A historical tour through Pembrokeshire / By Richard Fenton.

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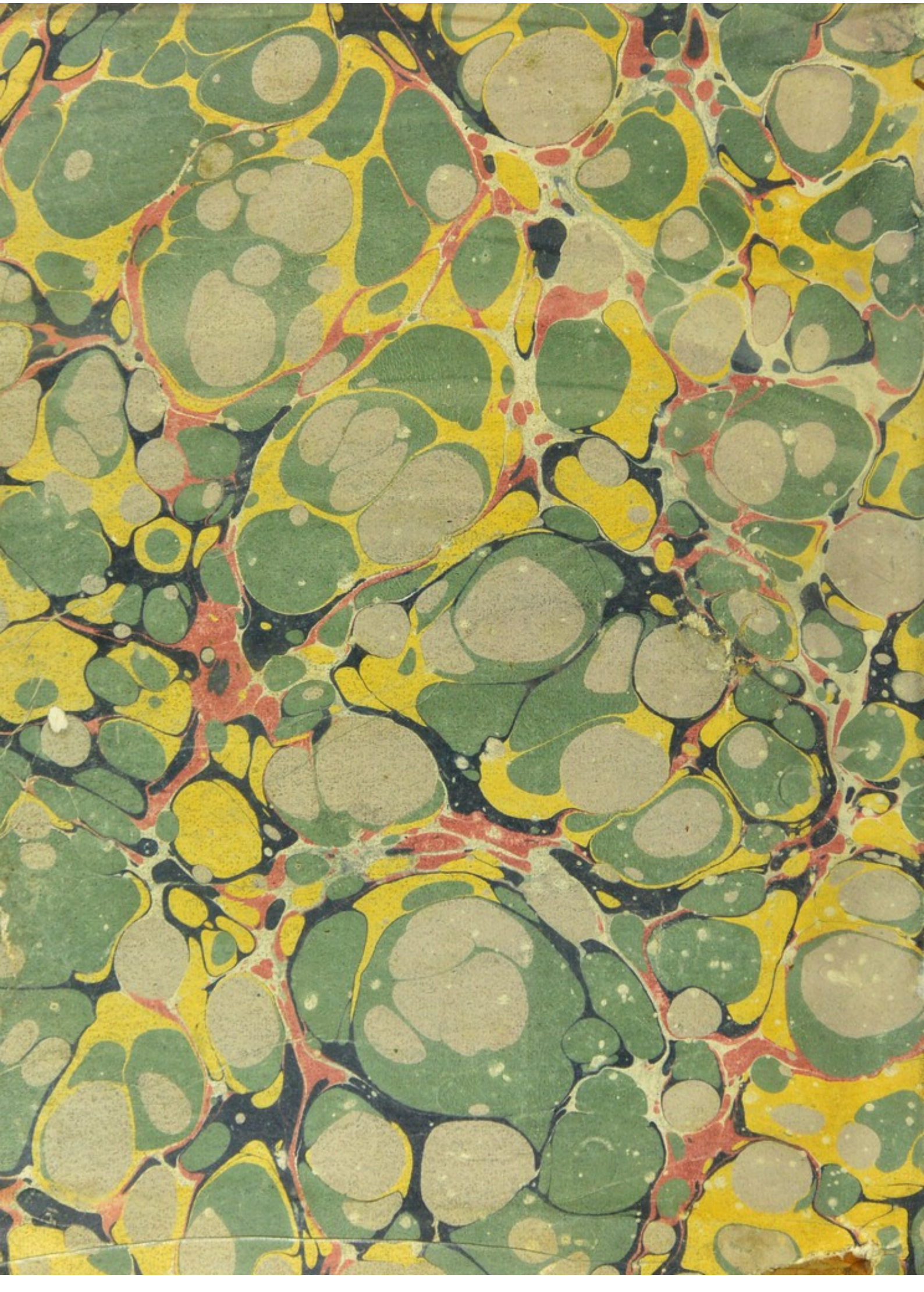
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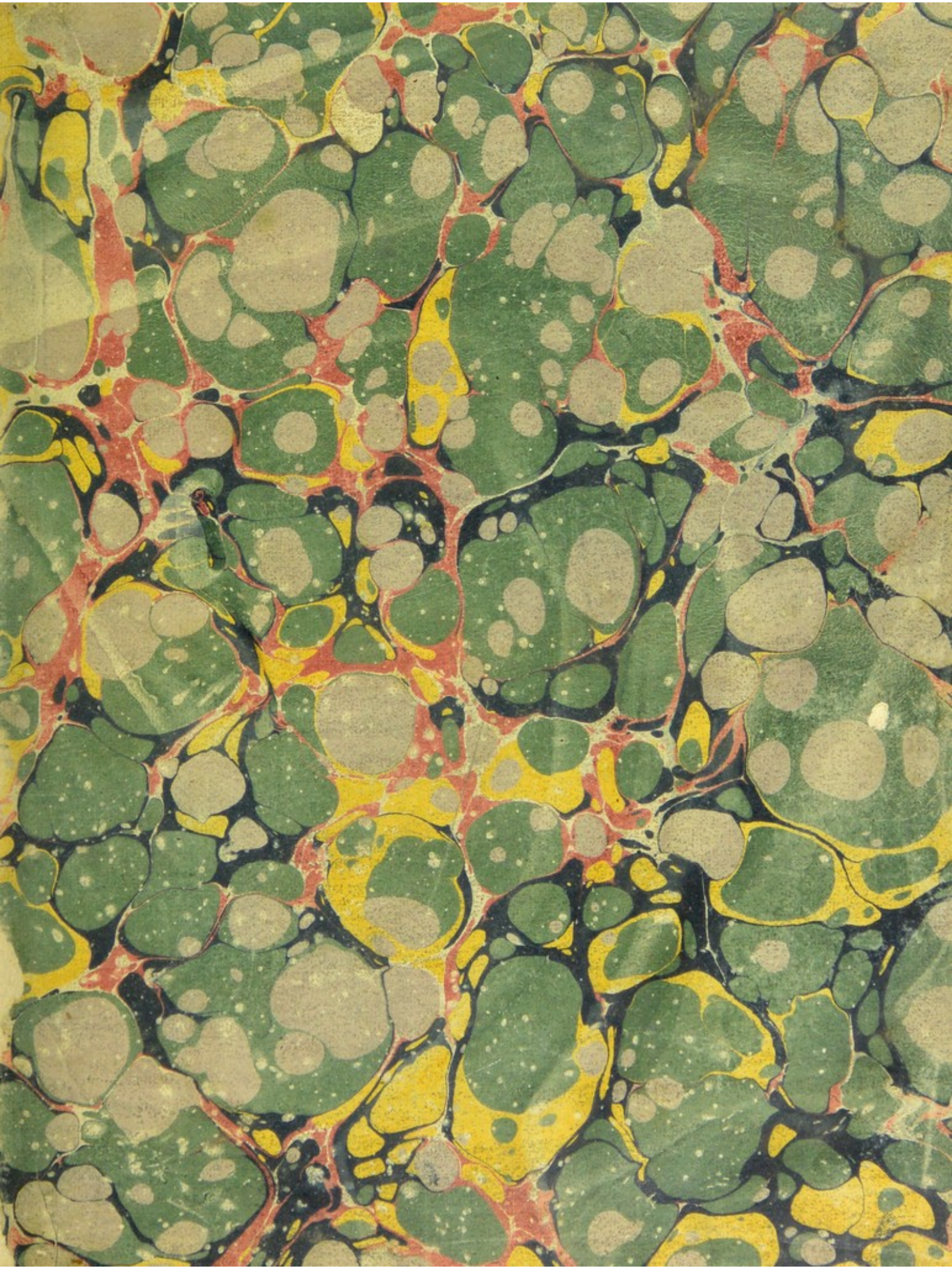
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Richard Fenton, Esq.re F. A. S.

Published June 1.1810 by Longman, Hurst, Rees & Orme, Paternoster Row, London.

A

HISTORICAL TOUR

THROUGH

PEMBROKESHIRE,

BY

RICHARD FENTON, ESQ.R F.A.S.



LONDON:

Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme & Co. White & Cochrane, W. Miller, Cadell & Davies, Vernor, Hood & Sharpe, E. Jeffery, J. Booth, J. Mawman, and J. Johnson & Co.

1811.

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DEDICATION.

TO SIR RICHARD COLT HOARE, BART.

DEAR SIR,

INDEBTED for its birth to your suggestions, for its maturity to your fostering encouragement, and for its chief embellishments to your fine taste in the application of the pencil, the following production is so much your own offspring, and stands connected with you by so many vital ties, that it cannot be separated from you without a species of violence, of which my heart will not allow me to be guilty.

When I inscribe, therefore, this history of my native county with your name, the deed which, under other circumstances, might be imputed to vanity, must be regarded as the dictate of justice; and the best sanction of my work is the necessary result of those acts of your kindness which have blended you so essentially with its composition.

Thus far I proceed under the command of duty; but I must advance another step to gratify inclination, and recollecting the numerous journeys in which we

have traced together the vestiges of antiquity; the many hours of my existence which your conversation has informed and cheered; the thousand offices of sympathy and benevolence with which you have dissipated the gloom hanging heavily on my mind, and have alleviated that anguish which my own fortitude was insufficient to sustain, I must surrender myself to the temptation of proclaiming you, without any reference to the present volume, and without attending to the sensibilities and prohibition of your own delicate mind, as the friend of my fortunes and of my life.

Resigning therefore to the public hand to give the plaudit due to you as a master of the pencil and the pen, let me indulge myself by regarding you solely as the possessor of those virtues which to me have been such affluent sources of good; and consecrating this page to the best feelings of the human heart, let me profess myself,

My dear Sir, to be

Your greatly obliged friend,

And faithful, humble servant,

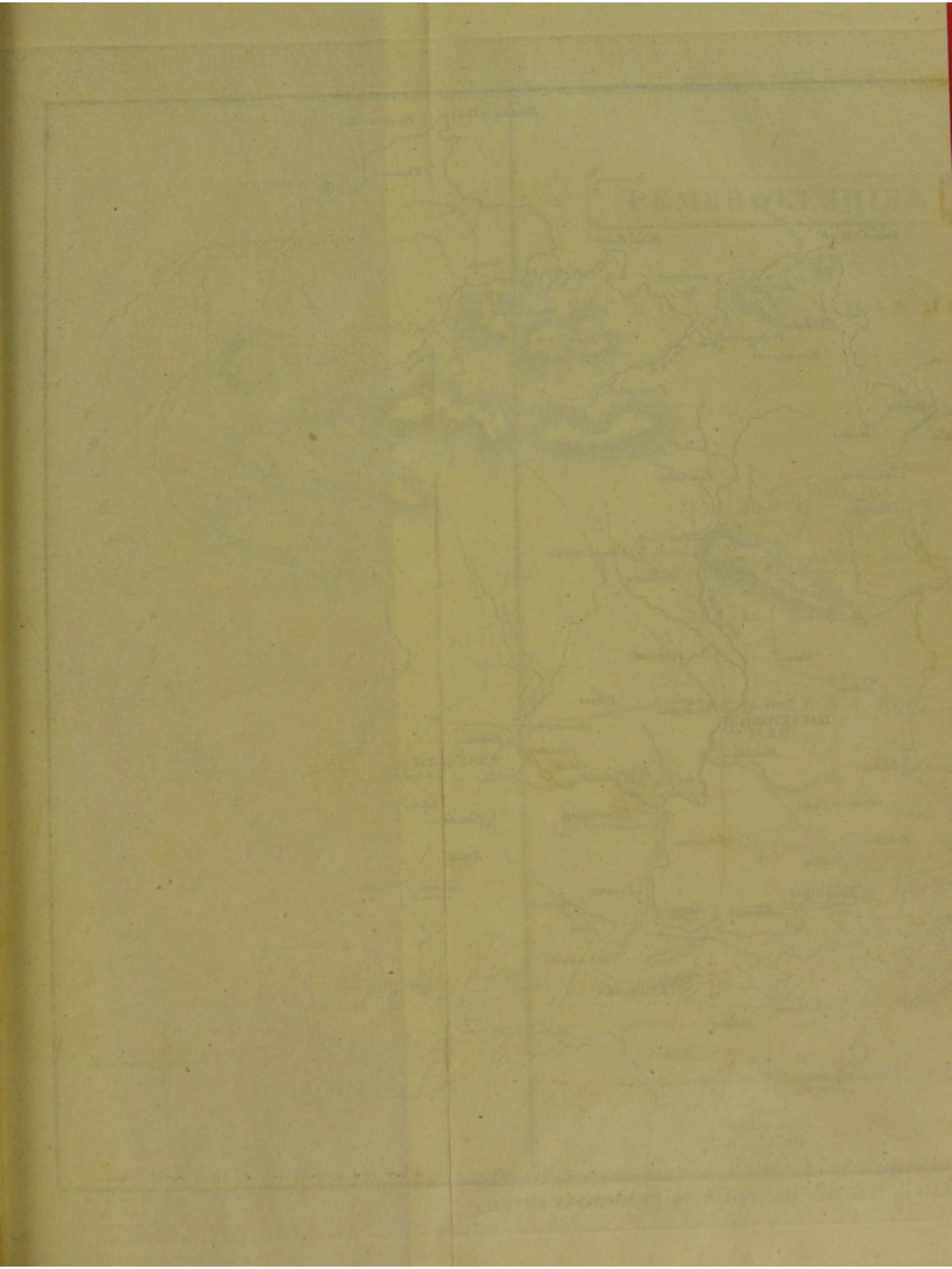
RICHARD FENTON.

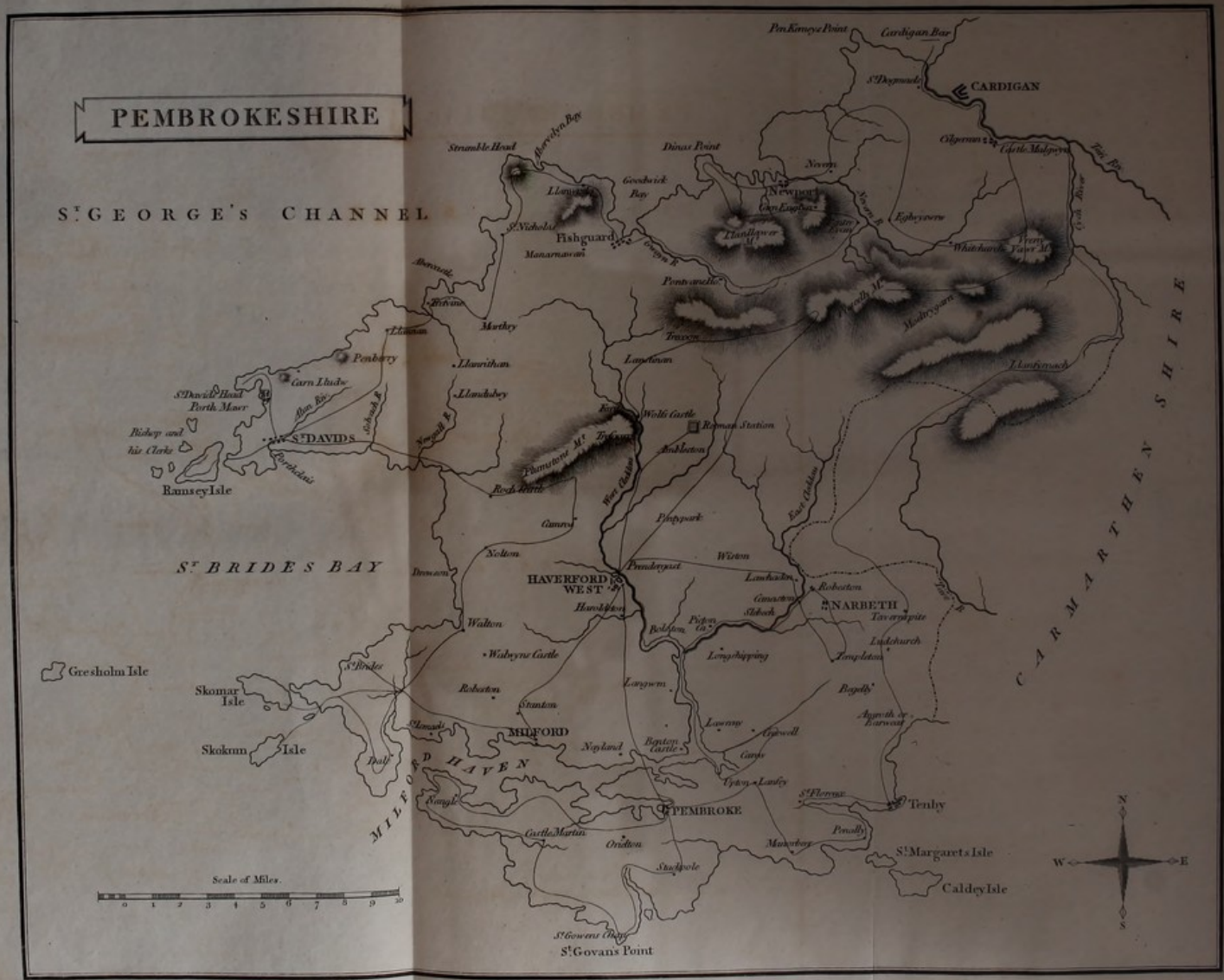
Glynamel, Fishguard,
October 20, 1810.

N. B. The Reader is requested to observe, that in page 468, after the line ending with the word *uninteresting*, there should have been a break left for inserting

ITER IX.

From Tenby to the Teivy—Coedtraeth—Cilgetty—Sir Thomas Canon—Hên Castle—Bonvill's Court—Ear Wear, now Amroth Castle—Ludchurch—Blaengwyddnoe—Tumulus near Tavern Spite—Llandyssilio—Blaiddpwll—Llanvyrnach—Lead Mines—Hên veddau—Vale of Cych—Furn Cadivor—Blaen bylan—Maurice Morgan, Esq.—Game of Knappan—Llechryd.





A MAP to illustrate the TOUR in PEMBROKESHIRE.

A

HISTORICAL TOUR

THROUGH

PEMBROKESHIRE.

ITER I.

From Fishguard to St. David's—Goodwick—Lanwnda—Druidical Monuments—Ancient Encampment on Garnvawr—Marthry—Cromlech at Long House—Trefyne—Roman Road—Caervoriog Birth-place of Bishop Hoton—St. David's.

IN commencing my tour it might be natural to suppose that I would start from home, but leaving my place of residence Fishguard, as being at the extremity of Cemaes (*a*), with my iter through which I mean to close my volume, I begin with the hundred of Dewisland, or as it was more anciently called Pebidiawg, and with that division of it the comot of Pencaer. Dewisland, as the name imports, was that portion of Pembrokeshire

(*a*) Before bishop Bernard's time Fishguard was accounted part of Pebidiawg.

Tempore quoque Bernardi ipsius Terra de Fissigart Provinciæ de Pebidiauc fuit abjurata.

Giraldus Camb. de jure & statu Meneversis Ecclesiæ.

with which, by the bounty of the different princes of the country, the church of St. David's was endowed, and, as abounding with grain of every kind and sheep, and, from its maritime exposure for two-thirds of its extent, with fish of various sorts, as well as from involving the foresty tract of Priskilly and Trefgarn, amply supplied with venison and other game, had long been appropriated as a grange to the see for the better maintenance of its splendid establishment, till (*b*) bishop Bernard, a proud ostentatious Norman, in order to conciliate the homage of his powerful countrymen then just settled there, and panting for translation, most wantonly and unprofitably prostituted his possessions in Pebidiawg and elsewhere, leaving a very scanty allowance towards the support of the prebends and the episcopal table.

This hundred is divided into three comots: Mynyw, which is that part occupied by St. David's and its immediate dependencies; Pencaer, which includes the line of coast from Abercastle to Goodwick; and Pebidiawg, the more inland and much the largest division, bounded by Cemaes, Daugleddau, and Rôs.

