than a million of trees, which clothe the heretofore denuded surfaces of the surrounding hills.

In the year 1625, Sir John Wynne of Gwydir, conceived that to gain both the traffics from the sea was practicable by an embankment. He solicited the assistance of his illustrious countryman Sir Hugh Myddleton, but the latter declined this business, being engaged with his mines, the New River at London, and other undertakings. This great design was undertaken by the late W. A. Madocks, Esq., of Tan-yr-allt. He first formed a plan for regaining a portion of land upon the w. side of Traeth-mawr, which he completed about the year 1800. This reclaimed land now produces most luxuriant crops of wheat, barley, clover, &c. comprising nearly 1900 acres of rich land; the appropriate name of Glandwr is given to it. Successful in this enterprise, Mr. Madocks engaged in the more arduous task of recovering the greater part of the land within the Traeth-mawr, by extending an embankment across from side to side. In 1807, he obtained a grant from the crown, vesting in him and his heirs the whole of these sands from Pont Aberglaslyn to the point at Gést, where lead ore has been discovered. This bold design was suddenly commenced and as rapidly executed. The extent of the line from n. to s. is about a mile; the breadth of the embankment at the base from 100 to 400 ft. diminishing to 30 ft. at the summit, the elevation of which is 100 ft. from the foundation. Upon the e. side is a turnpike-road, forming a communication between the counties of Caernarvon and Merioneth. In September, 1810, this important design had proceeded from each extremity to within 100 yards in the centre. The filling up of this small chasm was considered the trying point, for the tide flowed through it with amazing rapidity and tremendous force. A spirit of improvement has been exceedingly active in this district, particularly with respect to embankments and new roads. The handsome villas Morfa Lodge and Tu-hwnt-ir-Bwedog in the immediate neighbourhood were erected by Mr. Madocks; to whom the public are indebted also for the improved navigation of the bay, which now receives vessels of 300 tons burden. His last effort was the erection of Port Madoc, 1 m. from the town, of which the chief articles of export are slates from Festiniog, and copper ore from the neighbouring mines. The chief imports consist of timber, coal, and lime. The same spirited and indefatigable individual caused the erection of commodious quays and wharfs for the convenience of landing and shipping merchandise.

The road to Porth-yn-Llyn passes under Craig Wen, or "the White Rock," resembling the pass of Llanberis, and continues equally tremendous for several miles, with an arm of the sea and Aberglaslyn river on the r.

The rocky mountain called the Cnucht or Nicht appears as if scooped
by a convulsion, leaving on one side a lofty semicone. Mr. Pugh has taken
a sketch of this scenery. He gives another of a fallen rock which he met
with. This road, extending along the n. side of the Traeth-mawr, affords
a delightful ride when the tide is high, from the combined effect of a large
surface of water, and the opposite scenery of the Merionethshire coast,
including Pont Aberglaslyn. There is nothing remarkable in the bridge
here, which is a single arch, and its chord 80 ft.; but the scenery around
is magnificent. The road to Beddgelert winds most romantically along a
narrow defile. Here the dark perpendicular cliffs on each side so nearly
approach, as only to leave space for an excellent carriage road and a rapid
stream, formed by the united torrents of the Colwyn and Glas Llyn. A
few yards above is a salmon leap. Its elevation above the bed of the river
is about 13 ft., and generally 8 or 9 ft. from the surface. Salmon ascend
rivers at the latter end of the year, sometimes as early as the beginning of
October, to deposit their spawn on the sandy shallows. They have the
power of springing to a great height over rocks and weirs. This small
cataract being only a few miles from the sea, is frequented by great num-
bers of salmon; they are, however, prevented from advancing further by
nets placed for the purpose during the months of August and September.
Thus the fish are detained in the still waters below, where they are either
taken in nets, or struck with harpoons. The numerous prints published
of this bridge are little more than duplicates. Mr. Pugh ascended the
summit above the entrance at the pass, and found that a downward pro-
spect of the river, amongst wood and disintegrated rocks, surpassed any
thing he had seen from the valleys below. Several attempts have been
made to procure copper near Pont Aberglaslyn, but the ore is not rich.

On a bog near this place grow Osmunda regalis, and Myrica gale; and on
bank sides near the bridge, Senecio sylvaticus.

Advancing to Beddgelart this pass expands to a little plain. On the
road side occurs a stone called "the Chair of Rhys Goch Brygi," a cele-
brated mountain bard, contemporary with Owain Glyndwr. He dwelt at
Havod-garegog, at the entrance to Traeth-mawr sands, whence he frequently
walked, and sitting upon this stone, is said to have composed many of his
poems. Having escaped the vengeance of the English, for inspiring his
countrymen with the love of liberty, and animating them to a tedious and
gallant defence of their native rights, he died about the year 1420, and was
interred at Beddgelert. Towards the termination of this plain, on the l.
of the road, appears the pleasantly situated Beddgelert Hotel.

USK.

From Caerleon, 7 miles. Cose; Barber; Manby. From Post-y-Pool, 6 miles. Wyndham.

USK, called by the Britons, Brunbadgie for Burenbegie, or Brynbida; by Giraldua, Castrum Isca, is situated upon a lingula or tongue of land,
formed by the confluence of the Olvey with the Usk, in the centre of Mon-
mouthshire, supposed by many to have been the Burrum of the Romans.
It is a market-town, and the quarter sessions for the county are held here,
USK.

on account of its central situation. The four lines of houses in this place form nearly an exact square, the area of which is composed of gardens and orchards. The Three Salmons, the George, and the King's Head Inns, afford good accommodation.

A stone bridge of five arches is built across the Usk, from which the mountains in the neighbourhood of Abergavenny are seen with considerable effect: the even ridge of the Blouenge and conical shape of the sugar-loaf, are finely contrasted with the broken summit of the Skyrird, appearing through an opening in the circumjacent hills. Usk is a place of great antiquity; its ancient boundaries were of considerable extent, and may yet be traced in an imperfect rampart in the adjoining fields. In digging wells and making foundations for buildings, three ranges of pavement have been discovered. In a field called Caeputa, to the s. of the town, between the church and the turnpike-road, about the year 1796, a paved road was discovered under ground; it was 9 ft. broad, formed of hewn stones placed edgeways, supposed to have been a street of the town. The area, of which the new market-house occupies the centre, has a neat appearance. Its population in 1831 was 1160. It has no commerce, and only one manufactory of Japan ware, which was established by Mr. Edward Allgood, of Pont-y-Pool, and afterwards conducted by his nephew Mr. Hughes. Most of the inhabitants are employed in farming or fishing. The Usk abounds with fish. The salmon of the Severn, Wye, Towy, and the Teifi, have been praised in their turns; but epicures give the preference to those caught in the Usk. Several weirs have been established on the river in this vicinity for catching them: there is one at Trestrey.

Usk is a borough town, and is represented in conjunction with Newport and Monmouth, by one member of parliament. An agreeable walk leads under the first arch of the bridge to the Abergavenny road through a meadow planted with large walnut trees, by the side of the murmuring Usk. The ruins of the castle and its high ponderous ivy-mantled tower, are here seen to the best advantage. It stands upon an abrupt eminence to the n. of the river, and takes the circular bend of the hill. These remains consist of the shell which encloses an area and some outworks to the w., formed by two straight converging walls, strengthened at their point of union by a round tower. At the extremity of the s. wall is a pointed gateway, with a grove for a portcullis, which formed the principal entrance; the upper part has been converted into a farm-house, with considerable additions. Like all castles built at early periods, it consists of straight walls, strengthened with round and square towers, having on the outside no aperture but eyelets, except such as have been formed since its erection. Several of the apartments and a baronial hall, measuring 48 ft. by 24, contain chimneys. The founder's name has not been ascertained. In 1862, it belonged to Richard de Clare. It then passed through different branches to Edward IV., Richard III., Henry VII., and William, first Earl of Pembroke. The castle was purchased from Herbert, Viscount Windsor, with other property, by Valentine Morris, of Piercefield, who, unable to pay the deposit, transferred it to Lord Clive, of whom it was bought by the Duke of Beaufort. (See further Cosse's Monmouthshire, p. 127—131.) No castle in Monmouthshire was subject to more frequent assaults than that of Usk, from the merciless Owain Glyndwr, who, after committing the most outrageous depredations, was defeated here by the royal troops, and driven into the mountains. A singular bird's eye view of Usk is seen from the terrace, on the outside of the castle, under the ivy-mantled tower, which overhangs the brow of the precipice. The town occupies a level, and not
a single building seems to stand upon the smallest elevation; the houses are intermixed with fields. The white church of Llanbadog, which stands upon the opposite bank, apparently included within the precincts of the town; the river enhances the beauty of the circumjacent scenery. The Church is ancient, apparently of the Anglo-Norman era, and has been much larger. The square embattled tower, which now stands at the s. end, was central, communicating with a transept and choir. Four pointed arches separate the nave from a n. aisle; the windows are in the ornamented Gothic or Norman style; the porches are in the same style, but not elegant. In the church is a long and narrow inscribed brass plate, formerly chained to the wall, now nailed upon the top of the partition between two pews near the chancel. Some have supposed this inscription is a mixture of Latin and English, but Mr. Owen says the language is a dialect of Gwent, used in the middle ages. A copy appears of it in Gough's Camden, vol. iv., p. 115. From Harris it reads thus: —

"Nole elode yr ethrode yar lleyn aduocade llawn hade llandeyn
Abaroour bede breynt a pile ty n ev ar y tuaubae,
Setiff sun o eir sinn a scadam yake eval huake
Deke kundonee doctor Kymmen ilens loc i llawn oleu.

Thus translated: —

Mark this object of fame, to the disgrace of the blade;
Were he not cover'd, London would be in difficulty.
Then let us consecrate the grave of Briant son of Llydd,
Who in judgment was an elder;
Solomon, profound of word was he;
And the sod of Isaac his bed of sleep!
Ardently he would reconcile the eloquent, and the wise;
The clergy and the laity would be fully illumined."

The church belongs to the Priory, of which the remains still exist on the s. e. side of the tower. A circular arched portal leads from the churchyard through the court to an ancient edifice formerly the property of Mrs. Jeffery, which is now a farm-house. It was a priory founded by the earls of Clare about 1236. An apartment upon the first floor is ornamented with thirty devices and emblazoned coats of arms. There was here a "Divinity School," under the superintendence of the Rev. John Saunders. Part of the common Prison, situated near the bridge, was formerly an ancient chapel; the pointed or Norman doorway, which formed the s. entrance, yet remains. The artist will find some good subjects for his pencil in the priory gateway, bridge, and castle. The surrounding scenery is also beautiful. The river which gives name to this place is a clear stream richly skirted with wood, and the mountains which stretch towards Abergavenny and Pont-y-Pool, form a magnificent background. The Usk has its source in the black mountains of Brecknockshire, and entering Monmouthshire at Langrummy, it flows in a s. direction, including a beautiful valley, rivaling the most celebrated Swiss or Italian scenery. The river is navigable for barges up to Tredonock bridge. In the vicinity of Usk are three ancient encampments. Craig-y-Guereyd, supposed to be Roman, is situated 2 m. n. w. from Usk, to the e. of Pont-y-Pool road, upon the brow of a precipice overhanging the r. bank of the Usk; the site is overgrown with thickets; the entrenchments in many places are 30 ft. deep. Several tumuli are within the area, from 15 to 20 ft. in height. Mr. Cox on visiting this encampment passed the small torrent Berddin, from which some writers have derived the name of Burrium, being placed at its con-
USK.

Sixence with the Usk. Two other camps are on the opposite side of the river, E. of the high road leading from Usk to Abergavenny. That of Campwood, 2 m. from the town, above the wild and sequestered common of Groveling, is of an oval shape, inclosed by a single fosse and vallum 700 yards in circumference, wholly overgrown with wood. The encampment of Coed-y-Bunedd is formed upon the summit of a commanding eminence, at the extremity of Clytha Hills, 5 m. from Usk, and not far from the junction of the Usk road with that leading from Monmouth to Abergavenny. It is 480 yards in circumference; the w. and n. sides are precipitous, bounded by one entrenchment; the other sides are fortified with triple ditches and ramparts. The entrance is covered by a tumulus, and some foundations of towers at each end yet remain. It was originally strengthened with walls. Just beyond its n. extremity, nearly upon the verge of the eminence, is a tuft of trees, forming a conspicuous object from the subjacent country. The w. side overhangs the Usk, and commands a beautiful view of the n. parts of the county. (Case, p. 134.)