Wishing to lead the traveller through such parts of the country as most intimately connect themselves with its history, and afford the most interesting objects, whether viewed with the eye of a picturesque tourist or a profound antiquary, I shall frequently have occasion to abandon the main road, and now in my outset,

(*b*) Totum namque Cantaredum de Pebidiauc quem Menevensi Ecclesiæ devotâ Principum Sudwalliæ largitione collatum invenit sicut & alias terras plurimas, Comitibus, Baronibus, nobilibusque patriæ viris, quatinus magnum sibi per magnatum hominia dominationis nomen & famam compararet, minimâ Præbendis terrarum portiunculâ datâ, modicaque mensæ Pontificali portione retentâ, dicto quippe translationis ambitu, vitioque pariter pompositatis adjuncto, malum hoc totum operante, nimis indiscretè divisit.

Giral. Camb. de jure & statu Menev. Ecclesiæ.

for that purpose, must take the liberty of digressing from that which connects Fishguard with St. David's, to adopt a route productive of circumstances calculated to awaken the finest feelings in the bosom of the philosopher, the historian, the patriot, and the Briton, few of which have even been noticed, and none pressed with effect on the attention, or forciby brought home to the heart.

The first object that solicits the traveller's eye is the bay of Fishguard, in form of a crescent, bounded to the N. E. by Dinas Head, a bold projecting promontory; and to the N. W. by Penainglâs, a wedge-shaped head-land, sloping gradually from the high ground of Penyrhiw to the sea, a little beyond the rocks called the Cow and Calf, which make the roadsted or anchoring place generally enlivened by a fleet of vessels of different burden that ride here with perfect safety from all winds but the north and north-east, when, in cases of extremity in violent storms from those points, they may have the advantage of drifting on Goodwick Sands, and by that means preserving both their crew and cargo.

Few sea prospects possess more beauty than this, for here the eye is not suffered to lose itself in a boundless expanse of ocean, but is limited to a space where every object may be distinctly measured, and from its excursions over which it never returns unsatisfied. Its sinuous coast, consisting of projections endlessly varying in shape and height, and backed by a gradation of retiring distances, formed by hilly and mountainous inland inequalities, exhibits an outline, though not of the grandest character considered as Pembrokeshire rocks in detail, yet unrivalled for pleasing variety and general effect.

After feasting on this charming view, I cross a small one-arched bridge over a brook, abounding with trout, that takes its

rise about three miles to the eastward, and here discharges itself into the sea, separating Cemaes from Pebidiawg, and my eye involuntarily turning to the left, insinuates itself through a small valley, in my memory richly wooded, with a melancholy pleasure to the old mansion of Manarnawan, once the residence of my great grandfather, John Lewis, Esq. an antiquary of no mean note in his day, the friend of bishop Gibson and Edward Lhwyd; but his principal claim on notice is as a magistrate and a country gentleman, in which view of him he makes a distinguished figure; for, at a time when few had the fortune, and fewer the capacity or inclination to qualify them for the magistracy, when even the very fountains of justice were not without a tincture of pollution, when our laws and religion were threatened with innovation, and the interests of the subject were most shamefully sacrificed to those of the crown, he discharged the office of justice of the peace during the whole of James the Second's reign with inflexible integrity and firmness; and having been bred to the law, knew so to temper its rigour, with the exercise of that discretion, which the equity of every statute, if properly construed, gives to the magistrate, without too servilely adhering to Dalton the Burn of his time, as to cause peace and good order universally to flourish in an extensive district, till then not very favourable to their growth; but such was the high respect he had acquired beyond the pale of his own immediate influence, as the "justus ac propositi tenax vir," that he was generally named in all commissions directed to his county: and so great was his popularity nearer home, that in matters of dispute he was a constant arbiter; and it has been confidently asserted, that, as his interest lay, the scale preponderated at an election.

As a country gentleman, his style of living and hospitality

were of a character then but little known to men of his moderate fortune, and now, I am sorry to say, almost faded out of society.

Prior to the era of mail coaches, carriers, and waggons, and before a regular communication was opened by sea and land between the great marts of the kingdom and this remote corner of the island, the true sçavoir vivre consisted in having every thing that contributed to the comfort of life, as much as possible within one's own reach, without being beholden to casualty for supplies, which, by method and a provident attention, he had effectually attained. As he farmed his demesne, and produced his own grain, he could vouch for his malt, and piqued himself on having the native and staple liquor of the country in a perfection that made it proverbial, and for which that house long continued to maintain a reputation; nor was the more ancient and heroic beverage of Wales, mead and bragawd, making no inconsiderable accession to his cellar, overlooked, which, as well as his made wines of every sort, was of the first quality; and his pickles, preserves, syrups, and cordial waters (the liqueurs of that age), had an equal title to excellence.

To Hereford and Devon he did not look for that liquor they are so justly celebrated for, but having very extensive orchards well cropped, he made his own cyder and perry; nor did the successful culture of his hop vintage leave him any cause to lament his want of intercourse with Kent and Worcester.

His gardens supplied him with common fruit of the choicest kind; such as, apples, pears, and plums, and his arched walks, some of which existed till within these few years, with abundance of filberts, nay, walnuts and mulberries were found in his desert. Fish he never lacked, being entitled to the tithe of all taken at Fishguard as lay impropriator of the parish. Besides a plentiful

poultry court and farm-yard, a well-stocked dovecot, ponds for wild fowl, and glades, of which I remember three in use for taking woodcocks in winter, and a sheep walk famed for its sweet mutton at a place called Cronllwyn once a park of sir William Martin, lord of Cemaes, furnished his table with the substantials most in demand, not leaving him at the mercy of ill-supplied markets, and enabled him to indulge his hospitable disposition in a most enviable degree, by entertaining his superiors in rank and fortune at an expense scarcely perceptible; so that his house became the frequent rendezvous of the first families of the country during the festive months of winter.

He had six daughters whose education, a happy mixture between the domestic and more refined, equally fitted them for the drawing-room and the mysteries of the family receipt-book, and whose useful accomplishments procured them respectable matches; to each of whom he assigned a province in the management of his household: by which means, without the smallest confusion and no apparent effort, it was conducted with a precision and a consequence that gave it the air of a much greater establishment, and freed him from the petty drudgery of "chronicling small beer," leaving him time for more important avocations. Even after the marriage of his daughters, the only one who lived near, my grandmother, who, when single, had the care of the brewery department, was regularly sent for to settle the October operations; the produce of which could not be admitted into the cellar till sanctioned by her approbation.

He was no sportsman, but as it came in aid of his table; and he hunted more from a conviction of its utility to himself and his neighbours, in the preservation of the fold and the henroost, than from a passion for the chace.

Among his useful and commendable qualities, a spirit for planting was not the least prominent, his estate being the best wooded for its size in the county; the growth near his house served the double purpose of a family register and a tract of chronology, for he devoted a tree to the birth of all his children and grandchildren, who were numerous, and there was not an event of any importance in his time but what was so recorded. I remember the cutting down of a fine sycamore, planted when my father was born, and I exceedingly regretted the downfal of a most thriving oak that seemed to flourish as proud of commemorating a most glorious epoch in our history—the Revolution.

To him Fishguard is indebted for having first discovered the advantages of its situation for commerce, as he erected several houses in the lower town commanding the estuary, and particularly one large brick building fitted up with cellars, racks, and other requisite conveniences for curing white and red herrings; which were annually exported to the Mediterranean, and gave employment to numbers of the industrious poor. Such was the man who once possessed Manarnawan!

In this venerable mansion I have passed some of my happiest moments with the acquaintance of my early days—the Reverend Dr. Symmons, who still lives to enlarge the empire of literature with his talents, and Thomas Parry, our common friend, alas! too suddenly snatched from us in the bloom of youth and genius, whose amiable life and premature death will never be remembered without a tear, by those who had an opportunity of knowing him as we did; and as his remains are honoured by no epitaph and not even a stone exists to tell where he lies,

"His saltem accumulem donis,"

till fortune, seconding my wishes, shall put it in my power to inscribe a tablet worthy of his memory.

Within a field or two of the above mansion occurs another, called Trelewhelin, formerly embosomed in a fine wood, though now denuded, and once the residence of a family, as noted for their talent of sordidly accumulating wealth as their neighbours were for a liberal circulation of it. (*c*) In the reign of Charles II., one of this house was high sheriff for the county of Pembroke; and in a MS. of lord chief justice Hale's, called his Freeholder's Book, many years ago sold in Christie's Auction-room, Pall Mall, for which I was a bidder against the late lord Effingham, who purchased it, I was struck with a memorandum importing, that the above person was recommended for the shrievalty by the duke of Beaufort, which naturally excites a curiosity at this distance of time to account for such a circumstance. The sheriff's name was Thomas Phillips, as noted for his avarice as his usury, qualities that may go a great way to solve the mystery of his high recommendation, which still continue prevailing passports to the favour of many of our modern great, and procured him the nickname of Twm c—h Arian, or Tom S——t Money.

(*d*) At Goodwick Sands I enter Lanwnda parish, of which the great pluralist Giraldus was parson. It is now a vicarage of small value; the rectorial tithes belong to the canons of St. David's, and are held under lease from them by lord Kensington. The sands are beautifully even and firm, and never subject to quicks

(*c*) He served the office of sheriff for the year 1667, and his deputy was Richard Jones.

(*d*) Giraldus talking of himself, says: In crastino vero priusquam inde discederet, ad venerunt ei nuncii duo de Meneviæ partibus, capellanus scilicet Præbendæ suæ de Martru cui nomen Philippus & capellanus ecclesiæ suæ de Lanwndaph, cui nomen Aidanus.

Giraldus Camb. de jure & statu Menev. Eccl. Wharton Ang. sac. Vol. 2, 566.

or any other latent dangers; they are in extent from rock to rock near a mile, affording a most delightful ride. The barrier to these sands consists of a beach formed with pebbles, the aggregate of ages, backed by a high mound of sand, consolidated by sedge and the dog-rose, over which the horn poppy luxuriates with its delicate, but perishable, yellow bloom. On the land side, an extensive moory flat occupies the whole vale, covered with low rush and the aromatic myrica galea. (*e*) On this spot was fought the memorable battle between Trahaearn ap Caradoc, prince of North Wales, and Rhys ap Owen, who, with Rhydderch ap Caradoc, had usurped the sovereignty of South Wales, and then ruled alone. Trahaearn taking advantage of the weakness of Rhys ap Owen, so lately routed by the sons of Cadwgan, thought this a favourable opportunity to attempt the conquest of South Wales and annex it to his own dominions. He therefore dispatched his army to Pembrokeshire; but Rhys, staking his whole fortune on the event of this battle, boldly met him on this plain; where, after an obstinate contest, Rhys was put to flight, warmly pursued, taken, and put to death with his brother Howel.

But on the death of Rhys ap Owen, the lawful heir to the principality of South Wales, Rhys ap Tewdwr ap Einion ap Howel Dha put in his claim, which was very generally supported; and joining his forces with Griffith ap Cynan, whose pretensions to North Wales were equally well founded, met Trahaearn on the mountains of Carno, where a most bloody battle was fought, which terminated in the overthrow of Trahaearn, and in favour of the rightful claimants, now by his death restored to their respective principalities, which had long been governed by usurpers.

(*e*) Myvyrian Archaiology. Vol. 2, p. 393.

But Goodwick Beach, which, for many ages after, had been conscious of nothing but the lashing of the Irish sea, has been since rendered memorable by a recent event, the surrender of the French troops under Tate: an event so fresh on the recollection of every one in this country, that now to enter into a detail of the particulars of that expedition might, perhaps, be as impertinent as it would be unpardonable to pass it over totally unnoticed; and, as the accounts which have been given of it to the public are as various as the passions of the different narrators, now magnified beyond the bounds of probability, now lessened till they ceased to possess any interest, where the truth of the narrative was sacrificed to party spirit, to indiscriminate and malignant censure on one hand, and fulsome adulation on the other, or the awfulness of the moment, disgraced by a levity as ill-timed as childish, a plain recapitulation of the most material facts might not be unacceptable, or without its use, by one on the spot, whose retired habits precluded him from a share in the council or the field, and who therefore had more leisure calmly to attend to all that was passing, so as to make a fair estimate of the extent of the alarm, and its effects on the minds of the people, than those whose rank, abilities, or professional talents called them to take a more active and efficient part, and who, in the hurry of the occasion, and the conflict of the strongest passions of our nature, might be pardoned for overlooking those mysterious workings of Providence which, if narrowly observed, would often leave to the greatest heroes but little of the merit of those victories they presume to challenge.

On Tuesday the 20th of February, 1797, the finest day ever remembered at such a season, when all nature, earth, and ocean wore an air of unusual serenity, three large vessels were discovered

standing in from the Channel, and nearing the rocky coast of Lanwnda, which the inhabitants at first imagined to be Liverpool merchantmen becalmed, and coming to an anchor to wait the return of the tide or a brisker gale; but on their approaching much nearer than it was usual, or might be deemed safe for vessels of that size, a most serious alarm was excited; an alarm that was considerably increased when boats were seen putting off from their sides full of men, followed by others manned alike, in such rapid succession, as to leave no doubt of their being an enemy, which, late in the evening, was confirmed by their actually having begun to disembark, a service that was not completed till midnight; by which time their casks of ammunition, heavy as they were, were rolled up an almost precipitous steep, grown glassy by the dryness of the weather. This was a task apparently so Herculean, as almost to exceed credibility; and what I question much, all circumstances considered, if greater powers, in a better cause, would not have hesitated to attempt.

The night being remarkably dark, it was impossible to ascertain their numbers; fear, and the love of the marvellous, magnifying their hundreds into thousands, an uncertain source of horror to which the report "Vires aquirens eundo" of every courier passing from the scene of their landing, to disseminate the intelligence through Fishguard, in no small degree contributed. The inhabitants more immediately within the reach of the ferocious invaders for the most part deserted their houses, and took refuge in the rocks and thick furze, not too far off to admit of their casting a melancholy eye through the gloom toward their dwellings, which they feared they should never return to, or expected every minute to see wrapped in flames.

The town of Fishguard, and its vicinity, though a little farther

off, yet caught the general panic; and after many useless conferences and discussions, were able to effect nothing more than the removal of their wives, children, and most valuable articles for greater security into the interior.

In the mean time, the blood-hounds were no sooner at leisure than they hastened to satiate their hunger, which, from the vast toil they had undergone, and their scanty allowance of provision for some days, was become voracious. The fields were selected for the purpose of cookery, and the operations were carried on upon an immense scale. Not a fowl was left alive, and the geese were literally boiled in butter. They then proceeded to plunder, and give a loose to every brutal excess that pampered and inflamed appetites could prompt them to; but the veil of night was kindly drawn over their execrable orgies, disgraceful to nature, and which humanity shudders to imagine. But what less could have been expected from wretches commissioned (as it afterwards appeared from the instructions taken on board one of the frigates that conveyed them to our shores) to confound and desolate.

Gluttony was followed by intoxication; and here the finger of heaven was manifestly visible; for, in consequence of a wreck of wine a few days before on that coast, there was not a cottage but supplied a cask of it; the intemperate use of which produced a frenzy that raised the men above the control of discipline, and sunk many of their officers below the power of command; and to this principally, in gratitude to the Divine Being, may be ascribed the so speedy and happy termination of a business that seemed to menace a much more distressing catastrophe. For certain it is, had they availed themselves of the first moments of alarm, debate, and indecision, the ravage, without much hazard to themselves, they might have committed is incalculable. Fishguard,

a place totally incompetent to oppose such a force, with all its wealth, its shipping shut up at that time benepped in her harbour, was in sight, and might have become an easy prey: nay, all the country, even to the opulent town of Haverfordwest, might have felt the force of their arms before they could have received any material check.

But sensual indulgence, into which they instantly plunged, had enervated and rendered them unfit for service; the spirit of obedience was extinguished; and every attempt to rekindle it and restore order, only served to increase that licentiousness which actual correction ripened into mutiny: a symptom no sooner discovered by the French general, than he, like a discreet pilot who, when he finds the vessel will not answer the helm, her leak too increasing, takes the first opportunity, without consulting the dissatisfied crew, to run her ashore, late on Wednesday evening proposed a surrender, by us accepted as absolute and unconditional; and by the French soldiery beginning to awake from their delirium, and capable of reflecting on the flattering advantages they had lost, acceded to, with a sort of sulky submission to the imperiousness of the terms.

However, our troops, actuated by true British valour from the gallant peer who headed them, to the meanest of his followers, were then assembled, had taken a judicious position, and waited with firmness the motions of the enemy; yet this was a moment rich beyond the power of language to paint, as it recalled the fugitives to their homes, the husbandman to his plough, the shepherd to his flock, restored the suspended animation of the fields, and gave us a harvest of laurels, without hazarding the precious blood of our brave defenders.

But exclusive of the interest I felt in common with my country

at large on this occasion, mine was a more than ordinary cause of exultation, as it relieved my mind as a parent from an anxiety inexpressible it had suffered respecting my infant then at nurse in a cottage on the summit of the rocky steep on which the landing was effected, the first ransacked and plundered, and of whose fate I remained in uncertainty for two days.

There have been invidious attempts to tarnish the lustre of this event, and involve a most loyal country in a charge of disaffectedness to government, by coupling it with a circumstance which then made a great noise, and was prosecuted with more rancour than sound policy—I mean the apprehension of an ignorant fanatic or two of the Baptist sect, on suspicion, solely founded on the testimony of miscreants who had been sent to cut our throats, of having been concerned in carrying on a treasonable correspondence with the enemy. Not that I shall attempt formally to traverse the indictment, or enter into a vindication of the principles of the accused; poisoned, as by all accounts they probably were, by the seditious publications at that time so industriously disseminated from the corresponding societies in the capital, the origo mali; yet I may venture to ask how it were possible for such men without fortune, learning, or connections, to give effect to their principles, malignant as they might have been, and communicate with foreigners in an unknown tongue, who scarcely knew the patois of their own. That one of them was found within the enemy's lines was proved, and, I believe, little more; whither, like many others unnoticed, he had been carried by that fool-hardy inquisitiveness, a prominent feature in the character of the low Welsh, a sort of officious temerity, the result of nerve, which, if properly directed, would have impelled the possessor to pierce the recesses of the Thuilleries or St. Cloud, and

sheath a poniard in the heart of that disturber of the peace of the world, the execrated Corsican despot.

And here, I trust, I shall not expose myself if, with the profoundest reverence for the English code of criminal law, I presume to note one blemish in it, where it weighs the life of a British subject against the oath of an invading enemy; and that enemy, modern Frenchmen, who from monkeys are become tygers; who, from wavering from point to point through the whole compass of infidelity, have at last rusted in atheism, and cannot feel the obligation of an appeal to that God whose existence they dare dispute.

The rocky hill forming the north boundary of the sands is prettily sprinkled with neat houses, having gardens attached sloping to the sun, and water running through or near all, which may be called the Battersea of this country, as it chiefly supplies the markets of Fishguard with a most plentiful crop of the best and earliest vegetables.

On the same side near low-water mark, in a little elbow of the rock, the pier of Goodwick projects, affording shelter to small craft and fishing-boats.

On the pier stands a large building, formerly used as an oil-mill, which owes its origin to two brothers, merchant adventurers from Devonshire, of the name of Rogers, who settled there with a considerable capital; but who, under the mask of the oil-mill, carried on a very extensive contraband trade, which, like every illicit traffic, seldom ends prosperously. Their flourishing appearance in their outset procured them wealthy alliances; and a very respectable branch of the family still remains in the neighbourhood. Their mansion-house, with a variety of dependent buildings, was niched like an eagle's nest above the pier, com-

manding a fine view of the bay and the entrance into the port of Fishguard, and so sheltered from all winds prejudicial to the growth of trees, that it once boasted a most beautiful clothing of wood, remains of which are still visible. Perhaps, as a situation for a marine villa, it is not to be equalled by any spot in the kingdom.