In the parish church of Tredonock, upon the w. bank of the Usk, midway to Caerleon, is a Roman inscription dedicated to the memory of a soldier of the second Augustan legion. This sepulchral stone is 3 ft. square, inscribed D. M. JUL. JULIANUS MIL. LEG. I. A. STIP. XVIII. ARMOR. XI. HIC SITUS EST CVRA AGENTE AMANDA CONJUGE. It is rendered thus: "Dis manibus, Julius Julianus, miles legionis secundae Augustae stipendiorum octodecim armorum quadraginta hic situs est, cura agente amanda conjuge."

A few fields E. from Usk, on the old Monmouth lower road, is a curious antique Bath, to which have been attributed extraordinary properties.

To Caerefleon cross the Usk to Llanbadog, 3 fur. (On the r. Llangybi Castle.) Llangybi, 2½ m. (On the r. Caregworth House.) Llankenog, 3½ m. Cross the Torfaen river, which falls into the Usk at Caerefleon.

On the road to Abergavenny, a slight deviation may be made to the l. to Trostrey House, the ancient seat of the family of Hughes, now attached to a farm. The church of Trostrey stands upon a gentle rise in the midst of wood, remote from any habitation, and, in a situation extremely wild and romantic, seems rather the solitary chapel of a hermit than the church of a cultivated district. The church of Kemmy Commander, 3 m. is supposed to derive the name from Edward Kemmys, commander of the army under Dru de Baladun at the conquest of Upper Gwent, and is constructed in the Norman or pointed style. It is small, its form simple, with a low belfry. In the yard is a singular phenomenon; within a hollow yew tree 15 ft. in girth, is enclosed an oak not less than 7 ft. in circumference. Keeping upon the banks of the Usk, distant 3 m., are the Trostrey Iron Works. On the direct turnpike road occurs Bettws Newydd. Beyond this place the road forms a gentle rise, from which may be caught a view of the romantic cluster of mountains in the neighbourhood of Abergavenny. At Clytha Gateway the road joins that from Ragland. Clytha Castle, 2 m. (On the r. Llanamffraid; on the other side the river to the l. is Llanafar and Pont-y-Goitre. A little way beyond is seen Llanafar House, B. Waddington, Esq.; Coldbrook Park, on the r., is delightfully situated at the foot of the Little Skirrid, in the midst of grounds beautifully diversified and richly clothed with oak, beech, and elm. It has been the distinguished residence of two persons equally memorable in their time; Sir Richard Herbert the intrepid soldier and flower of chivalry, beheaded at Banbury, 1460; and Sir Charles Hanbury Williams, the polished courtier, and the votary of wit and pleasure. The house was originally an irregular edifice, with a tower at each angle;
WELSHPOOL.

the n. front with a elegant Doric portico, was constructed by Sir Charles. It contains some family and other portraits. (See Coxe’s Monmouthshire, p. 270.) Join the turnpike-road leading from Newport and Pont-y-Pool, distant from Abergavenny 1 m. The approach to Abergavenny from the s. is extremely pleasing. It would be difficult to imagine a situation more fortunately disposed. It seems embosomed among hills formed to shelter or to shade. The lofty mountains in the horizon are majestic and sublime.

The valley of Usk is equal to any other in Wales, both as to extent and beauty, and is much diversified between Abergavenny and Brecon.

To Raglan, 5 miles. Coxe; Barber; Skrine. Abergavenny, 11 miles. Warner.
Back to Newport, 103 miles. Wyndham. To Caerleon, 1¾ miles. Manby.
Chepstow, 16 miles.

To New Passage, 12½ miles. Pencoed Castle, 2 miles.
Monmouth, 13 miles. Caerwent, 9 miles.

WELSHPOOL.

From Montgomery, 8 miles. Pennant; Bingley; From Llan-y-Mynach, by canal, 1½ m. Warner.
Llanfyllin, 18 miles. Wyndham; Skrine.
Oswestry, 16 miles.

WELSHPOOL is a borough, market, and assize town on the road from Shrewsbury to Aberystwyth, in Montgomeryshire, so called to distinguish it from Pool in Dorsetshire. Its original appellation was Trellwy, “the Town beside the Lake;” a sheet of water, formerly upon the waste, but is now within the inclosure of Powis Park, called Llyn-dû, or Llyndy Pool. Its average depth is 300 ft.; it is commonly believed to be unfathomable, and respecting it there is a prophecy that it will hereafter overflow the town. Welshpool consists of one long, wide, and spacious street, intersected by another at right angles, besides several collateral ones of lesser breadth. It is well paved, and lighted with gas. The houses are handsomely built with brick, and characterised by a prevailing uniformity and cleanliness. The manners and language of the inhabitants are completely English; yet 2 m. distant the Welsh language is universally spoken. This town, situate partly in the hundreds of Pool and Cawse, has exclusive jurisdiction. The resident population of the parish in the year 1801 was 2295; in 1851 it amounted in the Upper, Middle, and Lower divisions to 3536. The Market for provision is on Monday; and every alternate Monday for Welsh flannel, which are here manufactured, but on a scale much inferior to its extent either at Llandiloos or Newtown. The fairs are held on the second Monday in March, Palm Monday, June 5th, Monday after the 10th of July, Sept. 12th, and Nov. 16th. This place is governed by two bailiffs, who act as magistrates, and are chosen annually; a recorder, town-clerk, and burgesses. The Church, originally dedicated to Cynfelyn, afterwards to St. Mary, is built in the pointed style, but not ancient. It is singularly placed at the bottom of a hill, and the cemetery nearly equals the height of the building. The living is a discharged vicarage, with the perpetual curacy of Buttington attached; the Bishop of St. Asaph, patron. Among its sacramental ornaments there is a chalice of pure gold, which holds a quart, value 170l.

The situation of the Church intended to be erected, to commemorate the coming-of-age of Lord Clive, is on a commanding eminence, on the w. side of the town, in a direct line with the parish church. On the w. and s.w. it is bounded by Powis Castle Park; the castle forming a singularly grand and imposing prospect in the distance. Southward, a very extensive range of finely cultivated country extends towards the Long Mountain. North-
ward in a richly-wooded rock called “The Standard,” from whence the stone is procured for building the edifice. The structure will be strictly Norman in its architecture, without much enrichment of ornament. The elevation is beautiful in design, its length being 80 ft., with a bold tower at one angle. The site is given by the Earl of Powis. Four thousand pounds have been subscribed towards the erection of this pious memorial of his lordship’s majority.

According to Owen, Dr. Wm. Morgan was vicar of this church; he was afterwards preferred to Llanrhaisadyr Mochnant; created Bishop of Llan- daff in 1595, and translated to St. Asaph in 1601, where he died in 1604. He was the principal translator of the Welsh bible, 1588. This edition was revised by Dr. Richard Parry, Bishop of St. Asaph, in 1604, assisted by Dr. John Davies, and reprinted in 1690; it is the version now in use. Here is a small endowment for a Free School; and a National School was erected in 1821 for both sexes, on the road to Newtown, affording a gratuitous instruction to 250 children of both sexes. The County Hall is a new building, stationed in the centre of the town, erected at the expense of a few gentlemen, for the purpose of easing the county rate, previously much burdened by levies. The structure presents an elegant front, with a colonnade and pilasters of stone. The upper apartments are appropriated to the administration of justice. Beneath is a spacious Corn Market, another space for the sale of miscellaneous articles, and an ample court for holding the assizes or great sessions. The County Hall Room is on the second floor, measuring 64 ft. by 25 ft., and 18 ft. high. A room appropriated to the grand jury. The Severn is navigable for small barges as far as Pool Stuke, 4 m. from the town, and upwards of 200 m. from its confluence with the Bristol channel. A canal joins that of Ellesmere near Hordly, and extends in the opposite direction to Newtown. The principal Inns are the Oak and the Bear.

In ditches on the road between Pool Quay and the turnpike road leading to the town grows Huttonia palustris.

At a short distance from Welshpool lies the pleasing Vale of Cyfelliog. Below the Breiddin Hills are the ruins of Strata Marcella, or Ystrad Mars-heil, a Cistercian monastery founded by Owain Cyfelliog in 1170. Here the botanist will find Pyrus Aria, Pteris crispa, Cotyledon lutes, Sedum rupestre, Papaver cambricum, Chloris perfollata, and Lychnis Viscaria.

To the N. of Welshpool rises abruptly from the vale Moel-y-golfa, Craig Breiddin, Cafn-y-Gastell, the triph summits of a rock more than 1000 ft. in height. On the highest peak the gratitude of the country erected an obelisk, Rodney’s Pillar, to commemorate the important victory obtained by that admiral over the French fleet in 1782. The vale of Montgomery and Shrewsbury extend beneath, through which the placid waters of the Severn beautifully meander. The distant views are remarkably fine, including the solitary Wrekin, upon the plain of Salop; the extensive chain of the contiguous mountains; the summits of Snowdon to the N., and Cader Idris to the W. Upon the Breiddin Hill grow Veronica hybrids, Potentilla rupestris; and on the steepest parts Pyrus Aria. Near Rodney’s Pillar, Botrychium Lunaria. Its name is taken from the shape of its leaves; these, when gathered by moonlight, were once thought to do wonders. Old Gerard says, “it will loose locks, and make them fall from the feet of horses that do graze where it doth grow.”

A m. n. e. of Welshpool, on the opposite side of the Severn, is Butting- ton, the buttinggintune of the Saxons. Here, in 894, the Danes, under Hesten, took their station; but the generals of King Alfred instantly blocked
them up; reduced thus to famine and despair, they attempted to force their way through the Saxons, who put them to the sword.

At the distance of 1 m., in a conspicuous situation, near the road from Montgomery, stands Powis Castle, or Castell Côch, originally built of red sandstone. In 1823 the entire building, however, underwent a thorough repair, with extensive improvements, on a tasteful and judicious plan, under the direction of its present proprietor, Edward Herbert, Earl of Powis. The principal entrance is a gateway between two massive round towers. In front two immense terraces, rising one above another, form the ascent by means of a vast flight of steps. These are ornamented with vases, statues, antique remains, &c. Several other towers are flanked with semicircular bastions. In the centre of the building, through a small court, is a covered walk or colonnade. Opposite, on entering, is a figure of Hercules; and on the l. is a handsome staircase, the walls and ceiling of which were painted by Lancelome in 1705. Upon the walls appear the figures of Neptune, Amphitrite, Apollo, Venus, Aurora, Poetry, Painting, &c. The ceiling represents the coronation of Queen Anne. At the bottom of the staircase, seated upon a pedestal of 3 ft. in height, brought from Herculaneum, is a curious marble figure of Cybele, holding a globe. On the l. is a room in which is a painting of Samson betrayed by the Philistines, and another of St. Catherine, in the act of receiving a ring from Christ.