The hill that backs the house is lofty and steep, studded with small rocky excrescences, peeping through the matted heath and furze, and streaked here and there with a lava of loose, whitish grit. The ascent is by a winding sheep track. Near the summit occurs a rocking stone about five ton weight, so delicately poised, that it yields to the pressure of the little finger; and this may be considered as marking the entrance into the druidical precinct, for a little beyond, numerous and majestic remains of their mysterious ceremonies appear. The most remarkable are three cromlechs in a line, one erect on columnar stones, the other two partly overturned. It appears as if they had in project here a much greater establishment, as the above monuments are close to a rock of the green serpentine of that country, of a nature to break off in vast lamina, some of which now appear half detached by a process they seemingly made use of for that purpose. When they had made a small opening on the top of the quarry, they wedged in great stones, increasing the size and weight of their wedge as they proceeded downwards, till the fragment was fairly separated from the parent rock; a method now to be traced in all its stages, not only here, but in many other places of this neighbourhood. One immense mass, seventeen feet long by fifteen broad, and five thick, broken off clearly by a process of that sort, now is seen resting against a pillar of stone, apparently previous to its final elevation on the other columns that were destined to support it.



THE HOOPOE

The whole region round is a barren heath, secluded from the haunts of man, on which a few miserable sheep pick a scanty subsistence, stretching in an inclined plane, and only open to the ocean. Yet here are springs of the most delicious water, some known to ebb and flow; and the situation seems particularly adapted to druidical rites that required the most mystic seclusion, and shunned the public eye. Observing near this place several small circular heaps of loose stones, I fancied they might have been of that species of tumulus called carnedd; but after opening a few, was soon convinced they were not sepulchral, and only an aggregate of stones picked off the surrounding heath at a remote period to clear the ground, and fit it for bearing some half-starved crop of rye or oats.

At Penyrhiw, the farm to which this wild uncultivated tract is a sheep walk, was lately shot a Huppoo, a solitary bird, two being seldom seen together, and in this kingdom very uncommon; even in Egypt, where common, not very gregarious. (*f*) Bewick's

(*f*) Upupa of Linnæus, Le Hupe of Buffon. This bird is of the order of Picæ. Its length twelve inches, breadth nineteen; bill above two inches long, black, slender, and somewhat curved; eyes hazel; tongue very short and triangular; head ornamented with a crest, consisting of a double row of feathers of pale orange colour, tipped with black; highest about two inches long; neck pale reddish brown, breast and belly white; back, scapulars, and wings, crossed with broad bars of black and white; lesser coverts of the wings light brown, rump white; the tail consists of ten feathers, each marked with white, which, when closed, assumes the form of a crescent, the horns pointing downwards; legs short and black. Crest usually falls behind on its neck, except when surprised, and then erect, agreeing exactly with Pliny's character of it. "Cristâ visendâ plicatili, contrahens eam subrigensque per longitudinem capitis," whose annotator, Dalecampius, mentions another curious particular of this bird:—"Nidum ex stercore humano precipué conficit." Bewick, vol. i. 262. Plin. Variorum. 688. In Sweden the appearance of this bird is vulgarly considered as a presage of war, and it was formerly deemed in our country a forerunner of some calamity.

description of it is very correct; but the coloured prints in the best works on ornithology which I have consulted, are not at all happy in conveying the likeness, and give you very little of the character of the bird. The representation here given was done on the spot; and the colour, as well as disposition of every feather, most faithfully copied. Proceed to the village of Llanwnda, in which the parish church is situated, where, on the verge of the rocky eminence just above it, stands a (*g*) Cromlech, resting obliquely on one stone about five feet high from the ground, whose dimensions are fifteen feet by nine, nearly of an equal thickness of two feet, and uncommonly smooth for so large an unhewn slab of such coarse kind of stone. On a ledge of rock a little higher, behind it, appears a detached mass of stone of a most grotesque appearance, as if art had been made use of to add to the wildness of nature; so that, on approaching the Cromlech, it very forcibly arrests the attention, and inclines one to suppose that it might have been, from its singular form and position, meant for an object of idolatry. And this might have been the Hercules saxanus that Keysler says the northern nations worshipped in rocky places, as easily supplying materials that would admit of taking that diversity of form by which their various deities were characterised.

(*g*) As the recurrence of the term Cromlech will be frequent and unavoidable in the course of this work, my English readers may expect some explanation of it; the word literally means a stone that inclines or bends downwards, but here, taken in its popular acceptation, signifies the stone of covenant, or altar of Bardism, which stood in the circle of federation, and was subservient to various ceremonies of that mysterious system. Though often confounded with the Cistvaen, it is in construction obviously and essentially different, and was so undoubtedly in its use, the Cistvaen having the space it occupied entirely shut in, and its lid horizontal, whereas the Cromlech resting on one, two, three, or more supporters, is open, and the incumbent stone almost always with a considerable inclination.

It is generally observed, that Cromlechs and other relics of druidical worship are often found in the neighbourhood of Christian churches, which were purposely built there to purge the idolatry; or for the reason that influenced the first missionaries in Ireland, who, in order to prevail in greater points, were forced to comply with some of the druidical superstitions; and instead of abolishing them entirely, thought it best to give them only a Christian term, for not being able to withdraw them from paying adoration to erected stones, they cut crosses on them, and raised temples to the Living God near the scene of their idolatrous worship. There is in Cardiganshire a church built in the centre of a druidical circle, as Cordiner tells us the church of Berachie, in Scotland, likewise is.

A little below this village is the rocky point on which the French made their descent; and near is Trehowel, a respectable house which Tate, the leader of this desperate band, appropriated for his head-quarters; having in the course of two days consumed the ample stock of provision it possessed, eviscerated the feather-beds for the sake of the tick, burnt the furniture, and left a mere shell to greet the return of the proprietor.

The mention of the church of Lanwnda brings to mind a circumstance that stamps the character of those unprincipled invaders, as not restrained by any laws, human or divine, and possessing not less address than vice and impudence. One of the French officers having plundered the church of its chalice, having the name of LANVNDA rudely engraved on it, offered it for sale at Carmarthen, who, to account for the inscription noticed by the person to whom it was shewn, said it had belonged to LA VENDE'.

On the Goodwick side of the projecting headland, called

Penainglâs, a ledge of rock sloping to the sea, presents a front curiously reticulated by the outbreak of an almost horizontal stratum of (*h*) basaltic columns, called by the common people torthau ceiniogau, or penny loaves, and uniting with as much regularity as the cells of a honey-comb. There are two other columnar strata, one on each side of the estuary of Fishguard, portions of which have been taken out for gate-posts, from six to seven feet high, and about twenty inches in diameter, but more irregularly sided than these.

Westward of Trehowel, near the edge of the cliff, overhanging a small creek, are seen the faint ruins of a chapel dedicated to St. Tegan or Degan, of whom this country abounds with legends: his sanctity bore no proportion to his stature, for that is represented as most diminutive. When very young, I recollect an old man who said he remembered the chapel up, and in a part of it then roofed, the saint's sacred vest was preserved and shewn, which was purchased many years after by a stranger travelling in those parts; with the removal of his robe, the fame of his sanctity died away.

It seems this sacred garment was in existence about the year 1720; for in a letter of that date to Brown Willis, from one H. Goff, a member of the cathedral of St. David's, the writer says (*i*), "That above a small creek in Lanwnda parish there is a ruined chapel, called St. Degan's, having near to it a spring, named after the saint; and above the said spring a tumulus, called St.

(*h*) Mr. Kirwan is of opinion that the basaltes owe their origin both to fire and water; they seem to have been at first a lava; but this, while immersed in water, was so diffused or dissolved in it with the assistance of heat as to crystallize when cold, or coalesce into regular forms.

(*i*) MSS. Bib. Bodl.

Degan's Knwc or Knoll, where people resort to seat themselves on holidays and Sundays. There is a remarkable habit of this said St. Degan, preserved for several ages; the person that has it now having had it in his custody for forty years, to whom it was handed down by an elderly matron of upwards of ninety years of age. This habit, a piece whereof I have sent you enclosed, I had the curiosity to see; it is much in the form of a clergyman's cassock, but without sleeves. There were two of them of the same make near a yard in length, but having the like slit or hole at every corner on each end, and on the brim of each side were loops of blue silk."

The veneration for this little duodecimo saint is hereditary amongst the inhabitants of this district, who tell a thousand miraculous stories of him, and never fail to point out the prints of his horse's feet in the cliffs up which he rode when he emerged from the ocean, for it seems he was a sort of marine production. Numerous prophecies likewise ascribed to him have been handed down traditionally from father to son for generations; and one more remarkable than the rest for prefiguring, with a most circumstantial coincidence, the late French descent on that coast.

Remains of druidical monuments and other ancient works meet you here at every turn; yet on the other side of the ridge of rocks, separating the flat on the seacoast from the country to the south-east, there is a spot that particularly claims attention; from the appearance of which, at present exhibiting a vast quantity of loose stones, disposed of in various forms of inclosure, scattered every where over the declivity of the hill, I am led to suppose that here must have been an extensive settlement of the earliest inhabitants; a supposition I am confirmed in by the evidence of the farmer now occupying that and several other contiguous pieces of land, which with

difficulty he can force his ploughshare through, such is the obstruction it meets with from lines of stone foundations branching out in all directions. Besides, there is a tradition of a town having existed here, called Trêf Culhwch (*k*). The side to the west seemed to have been appropriated to druidical ceremonies from the many Cromlechs, some overturned, and some in their original position. There is one more remarkable than the rest; a large unshapen mass of serpentine, fifteen feet by eight, and two feet and a half average thickness; under the edges of it are placed nine or ten small pointed upright stones, imbedded in a strong pavement, extending for some way round. These small supporters are seem-

(*k*) If tradition be correct in the name, Culhwch was the hero of an ancient dramatic tale of a singular character, describing adventures which identify a common origin with the story of Hercules. When grown up to manhood, he is told by an oracle that he is to have no wife but Olwen, whom he is to find out by exploring the mysteries of nature. Various adventures follow, wherein Arthur and all his worthies are the actors, who are particularly named, and their characters described. A party of them is sent in quest of Olwen, who return after an unsuccessful search of a year. A second party is sent out, consisting of those who excelled in various sciences, who succeed in discovering the residence of Olwen, whose appearance is thus beautifully introduced. "She was arrayed in a vesture of flame-coloured silk, a wreath of ruddy gold was about the damsel's neck set with pearl and coral; more yellow was her head than the blossoms of the broom; her skin was whiter than the foam of the wave; her fingers fairer than the opening buds of the water-lily, amid the small ripplings of the fountain of the waters, or the sight of the hawk after mewing. No brighter eyes than hers were seen; whiter was her bosom than the breast of the swan; more red her cheeks than the rose of the mountain; whoever saw her was filled with love: and in her every footstep four white trefoils sprung up wherever she trod, and therefore was she named Olwen."

Owen's Camb. Biog.

This is the substance of one of the Welsh romances, from that curious collection, the Mabynogion, a translation of which the public is led to expect from the pen of Mr. Owen; and, it is to be hoped, that the ease and independence he now so deservedly enjoys in retirement will not damp his ardour for literary pursuits.

ingly fixed without any regard to their height, as only two or three bear the whole weight of the incumbent stone, one of which is so pressed by it, as to have become almost incorporated with it. On the upper surface of the Cromlech are three considerable excavations near the centre, probably intended to have received the blood of the victim, or water for purification, if (as it is the most general opinion) they were used as altars, being similar to those so often mentioned by Borlase under the name of rock basins. This stone has a small inclination to the north-east. Its height from the ground is very inconsiderable, being scarce one foot high on the lowest side; and on the other only high enough to admit of a person creeping under it, though when once entered, the space enlarges from the upper stone having a considerable concavity. (*l*) The earth below is rich and black, but that may be owing to its having been for ages the sheltering-place of sheep in winter. The farmer told me that, not many years ago, near this place two spearheads had been found laid across each other, and a knob of metal, suspected to have been gold. That this was a favourite resort of the Druids and Bards, the names of the surrounding places clearly indicate, as Llandruidion and Fynnon Druidion; near the latter of which, and not far from a small Cromlech, and the consecrated well which characterizes and gives its name to

(*l*) I have since learnt that the blackness I refer to, appears to have been chiefly the effect of fire, as many bits of charcoal and rude pottery have been picked up there. And here I should be wanting in a due sense of the great assistance I have derived from a very young antiquary, my son, if I did not acknowledge that to his curious and minute researches, and to his accurate pencil, I owe the substance of all that is contained in these pages respecting druidical and sepulchral relics, a more copious account of which, with descriptive drawings, and more than conjectural observations, he means to submit to the public eye in a separate work.

the spot, were found (*m*) five flint instruments similar to that figured in Plate I. No. 6 of Antiquities, having the broad end worn down to a rounded edge, and the smaller end chipped out into little hollows, to admit of a firmer grasp. They differ essentially from the flint celts found in the barrows of Wiltshire and elsewhere, whose broad edges are much blunter, and narrow parts more smooth. They were probably used for flaying the victims, for which, in the opinion of a professional butcher to whom they were shewn, they seemed admirably calculated.

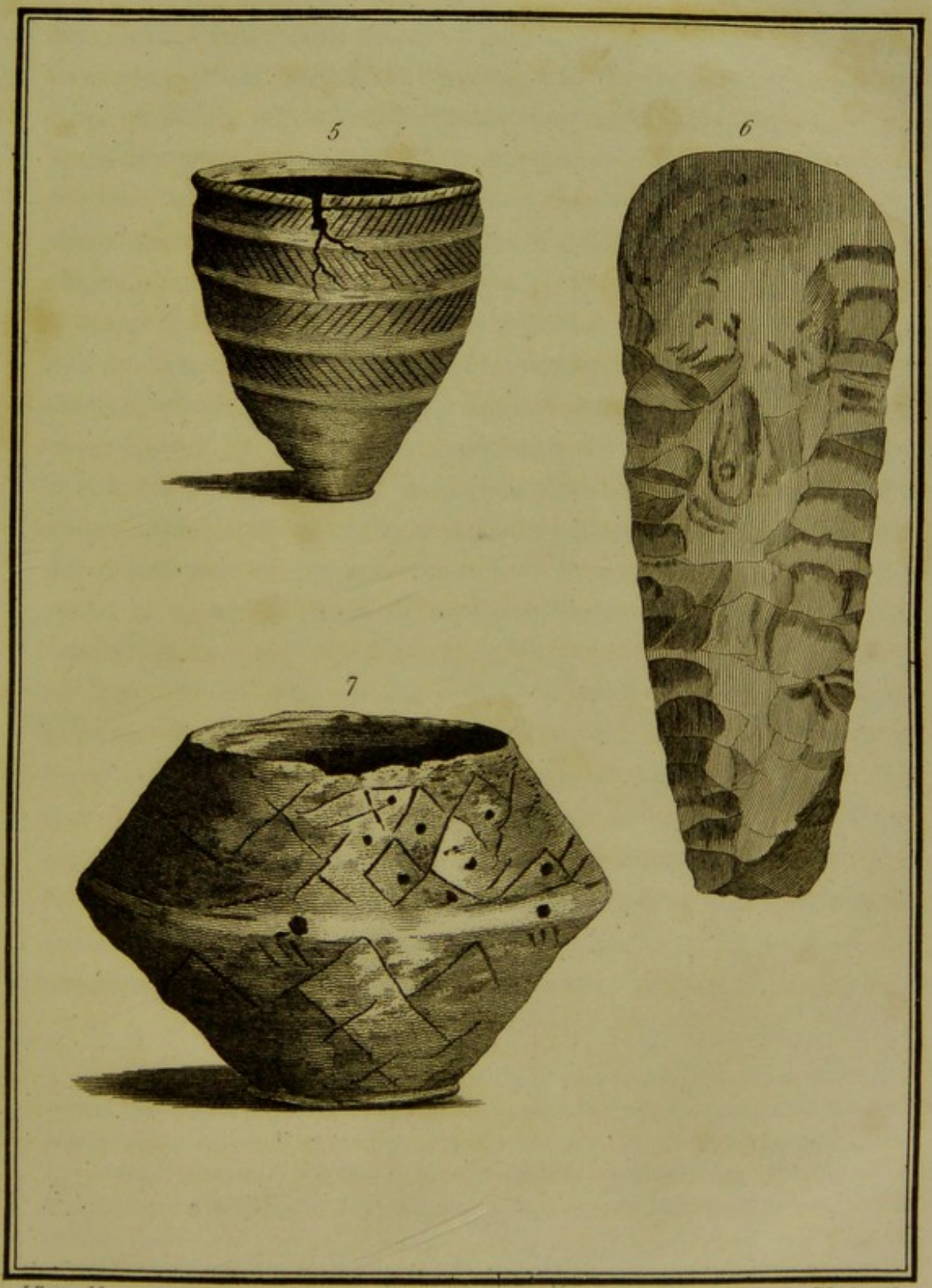
A little below in the vale, to cover a pass over a small stream that skirts it, and perhaps to protect the avenue to this consecrated region, stands a circular earth encampment marked by a solitary (*n*) Maen hîr; and more westward in the same vale a large druidical circle with one of the encircling stones on the south side, supereminent above its fellows, being about eleven feet high above ground; within its area was dug up the stone hammer represented by figure 4, in Plate I. of Antiquities.

By the very strong fortifications crowning the summits of

(*m*) Talking of a similar instrument, Gale says, "The skins of victims having served to so many uses, it would be difficult to believe that there should not be an instrument set apart for separating or flaying them from the bodies of the sacrificed animals. The shape of the edge, rounded into a quarter of a circle, not much different from that of the flaying knives made use of to this very day by those of the trade, plainly enough shews its design, for which there was no need of any very sharp point, lest by it the skins might have been pierced. This was what the Romans termed the Cultor excoriatorius."

Reliquiæ Galeanæ, p. 109.

(*n*) Maen hîr (making Meini hirion in the plural) literally translated a long stone, is here meant to designate one of such erect stones as are numerous over every part of Wales, the rude memorials of the earliest ages serving as well to record various events, such as battles, treaties, covenants, and contracts, as to fix the boundaries of petty dynasties, and less important subdivisions of property.

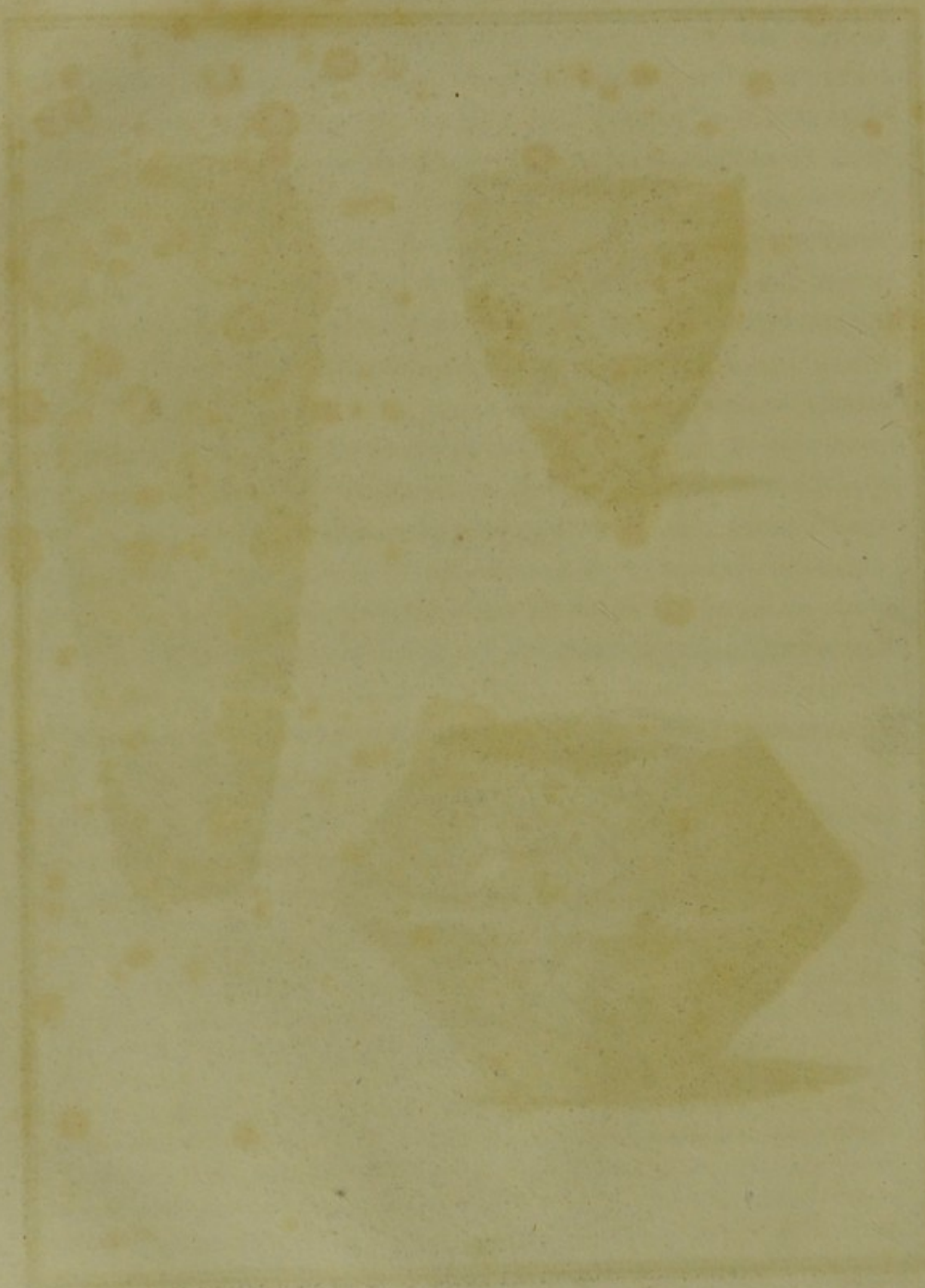


J. Fenton del.

P. Bastre sculp.

ANTIQUITIES. PLATE II.