The dining-room and state bedroom are gloomy; but the saloon and library are delightfully lighted. The view from the former embraces the richly wooded vale of the Severn, backed by the Breiddin hills. The terrace below is a noble, though antiquated appendage. These apartments contain some valuable antiques. The furniture in most of the rooms is in a style of ancient elegance; and in some of them are remains of old and faded tapestry. Upstairs, in the tapestry-room, over the door, is a fine painting of Cleopatra dissolving the pearl; another, well executed, of Venus and Cupid; and a Salutation of superior excellence. The tapestry at the hexagonal bedchamber represents several parts of the life of Nebuchadnezzar. In the drawing-room is a handsome plaster of Paris ceiling, representing the twelve signs of the zodiac, with Phæbus in his chariot. In a small breakfast room are several painted panels, with different subjects. In the large parlour within the dwelling-house is a full-length picture of Roger Palmer, Earl of Castlemain, who obtained the peerage by the influence of his wife, a mistress of Charles II., the notorious Duchess of Cleveland. He is represented in the act of dictating to his secretary. A gallery leading to the sleeping rooms is adorned with family portraits. In one of these the three daughters of William the second Marquess of Powis, are represented, the first as Truth; Lady Throgmorton appears as Charity; Lady Mary as Minerva; and Justice is driving away Envy, Malice, and other vices. Lady Mary made a considerable figure in the world. She engaged deeply in the Mississippi scheme, endeavoured to become consort to the late Pretender, and, with a noble adventurer, retired to Spain, to search for gold in the mines of the Asturias. In a detached building, more recent than the castle, is a collection of 60 or 70 pictures. Some of these are by the first masters, Poussin, Claude, Rubens, Bassano, Vleiger, Canaletti, Cuyp, &c. The Virgin and Child is by Carlo Dolce; three owls by Rubens; an ancient painting in fresco, was brought from Pompeii. The portrait of the late Lord Clive is by Dance. In an adjoining closet is the model of an elephant, covered with a coat of mail, with two Indians upon its back, brought from India. Gardens have been laid out with parallel terraces, and squared slopes. The ancient waterworks and clipped shrubs are removed. The Park, formed of spacious and
verdant lawns, with swelling hills, extends to the town, and is excellently wooded. At the highest elevation is a distant view of Plinlimmon, Cader Idris, Snowdon, Aranmowdwy, &c.; an index points to each of these eminences. A road is tastefully conducted to the castle, which is occasionally seen and lost in the approach.

The most remote historical notice of this place is said to commence about the year 1109, at which period Cadwgan ap Bleddyn ap Cynfyn seeking at Trallyn, now Pool, an asylum from his relatives, began to erect a castle, but being treacherously murdered by his nephew Madog, the structure was left unfinished. (See Wynne, 137.) It was continued by Gwynwynwyn, who succeeded his father Owain Cyfeiliog, in the government of this part of Powisland. He was besieged in the year 1191, and resigned the castle to Hubert, Archbishop of Canterbury; but shortly after, Gwynwynwyn attacked and recovered it. His son Gryffydd afterwards ascended the throne of Powis, holding his territory in capite from the crown, under King John. Incensed at this prince’s unnatural conduct, Llywelyn ap Iorwerth took and dismantled this fortress in the year 1223. Afterwards the grandson of Gwynwynwyn, Owain ap Gryffydd, under English protection, remained in possession of the place. On his demise he left his daughter, Hawise Gader, to represent his right, whose claims were disputed on the plea that no female could become heirress to the throne, a political maxim which the British monarchs derived from a code enacted by Pharamond, king of the Franks. Under these circumstances, Hawise made the reigning monarch her friend, and married John de Charlton, whom the king appointed Baron Powis, and Valectus Domini Regis. In their posterity the barony and estates continued for several generations. Sir John Grey of Heton in Northumberland, by his marriage with Jane, eldest daughter of Lord Edward Powis, next possessed it as a moiety of the estate. He unfortunately fell at Bauge in 1421. In the 29th year of Elizabeth, Edward Grey conveyed by purchase the lordship and castle of Powis to Sir Edward Herbert, second son of the chivalrous William Earl of Pembroke. He, dying, was buried in the church of Pool, and was succeeded by his son William. Peirion, Lord Powis, on the breaking out of the civil war, declared in favour of royalty, but was compelled to surrender to the parliamentary army under general Sir Thomas Myddleton in October, 1644. On this event all his fine estates were confiscated, but he obtained repossess by compounding for them. (Powell, 217, 288.) This noble mansion still remains in the possession of the Herbergs, being the property of Edward Herbert, son of the late Edward Earl of Powis, who, in 1784, married Henrietta Antonia Herbert, daughter of Henry Arthur, Earl of Powis, and sister to George Edward Henry Arthur, the last earl, in whom the title became extinct. The late earl was created by George III. May 12, 1804.

The road to Llanfair lies through a hilly, yet well cultivated country. Proceeding 2½ m., a house on the r. under an ancient camp, is called Sylvan, and another, a mile beyond, Hengwm; on the opposite side is Dollardynd Hall; whence ¾ m. on the road to Montgomery, on the l. is Castell Caer-Einion. To the r., 1 m., is Pen-y-Herber.

On the road to Llan-y-Mynach, distant 9 m., pass the Breiddin hills, to the r. This district is agreeably broken into gentle elevations, well wooded. Pass by Garth, a seat of the Myttons, to Gwilsfield village and church, pleasingly situated under the hills. Thence 6 m. to Llandysilio; soon after cross the river Vyrnwy by a ferry. Llwyn-y-Gros lies a little to the r. m., upon the banks of the Severn, the residence of the late ingenious Mr. Evans, who published a valuable 9 sheet map of North Wales; or, at the distance
of 1 m. from Llan-y-Mynach, instead of the direct road to the ferry, turn to the l. and go circuitously over the bridge.

On the road to Montgomery, Powis Castle appears to great advantage. Proceed over a fine level country surrounded by an amphitheatre of distant hills. At the distance of 2½ m. turn to the l. and cross the Severn upon a good bridge, to the village of Leighton. Proceed 2¼ m. to Forden; on the r. catch a glimpse of Nanteribba Hall, Col. Davies. About 2 m. further cross the Camlad river, over a pleasing tract of undulating country. A well-built Inn is situated about midway. On approaching Montgomery, its ruined castle, frowning even in decay, appears upon a high rock; and upon a higher eminence are the remains of Fridd Falshyn, an ancient British fortification.

Travellers who do not pass hence to Llanfair frequently take Castell Caer Einion on a circuitous route to Montgomery. It lies in a s. w. direction 4 m. distant from Welshpool. Of this Roman fortress there are few remains. 4 m. in a s. direction from these remains, is the pleasing village of Berriw, or Aber Rhiw, "the Junction of the River Rhiw," where simplicity seems combined with content and plenty. A neat modern church, with a square tower, surmounted with pinnacles, the Parsonage, and a venerable mansion at the termination of an avenue of aged trees, the seat of the late Arthur Blaney, Esq., form its principal attractions. This gentleman was a descendant from Brochwel ys Cythrog; also the patron and friend of a numerous tenantry. The village presents a cheerful and pleasing appearance, containing several good houses and neat whitewashed cottages. It is chiefly in the hundred of Newtown, and partly in that of Cawrè; the living is in the patronage of the Bishop of St. Asaph. The church is dedicated to St. Beuno, who is thought to have been nearly allied to Cattwg and Kentigern; he founded a religious society at Clyneg Fawr in Caernarvonshire about 616. Bettws, in Montgomeryshire, is consecrated to the same British saint. His festival is April 21., and a stone is still standing near the Severn to which his name is attached, i.e. Maen Beuno, 1 m. from the church. In 1801 the population of this parish, consisting of the townships of Aber Rhiw, Allt Brithdir, Bryncamisir, Cil, Cil Cychwyn, Faenor, Fridd, Garthmill, Llan Dinier, Llifor, Pen-Rhyn, and Trwst Llywelyn, was 2059. It is 5 m. s. by w. from Welshpool. Faenor Park, once the seat of the Viscounts Hereford, is now the residence of Mrs. Winder.

The petty sessions for the lower division of the hundred of Newtown are held at Berriw. The poor are maintained by an act of incorporation in 32 Geo. III. at Forden. This forms an excellent angling station. In the township of Allt, between the Welshpool and the road to Montgomery, is a tumulus. On the summit of Cefn-yr-allt are the remains of a British encampment; another also occurs near the road leading to Castell Caer Einion in the township of Fridd. Bod Heflin, the seat of J. Humphries, Esq., is romantically situated on a well-wooded eminence, the summit of which commands a delightful view of the vales of Severn and Montgomery. The grounds of Glan-Severn are beautifully laid out. The mansion is a handsome stone structure in the possession of W. Owen, Esq.

An Eisteddfod was held at Welshpool, September 8. 1824.

To Newtown, at Saw Mill, 1 m., cross the Montgomery Canal. (About 1½ m. from Pool, on the l. is a road to Montgomery, 6¼ m.) Pass Powis Castle, Diserth, and Belan on the r., to Lluynderw and Tyn-y-g-dol, 1½ m. Beyond, 2¼ m., is a road on the l. to a ferry across the Severn to Forden Chapel and Nanteribba; the latter is stationed upon the line of Offa's Dike. Cross the Montgomery canal, leaving Berriw on the r. Cross the Rhiw
to Efoł-fach, 2 m. Here is a house belonging to Arthur Davies, Esq., and 1 m. on the r. Vaenor Park, Mrs. Winder, and Garthmill Hall, Mrs. Jones, 1 m. Pass Llanidan to the r., and Pen-llewyn with Pils Meredith on the l. not far distant; ½ m. further on the r. Pennant, Glan Hafren, and Llwyngodyg; to the l., on the way to a bridge to Brynderwenn, 3 m. Cross the Mule to Abermule, ¼ m. Neuaddfraith, ½ m. Pennant, John Burley Williams, Esq. ½ m.; Rock House, Capt. W. Jones; Llanllucachaern, ¼ m. Newtown, ½ m.

Meandering with the Severn to Shrewsbury, cross at Buttington Bridge. (See p. 627.) At this place Offa's Dike reaches to the Severn, and re-appears some miles below at Rhesis. The vicinity of the l. bank is ornamented by the seats of Cathro; Garth, the Rev. Richard Myton; Trelydan, Clifton Jukes, Esq.; and Transecoed, Thomas Lloyd, Esq. At the Pool Quay, a little below, a fine view is caught of the Breidin mountains. From the elevated peak of Moel-y-golfa is a most delightful prospect. Hence are distinctly seen the vales of the Severn, Vyrnwy, and Tanet; with Plinlimmon, Cader Idris, and Arran-ben-lyn, the pointed tops of which finely diversify the extensive horizon. At Old Mills the current is so serene as to occupy the extent of a mile within the actual distance of 50 yards. Creggion Hall, Valentine Vickers, Esq. 2 m. At the small village and beautiful fishing station of Llanadrinio, 6 m., one of the roads from Llanfyllin to Shrewsbury crosses the Severn by a handsome stone bridge of three arches, the first stone bridge which occurred over the Severn from its source upon Plinlimmon. At Cymmerall, 2 m., the Vyrnwy falls into the Severn. Melverley lies upon the l. bank of the Vyrnwy, ¼ m. from the junction of that river with the Severn. On the r. by the high road to Shrewsbury, occurs Loston, Sir Baldwin Leighton, Bart.; this and the neighbouring church of the village of Alberbury, Rev. Richard Webster Huntley, supply objects which add greatly to the beautiful scenery of the district. A large square tower remains of Alberbury Castle, built by the family of Fitz-Warin, in the time of Richard I. The summit of the church tower is crowned with a triangular roof. Winnington, in this parish, was the birthplace of Thomas Parr, who died in 1635, aged 152 years and 9 months. Rather below Alberbury and near the river, are the remains of White Abbey, founded by Fulk Fitz-Warin. On the r. bank of the river is Shrewardine, where are a few fragments of a castle and fortress, which once belonged to John Fitz-Allan, of Clun. A little to the l. of the ruin is a pool of considerable extent. At Ford, on the opposite bank, is a very ancient little church. This village was the residence of the learned Rev. Francis Leighton. Montford, ¾ m., is a small village with a plain modern stone church, situated upon a high bank. Preston Montford, on the r., is the beautiful seat of Sir Francis Bryan Hill, Bart. At Montford-bridge the great road from London to Holyhead crosses the Severn. Shrewsbury, ½ m.

**Angling Stations.** — Llandysilio, 8 m. Llanfyllin, 12 m. Montgomery, 7¼ m. Trewern, 4 m.

**To** Llan-y-Mynach, 8 miles. Pennant; Bingley.
Llanfair, 7¼ miles. Evan’s.
Montgomery, by Powis Castle, 8 miles. Wyndham; Warner.

To Newtown, 15 miles. Shrews.
Cann Office, 15½ miles. Pugh.
WREXHAM.

From Ruabon, 34 miles. Bingley; Skrine; Pen. From Chester, 13 miles. Wyndham.

WREXHAM is a considerable market-town, chiefly in the hundred of Bromfield, an enclosed and fertile tract in Denbighshire. It is advantageously situated at the junction of the Shrewsbury, Welsbpoo, Oswestry, and Chester roads, in the centre of the mining and manufacturing districts of the part of the county.

Wrexham is by recent enactments made contributory with Denbigh, Holt, and Ruthin, in the return of a parliamentary representative, and is one of the polling places in the election of knights of the shire. By the returns made under the census taken in 1801, it contained 2575 inhabitants; in 1831, 5484.

Wrexham appears to have been an ancient town, being noticed in the Saxon Chronicle under the name Wrighteleasam, or Writtleesam. The town was granted with the lordship of Bromfield and Yale, to Earl Warren, in the reign of Edward I., and Leland describes it as containing "sum merchantus and good brokeler (buckler) makers." At present, the principal trade arises from its lying in the great road from Shrewsbury to Chester. The High Street, where the Markets on Mondays and Thursdays are held, is spacious, and the buildings mostly good. At the upper end of this street stands a public edifice of the Doric order; the upper apartment is used as a municipal Hall, and the piazza below as a kind of diurnal mart. Fairs for cattle are held March 28., Holy Thursday, June 6., Sept. 19. Wrexham is noted for an Annual Fair which continues fourteen days. The Welsh supply flannels of various quality, linsey-woolseys, coarse linens, horses, sheep, and black cattle. Other dealers bring Irish linens, Yorkshire and other woollen cloths, with Manchester, Sheffield, and Birmingham goods in all their varieties. Five extensive areas are fitted up with booths and temporary shops for the accommodation of dealers in cattle from the neighbouring and distant parts of the kingdom. This public mart opens the 23d of March. An Agricultural Society was established here in the year 1796, consisting of about 100 members, under the presidency of Sir W. W. Wynn, Bart. The premiums were from one to five guineas, and to proprietors silver medals. The Free Grammar School was endowed with 18l. per annum by Valentine Broughton, alderman of Chester, for the gratuitous instruction of twelve boys. Certain lands were left to the vicar and churchwardens for the use of the poor, and which, in 1803, amounted to 22s. 10d. 9d. There is also property left to trustees by the will of Dame Dorothy Jeffreys, to defray the expense of a parochial school, for which a commodious room was erected by Sir W. W. Wynn, Bart.

The Church is a most elegant structure; and may justly rank with the cathedrals. It forms one of the seven wonders of Wales: these are the mountain of Snowdon, St. Winifred's Well, Overton churchyard, Gresford bells, Llangollen Bridge, Pystill Rhaeadyr, and Wrexham steeple. This church was erected upon the site of one destroyed by fire, about the year 1457, and exhibits a specimen of design, proportion, and chaste decoration not surpassed by any edifice built in the time of Henry VII. It was
WREXHAM.

finished about the year 1472, except the tower, which was not completed till nearly thirty-four years afterwards. During the civil wars it was converted by the parliamentary forces into a prison. This beautiful edifice consists of pentagonal chancel, two collateral aisles, and a lofty tower. The windows of the aisles have a flat pointed arch, the mullions ornamented at top; between these are buttresses, terminating in slender crocketed pinnacles. The windows of the clerestory are narrower; the arches rather incline to the sharp pointed style; and the embattled parapet has diminishing crocketed pinnacles, corresponding with those of the aisles. The height of the tower is 135 ft., the shape quadrangular, with handsomely set off abutments, terminating with crocketed pinnacles. The summit is crowned by four pierced lantern turrets, rising 24 ft. above the open wrought balustrade. Statues of thirty saints are placed in the niches of the buttresses; one of these represents the patron, St. Giles, with a hound by his side. The ceiling of the roof is composed of ribs in oak wainscot, in imitation of the stone grained work of the antecedent period. The corbels supporting the bearing timbers are carved, and grotesque heads with shields exhibit the arms of some who contributed to the erection of the edifice. At the w. end of the nave is a grand receding pointed arch, nearly the height of the building, filled with a window, once ornamented with elegantly painted glass, but injured and defaced. This loss has been glaringly compensated by a few diminutive figures, &c. in the upper compartments of the windows in the aisles. The altar-piece is peculiarly beautiful. A fine painting, representing the Lord’s Supper, by De Heere, occupies the central part. A picture by the same artist, of David playing on the harp before Saul, is hung against the wall in the a. aisle. These paintings were brought from Rome, and presented by Elihu Yale, Esq. of Plas Grown, who lies under a plain altar-tomb in the cemetery, bearing the following inscription:—

"Born in America, in Europe bred,
In Afric travel’d, and in Asia wed,
Where long he liv’d and thriv’d; in London died.
Much good, some ill he did; so hope all’s even,
And that his soul through mercy’s gone to heaven.
You that survive, and read, timely take care
For this most certain exit to prepare:
Where bliss in peace the actions of the just
Smell sweet and blossom in the mouldering dust.

The eagle and pedestal of brass, forming a reading-desk, was the donation of John ap Gryffydd ap Dasydd, of Ystifan, in this neighbourhood. Under the belfry lies an ancient monument, rescued from rubbish, when the iron gates in the churchoyard were erected. It represents a knight in complete armour, his legs extended, and resting upon a couchant dog. An emblematic figure personifies a dragon, with a forked tail terminating in a serpent’s head. Upon the shield is a lion rampant, with an inscription, "Hic jacet ap Howel." Upon an altar-shaped monument in the chancel lies a full robed figure of Hugh Bellot, successively Bishop of Bangor and Chester, who died at Berrymar, near this town in 1596. He was a great linguist, and, in conjunction with other learned men, bore a distinguished part in translating the Old and New Testaments into English. Opposite is a monument by Roubillac to Mrs. Mary Myddleton, who died April 8. 1747, aged 59, daughter of Sir Richard Myddleton, of Chirk Castle; it was erected by Wm. Lloyd, Esq. of Plas Power, her executor and devisee. This fine production of the chisel is calculated to arrest the attention of the
most indifferent observer. A most beautiful female form, slightly covered, is represented as in the act of rising from a bursting tomb, roused by a noise out of sleep. Consternation is mingled with dismay in this countenance, yet is surprise and delight most admirably mixed. The design is evidently taken from 1 Cor. xv. 52. "The trumpet shall sound, the dead shall be raised incorruptible." The person this monument is intended to represent died a withered woman, but she is judiciously made to arise, according to the scripture (Phil. iii. 21.), full of youth and beauty. The figure is most interesting and graceful, the attitude correct, and the drapery chaste. In a word, the tout ensemble of this effigy is exquisitely fine, and may justly be ranked with this artist's statue of Eloquence to John Duke of Argyle, in Westminster Abbey; his Handel in Vauxhall Gardens; and George I. in the Senate House at Cambridge. A medallion at the end of the n. aisle, by the same artist, contains two profile likenesses, in strong reliev, of the Rev. T. Myddleton, and Arabella Hacker, his wife. The drapery of this composition is excellent. Sittings to the extent of 1500 have been recently added: of these 900 are free; towards the expense of which the Church Building Society contributed 200l. The churchyard is enclosed with iron rails, and contains several singular inscriptions. The following instance of brevity occurs: —

Here lies Jane Shore,
I say no more;
Who was alive
In sixty-five.

The town jurisdiction is conducted by county magistrates, who hold a petty sessions monthly. The Town Hall is constructed of brick, formerly open on the ground floor, but now enclosed, used for public meetings, and as a dépôt for arms. The County House of Correction, includes seven wards for the classification of prisoners, who are allowed a certain portion of their earnings. There are places of worship for Baptists, Independents, Calvinistic and Wesleyan Methodists, besides a Roman Catholic chapel.

The Wynnstay Arms, and the Lion are the principal inns; several smaller afford good accommodation to the pedestrian. Great praise is due to the Wrexham Horticultural Society, not only for the fine specimens of fruit produced at their meetings, but for the encouragement given to cottagers, one of whom lately received 11s. for various prizes.

Plants in this neighbourhood: — Aspidium lobatum; A. aculeatum; A. oreopteris; Ophioglossum vulgatum; Equisetum limosum; E. hyemale.

At Wrexham, Mr. Edward Randles, although blind, was considered a most skilful organist. A pupil on the harp of the celebrated Parry, he caught the energetic style of his master. His daughter Elisabeth at a very early age exhibited uncommon talents for music. In the year 1800, at the age of two years, she was ushered into public notice; at 3½ years she had the honour of performing before the king and royal family. At six years this extraordinary child could play the most complicated music, and sing any thing laid before her at first sight. During the years 1807 and 1808, her friends conducted her on a musical tour through most of the English counties. In London she performed under the auspices of the Prince of Wales, and the Marchioness of Downshire, at the concert-rooms Hanover Square. She retired for education, but afterwards applied her abilities to the harp.

To Cheshire, Mr. Pennant called at Acton, 1 m., then the seat of his friend Ellis Yonge, now the property and residence of Sir Robert Henry
Cunliffe, Bart. The mansion is delightfully situated upon an elevated lawn, amidst many woodland decorations. It has been considerably enlarged and modernised, and is surrounded by richly diversified and romantic scenery. This place formerly belonged to the Jeffereys, among whom was the arbitrary judge of that name, chancellor of England.

Gresford, 5 m., or Cross-fordd, the "Road of the Cross," is a village of Denbighshire, remarked chiefly on account of its beautiful church, built about the same time as that of Wrexham, and containing a fine set of twelve bells, reckoned one of the wonders of Wales. Beneath the church is a delightful little valley. It is placed upon rising ground at the end of the village, built of freestone, in length 123 ft. in breadth 59 ft. The tower is quadrangular; its height 90 ft. On one side is a fine statue of Henry VII. The w. window, which measures 21 ft. by 14, has been ornamented with beautiful groups appearing to contain the history of several saints, with some figures of the Virgin Mary in the centre; under each group are sentences in her praise. The virgin's history ornaments the east window of the north aisle. The interior is very neat, and has been repaired with much taste and judgment. In the n. aisle is a figure completely clothed in mail, a surcoat, and round helmet, with a lion at his feet. His shield has also the figure of a lion upon it. The following inscription is upon the ledge of the tomb:—" hic jacet Madoc ap Llewelyn ap Gruff. obit 1331."

Some mural emblems commemorate the Trevors of Trefalyn. Among these one by Rogers, to Sir Richard, in the 80th year of his age, represents the knight in armour kneeling with his wife Catherine by his side. A well executed bust represents John Madocks, Esq. who died September 23. 1794. In the chancel is a monument to John Parry, Esq. by Westmacott. This unique piece of sculpture possesses peculiar points of elegance. In the churchyard are 19 immense yew trees. The cemeteries in Wales are distinguished much by this sombre accompaniment. Gresford Lodge is a low but exceedingly neat freestone mansion, with a colonnaded façade, situated in that part of the valley through which flows the river Alun, hastening to the Dee. It was the residence of Mrs. Parry, relict of the late J. Parry, Esq. from a design by Wyatt; now occupied by W. Egerton, Esq. At the extremity of a lofty impending declivity, affording an extensive view to the n. and w., is a peninsulaed field called the Roifs, once a British post, and defended by three strong dikes and fosses, cut across the narrow isthmus which connects it with higher parts of the parish. In one corner is a vast exploratory mount. On two sides it is inaccessible, from the steepness of the declivity; and on the s. which fronts Cheshire, being of easier ascent, it has been protected by two or three other dikes, now almost levelled by the plough. In one corner of this fortress is a vast exploratory mound; the whole seems to have been an important station.