Published as the Act directs, Nov.r 4.th 1809, by Longman, Hurst, Rees, & Orme, Paternoster Row.



those rocky eminences which extend from Garnvawr, the western extremity of the parish of Llanwnda to Penyrhiw eastward, and form a chain of well-connected posts, evidently British, there is every reason to suppose that the country the French fixed on for making their descent was chosen for the same purpose by the earlier piratical invaders, as at the base of Garnvawr, a point of land projects into the sea, called to this day (*o*) Trwyn y bâdau, the Cape of the Boats, terminating in a bold rock, shaped like a truncated cone, and only accessible by a narrow isthmus; on the south side of which, by a rock shelving towards the water, now much eaten away, the ascent must have been effected through a hollow covered way still visible, protected from the sight of the camp above, and continued so as to bring them unobserved to the more accessible side of the mountain, and into the flat country to the north of it, which probably the plunderers might have got possession of.

The British post on Garnvawr, a rock of no small height, consists of an extensive area, surrounded by vast ramparts of loose stones and bastion-like portions of the natural rock, by four or five lines, on the most accessible side, towards the land; but, on the other sides being almost precipitous, by fewer, and otherwise strongly defended by nature; high as the situation is, there appears to have been a sunk well within the area of the camp, now filled and choaked up with stones.

(*o*) Trwyn is literally a nose, but figuratively used for any point or projection. So Ness, a nose, in the Swedish and other northern languages, was applied by the earliest invaders, and hence, so many headlands on our coast with this termination. Even Dinas promontory, forming a horn of the crescent-shaped bay of Fishguard, is nothing but a corruption of this term, with an appropriate British adjunct—Du-ness, or the black cape.

On the land side about half a mile off on a wide furzy plain, there are two remarkable Meini hirion, about three hundred yards from each other, erected probably to commemorate a battle fought between the natives and the invaders, as from this spot a well pitched military road may be traced up to the camp.

The gate on the high road leading between the above rude columns is called the Lady's Gate, from a belief prevailing among the common people there, that treasure is hid near, and that a lady is often seen by night hovering round as if in wait for the happy person who is fated to be enriched by her discovery of the mysterious and valuable deposit.

In order, if possible, to ascertain the intention of raising those stones, I dug deeply round one of them, but found nothing that could any way tend to throw a light on their history.

Pass through the poor village of Trêf Asser, the place where that great man Asserius Menevensis is said to have drawn his first breath, and as such only entitled to notice. He was educated at St. David's, then the Athens of Britain, became a benedictine monk there, and was scribe or chancellor to his uncle Asser, at that time archbishop of the see. Alfred, whom the fame of his learning had reached, invited him to his court, loaded him with favours, and gave him the most lucrative preferment. Some writers assert, that by his persuasion and assistance Alfred founded the university of Oxford (*p*), yet others dispute it; however, all agree in bearing testimony to his piety and his

(*p*) It is said that king Alfred erected the school or university at Oxford, but this, Asser writing purposely, diligently, and honourably of all king Alfred's noble acts, maketh no mention of it.

Account of British writers in the Appendix to Heming's Chartualarium. Ecc. Wig. by Hearne, p. 665.

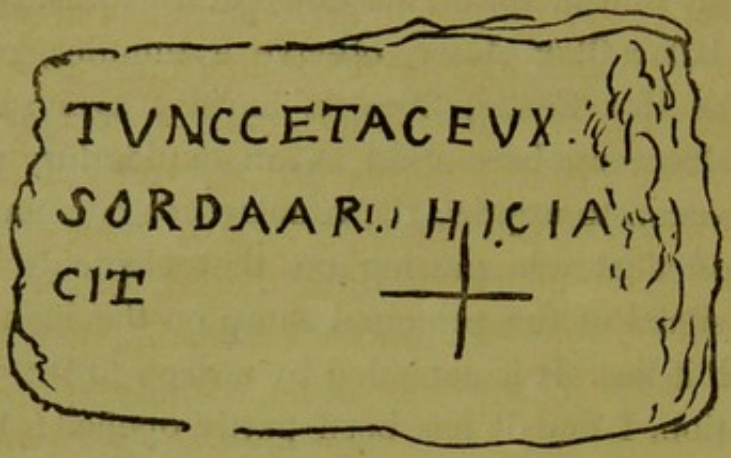
learning, though the strongest proof of his possessing those qualities was the esteem he was held in by his royal master, whose life, written by him in Latin, has come down to us.

A little below Trêf Asser, observe a tumulus, called Castell Poeth, or the Hot Castle, from its having, ages subsequent to its original structure, been used as an exploratory castelet, and occasional beacon to apprize the country not commanding a view of the sea of what was passing on that element, by repeating some secret signal of the principal camp on the high rock, at the foot of which it lies. It is encircled by a deep fosse; and since my first observation, I find it has been partly opened (*q*), and proved to have been a place of interment, from the appearance of several fragments of urns and other sepulchral indications.

Leave Llanwnda parish, and enter that of St. Nicholas, which gives name to a prebendal stall in the cathedral of St. David's, the prebendary owning the rectorial tithes. It is called St. Nicholas Penfoyst, corruptly for Penyfoes, and Villa Camerarii, or Chamberlain's town; how it obtained the name of Penyfoes may be accounted for, as a tenement called Mynydd du, bounded by a very singular ditch, called Penyfoes, near St. David's, is part of the possessions of this prebend, but why it was called by the other name I could never be informed, and now it may be vain to enquire. Fixed in the hedge of the church-yard, and now serving as a stile into it, is a coarse unchiselled flattish stone, of

(*q*) Since I first undertook to explore these venerable monuments, the peasant imagining that nothing but the certainty of finding treasure could stimulate to such minute and laborious researches has, without method or system, his expectation thus inflamed, in a few instances by a premature disturbance of them, marred the less visionary prospect of the antiquary, in the hope of discoveries which a more judicious application of the spade and pick-ax might have produced.

an oblong form, about a yard and a half long, and three quarters of a yard broad, bearing the following inscription:



(*q*) In Mr. Edward Llwyd's time, it had its station on the east side of the church porch, but the inscription corresponds with that which he has given, and seems as legible as when he copied it about the year 1695. Not far from the church, on high ground, just above the village of Trellys, is a Cromlech, and, what is not commonly seen in a stone of such size, of whitish spar almost horizontally placed, and resting on two supporters only. Hence, proceed to Marthry, or Merthyr, the church of the martyrs (*r*), one of the numerous benefices engrossed by Giraldus; the village and the great tithes of this immense parish are the valuable endowment of the golden prebend of St. David's, and are now held by Sir Hugh Owen, under a lease from that prebendary. The village crowning the summit of a very high hill of gradual ascent, and well cultivated, most likely was larger than it now appears, as there was a

(*q*) Wynstay MSS.

(*r*) In a letter from H. Goff, dated St. David's, Dec. 2, 1720, to Brown Willis, he says, "At Mathry the corpses of the martyrs have been interred in coffins of stones, to be seen in several places near the church-yard."

Bibl. Bodl. MSS.

patent (*s*) obtained, Temp. Ed. III. for a market and fair there. The market has been abolished, but the fair still is continued on Michaelmas day, at which all the servants of the country are hired. The church was formerly dignified by a steeple serving for a land mark to mariners, from its situation on this conspicuous eminence, an exposure that proved the means of its destruction, it being blown down in a storm.

(*t*) In the fields round this place, about the 20th Oct. 1693, great swarms of locusts appeared, but never were seen on the wing; which Mr. Edward Llhwyd, who communicated the account at that time to the Royal Society, considers to have been of the same species so famous in history for wandering over and devastating whole regions, the Locusta erratica alis icthyocollæ ad instar pellucidis reticulatis maculis conspersis (*u*).

About a mile beyond Marthry, turn to the right at Treslanog, where I encounter abundant relics of Druidism, particularly a Cromlech, fourteen feet long and eight broad. The stones on which it rests are massive, and about four feet high on one side,

(*s*) Pat. 30, No. 8.

(*t*) Abridgment of Philosophical Transactions, vol. ii. p. 777.

(*u*) In his description of this pilgrim locust, as he calls it, Mr. E. Llhwyd is very minute. "It is in length from head to the tips of the wings three inches and a quarter, of a reddish colour all over, except wings: as to the head and caputium, it resembles the fourth figure of Mouffet: eyes are prominent and very large, somewhat of form and bigness of Gromwell's, the ends of a reddish colour, elegantly streaked: the antennæ are about the bigness of a hog's bristle, and curiously geniculated: first pair of legs not quite an inch long; the second hind legs are very beautiful, for the thighs are hexangular, and elegantly sealed on the outside with a black list extended lengthways through the widest of them: shanks are of a lively red, adorned on the hinder part with two orders of small sharp prickles placed, not opposite to each other, but alternately: wings are about three inches long, resembling very much those of the larger libellæ, or dragon flies, but all over garnished, outer wings, at least, with reticulated black spots." Ibid.

but scarce three on the other; at one end there seems to be a kind of cistvaen, one side of which, together with the cover stone or lid, has been taken away. I was told that not many years ago there existed near several monuments of a similar form, now destroyed and used for building with. The farmer on whose ground the one above described stands gave me an account of another he had opened, when, after overturning the supporters, and removing the incumbent stone, he dug and came to a rude sort of pavement, terminating at a considerable depth in a vault coarsely arched with stone and something like mortar; but from what I could collect, there was nothing found either in the vault or in the pavement that might serve to form any conjecture of its use. But too little has been done towards settling this long contested point, whether those frequent relics were sepulchral, sacrificial, fœderal or bardical; and the antiquary would not be ill employed in endeavouring to illustrate a subject that has given birth to the wildest and most opposite theories by practical investigation.

Still proceeding on the right towards the coast, I descend to Abercastle, a small creek to which a few sloops belong, and carry on an export trade of corn and butter, returning with shop goods, &c. from Bristol and Liverpool; some of the smallest craft are employed in carrying culm, coal, and limestone from Milford for the use of the neighbourhood, and here is a large shop or store of the principal articles of country demand. The force of the sea is here broken by a small island to the north-east, and by high lands embowing from the south-west, leaving a safe entrance, and forming a sheltered harbour.

On the island which you can pass to at low water, over a ledge of rocks, are several small irregular elevations, most likely burying-

places of the northern pirates, and one much larger than the rest, called the grave of Sampson's (certainly most gigantic) finger. Indeed, on most of the projections of this coast are seen earth works of various descriptions, which, to enumerate and describe, would fill a volume; works that may be fairly ascribed to the early invaders, a temporary shelter during their predatory visits.

From Abercastle ascend to Long House, and in my approach to it on the left hand observe a most perfect Cromlech. The incumbent stone is from sixteen to eighteen feet long, very thick to the north, but rather thinner as it inclines towards the south and the west. It is of a curious texture, having flint and spar bedded all through it, as have the columnar stones it is supported by, which are six in number, four only in contact with the altar stone, and those the four end ones; the tallest, upright, and much the thickest, is five feet six inches high. Long House is a very extensive and most excellent corn farm, held by lease under the bishop of St. David's, and was formerly the grange belonging to and adjoining the episcopal manor of Trêfine, or Trêfdyn, now a straggling village, yet governed by a sort of mock mayor, chosen annually. There are of the episcopal mansion yet remaining fragments of walls over a large vault, similar to those under the palace of St. David's. In the village it is traditionally known by the name of bishop Martin's palace; and it is likely to have been of his founding, as he had considerable possessions in that neighbourhood, and I do not recollect to have seen it mentioned before his time.

This being the nearest grange to the see, it was enlarged and made an occasional residence of the bishops, whither they frequently retired to disengage themselves from their more immured situation and ceremonious life within the cathedral precinct, and breathe a purer air, or when the temporalities were withheld,

and their establishment was obliged to be contracted to the spiritualities alone, as many of their instruments are dated from this place. Bishop Tully lived here altogether. In an extent of the possessions of the see Temp. Hen. VIII. the mansion and manor of Trêfdyne is valued at 7l. 8s. 9d. (vid. Appendix.)

More westward at the back of a farm called Tref Ednyfed, there is an earth work known by the name of Castell Hafod, or the castle of the summer residence, which, from its form and site facing the north, I am inclined to think was a Castrum æstivum of the Romans, the Roman road from Loventium to Menapia, however obscured, and by some disputed, from being miscalled and variously called by the names of Via Flandrica, Hên fordd, or the old way, Fordd y Lladron, the thieves way, and Fordd Helen, being in several places to be traced, not above two miles to the south of this encampment. In a small field above it are many of those stone inclosures denominated (*x*) Cistvaen; and still more southward is an ancient tumulus, or as the country people erroneously term it a beacon, which, in company with my friends Major and Captain Harries, of Cryglâs, who politely contributed every assistance to give facility to my researches, I opened on Saturday, Aug. 3, 1805. Over the centre of the tumulus ran a boundary hedge, to make which much of the height had been lowered, and its shape rendered very irregular. We made our opening as near the middle as the hedge would admit of, and after taking away

(*x*) Cistvaen, englished literally a stone chest, whenever it occurs in the following pages, is intended to signify that simple species of sepulchre, consisting of an oblong inclosure, formed of coarse side and end flags, with an incumbent stone of great weight by way of lid. Various are the uses which antiquaries ascribe to them, merely on the ground of conjecture, but I presume I may boldly pronounce them all sepulchral, having opened many of the most perfect ones, and found them, from their contents, invariably of that character.

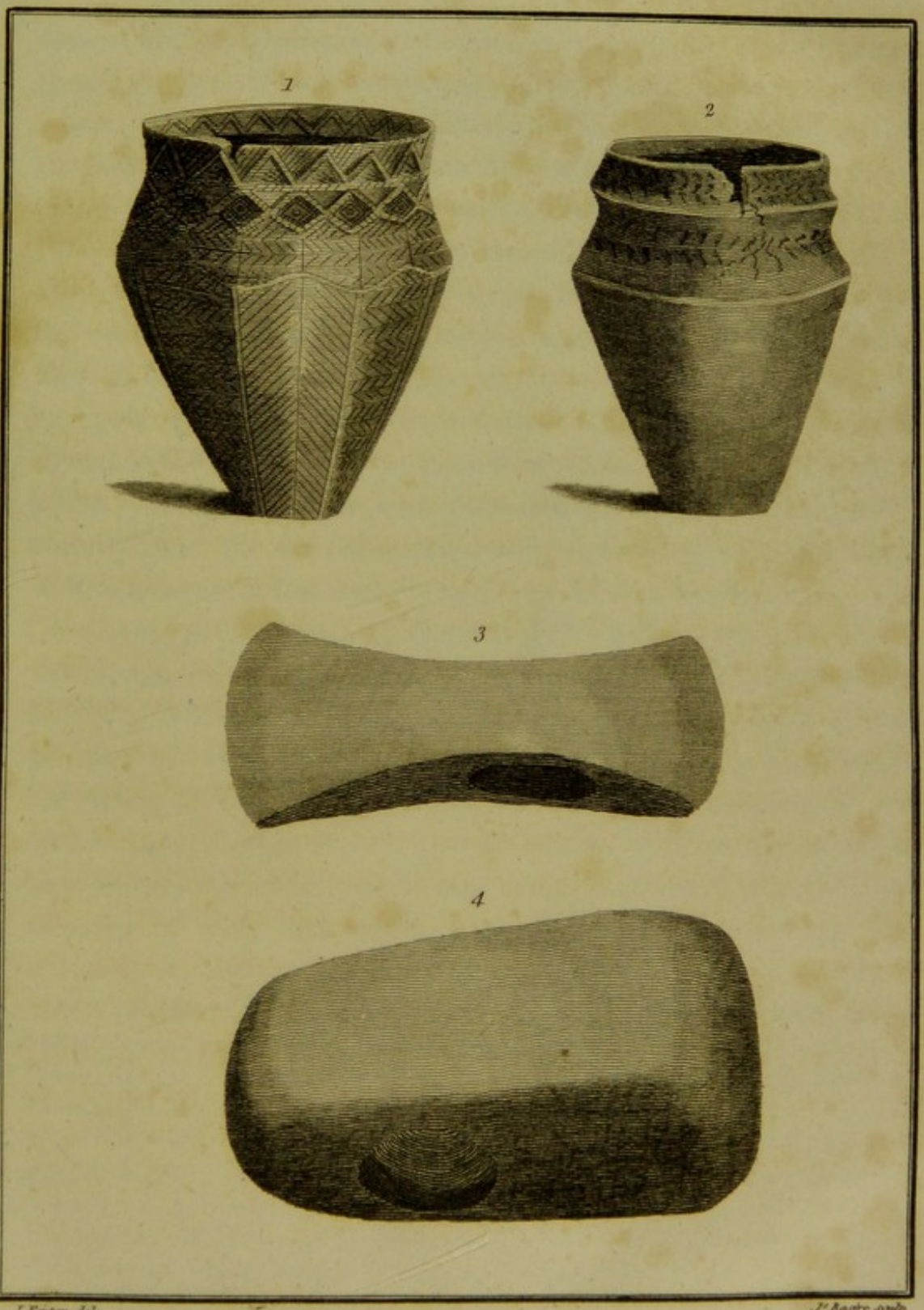
the earth and the sods on the surface, found large stones placed round in form of a cone, some loads of which removed, we came to the natural soil, having discovered nothing indicative of interment but a few bits of charcoal. There was a great deal of blueish clay intermixed with the stones, that must have been brought from some distance, the soil here being of an opposite quality, very light and dry. However, not discouraged by our ill success on one side of the hedge, we began our operations on the other, proceeding but slowly, as we came to an immense stone, visibly extending in length six feet, and lost under the hedge. It seemed plaistered, and as it were cemented to the stones it covered, with the same kind of clay we found on the opposite side. The gentleman farmer on whose ground it was lent his assistance, and the work went on for a little time more spiritedly, yet night coming on obliged us to desist. On Monday morning the operations were renewed with additional powers, and the obstacle to our discovery got rid of, namely, the incumbent stone eight feet ten inches long and very thick, covering a Cistvaen four feet and a half long, two feet four inches broad, and two feet 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 clegyr (*y*) stones, unconscious of any tool, only with their inner faces naturally rather smooth, the ends of two large coarse flags, and the bottom paved with smaller of the same kind. Ad-

(*y*) Clegyr, in the Welsh language, is a rock, but in Pembrokeshire, almost generally, yet chiefly in the English parts of it, it is used as an adjunct to describe any large fragment of coarse stone which has not been wrought into form by the art of man.

hering to the clay amongst the earth, thrown out some days after, were discovered a small stone hatchet of the same shape and size as that represented (Plate I. No. 3 of Antiquities), and a small circular stone, of a species easily hewn, with a hole in the centre, and a few marks on one side something like numerals. The hatchet, though perforated to admit of a handle, was too small, and the edge too blunt to be used as a warlike weapon, and was most likely worn as an amulet or an ornament, being composed of a species of marble or inferior gem, known by the name of (z) Lapis nephriticus Germanorum, clouded with different colours, and interspersed with small black specks of a metallic substance, with its surface, though smooth, incapable of a bright polish, from an inherent oiliness it possesses. The circular stone, several of which I have in my possession of different sizes, is found all over the country, and seemingly the general concomitant of sepulchral rites.