In the neighbourhood of Gresford, is Upper Gwersyllt-Hall, the seat of Mr. Atherton. The circumjacent grounds are tastefully laid out; the walks on the margin of the Alun are highly romantic, and the views from the higher lawn embrace the mountains in the vicinity of Hope, Caergwrle castle, &c. This was the residence of that distinguished royalist, Col. Robinson, who, in the time of Charles I., was necessitated to leave it; but he regained possession on the restoration of Charles II. The usurping possessor rebuilt and fitted it up in a superior style. From an epitaph in Gresford church, it appears he died March 15. 1680. Jeffery Shakerly, another patriot, who distinguished himself in the royal cause, possessed the Lower Gwersyllt. He commanded a regiment of cavalry during the civil wars, and afterwards bought this estate from its contiguity with that of his
friend Col. Robinson. *Gresford Lodge*, W. Egerton, Esq.; and between Gresford and Pulford, *Trevalien Hall*, J. Boydell, Esq. Cross the river *Alun*. *Darland Hall*, W. Snelson, Esq.; contiguous to which is the Rectory. Two miles beyond Pulford, on the r., is *Eaton Hall*, Marquess of Westminster. This superb mansion, with the exception of the vaulted basement story, and part of the original hall, has been lately re-erected from the designs of Porden. It is built with a light coloured stone, and has two fronts, consisting of spacious centres of three stories each, with octagonal turrets, buttresses and pinnacles, placed between large wings. The entrance to the w. front is under a lofty vaulted portico, which admits a carriage. On the w. side is a magnificent flight of steps, terminating in three rich and airy arches, which form the middle of an exquisitely beautiful vaulted cloister, which covers the whole centre, and unites the wings. The entrance to the grand saloon is through three arches. This splendid apartment faces a terrace 350 ft. long, whence a rich landscape appears, including the river Dee. The prevailing style is Gothic, of the time of Edward III., but many deviations have been made. A grand flight of steps leads from the vaulted portico in the w. front, to the great hall, which is a spacious and lofty room, rising to the height of two stories, and having a vaulted ceiling, ornamented with family devices at the intersection of the ribs; it is paved with variegated marbles, arranged in compartments, and has on each side four niches, with pedestals and canopies, over ornamented chimney pieces, between which are pictures by West. The subjects are the dissolution of the long parliament by Cromwell, and the landing of Charles II. The saloon contains three large windows, the upper parts of which are decorated with the most brilliant specimens of painted glass, by Collins, from designs by Tresham. The dining and drawing-rooms are very extensive, magnificently furnished, containing much stained glass; the ceilings are decorated with fan-shaped tracery, and the walls hung with pictures by the most eminent masters. The library adjoins, very tastefully fitted up with elaborately carved Gothic book-cases of English oak, containing many ancient MSS., and an extensive collection of classical and standard works. The grounds have received the congenial feature of modern gardening. The venerable avenue to the w. has been extended to a Gothic lodge about 2 m. distant from the mansion. There is another lodge, similar in design, approached from the turnpike-road. The most advantageous views of this seat are obtained from the banks of the Dee, which intervenes between the w. front and the plantations; the other prospect occurs on the Alford road.

Two miles n. w. from Wrexham is *Beresham* iron furnace. [See Ruabon.]
Not far from *Minera*, where are extensive mines, about 3 m. n. w. from Wrexham, is *Brymbo Hall*, W. Legh, Esq., where the late John Wilkinson, Esq. had a farm of about 500 acres. The situation is bleak, and the soil a hungry clay upon a substratum of ochreous schist. By good tillage and the application of lime, at the rate of ten tons per acre, it was greatly improved. Thus he brought under cultivation 150 acres of wild heath. A crowned head had assisted him in making his compost manures; Offa, king of Mercia, had employed men to bring together the soil, and Mr. Wilkinson went to the expense of forming it into a compost. Large cavities, in the shape of inverted cones, were cut at convenient distances, in Offa’s Dike, which runs across Brymbo farm. The cavities were filled up with limestone and coal, and then burnt. While on an excursion to Beresham iron-works, Mr. Pugh proceeded thence to this spot, taking a passing view of *Pllas Power*, the residence of Thomas Fitzhugh, Esq., delightfully situated, from Brymbo Hall, where Mr. Pugh had the happiness of being received
as a friend. Indeed to be an artist is a sufficient introduction to the proprietor, Thomas Jones, Esq. From this place Mr. Pugh visited an extraordinary dingle, called Nant-y-Frêdd, the romantic character of which is not surpassed by the wildest scenery of Merionethshire. The side on the the r. for about a mile, is coated by a hazel wood, bestudded with cottages, at the extremity of which a scene opens which compeers with the savage wildness of Nant-Francon. The Cegidog thunders down the rocks in three successive falls. On his return Mr. Pugh digressed from the direct road to visit the cot of Kate of Cyrmaw, embosomed in the deep and obscure shades of a woody glen. He found her at the age of 84 possessing all her faculties entire; she lived according to nature, undertaking the culture of a garden, and feasting upon its produce. Mr. Pugh has given a view of Kate's cot, in which he has introduced herself and her dog. (Tour, p. 331.)

To no one spot in ample space,
To no one race confined,
Content is every where at home,
That home's the virtuous mind;
So Kate, whose independent soul
O'er half an acre reigns,
Is truly great, compared with him
Who sighs for large domains.

Llwyd's Poems, p. 57.

To Mold (on the r. Acton Park, Sir Foster Cunliffe, Bart.; beyond is Guerseylt Park, and Rhuddu on the r.), pass Cegidog Bridge, 4½ m. Within a mile of Caergwrl, 1½ m., the road leads through a romantic glen, after which occurs a bridge of one arch, accompanied by rustic cottages, and overshadowed with trees in beautiful style. The name Caer-gwar-llech, "the Camp of the Great Legion," seems to indicate that it was once occupied by the Romans. In further confirmation of this conjecture, two Roman hypocauste were discovered here. One was 6½ yards long, 5 yards broad, and about half a yard high, encompassed with walls. The floor was of brick, set in mortar; the roof, supported by brick pillars, consisted of polished tiles, which, at certain places, were perforated; on these were laid brick conductors, which carried off the force of the heat." Some of the tiles were inscribed "Legio XX..." or the 20th legion, long stationed at Chester. Large beds of iron scorie have been discovered near Caer Estyn, supposed to be the remains of Roman smelting works; also the vestiges of two roads; one in a direction to Hawarden; the other tending towards Mold; these are traceable in several places. The road is very prominent in the fields on this side Pils Teg, the venerable seat of C. B. Trevor Roper, Esq., of the Dacre family. It appears from these circumstances, therefore, that Caergwrl was an outpost to the grand station Deva, or Chester. This situation was subsequently occupied by the Britons, who built a castle upon the summit of a high rock, at a little distance. The history of this castle is clouded by uncertainty. In the reign of Owain Gwynedd, it formed part of the possessions of Gruffydd Madmor. Edward I. made a grant of it to Prince David. It was afterwards retaken, and the king gave it to his consort Eleanor, who rested here on her journey to Caernarvon, the place of her accouchement; from this circumstance, the name was changed to Queen Hope. While the queen was here, or shortly afterwards, this fortress was set on fire, and the interior of the structure consumed. The remains of the castle consists of a mutilated circular tower, and some fragments of walls. It does not appear to have ever been a large structure, although the site was uncommonly
favourable. Aided by the British post Caer Estyn, a station upon the opposite elevation, formed of ditch and rampart, the castle was calculated to defend this pass. The valley here narrows so as to leave little more space than is sufficient to admit the Alun through its romantic dingles. The country, however, opens in the distant vale, and the river expands at the village of Groesford. Nearly the whole of this rock is conglomerate or that mixed kind of gristone, so coarse in its texture as to bear the appearance of small pebbles imbedded in mortar. It has been applied to the purpose of forming mill-stones, but they are inferior to French bars. The Red Lion Inn, here, is an old building, and its exterior is unfavourable, but the two sisters who keep the house have rendered it elegant within. The surrounding hills consist of limestone, which is burnt upon the spot, and mostly sold into Cheshire. In the overlay of loose earth, are numerous organic bodies, called entrochi and astroides. A singular kind has been found here, with protuberant joints, conjectured to have been parts of the species called Asterias arborescens, arborescent sea star; the branches of which resemble these substances, the shape being cylindrical, made up of several articulations.

On the demesne of Rhyddyn, almost close to the Alun, are two springs strongly impregnated with muriate of soda, resembling the celebrated fountain at Barrowdale, near Keswick, in Cumberland. These were formerly much frequented by scrobutic patients. Here is a fine old bridge over the river Alun, where may be had a complete view of the village, with good angling. Its situation forms a slope to the river, and has three broad parallel streets, intersected by three others at right angles. In the Church are two mural monuments; one is decorated with two kneeling figures. Another commemorates Sir John Trevor, Knight, the conqueror of the boasted invincible Armada, and comptroller of the navy in the time of Elizabeth and James I. The charter of this place comprehends Caergwrle, first granted by the Black Prince at Chester, 1351, by which authority the constable of the castle is bound to choose two bailiffs, on Michaelmas day. A Roman road lies from the village in the direction towards Mold, and is visible in the fields on this side Plas Teg, with an artificial mount close to its course.

About Caergwrle castle grow Plantago maritima; Fumaria claviculata, Astragalus hyperboreus, Carduus marianus. West of the castle upon a lofty hill, is Bryn Yorhin, the paternal seat of Ellis Yonge, Esq., a descendant of Tudor Trevor. The form is quadrangular, with a square wing at each corner, five stories high, erected in 1610, probably by Inigo Jones. The village and church of Hope lie about 1 m. from the castle, on the n. side of the stream. Caergwrle and Hope form, conjointly with Flint, Caerwys, Rhuddlan, Overton, and Holywell, a prescriptive borough, which send one member to Parliament. This ancient structure exhibits great regularity, with a portion of grandeur arising from simplicity of design. A bold centre is presented, 45 ft. in length, and each angle is flanked by a square tower. Pass an ancient house called Farm, and a little further, Pentre-hobin. At a short distance, upon the opposite banks of the Alun, is Hart's-Heath-Hall, beautifully placed upon a gentle slope, the possession of Gwilym Lloyd Wardle, Esq. It is a large handsome modern square mansion, with three fronts, surrounded by fine plantations. Pont Bleuddin, 1 m. This road runs for 2 m. with Watt's Dike on the r., vis., from Hope to Plas Newydd.

On the l. are the two Leeswoods; one the residence of J. Wynn Eyton, Esq.; the other was once the residence of George Wynn, Esq., who spent large
THE WYE.

Warms in the embellishments of his gardens and grounds. Exquisitely beautiful iron gates occur in different parts of the grounds. Those at the entrance of the lawn, in front of the house, are most splendid. From the heights above the house is a most captivating prospect of Mold and its vale. Half m. farther is the old mansion called Tower, the residence of E. W. Eyton, Esq. On the l., ⅓ m., Trebeirdd.

To Ruabon, at ⅓ m., cross Watt's Dike, to Molin Puleston, 1 m. (Near on the r., Ecclisesham Hall; 1 m. beyond on the l. is Erddig, Simon Yorke, Esq., a place rendered peculiarly beautiful by rich overhanging woods, which are the theme of universal admiration. The walks around this building are laid out with great taste and elegance. There is a path across the park into a road by New Hall to Ruabon. On the r., Havody-Buch; a little further on the l., Pils Gronow; 1 m. further, some houses on the r., called Aber-derfen. The following succeed: — on the l., Havody-Buch, New Hall, on the l. Penetre Chwadd; on the r. Garndden Lodge, Pen-y-Gardden, and further, Bryn.) Ruabon, ⅓ m.

To Oswestry, advance first to Molin Puleston, 1 m. (1 m. beyond, on the l., Erddig, S. Yorke, Esq.; Ruabon, ⅓ m. On the l. to Whitchurch, 18 m.; on the r. to Llangollen, 6 m. (Within 1 m. on the r., Garndden Lodge, and near it Pen-y-Gardden; and on l. of Ruabon, Wynndays, the spacious and hospitable residence of Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, Bart., a stately pile of building, possessing, from its extent and substantial elevation, a striking character of simple and unostentatious grandeur. And 1 m. beyond Ruabon is Pils Madog, beyond which Plas Kynaston.) Cross the Dee to Whitehurst toll-bar, 2 m. (On the r. to Llangollen, 6 m.) Chirk, 2 m. (On the l. Bryn Kinallt, Lord Dungannon, and 1 m. on the r. of Chirk, Chirk Castle, Mrs. Myddleton Biddulph.