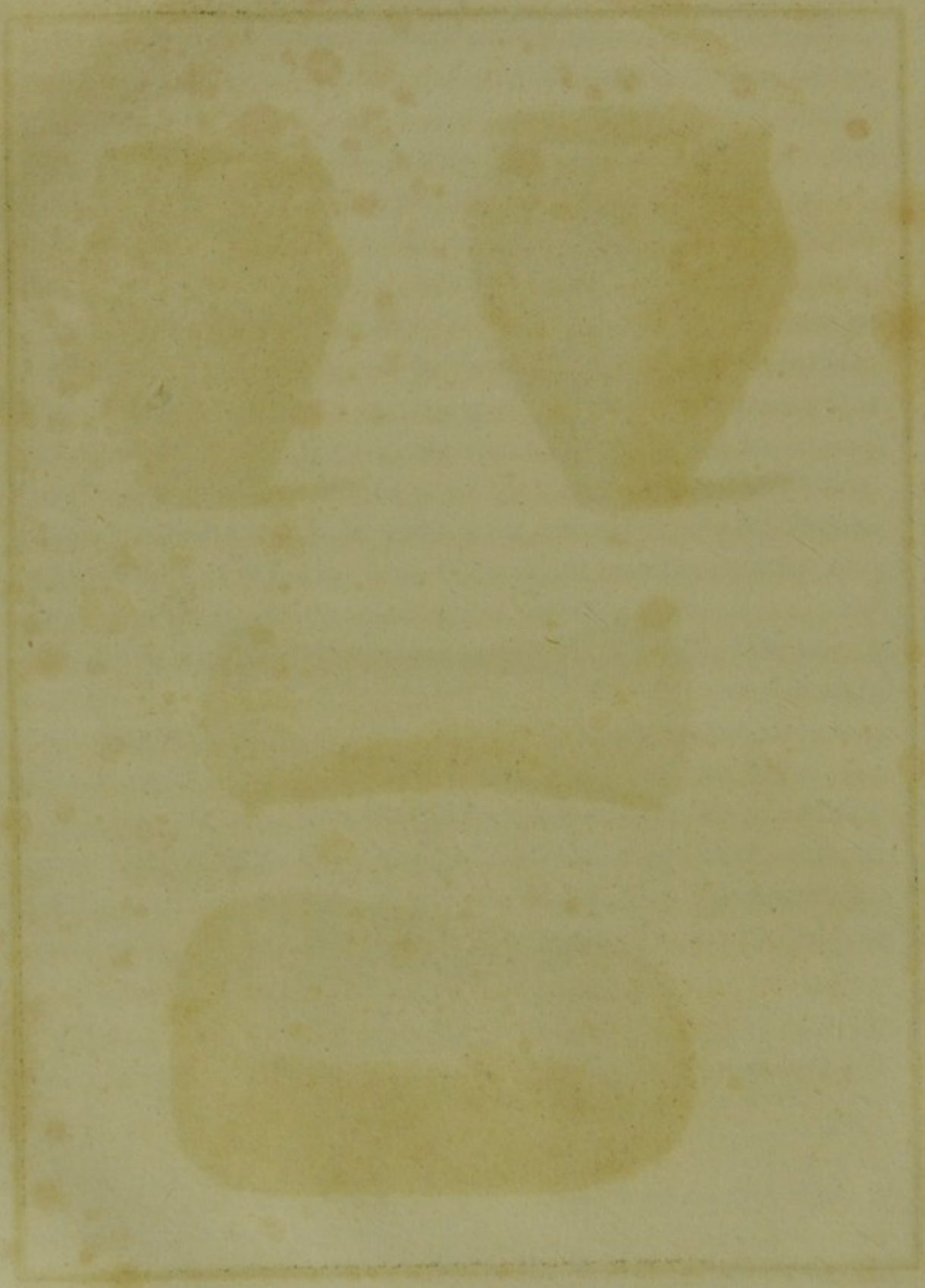
Pass by Lanrian, formerly a prebendal church, but now a vicarage, the rectorial tithes being annexed to the archdeaconry of Carmarthen. The church, unlike those in its vicinity, and every where through Dewisland, bears a sort of stunted tower, and has the nave divided by a row of low pillars, near one of which I formerly recollect to have seen a mutilated effigy of a priest, as then having had a removal and no determined settlement assigned to it, but now no where found. The font is wrought into

(z) This is a stone found in several parts of Germany, particularly Bohemia, but it abounds in South America, which the Indians work into various forms, as those of little pillars, fish, heads and beaks of birds, always perforated. The Brasilians suspend them by their lips. Boot, in his book, de Gemmis, gives a description of this stone, agreeing with the appearance of that which this little hatchet is composed of. "Plerumque ex viridi, albo, cæruleo et nigro colore mixtio est—semperenim superficies pinguis quasi oleo inuncta esset videtur."



ANTIQUITIES. PLATE I.

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several compartments, one of which is occupied by an escutcheon (perhaps of the donor) bearing a chevron between three birds, but whether martlets or choughs, the whole being white-washed, and the sculpture otherwise blunted, cannot be ascertained; if the latter, the arms of (*a*) Urien Rheged, the font might have been the gift of Sir Rhys ap Thomas, or some of his descendants of the house of Rickeston in this neighbourhood, of which I shall speak hereafter. On the south wall a neat marble tablet commemorates John Harries, Esq. of Cryglâs, whose body, on his return from Lisbon, whither he had gone in a decline for the benefit of a softer climate, was consigned to the ocean. He was my fellow student at the Middle Temple, a young gentleman who promised to be an ornament to his country, and the first who raised and organized a volunteer corps in it, whose early loss was regretted by all who knew him.

Above the church, following a little hollow, through which, as through the frequent dells that intersect this district, murmurs a limpid stream, increased to a size to supply a mill, a mile below, you enter a field to the right, called Llain y Sibedau, or the slang of the gibbets, where now are seen overturned and broken many large stones, two of which, perhaps the smallest, now entire, about eight or nine feet long, were erect in the memory of man, and might, in earlier times, have been sur-

(*a*) Urien Rheged, the princely root of a most widely branching family tree in South Wales, descended from Cynvarch ab Meirchion Gul, ab Gorwst Ledlwm, ab Ceneu, ab Coel Godebog, to whom the present Lord Dynevor, through his illustrious ancestor, Sir Rhys ap Thomas, traces, was a Cambrian Briton, lived about the close of the fifth century, and coming to the aid of the sons of Cunedda Wledig, who then ruled South Wales, was rewarded with the sovereignty of Rheged, the country between the rivers Tawe and Towy, now divided into the districts of Gwyr, Cydweli, Carnwyllon, and Iskennen. To him is ascribed the original structure of Carreg Kennen castle, at the head of his new acquired territory.

mounted with stone imposts; and in that age of anarchy, when almost every farm had its petty tyrant, used as a place of execution, which the name and the tradition still prevailing give sanction to. There can be no doubt but it was originally druidical, a Stonehenge in miniature.

Fall into the main road leading from Fishguard to St. David's, at a place called Mesur y Dorth, the measure of the loaf, from a stone having a circular line sculptured on it, with a cross, one of the many that, at intervals, are remembered marking the different roads leading to St. David's, the encouraging directory of the pilgrims frequenting it. In a line to the left, and near the course of the Solva river, are Llech Trufin, or as it is corrupted, Turfin, once the residence of the Regulus who swayed this province in the time of Gildas, who is said to have predicted the birth of St. David; and more westward Llech Meylir, built by a chieftain of the name of Meylir, of the house of Blethyn ap Cynfyn, who joining some of the auxiliar armies from Powys, settled in this country, and laid the foundation of a family of some consequence of the name of Bowen, whose sole heiress, Catherine, married John Scourfield, Esq. of Newmoat, the property of whose descendant, Henry Scourfield, Esq. it now is.

Near this place at Trevigan, in ploughing up a field, it was found at a certain depth to be covered with graves marked out by stone coffins, formed of the coarse purple flags from the quarries in the neighbouring cliffs; one of which contained a skeleton much above the ordinary size, with a sword by him, commensurate with the dimensions of the warrior who bore it, of such a length as not to admit of being sheathed by the tallest man of those parts.

Turn out of the great road about a mile to the left to visit

Caervoriog, the birth-place of that celebrated prelate Adam (*b*) Hoton, who, whilst he filled the see of St. David's, had been ambassador in France, and lord chancellor of England. Near the farm-house occupying the site of the old mansion of his family, the façade of an out building, now used as the farm stable, exhibits the casing of a pointed arched door of Caervai stone elegantly wrought, and a piscina, which induces me to think that this must be part of what was once the chapel, especially as it lies due east and west.

Below the house, in a pleasant little vale, through which the Solva river takes its course, there is now a mill, and the mill pond, much larger than such reservoirs in general are, is still called Llyn yr Alarch (*c*), or the lake of the swan. It seems to have occupied a much larger space, and has a little island in the middle, not of modern creation, called Ynis yr Alarch, or the island of the swan; where to this day the geese and ducks, their humble successors, continue to nest and breed. There is likewise a little distance off on the north side of the river the ruins of the colomendy, or dove-house, an invariable appendage in this county formerly to a mansion of any consequence. But the colomendy seems to be a building subsequent to what once occupied the site on which it stands, being a square plot, evidently moated round with a wall supporting the side of the moat; therefore I suspect it to have been once a small castelet, whence the name, Caervoriog. The small hills bounding the valley to the north shew remains of

(*b*) Though the name of this prelate is spelled various ways, yet I think it safe to be governed by some original deeds I have seen, where, in the attestation, his name frequently occurs, before his elevation to the mitre, as written above.

(*c*) About this period we find swans and peacocks a fashionable appendage to the houses of the great; and amongst the works of the later Welsh bards many poems are still extant on the subject of the latter.

stunted oaks, and the whole scene bears faint marks of something like ancient grandeur.

I have often lamented that so little notice has been taken of old mansions fallen into decay within the course of the two last centuries. If they lie out of the main road there is no directory to point them out: if in the road, the traveller's curiosity is naturally excited in passing by their remains, but he seeks in vain for information. The chronicles of the country descend not so low; and as there were never regular visitations observed here, the Herald's College cannot help us. The farmer whose mansion rises out of the ruins, a man of yesterday, knows nothing of its former state or inhabitants; and, from the modern tourist, who seldom makes a digression from the beaten track over which he flies on the rapid wings of a book-maker, and either takes upon credit what has been as rapidly picked up by his pedestrian predecessors from hostlers and chambermaids, or applies himself to the same source of information, the curious traveller returns with gloomy dissatisfaction, and with a sigh reluctantly overlooks many a deserted pile, where, perhaps, heroes and statesmen have reposed from their respective toils; where beauty at her oriel window has dropped a tear at the departure, or brightened into smiles at the return, of her knight in arms; and where, whilst the (*d*) Hirlas went round, the tale of other times and the lay of the minstrel enlivened the social hour.

(*d*) The Hirlas was a large bugle or horn of an ox, enriched with ornaments of silver or gold, sometimes with a chain, and often mounted on a stand elegantly and characteristically designed of the same metal, as is that superb specimen of this species of drinking horn in the possession of Lord Cawdor, at Golden Grove in Carmarthenshire, a present from the Earl of Richmond, afterwards Henry the Seventh, to a Cardiganshire gentleman, at whose house the earl lay in his progress to Bosworth Field. The name of Hirlas, a compound of hîr long, and glâs, blue or azure, is finely elucidated in the spirited poem of Owen Cyveiliog, prince of Powys, addressed to his cup-bearer.

About two miles to the southward in sight of this road, a large old mansion called Rickeston demands our notice, in a high exposed situation, yet embosomed in a grove of no mean growth, maugre the westerly winds. It has a court in front, entered by a gateway, over which are the arms of Urien Rheged, bespeaking its former possessor to be of that stock. On the advancement of David Martin, third son of Sir William Martin, lord of Cemaes, to the see of St. David's, Robert his son, then lord of Eglwyswrw, during his visits to his father formed a connection with the daughter and sole heiress of Philip le Mayne of this place, and leaving Cemaes, came and settled here; a female descendant of whom, Alson, daughter of Arnold Martin, and in her right possessed of Rickeston, married a natural son of Sir Rhys ap Thomas; David the elder, by Gwenllian, sister of his confidential secretary William Penry Vychan ab Philip, on whom the father, as he did on all his (*e*) illegitimate children, had settled large estates in this country, and whose posterity for some generations continued to inhabit it in rotation with Scotsborough, near Tenby, a mansion with considerable property annexed to it, which they became possessed of by an inter-marriage of John, son of David ap Sir Rhys,

> " Pride of feasts profound and blue,
> Of the ninth wave's azure hue,
> The drink of heroes form'd to hold,
> With art enriched and lid of gold."
>
> Sir Richard Hoare's Giraldus, vol. ii. p. 219.

In the same princely poem, mention is also made of transparent crystal, so it appears that this was not the only vessel used for drinking at their feasts, but rather a vessel of ceremony, handed round by the cup-bearer to every guest, a sort of initiating rite to put them all on a footing, and, as it were, if I may use the expression, to pitch the key of the carousal.

(*e*) Cambrian Register, vol. I. p. 143.

with the sole heiress of John Perrott, Esq. To this situation its possessors, preferring the more fertile vicinity of Scotsborough, became gradually estranged, and issue failing, it was sold about the beginning of the last century, and has never since maintained a higher rank than that of a farm-house, the principal part of the building having long since fallen into decay. When I before visited it, about twenty years ago, I was told by some of the old inhabitants who had heard it from their fathers, that in that court had often been seen three or four coaches and six at a time, and the family were known to attend the parish church of Brawdy in such an equipage.

Without retracing my steps to regain the course I had left and meant to have pursued to the end of my Iter, as in the remaining part of it I know of nothing worthy a remark, unless that it has the traditional reputation of following the line of the Roman road that connected Menapia and Loventium; I take a nearer way, passing by the Velin Ganol, or middle mill on the Solva stream, where the Baptist sect, for convenience of immersion in the river, have a large conventicle, to Whitechurch, or, as it is oftener called, Plwyv y Groes, the parish of the cross, through which, from some fragments of it visible in that direction, it is supposed another converging Roman road from Maridunum led by Vachelich and Dwr Cleivion to Old Menapia.

The country I have already passed though not abounding with the most picturesque views, or the venerable ruins of monastic or castellated buildings, yet exhibits an appearance of cheerfulness, plenty, and population, boasting a wealthy and independent yeomanry, whose large farms yearly increasing in size and husbandry give an air of singular comfort to that district of the county named Pebidiawg, or Dewisland, formerly the granary of the see, and set

apart for the maintenance of that splendid hospitality which marked the early espiscopal establishment, and which, in more recent times of alarming scarcity, too fresh on our recollection, was known to supply the markets with grain of a better quality and on lower terms than in any other part of the kingdom. To the rich what a prospect of increasing wealth! to the poor a source of unfailing consolation! and to the philosopher, who properly estimates the relation between rich and poor, what a treat of mental luxury! Every where fertilized and refreshed by abundant rills of the finest water, to the right the prospect in all its extent is enlivened by a view of the sea, its various bays, and diversified headlands; on the left by an extensive tract inclosed and under improving cultivation, where no waste of any extent occurs to give an uncheering gloom to the landscape, bounded in front by the bold rocks of St. David's and the islands; and in the rear by the blue range of the Presselly hills.

I am now entered on the sacred precinct of Ty Ddewi, or St. David's, once the metropolitan see of all Wales, but where it now

"Curtatos mitræ titulos plorat;"

and here a wide field of legend and history opens on me.

That the Romans were acquainted with this part of the county of Pembroke there can be no doubt, if we give credit to a work, for the illustration, I may almost say the knowledge of which we are indebted to that learned and indefatigable antiquary Dr. Stukely, I mean Richard the monk of Cirencester's Itinerary, whose authority he has too well established to be in any fear of its being overturned, however attacked with no contemptible force by a late ingenious writer, the historian of Whalley, but with more pertinacity than argument; for though with an air of bravado, he says,

"I am prepared to support all my assertions by irrefragable proofs," yet he produced none, and if he had produced any, they might fairly be suspected to prove of that mongrel breed he charitably supposes the monk dealt in, "something between bold conjecture and inventive fraud."

The monk's seventh Iter commences at Aquæ Solis, Bath, and ends at Menapia, or Menevia, improperly there translated St. David's, which more particularly to point out, the monk himself adds, "Ab hac urbe per m. p. xxx. navigas in Hyberniam," yet most unaccountably dropping the important city of Maridunum, Carmarthen, leaps at once from Leucarum Locher to Ad Vigessimum, and thence to Menapia.

But to settle this mistake, in May 1805, I had the good fortune to discover the station of Ad Vigessimum by evidence not to be controverted, by the square agger with rounded angles, and other more infallible criterions of its Roman character, such as bricks and pottery, and that in a wild, mountainous part of the country, at a distance from any town, building, or other casualty to which such appearances so liable to mislead might be ascribed; and exactly in the most direct line from Carmarthen to St. David's, and nearly within the distance of twenty miles from the former, and a little less from the latter (supposing Carmarthen the stage omitted, either from a defect in the monk's MSS. or the neglect of the transcriber, be restored to the Iter); a circumstance tending farther to confirm Richard's authority, and prove how much we are indebted to him for our acquaintance with Roman Britain, and what reliance is to be placed on his account (*f*).

(*f*) The monk of Cirencester's valuable little work having become very rare, I am happy in this opportunity of congratulating the public on the late new edition of this curious Itinerary, ushered into the world with the assistance and under the sanction of such high and respectable abilities, as may enable it to challenge its portast antagonist to the field, without the fear of discomfiture.

With regard to the exact site of the Roman Menapia I have been less successful, though I have not been wanting in my researches for that purpose; yet, in a corn country, for ages in a constant rotation of husbandry, and of late years much subdivided by fences, it may be difficult, nay, almost impossible, to trace any very distinct vestiges of the Roman inclosure, most probably constructed of turf, or if of more durable Vitruvian materials liable to the changes known on that coast to have been occasioned by the incroachments of a boisterous sea, and either swept away by its waves, or whelmed under its drifted mountains of sand.

But there is every reason to presume that it did not stand where the present city does, otherwise the pious devotees who first settled there could not have been said to have selected a spot whose recluse situation alone determined their choice. Besides, though Myniw, whether it be a Welsh word coined out of the Latin Menapia or Menevia, or whether the Roman name be Welsh latinized, might have been adopted to designate David's monastic settlement, yet he is said to have been born and educated at Henfyniw, Old Menapia, no doubt, not far off from the present, to distinguish the original town from that with the borrowed appellation. And there are strong grounds for supposing that the Romans, who were quick to discover the advantages of situation, would have fixed their station as near the sea as possible, and that it lay in the vicinity of the Porthmawr, or the Great Haven, where, for ages after, there existed a constantly frequented passage to and from Ireland, and so characterized by the monk of Cirencester, insomuch as to give the inhabitants of the opposite coast in the sister kingdom the name of Menapii.