About 4 m. on the road to Bangor Iscoed, is the village of Marchwiel, Townhead Mainwaring, Esq. Its elegant little church, cased with stone, was, in 1788, ornamented with a painted window by Egginton, divided into twenty-one compartments, containing the arms and crests of the families of Myddleton and York, with rich borders.

To Caergwrle, 5 miles. Bingley.
Ruabon, ⅓ miles. Wyndham.
Bangor Iscoed, 7 miles.
Ellesmere, 15 miles.
Chester, 11 miles.

To Ruthin, 18 miles.
Oswestry, 14 miles.
Mold, 11 miles. Pugh.
Whitchurch, 16 miles.
Llangollen, 18 miles.

THE WYE.

From Tintern Abbey, Barber. Monmouth, Coxe.
Mr. Gilpin begins his description of the Wye at Ross.

From Goodrich Castle to Tintern Abbey, Coxe. Hereford, Warner.

The Wye, (derived from Gwy, a liquid, or water,) rises near the summit of Plinlimmon, and divides the counties of Radnor and Brecon, passing through the middle of Herefordshire; thence becoming a second boundary between Monmouthshire and Gloucester, it falls into the Severn below Chepstow. "It is no small advantage to the Wye," observes an intelligent foreigner, "that two of the most beautiful ruins in the world lie on its banks; and never was I more convinced than here, that a prophet has no honour in his own country. How else would so many Englishmen travel thousands of miles to fall into ecstacies at beauties of a very inferior
order to these." Even in its earliest stage, upon the brow of Pnilimmon, this river is marked with features of the grand and sublime. The country for several miles is naked and dreary, one continued undulation of hills forming the distance, the river "making sweet music with the enameled stones." At the distance of 6 m. from its source, at a village called Ty-n-y-cwm, the Wye receives a considerable swell from the river Ta-reneg. Here is a wooden bridge called Pont-rhêg-gareg. Hence upon an easy ascent, a tolerable road leads to the wretched village of Llangurig. The beauties of this situation can only be communicated by the pencil, the power of language is inadequate. 4 m. below Llangurig, in a s. direction, the river Dernol empties itself into the Wye. Pursuing the course of the stream, the Nannerth rocks, in an extent of nearly 3 m., form a beautiful screen to its w. bank. At this spot the Wye takes an easy bend, and the ascending road girts the immense hills enriched with spreading oaks and underwood. Beneath, the gentle Marteg loses its sinuous current in the broader channel of the Wye. Distant 3 m. is Rhaiadyr Gwy, 7 m. from which are the remains of once splendid Abbey-cwm-hir; situated amidst lofty and beautiful hills, this venerable pile inspires the mind with solemn awe. Numerous carneddau occur in this locality; that on Gwas-taden is said to be the largest in the county. The attractions of Llandegele will amply repay a deviation, were it only to collect the beautiful quartz crystals which abound near the church. The scenery is of the most lovely character. 3 m. further the Wye receives a considerable supply of water from the rivers Elan and Clarwen, which unite at the distance of 4 m. from their conflux with our river. Below this a copious stream called the Ithon (which in its course receives the Dulas and Cammaron), makes a considerable addition to the Wye. On the former stream occurs Llan-drindod, the wells of which have attained deserved celebrity for their medicinal properties. From the brow of a hill, about 2 m. before we reach the town of Builth, the Bullewum Silurum of the Romans, which forms a separate article in this work, the scenery is peculiarly beautiful; the river spreading itself into a bay, exhibits many naked rocks and agreeable breaks. Builth is, from the salubrity of its air and the celebrity of its mineral waters, fast rising into importance among the 8. Wales watering places. Several new houses of a better class are now in building; and we hear that Joseph Bailey, Esq. has offered to present the inhabitants with a suspension bridge, over the river Yrfon, so as to effect a more direct communication between the town and Park Wells by way of that pleasant promenade, the Groove, upon condition that the inhabitants shall subscribe a sum sufficient for the erection of the piers, and which they will doubtless cheerfully do. The Yrfon falls into the Wye about ½ m. above the town, receiving at a short distance from its junction, the brook called the Wheffray, which rises upon the Breconshire hills. Within 1 m. of the bridge of Builth the small river Dehonw empties itself into the Wye. From the ferry a little below, a beautiful reach of the river terminates in a view of Aberedey Castle, the favourite residence and last retreat of Llywelyn ap Gruffyth. Its remains consist of little more than a stone wall, at the extremity of which are the fragments of two round towers. These rude specimens of art are finely contrasted by the adjoining wonderful productions of nature. An immense range of rocks running parallel with the river, exhibits the most strange and fantastic forms. These projections present to the mind the idea of towers and castles rising out of luxuriant copses, and under a declining sun a scene is presented worthy a Salvator, or of his rival John Mortimer. Near this charming spot, the river Ewes falls into our river.
THE WYE.

In passing along a similar kind of rock scenery, occurs Llangoed Castle, embowered in woods. Hence advance through a wood, the breaks of which allow glimpses of the river, as far as the village Swayne, distant 1 m., where the Wye assumes the form of an extensive bay. At Gladbury the scenery may be contrasted with that of Aberedwy and Builth; all around the scenery assumes a placid air; the river also sweetly harmonising, flows in a tranquil stream. In the midst of this rich and beautiful valley, an elegant stone bridge of seven arches was thrown across the river, about the year 1783, by the family of Edwards, under the direction of their father, the architect of Pont-y-Pryd. In the winter, however, of 1794, it was totally destroyed by a torrent of ice which poured down after the long frost in the beginning of 1795. Approaching Hay (to which article the reader will refer), pass its small church, situated upon a high bank of the river. The purple hue of the Black Mountains generally affords a good background to the scenery around the bridge. These eminences extend 14 or 15 m. towards a place called Monmouth Cap, about 8 m. from Abergavenny.

On quitting Hay, the Wye receives a considerable body of water from the river Dulas, across which is a stone bridge of one arch. Thus assisted, our river here becomes navigable in the winter season. Hence, amidst a profusion of rich and beautiful scenery, the river quits Radnorshire, at a place called Rhysdeapence. The winding and mazy course of the Wye, in about 2 m. brings us to the Whitney. Then passing several beautiful villages reach Willersley, in the vicinity of which the extensive range of Merbach hills affords from their summits, grand and extensive views of the surrounding country. Brobury Scar, also in this neighbourhood, is another grand object. Its principal attractions are the bold and majestic roughness of its form, which contrast beautifully with the views upon the bank of the Wye. Our river glides in an easy course towards Bradwardin. This village stands upon an easy ascent, on the bank of the Wye, and appears in a happy point of view above the bridge: the n. side of the river rises considerably, and is richly clothed with shrubbery. This place gave birth and name to the celebrated Thomas Bradwardin. [See p. 296.] Passing with the stream along a rich and fertile country, reach Moccas, the seat of Sir George Cornewall, Bart., pleasantly situated upon an eminence on the s. bank. The ancient name of this place is Moches, which was the property of St. Guthlach, in the city of Hereford. The ancient house stood below the site of the present, which is a modern structure, partly built from the ruin of Bradwardin Castle. In descending towards Hereford, pass a variety of elegant villas rich in situation and happily selected: among these Belmont is peculiarly worthy of attention. Quitting Hereford, the Wye bends its course round a point of land for 2 m., when we are again brought almost as near to the city as when we quitted it. In passing further down, the river continues to take circuitous windings, but assumes an evener surface. Six m. from Hereford the Wye receives the Lug, one of the three principal rivers in this county: it originates in the mountains on the w. side of Radnorshire, and running n. through Herefordshire to Leominster, takes a s.e. direction. About 3 m. distant from the Wye, this river runs by the pleasing village of Mordiford, adding much to the picturesque scenery of the place. Upon the s. end of the church is represented in plaster, an enormous dragon or serpent. Tradition says that some centuries ago a terrible creature of that species was slain near this place. Camden says,—"Near the conflux of the Lug and the Wye, e., a hill which they call Marclay Hill, did, in the year 1575, rouse itself
as it were out of sleep, and for three days together, shewing its prodigious body forward with a horrible, roaring noise, and overturning every thing in its way, raised itself (to the great astonishment of the beholders), to a higher place." A similar occurrence on the Severn, almost within the memory of man, is recorded by the late Rev. J. G. Fletcher, vicar of Madeley. This relation of Camden will be regarded with much interest by the geologist. It is alluded to by Phillips in his poem on Cyder.

Upon a hill adjoining the village, a large stone house has been erected by Mr. Hereford, which commands a most extensive view of the surrounding country. About 2 m. below Mordiford, pass a large mansion called Holm House, the ancient and noble seat of the Scudamores, and now of Sir E. F. S. Stanhope, Bart. On this site stood an abbey for premonstratensian canons, founded by William Fitawain, in the beginning of the reign of Henry III. This structure commands a beautiful prospect on the opposite side of the river, called Fownhope. A little below the next bend of the river Capler and Carey Woods form a rich screen to the n.e. bank of the Wye. Near Brookhampton, upon Capler Wood, is a very large camp called Woddbury, doubly trenched. Its dimensions are inconsiderable in width, but is near ¼ m. long.

In 1792, three acres of these hills fell into the Wye, and altered its course. On the l. at Aramstone, is a fine view of the village of King's Caple, situated amidst a beautiful assemblage of woods. Below, upon the opposite bank, is Harewood, the residence of Sir Hungerford Hoskyns, Bart., situated in the ancient manor of Wormelow, the peculiar customs of which are detailed in Doomsday-book. This place forms part of the forest of Harewood, in which Ethelwold, king Edgar's minister, had a castle. It was here that Mason selected the scene for his drama of Elfride, who thus describes it:

"How nobly does this venerable wood,
Gilt with the glories of the orient Sun,
Embosom you fair Mansion! The soft air
Salutes me with most cool and temperate breath:
And as I tread, the flow'r besprinkled lawn
Sends up a gale of fragrance. I should guess,
If c'er content deign'd to visit mortal clime,
This was her place of dearest residence."

Hence, amidst a rich and woody country, reach the pleasant village of Sellack: its church is of singular construction. The s. window is finely decorated with stained glass, dated 1630. "Cradock," says Mr. Fosbrooke, "is a fine old mansion, built in the reign of Elizabeth, by one of the Scudamore family; it is now the property of Lord Digby. Lower down is Fausley Court, erected about the same time. It is a venerable looking mansion; the fine entrance, great hall, and dining parlour are entire, and well preserved. Sir John Kyre, an ancestor of Pope's Man of Ross, resided here in 1635. On the opposite side of the river, below Harewood, is a fine grove of trees called Caple Tump, where an annual festival was wont to be held from all the neighbouring places. About ¾ m. below Sellack occurs a most beautiful and luxuriant view of Ross. [See that article.] On the approach, a fine amphitheatre of trees called Ashwood, skirts the s. bank of the Wye. The hill to the r. of the town is called the Chase; on the l. is Penyard Wood, upon which formerly stood a castle, said to have been destroyed in the civil wars. About 1 m. below Ross, Wilton Castle first attracts attention, situated upon the margin of the Wye.
THE WYE.

An assemblage of rich and woodland scenery forms the leading feature. The keystones of Wilton Bridge lock curiously one into the other. Near this place a dealer in corn erected a pleasing residence which he has skirted with willows. At about 2 m. below the bridge, the admirer of the grand in landscape will be highly gratified after ascending the hill on the high road to Monmouth, whence, at a place called Pencraig, is a very magnificent view. The distant church of Ross, its neighbouring woods and hills, the meandering stream of the Wye, all combine to form the fascinating scene. Amidst a profusion of enchanting views, which the distance from one bend of the river to another produces, Goodrich Castle, upon the summit of a bold promontory, clothed with wood presents its aspiring battlements. For a detail of the manifold attractions of Goodrich Court see p. 542.

About 1 m. below the castle are the remains of Goodrich Priory. From the ascent, approaching the village of Goodrich, a rich and extensive view presents itself across the Forest of Dean, whence Ruardean Church happily breaks upon the eye. Here the Wye in a long and serpentine reach appears in perspective, affording a pleasing terminus to the scenery: its banks are screened on the s. by an extensive coppice wood, and on the n. by fertile meadows rising towards Bishop's Wood, from which a considerable iron furnace in this vicinity derives its name. From Lidbrook large quantities of coal are sent to Ross and Hereford. The stone quarries in this neighbourhood supplied materials for building the bridge at Bristol. Passing down the river, the next object which attracts notice is Courtfield, the seat of the Vaughtons. The picturesque village of Welsh Bicknor presents itself in a rich valley on the r. bank of the Wye, happily over-shadowed by a grand and circular range, composed of Hawkwood and Packwood, extending about 1 m. along the bank of the river. The village church and parsonage-house group in a form peculiarly beautiful and interesting. In the body of the church, fronting the reading-desk, is a cumbent whole length female figure, well sculptured in a darkish-coloured stone. Tradition says it represents the Countess of Salisbury, who nursed Henry V. in this neighbourhood. But the costume, according to Sir S. R. Meyrick, is anterior to the age in which the countess lived, being that which prevailed during the reign of Edward I. A little below, the Wye is bounded on the opposite shore by a long range of hills clothed with verdure and diversified by a rich and broken soil of a warm and reddish hue. Approaching the foot of Coldwell Rocks, a scene sublime and majestic is presented. "These are craggy and weather beaten walls of sandstone of gigantic dimensions, perpendicular or overhanging, projecting abruptly from amidst oaks, and hung with rich festoons of ivy. The ruin and storms of ages have beaten and washed them into such fantastic forms, that they appear like some caprice of art. Castles and towers, amphitheatres and fortifications, battlements and obelisks, mock the wanderer, who fancies himself transported into the ruins of a city of some extinct race. Some of these picturesque masses are often loosened by the action of the weather, and fall thundering from rock to rock with a terrific plunge into the river, which is here extremely deep. The boatmen showed me the remains of one of these blocks, and the monument of an unfortunate Portuguese whom it buried in its fall. This extraordinary formation reaches for nearly eight miles to within about three of Monmouth, where it terminates in a solitary colossal rock called the Druid's Head. Seen from a certain point it exhibits a fine antique profile of an old man sunk in deep sleep." (Foebrooke's Wye Tour.) Close to the river, beneath the shade of a dark wood near Coldwell, appears a monumental stone to a young man who perished in the river. The inscription informs the
passenger that his name was John Whitehead Warre. [See p. 545.] Here Mr. Ireland quitted the barge to ascend these majestic rocks. The task, though arduous, should not, he says, deter the traveller from pursuing this course, as he will avoid a dull and uninteresting passage upon the water of 3 m. From the summit, Goodrich Castle breaks suddenly upon the eye. The New Weir and adjoining waterfall with the surrounding healthy hills, afford a rich combination of objects. The village of Whitechurch, in the centre of the vale beneath, with the vast hills beyond, give a termination to this reach of the river. At Whitechurch is a second ferry called Huntsham Ferry; which, though 7 m. distant from that at Goodrich, by water, is little more than 1 m. by land. At the bottom of Symond's Yatt or Gate, the company usually disembark, mount the summit, and descending on the other side, join the boat at the New Weir. From the top of Symond's Yatt, which is not less than 500 ft. in height above the surface of the water, the spectator enjoys a singular view of the numerous mazes of the Wye, and looks down on the river, watering each side of the narrow and precipitous peninsula upon which it stands. Descending to the New Weir by the same kind of rugged course as that by which the Coldwell rocks are attained, the fatigue is amply repaid from an abundance of beautiful views, which appear through the breaks in the rocks or openings of the woods. Mr. Coxe did not clamber to this summit, preferring the navigation, because he was unwilling to lose the beauties of the ever-shifting scenery, and a succession of home scenes upon the banks beneath, to the most boundless expanse of prospect from above. A little below the weir, the river scenery is terminated by what is called King Arthur's Plain, or Doward Hills. To the emboldened traveller, the summits of these hills afford ample variety of the beautiful and sublime. At a spot adjoining to the wood upon the extremity of this hill is a cavern bearing the name King Arthur's Hall. Many fabulous and wonderful tales have been attached to this cave; the truth is neither more nor less than this, that it was once a rich mine of iron ore, which supplied the contiguous furnaces. A detached cluster of rocks called St. Martin's or the Three Sisters, skirt the river in passing down, near which, at a short reach called St. Martin's Well, the stream is supposed to have a greater depth of water than in any other part. At the extremity of this reach, from a beautiful vale, King Arthur's Plain again presents itself, assuming a castellated form. About 2 m. short of Monmouth, Hadnock House demands attention. It is situated upon the edge of the Forest of Dean, and stands upon the brow of a hill, commanding a delightful view of the meandering Wye. Hence a road runs parallel with the river, along the base of the hills, to Monmouth. A distant view of the bridge and town of Monmouth soon appears, with the solitary church of Dison upon the opposite bank of the river. From Monmouth Mr. Ireland made an excursion to Ragland Castle. [See those places.] Returning, he resumed his passage down the Wye. The retrospect was pleasing; including the spire of the church, the town bridge, and surrounding scenery. The many beautiful objects which adorn the banks of the Wye between Ross and Monmouth, deprive in some degree the excursion from hence to Tintern of that interest it would otherwise hold in the tour. But by the eye of observation, few parts of the county can be surveyed with indifference; for although this portion of the river may fail to afford the pleasure which results from "historic" reflection, yet the ever-varying face of nature is sure to hold captive his attention. The thinking faculties, aroused and called into action during the preceding, will now be relieved by those pas-
toral scenes which are so peculiarly calculated to attune or compose the mind. The hill opposite to Monmouth is called the Kymin, the summit of which is crowned by a pavilion. This spot commands a most extensive and diversified view. About 1 m. further is an immense large rock called the Buck Stone. It is situated upon the extreme edge of the hill standing upon a point so equpoised, that by the application of a small force it may be shaken.

Approaching the junction of the Monnow with the Wye, the side scenes of the latter increase in richness both of wood and verdure, with pleasing breaks in the distance. A little below this point, a small river, called the Trothy, unites with the Wye, flowing near a respectable mansion called Troy House, possessed by the Duke of Beaufort, to whom it descended from Sir Charles Somerset. [See p. 438.] Amid rich, beautiful, and fertile, though hilly scenery, reach Upper Redbrook, which separates Monmouth from Gloucestershire, purchased by government from Lord Gage, on account of its fine oak timber. At Lower Redbrook is a manufactury of iron and tin, "whose fires gleam in red, blue, and yellow, and blaze up through lofty chimneys, where they assume at times the form of huge glowing flowers, when the fire and smoke, pressed down by the weight of the atmosphere, are kept together in a compact motionless mass. These works are set in motion by an immense water-wheel, which again revolves two or three of smaller dimensions. It has the power of 80 horses, and the whirling rapidity of its revolutions, the frightful noise when first set going, the furnaces around vomiting fire, the red-hot iron, and the half naked black figures brandishing hammers and other ponderous instruments, and throwing around the red hissing masses, form an admirable representation of Vulcan's smithy."

(Wye Tour, p. 43.) ¼ m. below this place the Wye receives a small stream called Whitebrook. Beyond this spot the river forms a grand sweep, flowing into an abyss, between two ranges of lofty hills, thickly overspread with woods. At about the distance of a mile stands St. Briavel's Castle, upon an eminence above the river. The remains of this fortress indicate that it has been of considerable extent and of great strength. It was built by Milo de Bohun, Earl of Hereford, in the reign of Henry I. The custody of St. Briavel's, with the Forest of Dean, was granted to John de Monmouth, in the eighteenth year of King John. The Duke of Beaufort, under whose direction the castle is kept in repair, is lord of the manor. The w. front of the tower is used as a prison. The views of the surrounding country from these ruins are extensive and beautiful. Returning to the boat, pass Big's Weir Bridge, one of the most elegant specimens of the kind in the kingdom, the cost of which amounted to 5982L. The form is elliptic, span 160 ft., the left side stands in Gloucestershire, the right in Monmouthshire. The castings were executed by Messrs. Bough and Smith, of Enfield, Middlesex. The whole expense of land, making road, toll-houses, and other appendages, amounted to 17,000L. Near this stands the house of Geo. Rooke, Esq., whose father captured Gibraltar; and on the opposite side Piskon House appears in the background. Through a range of beautiful scenery pass the curious settlement of Llandogo, scattered among trees upon the side of a hill. Here the Wye makes a fine curve, of which the right screen is formed by a very extensive and lofty hill, every part is studded with cottages, from the river to the summit of this elevation. Nearly through the centre of the hill that backs the village is a deep ravine, called Clyddon Shoots, which, when the hills are full, forms a beautiful cascade. The summit commands a very interesting view. Here the river forms a smooth bay, over which the vessels glide, or lay moored to take their
freight. The tract of woodland, called the *Hudknolls*, form a beautiful background to this charming scene. Those who pass from Chepstow to Monmouth by St. Briavel's, will be well repaid for a walk to the point adjoining the Castle, in which the New Bridge, and country on the opposite shore of the Wye, appear to great advantage. A respectable Inn affords kind attention to visitors during their stay. A little below gently flows *Cardithel Weir*, whence drop pleasantly down the stream to another village, called *Brock Weir*, the fourth port on the Wye, half-way from Monmouth to Chepstow. Goods from the former place are here shipped and conveyed in larger vessels to Bristol and other places. The village is chiefly inhabited by watermen, who navigate the vessels employed in this trade. The river, in an easy meandering course, soon introduces a view the most picturesque, including the splendid and very elegant ruins of Tintern Abbey, which appear with great effect from the river. In approaching this venerable remain, the steep hills, the hanging woods, the rolling stream, the nodding ruin, the surviving monuments of fallen grandeur and beauty in decay; the opening vacancy, the stillness and retirement,—all aid the enthusiasm of the spectator, who forgets for a moment that he is connected with the busy world. The small Gothic gate at the entrance was evidently an adjunct of the Abbey.

Having passed much beautiful scenery nearly in the style of that at Tintern, the e. bank of the Wye presents a screen of rocks not unlike those of Coldwell, called the *Thorn* and *Black Cliffs*. The Wye is here disturbed by the influx of the tide, and marshy land appears upon its shores. The rocks which terminate the grounds at Piercefield are next approached. They are twelve in number, bearing the names of *The Apostles*; a thirteenth is denominat St. Peter's Thumb. They resemble the bastions of a castle, and return a surprising reverberation of sound. A little lower pass the precipitate rock called the *Lover's Leap*. A circular bend of the river next discovers the noble ruins at *Chepstow*, upon the highest part of an immense perpendicular rock. This majestic remain is from this point highly interesting. The ancient Gothic entrance, partly in ruins, the irregular breaks and prominences in the form of the building, which is a mixture of the Norman and Saxon styles, are in many parts overgrown with large clumps of ivy and variegated shrubs; sometimes beautifully clustered among the fragments of the castle, and again falling down and enriching the white and awful cliff below. The adjoining bridge is calculated to add to the general effect of the landscape. [See Chepstow.] From Chepstow, Piercefield may very conveniently be visited; a spot to which nature has been uncommonly profuse, not only in the disposition of the beautiful slopes and waving lawns which form the grounds, but in the extensive and diversified scenery which strikes the eye from every point. Mr. Ireland in passing still further down the stream found that the high impending screen of rocks on each side of the river rendered the passage delightful. Among these he noticed particularly the *Red Rocks* and *Hardwick Cliff*, as peculiarly attractive. In the latter large apertures have been dug, extending 40 or 50 yards from the entrance. In this vicinity is a remarkable fine well of water, which gives the name *Thornwell* to a beautiful range of woods, adjoining the termination of Hardwick Cliff. At Ewan's Rocks, about a mile below, the Severn breaks extensively to view; but at the conflux of the Wye or in the vicinity of Beachley (the old passage house) it is seen to greater advantage. The distant hills of Gloucestershire and Somersetshire beautifully intersect each other in varied tints, while intervening castles, villages, and mansions
THE WYE.

of the wealthy on the opposite shore richly diversify the whole. The distance composed of Walton Hills, about 10 m. below, breaks harmoniously, forming a happy termination across King’s Road and the Bristol Channel.