But for the actual existence of Menapia as a Roman station, and to place it beyond conjecture, as well as to stamp the repu-

tation of Richard's Itinerary as a guide to be depended upon, it was reserved for the elaborate Stukely, in his Medallic History of Carausius, to furnish the most convincing proofs.

This ingenious antiquary, with a discrimination and a just zeal that do him infinite honour, and not deterred by the many equivocal and opprobrious expressions applied to Carausius by the panegyrists of Maximian and Dioclesian, who to bring the light on their principal object throw all the other part of their picture into shadow, has ventured to "give to St. David's one true Briton more." He has presented us with a series of medals, tracing the history of that great but misrepresented character from his first assuming the purple to his latest exploit, among which several occur struck at the place of his birth. Aurelius Victor agreeing in this particular, by calling him "Civis Menapiæ;" and as I have the honour to call myself almost a fellow citizen, being myself a native of modern Menapia, I hope I shall have the reader's pardon if I detain him with a short sketch of the life of my illustrious countryman.

(g) Born on a sea coast, with his cradle rocked, as it were, by the ocean surge, Carausius discovered an early partiality for that element which his eyes first opened on, and the scene of his boyish adventures. Eumenius's words, "Bataviæ alumnus," only imply that he was initiated in naval tactics in Batavia, the ancient, like the modern Holland, till it felt the blasting influence of the Corsican tyrant, being the great nursery for sailors. Thus educated, he enlisted early in the service of the empire, and had signalized himself

(g) Not far from the Porthwawr, the most probable site of Old Menapia, there is a place to this day called Carawswdig, a name that, coupled only with some faint traditions, justifies a more than antiquarian latitude of conjecture as to its origin.

when very young under the virtuous Probus, and afterwards under Carus and Carinus, both by land and sea, during which time his skill as a soldier and a naval commander had been often tried and acknowledged. It was no wonder then, that in the reign of Maximian, when it was found expedient to create a naval force at Gessoriacum, now Boulogne, to check the piratical excursions of the Franks or Saxons, who, at that early period, betrayed a longing to get possession of Great Britain, the command of the new-raised fleet should be given to Carausius. The high trust reposed in him he discharged with a vigour, promptness, and success, that, though it compelled the praise, it secretly excited the envy and jealousy of the cruel and little-minded Maximian, that he sent express orders to have the man murdered whose fame as a soldier, where alone it could come into competition, so far eclipsed his own. But Carausius had the penetration to discover the plot, and the wariness to escape it.

Finding the services he had rendered the empire only exposed him to persecution, he saw the necessity of sacrificing his magnanimity to policy and self-interest; wherefore, having by his address and liberality gained the affection of the soldiers and sailors serving under him, he carried with him to Britain the whole Roman fleet, together with the fourth legion then stationed at Boulogne, but which he afterwards transferred to his native Menapia, boldly assumed the purple, and was saluted emperor with all possible demonstrations of joy from his countrymen.

During the space of seven years, his successful usurpation, that merited a better name, was maintained with courage, moderation, and ability. The new emperor defended the frontiers of his dominions against the barbarians of the north, putting an effectual stop to their incursions; invited from the continent a number of skilful artists; and displayed on a variety of coins, still extant, his fine taste, his popularity, and his magnificence. The wealth he

had amassed he made the noblest use of in planning and carrying into effect a number of beneficial and splendid public works, and by cultivating and promoting all the arts of peace, which Britain under him happily enjoyed whilst all the world beside was involved in war and bloodshed. He still retained possession of Boulogne and the adjacent coast. The pirates of the Baltic were no longer formidable, awed by his superior power and talents, or flattered by his alliance. His fleet rode triumphant; not only in the neighbouring seas, but even beyond the pillars of Hercules, diffused the terror of his name. Under his command, Britain, destined to become the future mistress of the ocean, had already assumed a sort of character almost prophetic of the respectable and unrivalled station she was hereafter to fill as a maritime power.

By seizing the fleet at Boulogne, Carausius had deprived his enraged master of the means of pursuit and revenge, and when, at an enormous expense, a new armament was launched, commanded by Maximian in person, the imperial troops, on an element they were not used to, were soon defeated by the experienced British sailors. Carausius's inveterate and invidious persecutor was now in his power; but though Maximian had endeavoured to tarnish his glory and procure his death, Carausius had too much greatness of soul to be vindictive, and instead of availing himself of an opportunity that would have been greedily seized by a mind less dignified than his, for retaliation, he imposed no harder terms than to oblige the vanquished party to accede to a pacific treaty, and to the resignation of the sovereignty of Britain to the victor. The treaty was no sooner ratified, and Carausius now rightfully possessed of full imperial power, than Constantius, the new associate in the empire, notwithstanding the mask of amity was worn, secretly turned all his thoughts to the recovery of Britain, and employed three years in making the most formidable preparations for the conquest of a country that had nothing but domestic enemies to dread, enemies

now unknown to it, and therefore a conquest not easily to be obtained, as the contest lay between an able and experienced general, the idol of his subjects, with the fame of whose deeds the whole western world rang, and odious tyrants, whose galling yoke once felt, and happily now relieved from, Britain still dreaded. Nor was Constantius at the same time inattentive to the means which, without the hazard of so unequal a contest, might more effectually contribute to the re-annexing this important dismembered province to the empire, by laying every possible train for alienating the affection of Carausius's subjects, and in case of this failing for his assassination, at last effected by one Alectus, who, by a plausibility and an address too often the concomitants of profound villainy, had insinuated himself into his friendship and confidence for that purpose, was preferred to be his minister, and therefore could not want opportunities for perpetrating his horrid designs.

Thus fell Carausius in the zenith of his glory, and deserving of a more protracted existence, by the dagger of an assassin. The character here given of this great man, even his enemies, or at least historians whose interest it was to flatter his enemies, admit, for they all agree in bearing testimony to his conduct and abilities as well in war as peace, with this drawback only, that instead of accounting for the wealth, the fruits of his splendid victories, to the imperial treasury, and suffering it to be lost in that sink of every vice, the Roman capital, he caused it to flow through more useful channels in his own country, directing its course with the most consummate policy, the most ardent patriotism, and the strictest economy, whereby he was beloved at home, and feared and respected abroad. In this cry Maximian and his colleagues readily joined, as a pretence for the base measures they had adopted, and to cloak the real cause of their hatred to him.

It is much to be lamented that the materials for his history are so scanty; and yet scanty as they are, when we consider that in

Dioclesian's persecution all books of the Christians were destroyed, and that Roman writers would not be likely to do justice to the merits of Carausius, the brilliancy of whose exploits so far outshone those of the emperors their masters, it is rather to be wondered at that the few meagre scraps, however "damning with faint praise," and full of partiality and misrepresentation, yet preserving his name and memory, have survived at all. But it was reserved for a British writer to restore the evanescent traces of this exalted character, found scattered in Roman authors, and vindicate the reputation of his countryman, with the aid of a series of well-connected medals, perhaps the most faithful chronicles, by the luminous explanation of which we are able clearly to follow him in his glorious career, from his first outset to the period of his premature fate.

And much praise would he still be entitled to, who, with a view to illustrate history, and following the great example of Doctor Stukely, would with like industry and judicious discrimination consult the less perishable metallic records, and endeavour to separate truth from falsehood by deductions as ingenious as conclusive. How many illustrious names and facts connected with our own country, now most preposterously darkened and disfigured, would then assume their true character and colouring, which we take, as they are, upon credit, without examination or even allowance for the too partial medium through which they are often transmitted to us!

As to Carausius's birth, I cannot agree with Gibbon that there is any thing doubtful in it: Aurelius Victor, in the most unqualified manner, calls him "Menapiæ Civis," which the "Bataviæ alumnus" of the panegyrist does not in the least contradict, implying no more than that he was brought up in that maritime country, where he acquired his great knowledge of naval affairs; and the "vilissimé natus," if it came from an unsuspected pen, can have no relation to the place of his birth, and might, with much more propriety, be retorted on his rival

Maximian, whose low origin is universally acknowledged, and whose greatest merit was to be capable of envying a man so much greater than himself in every respect; for to be conscious of merit in others is one step towards aspiring at excellence: and we cannot envy without admiring, and we seldom admire without a secret wish to imitate and outdo the object of our admiration. Had he been of low and base lineage, it is hardly to be conceived, and highly improbable, that by the dint of natural genius alone, he could have brought himself into notice so early, and have made himself conspicuous by such uncommon talents, whether we view him as a hero, a scholar, or a politician, previous or subsequent to his elevation to the imperial dignity, so as to obtain the highest honours from the Roman senate, and respect from every country that had heard of his name. But allowing him to be "vilissimé natus" of the lowest extraction, the greater was his merit to triumph over all natural impediments, and to become the fabricator of his own fortune; for I think him a less noble character who boasts to inherit honours, originally conferred on those who, perhaps, had deserved a gibbet, the vile rewards of treason and rebellion, which by his conduct he sullies, than the man who, by asserting his native dignity, gives lustre to honours and titles of his own acquiring.

For the origin of the New Menapia, or St. David's, obscure, and I may say as little explored as the source of the Nile, we must be reconciled to grope through the dim twilight of legend till the first kindled rush-light of history lend us its feeble ray to direct our pursuit. Most writers agree that there was a religious establishment there prior to the time of David, instituted by St. Patrick. Some make him a native of this country, and thus account for his attachment; others affirm, without settling the place of his birth, that Patrick, on his return from the continent,

after visiting several parts of Wales, became enamoured of the retired situation of the vale called Vallis Rosina, remote from all worldly intercourse on the Irish sea, in which the present cathedral stands; and there abiding, vowed to devote himself to the service of God, but, by a heavenly vision, was warned not to fix his heart on this obscure retreat, as the spot was intended for one who should not be in existence in less than (*h*) thirty years; and that he, St. Patrick, was reserved for a more glorious and active employment in a country yet a stranger to the word of life, which he was destined to convert to Christianity; the angelic minister adding, to hush the murmurs and settle the scruples of the holy man, "Be of good cheer, let no doubts perplex, no fears depress thee, I will attend companion of thy way, giving a blessing to thy mission. And, moreover, to confirm thy faith, I will from this spot shew thee the country thou art directed to;" when the saint, as he was instructed, turning his eyes westward from a stone (as the legend has it) to this day called (*i*) Patrick's bench or seat, notwithstanding the intervention of mountains and sea, most miraculously discovered Ireland. The heavenly summons he instantly obeyed, and setting sail, having first wrought a miracle, by raising a man of the name of Dunawd from the dead, safely arrived in the Land of Promise. Besides the eminent sanctity of this child, the pre-destined successor of Patrick was foretold by

(*h*) In the ancient church of Sarum, in the following collect, repeated anniversarily on St. David's day, this prophecy was pointed at:

"O God, who by an angel didst foretell thy blessed confessor St. David, thirty years before he was born, grant unto us we beseech thee, that celebrating his memory we may, by his intercession, attain to joys everlasting."

(*i*) John of Tinmouth adds, Erat vallis satis magna in quâ est lapis super quem stetit ante ostium cujusdam capellæ antiquæ, quem ego oculis vidi, et manibus palpavi. Usserii Brit. Ecc. Antiquitates, p. 440.

Gildas Albanius a short time before his birth; for when Gildas was preaching to a great multitude in a certain church at Caer Morva (*k*), that is the city or camp on the sea coast, in the promontory of Pebidiaug, or St. David's land, a woman at that moment entering the church, he was suddenly deprived of the power of speech, who, on being asked the cause of so strange a circumstance, replied, "one Nonnita, a pious woman now present, is great with child, and will shortly be delivered of a son endowed with a greater portion of the divine spirit than has ever yet fallen to the share of any preacher in this country. To him must I resign my situation as better able to fill it, and this an angel of the Lord has declared to me." But the time being now accomplished when this remarkable personage was to make his appearance on the theatre of the world, legend ushers in the hour of his birth with all imaginable pomp; even the elements are made to feel it, for never was there such a tempest of thunder and lightning remembered as what attended it. The time and place of this event being predicted, the mother, that the sacred oracle might be fulfilled, feeling the pangs of child-birth increasing, sought the place where it was ordained that she should be delivered, which, in the midst of the darkness and horror of the surrounding storm, enjoyed the brightness of the summer sun. And whilst to relieve the agony of labour pains she supported herself on a stone that lay near her, the stone, as if in sympathy, fell asunder: and when a chapel was afterwards built on the spot, that stone was introduced as an altar table, and retained the prints of the agonizing mother's fingers. One miracle succeeded another in rapid succession, for to minister to the child's baptism, a fountain of the purest water

(*k*) There can be no doubt but the place here described was the Roman Menapia to which the Britons, now returned to the free use of their own language, had given a more appropriate name.

broke forth, to be seen to this day, where, by Relveus, bishop of Munster, just at that instant by divine providence landed from Ireland, he was baptized, not without an additional miracle to sanctify the ceremony, for one Movi, then blind, who immersed the child, by the splashing of the holy water, was restored to sight.

During his childhood he was brought up in Old Menevia, Hên Vynyw, with his mother, where he hourly grew in grace, and made the most wonderful proficiency in all kinds of human learning, his rare gifts proving him the peculiar favourite of heaven. His school-fellows used to declare, that they often saw a snow white dove hovering about, and, as it were, spiritually ministring to him. Of his genealogy, various, and, in some respect, contradictory, are the accounts that have been handed down to us, and, as there are not two exactly alike, the authenticity of all may be questioned. Giraldus in his florid dilation of Rhythmarch's life of the saint, prepares the reputed father for the character he was to personate by mystic dreams and visions, typifying the wonderful endowments of the future saint thirty years before his birth, and then after all this superstitious parade ascribes his birth to a furtive embrace. Capgrave, from John of Tinmouth, expresses himself nearly to the same effect, with a variation rather reputable to the religious lady whose chastity was violated; for he says, that never having had commerce with man before or after, but persevering in the most unimpeached purity of mind and body, and supporting herself with bread and water alone, from that time, in seclusion from the world, and in the practice of the most rigid self-denial and abstinence, she led a life of exemplary piety. Old Bale, without mincing the matter, or attempting to gloss it over, calls David the issue of an adulterous connection between a Welsh prince and Maleria a vestal virgin, whom he had debauched, and, at the same time, gives us a short but interesting

description of his person and accomplishments. The Welsh biographers, with the ingenious Mr. William Owen at their head, from that curious document, Bonedd y Saint, now published in the Myvyrian Archaiology, and probably from many other sources of information, that his industry and profound knowledge of his own venerable language has enabled him to unlock, make him the son of Sant or Sandde, son of Cedig ab Ceredig ab Cunedda Wledig, and Non, daughter of Ynyr or Gynyr of Caer Gawch, near St. David's in Pembrokeshire, whose mother was Anna, daughter of Uther Pendragon, and who gave all his lands to the church.

In this, however, all the pedigrees agree, that he was by the father's side of illustrious lineage, the son of a prince of Caredigion or Cardiganshire, of the most ancient regal stock of Cunedda Wledig; and it is probable that the condition of his mother was not obscure, as the child is said to have been brought up at Old Menapia, his mother's residence, and to have imbibed all the learning of the times under her superintendence.

History now, unincumbered with the idle trappings of superstition or credulity, takes us by the hand, and presents us with facts instead of fables.

By the best accounts, the celebrated patron saint of Wales was born A. D. 460, the same year, to use the impressive words of an ancient author, " in which Britain was dismembered by the Saxons, God recompensing that loss by the birth of St. David, one of the greatest lights the church ever enjoyed, both in regard to the sanctity of his life, vigour of his authority, and zeal in repressing heresy, and exalting ecclesiastical discipline." Having received a preparatory education, he no sooner was promoted to the priesthood than he became a disciple of Paulinus in the Isle of Wight, and after living some years profiting by his instruction returned to his native country, where, at a place not far off from

Old Menapia, called Vallis Rosina, endeared to him as well on account of its secluded situation as from the partiality shewn to it by St. Patrick, who was there supposed to have laid the groundwork of a religious establishment, he founded a monastery, having for its government formed rules most severely rigid, and giving in himself an example of their practice, which, as this monastic institution did not come within any order known in this island (*l*), I shall beg leave to lay before my reader, without endeavouring to abridge or modernize, in the antiquated but forcible language of old Capgrave. " St. David," saith he, " having built a monastery near Menevia, in a place called the Rosy Valley, gave this strict rule of monastical profession, (viz.) that every man should labour daily with his hands for the common good of the monastery, according to the apostle's saying; ' He that doth not labour let him not eat,' for those who spend their time in idleness debase their minds, which become unstable and bring forth impure thoughts, which restlessly disquiet them. The monks there refused all gifts or possessions offered by any unjust men; they detested riches; they had no care to ease their labours by the use of oxen or other cattle, for every one was instead of riches and oxen to himself and his brethren; they never conversed together by talking but when necessity required, but each performed the labour enjoined him, joining thereto prayer or holy meditations on divine things; and having finished their country work they returned to their monastery, where they spent the remainder of the day till the evening in reading or writing. In the evening at the sounding of a bell they all left their work, and immediately repaired to the church, where they remained till the stars appeared, and then went all together to their refection, eating sparingly and not to

(*l*) David's monastic rule was the same as that observed by the monks in Egypt, as mentioned in the Antiquities of Glastonbury.

satiety, for any excessive eating, though it be only of bread, occasions luxury. Their food was bread, with roots or herbs seasoned with salt, and their thirst they quenched with a mixture of water and milk. Supper being ended, they continued about three hours in watchings, prayers, and genuflections. As long as they were in the church it was not permitted to any either to slumber or sneeze, or cast forth spittle. After this they went to rest, and at cock crowing they rose and continued at prayer till day appeared. All their inward tentations and thoughts they discovered to their superior, and from him they demanded permission in all things, even when they were urged to the necessities of nature. Their clothing was of skins of beasts. Whosoever was desirous to adjoin himself to their holy conversation, he was obliged to remain ten days at the door of the monastery, as a reprobate unworthy to be admitted of their society, and there he was opposed to rude and opprobrious scorns. But if all that time he patiently suffered all mortifications, he was received by the religious senior who had care of the gate, whom he served, and was by him instructed; in which condition he remained a long time exercised in painful labours and grievous mortifications, and at last was admitted to the fellowship of the brethren."

In the early part of his institution he met with great annoyance from a heathen Regulus of that district named Boia, whose castle overlooked the vale. But the amiable inoffensiveness of the saint's life at last had so won on the pagan tyrant, (though legend has recourse to miracles to produce that change in him) that he was "almost persuaded to become a Christian," and was clearly so far a convert as to be induced not only to abate of his persecution, but to settle the vale and other lands for ever on the monastery, a guarantee for his future favour and protection. And such was the high repute his sanctity had acquired far and wide, that men of

the first distinction, even princes, ambitious of ranking themselves among his followers, abandoned the world and its empty pleasures to enjoy the calm tranquillity of this holy retirement. Among the principal of his religious disciples were Teilo, Aedan, by some named Madoc, Ismael, Padarn, and Kyned, the constant companions of his painful travels abroad, and the indefatigable associates of his pious labours at home in diffusing the doctrine of life.

In this auspicious stage of his institution, with no enemies from without, even infidelity, if not convinced, appalled, and a daily accession to the garrison of Christ within, this bold champion of religion was called to act a very conspicuous part by entering the lists against one of the most formidable enemies of the Christian church, and was prevailed upon to leave his solitude and rush to the contest. To this circumstance may be ascribed the extirpation of the most pernicious doctrine the church had to combat, and the origin of the see of St. David's.

(*m*) The Pelagian heresy that had been by Germanus, bishop of Auxerre, and Lupus, bishop of Troyes, apparently extinguished, at this time began to break out anew, giving occasion to collect a synod of all Wales at a central place appointed for that purpose in Cardiganshire, called Brevi. Paulinus, under whom David had studied, and who best knew the depth of his theological knowledge and the persuasive powers of his tongue, recommended an invitation of him to the synod, which, at the intreaties of Daniel

(*m*) The tenets of Pelagius were, that every one is directed by his own natural free will to the attaining of justice, that infants are born without original sin, being as innocent as Adam was before his fall (or rather his transgression). That they are baptized, not to the end they should be free from sin, but that they may, by adoption, be admitted into the kingdom of God. And though they were not baptized, yet they should enjoy an eternal and happy life, though excluded from the kingdom of God. Cressy. p. 164.

and Dubricius, who had been commissioned to wait on him for that purpose, he cheerfully accepted. Being enjoined to preach, such was the force of his eloquence that the heresy was confuted and repressed, and by the general acclamation of the clergy and people, on the resignation of Dubricius, he was exalted to the metropolitan see of Caerlleon; accepting it on no other condition than that the see should be removed to St. David's; a translation approved of by Arthur his uncle, and the whole synod then not dissolved.