Hence groups of vessels constantly moored near the mouth of the Bristol Avon, though at the distance of 3 m. are perfectly distinguishable.

Archdeacon Coxe appears to have been much gratified in performing the navigation of the Wye. "The Banks," he says, "for the most part rise abruptly from the edge of the water, and are clothed with forests broken into cliffs. In some places they approach so near, that the river occupies the whole intermediate space, and nothing is seen but wood, rock, and water; in others they alternately recede, and the eye catches an occasional glimpse of hamlets, ruins, and detached buildings, partly seated on the margin of the stream and partly scattered on the rising grounds. The general character of the scenery, however, is wildness and solitude; and if we except the populous district of Monmouth, no river perhaps flows for so long a course through a well cultivated country, the banks of which exhibit so few habitations." Convenient vessels adapted for holding eight persons besides the boatmen, provided with an awning, may be had at Hereford and Monmouth.

Mr. Coxe dwells much on the description of the Coldwell Rocks, and Symonds’s Yat. The latter is not less than 2000 ft. above the water. The river here makes a singular turn; and though the direct distance by land is not more than 600 yards, the course by water exceeds 4 m. In continuing the navigation of the Wye to Tintern Abbey, Mr. Coxe particularly notices the romantic village of Redbrook, the church, and castle of St. Briavel’s, the beautifully situated hamlet of Llandogo, and Brook’s Weir. At the latter place the river exhibits the appearance of trade and activity, and is the point where the maritime and internal navigations form a junction. Vessels from thirty to ninety tons, from Bristol and the Somersetshire ports, frequently lie here, waiting for the tide, which seldom flows to any considerable height above this place. The usual practice is to go from Hereford to Ross in a carriage, and thence in a boat to Chepstow; but the beautiful scenery on the banks of the Wye is omitted.

Mr. Warner thinks there is no mode of seeing the numerous and varied beauties of this river so satisfactorily as by tracing its sinuosities on foot; and the following is the route he pursued from Hereford. Crossed the Wye at Castle Green, and struck through the grounds and farm-yard of Rotherwas, the elegant family mansion of C. Bodenham, Esq. Dynevor Hill lay before, and the Roman encampment, which receives its name from it, on the I. Hence he took a farewell view of Hereford and its neighbourhood, the adjoining hills, and the black mountain, that striking boundary to the N. W., and enjoyed a diversified and sweeping prospect to the opposite point. "Our approach," he says, "to Holm Lacy was by a gradual descent of nearly 1 m. through a rich productive country. This is one of the many mansions belonging to his grace the Duke of Norfolk. The older part of it displays the Elizabethan style. The more modern part was built about the beginning of last century. Its situation is quiet and retired, commanding a beautiful, but confined, view in front. Holm Lacy was for some centuries in the ancient family of the Scudamores, whose ancestor, St. Scudamore (so called from "Scutum amoris divini," which words he took for his motto) attended William the Conqueror in his expedition to England. Philip Scudamore, a descendant, settled here in the fourteenth century. This was the principal seat of the family till the year 1716, when the last Viscount Scudamore dying, the estate vested in
his only child, a daughter. By Charles Fitzroy Scudamore, Esq., (her second husband) she also had a daughter, to whom the property descended. This lady married the Duke of Norfolk in 1771, and added Holm Lacy to the princely domains of that nobleman. It was the last Viscount Scudamore who rebuilt the greatest part of the manor-house. He was the friend of Pope, who frequently wooed the Muse here. The good taste of the Duke of Norfolk allows the mansion to remain unaltered. The family portraits, and elaborate carvings by Gibbons, but little inferior to those at Petworth and Chatsworth, are still a part of their venerable ornaments. The apartments are decorated with many valuable paintings by Vandyke, Jansen, Holbein, and other artists. Here is a very capital picture, by Hamilton, of Solomon and the Queen of Sheba; and Louis XIII. and his Queen, by Beaurun, an artist contemporary with Vandyke. In the cabinet is a sketch of the great Lord Stafford, in crayons, from Vandyke, by Pope.

The grounds at Holm Lacy are very interesting. The old garden, on the s. front, was formed on the model of Hampton Court, in Middlesex, and is a very spacious terrace. The yew trees, originally clipped into grotesque shapes, have been left to regain their foliage. Ascending the hill into the park, the scenery becomes more noble, and the landscape more expanded. From the upper part of it are commanding prospects of the Gloucestershire hills, the black mountains in Monmouthshire and Brecon; those over Herefordshire and Bradwardine, with Robin Hood's Butts; and the Clee hills in Shropshire. Near the parsonage house is a remarkable Pear Tree, covering nearly \( \frac{1}{2} \) of an acre, and forming an orchard of itself, having yielded for many years from 12 to 16 hogheads of perry. It is accounted for as follows:—A large branch having been broke by the wind, its head fell to the ground, the butt still adhering to the trunk. Some time after it appeared to have struck into the ground, taken root, and formed a scion. Willing to humour this \textit{lucus naturae}, the incumbent gave directions for other layers to be made from the tree in a similar manner, which became rooted, and bore fruit. Opposite Holm Lacy, at the bottom of an extensive meadow, is a ferry to the village of Fownhope. Passing this place, about \( \frac{3}{4} \) m. to the n., is an ancient Camp; and twice that distance, to the n., is another, occupying the summit of an eminence called \textit{Capler Hill}; the latter camp is doubly trenched, and called Woldbury. This hill is finely wooded; the prospects from it are extensive and rich; among which the vagarious Wye forms a striking feature. Here the river makes a capricious turn to the s., and leads the pedestrian who follows its banks a circuitous walk of \( 0 \) m. to \textit{Fawley Court}, a venerable mansion of the time of Queen Elizabeth, and anciently belonged to Sir John Kyrie, an ancestor to the "Man of Ross." To the village of \textit{How Caple} the direct path is 2 m. Inclosed by a reach of the river below Fawley is Ingeston House, an old and spacious brick mansion, long the residence of the Hoskyns family. On the banks of the Wye, nearly opposite to Ingestone, at a place called \textit{Hole in the Wall}, are the remains of an ancient building; the site is now partly occupied by many cottages. About 1 m. lower down, on the Wye, is another of the ancient \textit{Campe}, which form a chain upon the eminences in this part of the country. It occupies the summit of \textit{Eaton Hill}; the entrenchments are very perfect and deep; the area is cultivated. A farm-house at Eaton displays vestiges of an ancient mansion; the ground about it is called the Park of Eaton. Opposite to Ross, on the w. bank of the Wye, are the ruins of \textit{Wilton Castle}. Goodrich Castle, the ancient family seat of the Talbots, rises upon the opposite bank of the river, at the distance of 4 m. from Wilton. Proceeding to Hensham Ferry a considerable sweep of the river
is left, which contains no features particularly interesting. Again crossing the Wye, you turn immediately into a path through the meadows on its banks. Here the scene becomes truly majestic.

The Coldwell Rocks, rising to a towering height on the r., alternately start through the thick woods which mantle their sides in lofty pointed crags; and display broad masses of their surface, relieved by creeping lichens and diversified with mineral tinges. Mr. Warner's course led him up to a steep and winding ascent to the summit of Symond's Rock, a stupendous precipice. Hence the river, just crossed, with its contiguous scenery, appears spread beneath. In an opposite direction are seen the New Weir and iron works; a short and capricious turn of the river, the Doward Rocks, and a huge insulated craig, little inferior to the cliff from which it is seen. At the New Weir it is again necessary to cross the river to follow its meanders. On the r. for more than 1/4 m. continues a bold steep bank covered with beech trees. The Doward Rocks, constituting a very grand feature of the Wye, now begin to open, opposite which is a very fine echo, from near a spreading beech-tree, in the middle of the meadow. This path leads to the turnpike-road from Ross to Monmouth, which runs parallel with the river for some distance, commanding a glorious view of the Wye. Passing the bridge at Monmouth over the Wye, and turning into the meadows near its margin, at the distance of little better than 1/2 m., the river makes another grand sweep to the r., and assumes a new character. Dismissing its rocks and precipices, it rolls through lofty sloping hills, thickly covered with waving woods. All here is solemn, still, and soothing. An agreeable variety, however, soon occurs at the picturesque village of Redbrook, a busy scene enlivened by active industry in various forms. Whitebrook, another hamlet, ornamented with the house of Captain Rooke, presently succeeds; to the l. of which, on a commanding elevation, is seen the village of St. Briavel's, with its church and castle. The singular village of Llandogo, which next opens, is disposed upon a lofty hill, the indented side of which is mantled with deep woods, with many small cottages intermingled. The river next takes a sharp turn to the l. to Caerdisil, in a descent of several feet in the distance of 1/2 m. At the populous village of Brook's Weir, the Severn hoys ascend to receive the lading of the Wye barges, where Mr. Warner, left for a short time, the banks of this river, to wind up a narrow lane for another mile. He then attained the summit of a hill, from which a prospect appeared of extraordinary richness and variety; behind, the fairy region of Llandogo, the busy village of Brook's Weir, deeply embosomed in the wood, and the crystalline river studded with vessels; in front, the village of Tintern, with the diversified scenery of the dale in which it stands, and the lofty ruins of its abbey. Descending the hill, and again crossing the Wye, Mr. Warner proceeded to the Beaufort Arms, which is a comfortable inn.
PLACES WHERE THE TOURISTS, WHOSE ROUTES HAVE BEEN GIVEN, BEGAN, AND WHERE THEY ENDED.

Mr. Pennant commenced his Tour in Wales, at Downing, his native place and residence, and ended at Caerwys. His journey to Snowdon was made from the same place, and concluded at Abergale. His third excursion was also from his own fireside, and his account ends with Caer Caradoc, near Church-Stretton, Shropshire.

Mr. Wyndham entered the Principality by the New Passage, to Chepstow; proceeded to Tintern, &c.; and returning by way of Monmouth, revisited Chepstow.

Mr. Aiken began his Tour at Shrewsbury, proceeded to Llan-y-mynach, &c., and returned to Llangollen.

Mr. Skrine commenced his Tour in S. Wales at Glocester, and ended at Hay. He entered on his Tour in N. Wales at Shrewsbury, and concluded at Montgomery.

The Rev. R. Warner began both his first and second Walks in Wales, at the New Passage: he ended his first at Chepstow, his second at Swansea.

The Rev. W. Coxe's Picture of Monmouthshire begins at the New Passage, and ends at Piercefield.

The Rev. W. Bingley commenced his Tour in N. Wales at Chester, and ended at Shrewsbury.

The Rev. J. Evans began his Tour through N. Wales at Shrewsbury, and ended at Chirk; through S. Wales at Bristol, and ended at Beasheley-ferry, near Chepstow.

Mr. Barber commenced his Tour in S. Wales at Bristol, and ended at Glocester.

Mr. Hutton began his principal Tour at the Wrekin, and ended at Mold.

Mr. Malkin began his S. Wales at Cowbridge, and ended at Llanbithian, near the same place.

Mr. Donovan commenced his excursions in S. Wales at Bristol, and terminated them at Tenby.

Mr. Manby made an excursion from Clifton near Bristol, through the counties of Monmouth, Glamorgan, and Brecon.

Mr. Gilpin set out from Manchester, making his first remarks on Northwich, and ended at Shrewsbury; but in his route is omitted the Lake of Bala, the Vale of Festiniog, and the mountain of Cader Idris.

We commence with Mr. Lipscomb at Worcester, and proceed with him through S. Wales and the adjoining counties of England to Birmingham, on his return to London.

Mr. Meyrick's Cardiganshire does not assume the form of a Tour, but is a well digested History.

Mr. Jones's Breconshire is on the plan of the former.

Mr. Fenton begins his Historical Tour at Fishguard, and ends at the same place.
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