Whether David still discovered some lurking fibres of the old Pelagian root, too deep for the system already adopted to eradicate, or whether he thought it would acquire additional weight by a more solemn recognition; but he had not been many years in the possession of his archiepiscopal dignity before he found it necessary to assemble another provincial synod, at which, as before, the clergy of all Wales assisted; where, after minutely revising, he confirmed the former decrees of Brevi, and added new according to the exigency, forming a code to which the church for ages resorted for its rules of ecclesiastical discipline.

These decrees he committed to writing himself, depositing the invaluable collection in the archives of his own cathedral, which, with many other rare treasures of that noble library, has perished long since, partly by age and neglect, but chiefly by the depredations of (*n*) barbarian pirates, enemies to piety and learning, who, in the early ages of the church, much infested that coast.

(*n*) But the violence done to literature is not altogether to be charged to the account of the plunderers of the early ages, the barbarians of the North, for I question if the fanaticism of more modern times may not have proved more destructive to it than the habitual ferociousness of the unenlightened Dane, of which we have a striking proof in a letter from Doctor Tanner to Brown Willis, dated Norwich, Nov. 16, 1719, where he says, " To what you were told at St. David's

Heaven having been pleased to prosper all his labours, blessing him with a patriarchal longevity, to continue a shining ornament of religion and an instructive example to the world, he ended his days amongst faithful servants of God in his beloved retirement, and was buried in his own church, where his shrine for many ages continued to be frequented by several crowned heads and pilgrims of every description. To follow him through all the memorable epochs of his life would far exceed the limits of my plan. I have therefore only shewn him in such striking points of view as would best serve the purpose of ascertaining the origin of the present, and distinguishing between it and Old Menapia; and deducing from him, as the undoubted founder, the history of the see: a history not inferior in interest to that of any in the kingdom, whether we pursue it through every eventful period of its various revolutions, from the cell of the anchorite to the plenitude of archiepiscopal power; whether we consider it as the nursery of piety and learning, as having given birth and education to a David and an Asser; or whether, with a melancholy reflection on the perishable nature of every thing human, we contrast its meridian splendor with the present sunset of its glory. For St. David's, now a suffragan itself, once numbered (*o*) seven suffragans within its

now of an old chest of records destroyed by a flood, you may add what I found since I wrote last, in a letter from my old worthy and dear friend Mr. Ed. Llhwyd to me, dated from Tenby, April 12, 1698. Great part of our writings, meaning MSS. of British authors (which I had writ to him about) have been long since burned and destroyed, and many of them of late years; for one Mr. Roberts, a clergyman in this country, tells me he saw heaps of parchment books and rolls burnt at St. David's during the late civil wars, and did himself, being then a school-boy there, carry several out of the library for the sake of the gilt letters." Bib. Bodl. MSS.

(*o*) But Giraldus asserts, that it once had twelve suffragans, "sicut ex antiquissimis historiis, vel ex veterum relatione fideli et assertione colligitur."

Giraldus de jure et statu Ecc. Menev.

metropolitan pale (viz.) Worcester, Hereford, Landaff, Bangor, St. Asaph, Llanbadarn, and Margam, all which, as such, gave meeting to Austin and his associates for composing some differences between the old and new Christians. And that mitre which now dimly beams on the lowest step of the episcopal ladder once held so high a place, and shone with such a lustre, as to attract and dazzle the proudest ecclesiastics. It has had the greatest number of bishops of any see in the kingdom; twenty-six of whom had not only the title, but the full power of archbishops, till Sampson, in the time of a pestilence, carried the archiepiscopal pall and its dignity to Dole in Brittany. Yet his successors to the forty-seventh, Bernard, though they lost the name, yet retained the power of archbishops; but Bernard, after a spirited struggle for metropolitan jurisdiction, was obliged to submit himself to Canterbury. St. David's in the list of its bishops has to boast of one saint, three lord high treasurers, one lord privy seal, one chancellor of Oxford, one chancellor of England, and in the person of Ferrar, one greater than all—a martyr.

St. David's, though now the meagre exuviæ of the city it once was, conveys to us the outline of its former consequence. The city without the close, finely situated on a sloping ground facing the sea, at the pleasing distance of two miles, studded with the rocks called the Bishop and his Clerks, was regularly laid out and distributed into streets, lanes, and alleys, dignified with names, such as High-street, Nun-street, New-street, Ship-street, Pitt-street, Philpot-lane, Whitwell-lane, &c. High-street, in which the cross stands and markets were held (I say were, for now it has none) was of such extent in length and breadth as to be an ornament to any town; nor were the other streets very confined or ill built for their day, as the existing re-

mains of many old dwelling-houses, though very inferior to those of some extensive public buildings I remember, clearly testify. But the close, the ecclesiastical palladium, including within its embattled wall the venerable cathedral, the episcopal palace, the still habitable houses of some of the dignitaries, together with the skeletons of several in ruins, exhibit such remains of grandeur as may justify us in forming the most magnificent notions of their former establishment. This close was in circuit twelve hundred yards, had a walk round with a crenelled parapet. The entrance was by four handsome gateways or Porths, answering to the four cardinal points, such as Porth y twr, Tower Gate to the east, Porth Patrick, Patrick's Gate to the south, Porth gwyn, the White gate to the west, Porth Bwnning, or Bunning's gate, to the north. This enclosure, allowing for the cemitery and suitable gardens to most of the houses, was richly built upon, and in its present state of decadency, as it bursts on the sight 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 as leading from the town immediately, and connecting with all the main roads from the interior, consists of a large octagon tower sixty feet in height, with a noble door-way facing the east end of the church, and opening into the church-yard. This building, divided into stories, formed the (*p*) consistory court and the record office of the see. In the opposite wing, consisting likewise of a tower, but of a very different form, and connected

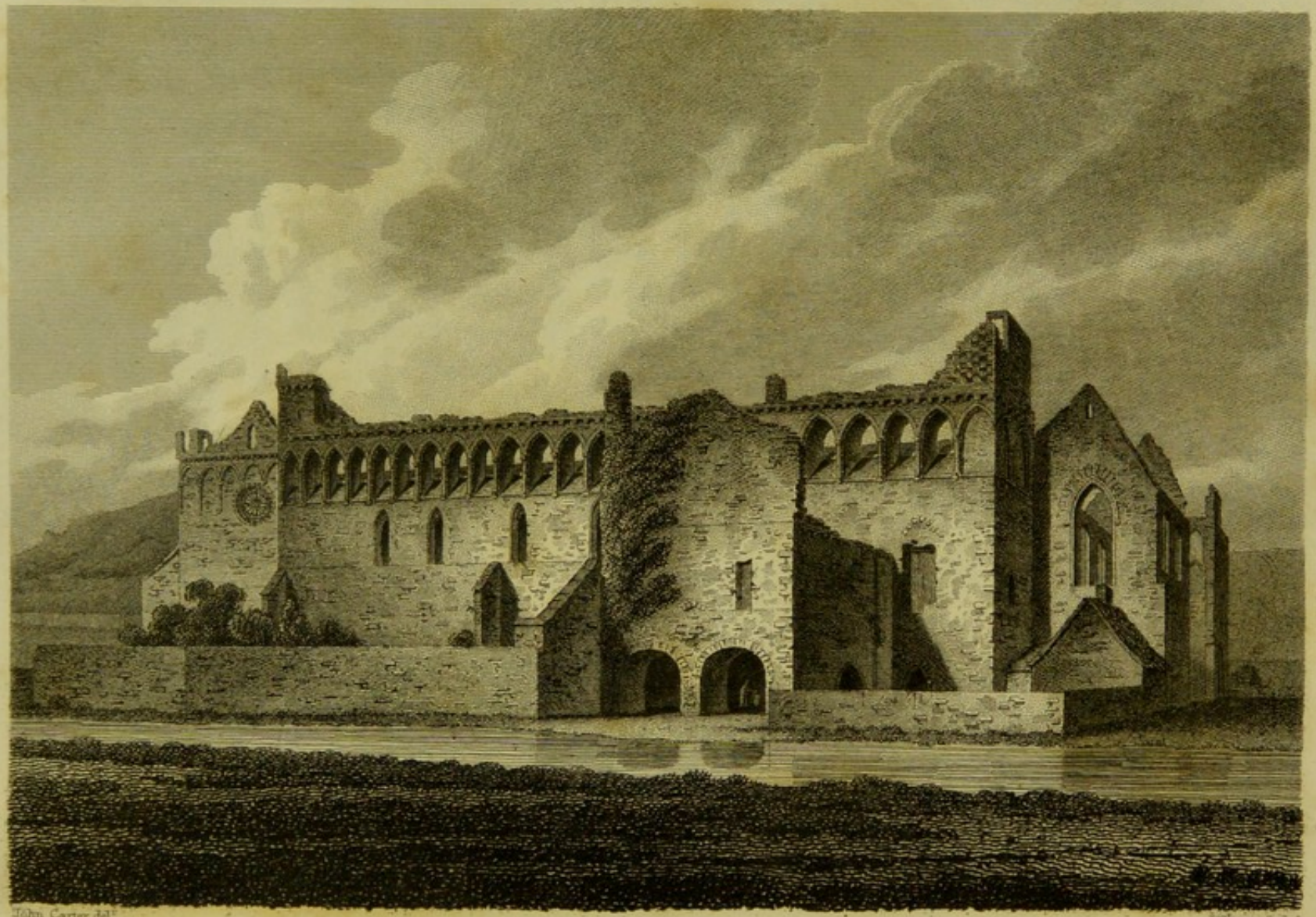
(*p*) Every archbishop and bishop of every diocese hath a consistory court in his cathedral, or other convenient place of his diocese, for ecclesiastical causes. The bishop's chancellor, supposed to be skilled in civil and canon law, is judge of this court. 4 Inst. 338. 2 Roll. Selden's Hist. of Tithes, 413, 414.

with the other by a range of buildings extending over the gateway, were the council chamber and other large apartments, supposed to have been appropriate to the mayor of the town, as they were only entered by a door and stair-case on the town side. Under these apartments were the porter's lodge on one side of the gateway, and on the other a prison with a (*q*) dungeon in the centre, a dark subterraneous vault or cavern, with no other adit than a circular opening in the floor, covered with a strong grating of iron, by which the malefactors were let into it.

A paved road without the church-yard wall leads straight from this entrance to the house of the Precentor; a dignitary tantamount to the dean of other cathedrals, which adjoins the south wall of the close, and consists of a handsome hall, with several commodious sitting and lodging rooms, and excellent offices of every kind. The house is recessed in a court, and most of the principal rooms that owe their present elegant form and distribution to the late Mr. Archdeacon Holcombe, occupy a front looking on the

(*q*) At Ewenny in Glamorganshire, under the tower of the south gate leading into the embattled precinct of that religious house, there was a deep dungeon only six feet in diameter, which a certain author says it was impossible to behold without bringing to mind the account given of that strange place of confinement at Jerusalem, the dungeon of Malchiah, the son of Hammelech, that was in the court of the prison. The ancient castles in Scotland had similar prisons; for the author of Marmion, in his note on canto the 4th, page 71, says, the castle of Crichton has a dungeon vault, called the Massy More, a word of Saracenic origin, for it occurs twice in the Epistolæ Itinerariæ of Tollius. "Carcer subterraneus sive ut Mauri appellant Mazmorra, p. 147; and again, p. 243. Coguntur omnes captivi sub noctem in ergastula subterranea quæ Turcæ Algezerani vocant Mazmorras." The same word applies to the dungeons of the ancient Moorish castles in Spain, and serves to shew from what nation the Gothic stile of castle building was originally derived.

little cheerful vale, justly called the Merry Vale, through which the Alan glitters in its meandering course, and open to a terrace raised by Chanter Davies about eighty years ago, below which are pleasant gardens well laid out. Water of the finest quality from the sainted spring of Whitewell, a little without the walls of the close at the back of the house, communicates through leaden pipes to every part of it and its offices. Next adjoining were the prebendary of Llandewi Aberarth's grounds, buildings in ruins; and more to the westward, the Archdeacon of Carmarthen's extensive grounds, but buildings also in ruins. To the south, and extending to the close wall, is a field called the Chanter's Orchard, and in it a fish-pond supplied from the river, but belonging to the bishop, and was evidently an appendage to the palace. These last are divided from the precentor's gardens and the prebendal grounds of Aberarth by the road leading to Patrick's Gate; a little below which in the close wall I observe without, a slit or opening about five feet from the ground to an oblique funnel within, seemingly for admitting letters or packets in case of the absence of the porter at the gate, or the inadmissibility of every common messenger into the mysterious privacy of the conclave, without undergoing many previous formalities, a sort of state quarantine. At the south-west corner of the said orchard skirting which the river runs, there is an arched bridge, and over it a square habitable tower jutting out from the close wall. The bridge from the building that surmounts it is called Pont Cerwyn Dewi, the bridge of David's brewing vat. Through this, probably, the residence of the officer who took care of the orchard and the vivarium or fish-pond, seemed to be a way from a large spot of ground laid out in a similar manner on the other side of the river,



EPISCOPAL PALACE AT S.t DAVIDS.

thus uniting both with the palace, and forming such an outlet as appears to have been the (*r*) constant appendage to the houses of the great in those days, whither in summer they retired for air and shade, or the pleasures of the bowling-green, after an early dinner at an hour not too late for a fashionable breakfast.

The bishop's palace occupied a square space on the western side of the river with four fronts, S.W. S.E. N.W. N.E. and exhibit a ruin of prodigious extent of the early pointed architecture, with superb decorations, particularly the noble stair-case porches by which you ascended into the different suites of apartments, the finishing line of its walls, and its windows all lofty and happily disposed, to say nothing of the prodigious dimensions of all its parts from the royal apartments to the kitchen. The grand entrance to it was through a beautiful gateway now ruined, and adjoining was the porter's lodge, opening into a spacious quadrangle. Directly opposite was an elegant porch with a flight of steps leading into the great hall, erroneously called King John's, the archway of which gives you a rare example of an inverted ogee sweep, and above it are two niches richly wrought with statues in them. This magnificent room is ninety-six feet by thirty-three, and is lighted by lofty side windows, and a curious circular one at the S. end filled with rich mullions and tracery. At the S.W. end of the hall was a large drawing-room; and adjoining, more to the west, a range of buildings, probably the royal bed-chambers. The chapel, whose tower and spire steeple of freestone are still standing, connected with the drawing-room by a

(*r*) Giraldus in his account of an entertainment at the bishop of Hereford's, when Rhys, prince of South Wales, was of the party, says, "Post somnum vero meridianum, die jam inclinatâ, cum viridarium quoddam intrassent episcopus et viri magni." Gir. Camb. de rebus a se gestis.

door opening into it, and with the outer court by a stair-case and porch, that likewise served to unite the apartments between the chapel and the offices that appeared to have occupied the great part of one side of the square, and made the return of another.

The north-east side of the quadrangle was entirely appropriated to the bishop, whose hall was sixty-seven feet by twenty-five, and entered by a handsome porch and flight of steps from the court, having at the north end a large drawing-room, and more northward a chapel reaching to the porter's lodge. The chapel, like that of the king's, had an entrance into it from the drawing-room, and another from the court by a sumptuous porch and flight of steps. To the east facing the church there was a range of buildings for the bishop's bed-chambers and other private rooms. At the south end of the bishop's hall was the kitchen of a very curious and singular, I may almost venture to say unique, construction: it was an oblong square thirty-six feet by twenty-eight, with a low pillar in the centre, from which sprang four groins, forming circular divisions, each division gradually lessening funnelwise into a chimney, and including every culinary convenience on an immense scale. The kitchen was so placed and contrived as to answer the suite of royal apartments, as well as the bishop's, having doors into each.

The rooms within were all lofty, but the walls without were seven feet higher, consisting of a parapet of the most majestic design, carried all round the buildings. This parapet is made out by a succession of arches resting on small, neat octangular columns, with ornamented capitals; the arches were wrought chequerwise of purple and yellow freestone, and the sweep of every arch was enriched with fretwork similar to that about the door frames of the porches. The arcade was open, and would admit of being converted to the same use as the battlements of our ancient

castles. This was a style of architecture that peculiarly characterized the buildings ascribed to (*s*) bishop Gower, and is observable in Swansea castle, and parts of the old palace of Lanphey, structures that he is allowed to have been a great contributor to.

Of the palace of St. David's, on the present magnificent plan as traced in its ruins, he was the avowed founder, as the inscription on his monument testified; not that we can suppose there was no espiscopal house on the site before his time; for we learn that some of his predecessors, men of high birth, in a style suitable to the occasion had the honour of entertaining kings there, but that he, with a zeal proportionate to the dignity of the see and his own elegant taste, was resolved to leave behind him a residence that would reflect lustre on his memory, and worthy of the royal guests he, perhaps, expected to have had the honour of entertaining, the then reigning monarch, Edward the Third and his Queen Philippa, whose statues over the doorway of the principal porch now defaced and almost forsaking their pedestals, have been always miscalled King John and his consort, an error originating in a most unaccountable anachronism.

The basement story is made up of a series of curious and roomy vaults, in many of which the luxurious churchmen had, I make no doubt, a stock of rich wines "for their stomach sake;" some were likewise the depositories of fuel and "omnis generis stuffuræ."

Opposite to the north-east side of the episcopal quadrangle, and separated by the avenue from the Porth gwyn, or the White-

(*s*) "Henricus Gower, episcopus Menevensis fuit cancellarius Angliæ. Hic edificavit magnum palatium episcopi Meneviæ et bonam partem ædificiorum apud Lantfey, manerium episcopi Menevensis. Hic etiam ædificavit castellum in Swanseye in solo patrimonii sui." Leland Collect. Tom. i. p. 323.

gate, is the house of the archdeacon of St. David's within a court entered by a covered gateway, chiefly rebuilt in the time of Bishop Watson, his nephew Medley then filling that dignitary's stall, and residing on it; but on one side of the court there is an entire portion of the ancient building, seemingly the chapel.

Farther on, northward, in the same line is the archdeacon of Brecon's house, within a court also, and entered by a similar covered gateway. Over the porch of this house are escutcheons in carved stone, but blunted with annual whitewash, of the royal arms indicating it to be built in the time of Henry the Seventh, and the prelacy of Edward Vaughan. The builder was William Walter, the then archdeacon of Brecon, who, at the commencement of his work, being sarcastically referred to as having begun what he was not likely to accomplish, when, contrary to the opinions of people, he had finished the work, he caused to be inscribed on different parts of the building, both on wood and stone, " Credite Operibus (*t*)."

Still farther on in the same direction is the chancellor's house, recessed within a court, and with its offices reaching to the north wall of the close. It has a great hall, as had the archdeacon of Brecon's, with a dais or raised floor at the end, and is backed by good hanging gardens like the two former.

To the eastward of the chancellor's house, and divided from it by the road leading to Bunning's Gate, is the Archdeacon of Cardigan's ground, with its house, a heap of ruins for centuries.

To the southward of this, with the intervention only of the road leading to St. Mary's College, stands the treasurer's house, with its offices, gardens, and curtilage, taking up a large space of ground. The whole was an awkward, incongruous aggregate of

(*t*) MSS. Bib. Bodl.

different periods, from the first establishment of the stall to the present time. It underwent much reparation in Doctor Clavering's time, who united the most disjointed parts, and gave it a more habitable air; but, to avoid the expense of keeping it up, grievously felt and complained of by his successors, this irregular pile has been of late years compressed into a convenient modern mansion. This building, as it was appropriated for keeping the plate and treasures of the cathedral, together with its offices and garden, was once inclosed for security by a high embattled wall of the same character with that round the close; and in the house there was a room called Ystafell yr Aur, or the Gold Chamber, which I presume had been the treasury (*u*).

A house annexed to the prebend of St. Nicholas Penyfoes fills the space adjoining the bridge, that succeeded the celebrated Llech lavar, or miraculous speaking stone, forming the rude passage over the river in the time of Giraldus; to which, notwithstanding Henry the Second's contempt of its oracular powers, such sanctity continued to be attached to it for ages after, that it would have been deemed sacrilege to have removed it, or to have suffered it to give way to the profane substitution of an arch.

Crossing the bridge you enter the quadrangle of the cloisters by a door, not, as in other cathedrals, opening into them from the church, but from without.

The cloisters, when in being, were attached to the north side of the nave of the cathedral, but perfectly in ruins, there being only round the walls the remains of pilasters neatly wrought that

(*u*) In the appointment of the treasurer's stall by Bishop Richard de Carew, A. D. 1259, the office of this dignitary, who was enjoined constant residence, is minutely defined, "Thesaurarius vero predictus habebit custodiam librorum, ornamentorum, vasorum, instrumentorum, et totius thesauri Ecc. Menev. insuper & luminariorum ejusdem Ecc." Statuta Ecc. Menev.

united with the groined arches. The west cloister was formerly occupied by a free-school and library, prior to its being removed to the room where now the audit is held, from which it was again banished to the chapter-house. The basement wall of the chapel to St. Mary's College forms the north 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 west end, there was a most noble entrance into the chapel itself, as there was also a more private one from the college through the gardens in which it stood.

This collegiate chantry was founded by John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, Blanch his wife, and Bishop Adam Hoton conjointly, but endowed by the bishop alone (*w*), with the advowson of several churches for the maintenance of a master and seven fellows, who lived in a collegiate manner, most solemnly binding themselves by oath strictly to adhere to such regulations as the founder had thought proper to establish.

The space allotted for this college was a square to the north of the cloister, bounded on the west by the river Alan, which washed the wall of its gardens; on the north by a high wall, in the midst of which was the entrance through a stately gateway; on the east side by a continuation of a similar wall to that on the north; and on the south side by the chapel and its tower; a structure in the first class of elegance and true proportion, and every way worthy of its founders, if we may credit the fine remains.

The chapel from east to west is sixty-nine feet in length, and in breadth twenty-three feet nine inches, and the height of the side walls forty-five feet. It was lighted by three coined windows on each side, twenty-four feet high and nine broad, with one somewhat larger at the east end, though similar in form.

(*w*) For the words of the charter are, " De bonis nostris peculiaribus."

(*x*) From a MS. History of St. David's in Latin, by one Tomkyn, 1610, we find that those magnificent windows were decorated with painted glass representing the most memorable occurrences in the prelate's life; amongst others, Pope Clement the Sixth's excommunication of him, and, in return, the bishop's excommunication of the pope.

The height of the tower is seventy feet. The whole building was raised over a curious crypt, afterwards converted into a charnel-house, through which a rill of water constantly passes. (*y*) The members had their separate houses vaulted beneath and surrounded by gardens. It was surrendered to the crown in the reign of Edward the Sixth, and now belongs to John Edwards, of Sealyham, Esq. as lessee under the crown.

Opposite to the chantry precinct, and divided by a narrow passage only, is the vicar's ground now covered with ruins, where formerly they had their houses, their chapel, and common hall, living in a collegiate manner as the minor canons at Hereford, an institution that originated with the munificent founder of St. Mary's chantry.

Having now led my reader regularly through the ruins that dignify the outer close, and endeavoured, from the faint vestiges the ravage of time has left, to retrace their former grandeur, I come to the only part not yet visited, the inner close, the cemetery,

(*x*) Hic a Papâ, Clement. 6, excommunicatus fuit, et postea ipsum papam excommunicavit, ut in fenestris vitriis ejusdem collegii ejusque picturisos tenditur, ac etiam ejusdem tumba inscriptum apparebit. Tomkyn's MSS. Bodl. Lib.

(*y*) The founder's words are—Post fundationem pro mora eorundem magistri et presbyterorum familiæ mansum honestum domosque sufficientes sumptuose construi et fieri fecimus, unumque claustrum inter ecclesiam cathedralem et capellam predictam facere inchoavimus devotum et utile. Vol. iii. Dug. Mon. 122.

the more immediate precinct of the principal fabric, the venerable cathedral.

Many have been the accounts given of this ancient church from Brown Willis's time to the present, and his, though it is known that he never was on the spot himself, being put together for his use by men of learning, natives of the place, and always resident there, cannot fail to contain some valuable materials towards his plan, though teeming with numerous anachronisms, misrepresentations, and inaccuracies of every kind, which subsequent writers endeavouring to make fewer, have only multiplied; so that Brown Willis's account may still, perhaps, be considered the (z) fullest and purest source of information.

What can be said now must, more or less, be an echo of what he and others have said before, particularly as far as relates to the form, division, and dimensions of the building in all its different parts. The subject is the same, and the mode of treating it will not admit of material variety. Therefore, all I have done has been to compare and digest what has already been given to the public; and to refresh my own remembrance of things and places familiar to me from an early time of life, by again going critically over the ground with the ingenious Mr. Carter's Architectural Surveys; and a still more luminous guide in my hand, Sir Richard Hoare's account of St. David's, in his interesting comment on Giraldus, a circumstance that has afforded me the gratification of proving the minute correctness of the learned

(z) I avail myself of the opportunity that now presents itself of announcing to my friends and the public, that having been much encouraged to bring out a new edition of this scarce book, and, though imperfect, yet the only appropriate directory to the history and antiquities of St. David's, I have already made large collections for that purpose, am daily adding to them, and flatter myself that I shall soon be able to accomplish my design.



J. Carter, del. J. Greig, Sculp.

CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF S.T DAVIDS.

baronet, and, I trust, will give me credit with my reader, for a zeal that accounts nothing a toil which may tend to illustrate and give authenticity to the pages I am proud to devote to the history of this leading feature of my native place. Yet I do not presume to think, after all, that I can do more than rectify dates, incriptions, wrong positions of monuments, and such errors as a long antiquarian acquaintance with the scenes I refer to, and the sepulchral records whilst they were more perfect, and an opportunity of examining the earliest manuscript documents, may have enabled me to detect.

The cathedral church of St. David's, from some particular attachment to the primitive sanctity of the spot, was built in damp, boggy ground, nor was the veneration for the ancient site at all lessened when the present fabric rose under the auspices of Peter de Leia, who, to make room for the extension of the building eastward, excavated the hill till he bared the spring, the "origo mali," that fed the moisture which rendered it necessary to raise the building on piles. This spring, the miraculous Pistyll Dewi afterwards sainted, and referred to with superstitious veneration by (*a*) Giraldus, and which, now choaked up with rubbish, I remember open, and yielding water of the finest quality, though not overflowing with wine or milk, was always most unaccountably suffered to lose itself under the church, thereby continuing the mischief it was meant from the first to obviate or to remedy, and which must unavoidably hasten the downfall of the venerable fabric.

The building is cruciform, and, with reference to its extreme

(*a*) Antiquis aliquando vinum temporibus, nostris autem aliquotiens lac stillare diebus, indubitata veritate compertus.

Giraldus in vitâ, St. Davidis—Wharton Anglia sacra, vol. ii. 634.

length from east to west, the transepts are nearly in the centre on which the great tower wall, according with the general design, rises.

The grand and principal entrance, never used but on days of ceremonious procession, is by a large door at the west end of the nave, called the Bishop's Door; but the more accustomed entrance is on the south side by a porch, having a rich painted arch doorway; in the outer division of whose architrave there is a succession of small statues, and over the arch three larger ones, the Deity in the centre, and on each side a kneeling figure; but the sculptor's art is lost under the whitewash of ages. In a room above this porch the minor chapter keep their records. Opposite to this entrance on the north side there is another door, not, as usual, opening into the cloisters, but a little way without them; but for a very obvious reason, as the course of the river would not admit of the west side of the cloisters being brought out further so as to have taken in this doorway.

The whole fabric is divided into a nave with two side aisles, a choir occupying the area of the steeple, a north and south transept and chancel, with a north and south aisle, coextensive with it and the chapels to the east, except the Lady's Chapel. The length of the whole building within the walls is three hundred and seven feet; that of the nave to the entrance into the choir one hundred and twenty-eight feet six inches; of that portion, comprehending the choir and chancel up to the high altar, ninety-eight feet six inches. The breadth of the nave in the clear, sixty-nine feet six inches. Each transept is of the same dimensions, forty-seven feet by thirty-three; but the external line of the aisles to the east of the transepts does not exactly range with that of the aisles of the nave, there being in its whole breadth a difference of two feet six inches in favour of the latter. But I will not trespass

on the time of my reader by too minute a detail, for I flatter myself that "de minimis non curare," with antiquaries of any taste, is a maxim as well acknowledged as it is in the law; for how can the mind, occupied with the contemplation of the whole of this venerable fabric, have leisure to attend to every unimportant subdivision, in settling the fraction of an inch, and fritter itself away in pointing out and registering every trifling object of inferior ornament? To do this requires such a frigidity of mental power as the cockney discovered when, sitting for his picture to an eminent artist, and insensible to the effect of the portrait in general, he only remarked with great petulancy, that he thought justice was not done to the woof of his ruffles, as they were Dresden lace of great price.

The entrance into the cathedral is awfully striking. The nave is of noble proportion and majestically simple, separated from the side aisles by two rows of arches, five Saxon and one pointed, next the west end. The architecture of this portion of the edifice is chiefly in the Saxon style, but of that peculiar kind when beginning to lose itself in the early pointed or English order. The arches of the gallery are a mixture of the Saxon and Gothic, but the latter here preponderates. The several architraves to the lower and upper arches exhibit an infinite variety of diagonals, frets, and foliage; and however the form of the arch may vary, the Saxon decorations are still preserved throughout the whole nave as well as choir. The age of the nave we may fix to John's reign; but the Rood loft at the upper end of it adjoining the choir bespeaks the glorious era of the third Edward, being the most perfect specimen of this part of an ancient cathedral now left, whether we consider the peculiar elegance of the design or richness of the execution; the same ornaments here attracting

our notice as St. Stephen's chapel displayed before they became a wanton sacrifice to barbarous innovation. Nothing can exceed the beauty and lightness of the supporting front. In the centre is an archway leading into a porch, through which we enter the choir. On each side of this entrance there was the site of an altar with a rich skreen; that on the left differing materially from the one on the right, yet both of fine taste, the whole ending in a highly wrought parapet.

The roof of the nave, substituted evidently instead of the original groins found to be in decay, and therefore lowered, as appears, by the lines of its former height, on the tower wall without, is of Irish oak of most singular and exquisite workmanship, and reflects great honour on the taste and spirit of Doctor Owen Pool, then treasurer, at whose expense, and under whose eye it was raised.

Under the fifth arch of the nave from the west end is the monument of Bishop Morgan, known only to have existed by that name among the pews that for a century had concealed it; but for whose, I may almost say, discovery and description, we are indebted to that ingenious artist and indefatigable antiquary Mr. Carter, who represents it as well executed, the effigy in good preservation but the nose and hands. The sides of the tomb are enriched with statues of the apostles. His arms fill the west end; and at the east end there is a most exquisite basso relievo of the Resurrection, where the attitude of our Saviour is very striking and finely expressed. He died at Carmarthen, and having so ordered it in his will, was brought hither to be buried on a litter, " super lectum," as I find in a MS. note of Georg Owen, who was his contemporary.

At the upper end of the south aisle, under an arch of a singular construction, composed of four sides of a hexagon, which, instead of taking straight lines, have each a sweeping direction, is

the effigy of a religious, Geoffrey Canton, who gave the tenement of Trepuet, near St. David's, to the vicars choral; he lived in Bishop Tully's time. In the Bodleian papers that have preserved even the common annals, though "spelt by the unlettered muse" of the now obliterated pavement of the nave, I was much struck with the simplicity of the following inscription:

HERE LIETH THE DUST OF JOHN AND HENRY,
SONS OF MATHIAS ADAMS,
WHOM DEATH (*b*) MADE TWINS, MAY 12, 1700.

Under the rood loft, and covered with a groined canopy of choice workmanship, are three recumbent effigies, two on the right hand of the introductory porch, and one on the left. The principal figure, dignified by a mitre, is known to be Bishop Gower, to whose prelacy we owe the rood loft, and the mausoleum beneath it where he lies, and whose monument before the civil wars was ornamented with curious brass work, and thus inscribed:

HIC JACET HENRICUS GOWER, QUONDAM MENEV. EP. ET EPISCOPALIS PALATII
CONSTRUCTOR QUI OBIIT 7 CAL. MAII, A. D. 1347, CUJUS
ANIMÆ PROPITIETUR DEUS REQUIEM ET LUCEM SEMPITERNAM CONCEDENDO.

The effigy next to Gower is said to be Chancellor Stradling, who

(*b*) They died of the small-pox, which at that time raged, and was very fatal in this country. Mathias Adams lived at a place called Treleddyd Vawr, in the parish of St. David's, a respectable freeholder, who, being very far advanced in years, and having no near relations after the death of his sons, begged my great grandfather, John Lewis, Esq. of Monarnawan, as the person he most highly valued, to accept of his estate in case he survived him. This, Mr. Lewis with respect to himself declined; but said, if he was at a loss for an heir he might adopt his grandson, a child then playing in his presence, which he did. I take the liberty of introducing this note by way of confirming the accounts I have above given of my ancestor's popularity, and the veneration his character was held in.

died 1539; and the other on the north side of the porch treasurer John Lewis, who died 1541, and was Stradling's executor.

The choir, perhaps the loftiest in the kingdom, takes up the whole area of the tower, which is supported on four immense arches, three pointed, and one, though now closed, once open to the nave, Saxon. They differ likewise materially from those in the nave, as they spring alternately from columns circular and octangular; yet, notwithstanding the arches vary, the Saxon mouldings prevail.

On entering the choir, divided from the chancel by a low skreen only, the eye is irresistibly attracted by the very rich and elegant design of the east window, where we trace a mixture again of the round and pointed orders, but mostly of the latter, where it seemed to have got the ascendancy, though architects could not be brought to discard the former entirely; and I find by a note in Sir Richard Hoare's elegant and useful Essay on the Progress of Architecture, published at the end of his Itinerary of Giraldus, that it was not unusual to adopt the pointed arch so early as the period ascribed to the erection of this pile, for the abbey of Lanthony, in the year 1108, and the cathedral of Landaff, afford specimens to confirm it.

The high altar is approached by a gradation of ascent producing an awful effect. The floor is paved with the ornamented tiles, having escutcheons of arms and pious mottoes on them; and the roof of wood is curiously painted and enriched with the arms of the different benefactors of the church.

In the choir the stalls of the dignitaries occupy the north, south, and west sides, and consist of twenty-eight stalls, five on the right side of the entrance, and the same number on the left, nine on the north, and as many on the south side (*c*).

(*c*) Yet, by a MS. note in the Bodleian collection, I find that in 1504 there were

Under the seats of the stalls you find carved work, always ludicrous, but often (*d*) bordering on the indelicate. The bishop's throne stands in the south-east angle of the choir, and for workmanship is said not to be paralleled by any in the kingdom but that of Exeter. Almost opposite is the (*e*) moveable pulpit, standing on a stone in the pavement, inscribed round the rim, but not legibly. Can this be a grave-stone, or is the inscription indicative only of its sacred office?

On the floor near the throne a flat tombstone, once enriched with brasses, bore this inscription:

PETRA PRECOR DIC SIC,
MORGANUS AP EYNON EST HIC.

He was archdeacon of Brecon, A.D. 1389.

Beyond the skreen separating the choir from the chancel, and exactly opposite the entrance into it, is an altar tomb like Prince Arthur's at Worcester, of Edward Tudor, Earl of Richmond, eldest son of Owen Tudor, by Queen Catherine, dowager

no less than fifty-one members belonging to the church, but I presume without stalls, as the present arrangement of the choir is prior to that date, being always ascribed to Bishop Tully, who died in 1469.

(*d*) There are similar seats at Gloucester. They were anciently called misericords, forms for penitential inclinations, consisting of a fore and hind part. In the hind part were turnup seats, which were raised when it was the duty to stand. This turnup part was called the misericord. The fore part made a podium or leaning-stock, upon which they inclined when they made their veniæ or penitential inclinations.

(*e*) Should such a curiosity exist as that of knowing the exact age of this moveable pulpit, I am inclined, from the MS. journal of an eminent dignitary of St. David's living at the time, to gratify it. The item in his journal runs thus: The new moving pulpit was made by Morris Jones, carpenter, and Thomas Williams, joiner, in the month of April 1697. And Medley (nephew to the then Bishop Watson) preached the first sermon in the same, August 14, 1698, being Sunday.

to Hen. V. who was by his half-brother, Hen. VI. created Earl of Richmond. Four years after he died, and was interred in the place then called the Grey Friars at Carmarthen, from whence, at the dissolution of that house, his remains were removed, and the monument brought hither; but the brasses that ornamented and illustrated it, fell a prey to that fanaticism which was so severely felt all over the kingdom, and particularly in the churches, yet the inscription, which on a brazen plate ran round the rim of the tomb, as well as that on its face, has been copied from a MS. of Sir Thomas Canon, to whose antiquarian industry is owing the preservation of all the monumental brasses of this cathedral, an obligation I never recollect to have seen acknowledged; the one round the rim in English, differs a little from what is given by Brown Willis, and is as follows:

" Under this marble stone here inclosed, resteth the bones of that most noble Lord Edmond, Earl of Richmond, father and brother to kings, the which departed out of the world in the year of our Lord God 1456, the first of the month of November. On whose soul Almighty Jesu have mercy."

The Latin epitaph is literally the same as that given by Brown Willis.

" HEU REGUM GENITOR, ET FRATER, SPLENDIDUS HEROS,
OMNIS QUO MICUIT REGIA VIRTUS OBIT.
HERCULEUS COMES ILLE TUUS, RICHMONDIA, DUXQUE
CONDITUR EDMUNDUS HIS QUOQUE MARMORIBUS.
QUI REGNI CLYPEUS, COMITUM FLOS, MALLEUS HOSTIS
VITÆ DEXTERITAS, PACIS AMATOR ERAT.
HIC MEDITARE VIANS TE SEMPER VIVERE POSSE?
NON MORIERIS HOMO? NONNE MISELLE VIDES
CÆSAR QUEM TREMERET ARMIS, NEC VINCERET HECTOR
IPSA DEVICTUM MORTE RUISSE VIRUM?
CEDE METRUM PRECIBUS: DET REGNUM CONDITOR ALMUS
EJUS SPIRITUI LUCIDA REGNA POLI."

The tomb seems to be a piece of dark grey serpentine of the country, as the black and white particles are more minutely intermixed than in the limestone, our common marble; if so, nothing can surpass the polish which that species of stone is capable of taking.

On the left or north side of this tomb is St. David's shrine, with very little of such richness now about it as usually characterized the shrines of saints, for the lower part consists of a plain tomb, with no other decoration than four quatrefoil openings in a row, two of which are stopped up. Above the basement are small divisions with columns, and on the spandrils of the arches, the heads of a king, a bishop, and a monk. Yet simple as this structure now appears (and, perhaps, in earlier times its sanctity was such that it required no other attractions), here kings and heroes have humbly bent the knee like meaner pilgrims, and made their costly oblations.

On the opposite side are the effigies of the two bishops, Anselm and Jorwerth; the former having this inscription round the head:

PETRA PRECOR DIC SIC,
ANSELMUS EPISCOPUS EST HIC.

But towards the middle of the chancel, exactly opposite to each other, under plain recesses backed with elegant wood-work skreens, are the monuments of Rhys ap Griffith, commonly called the Lord Rhys, Prince of South Wales, and of his son Rhys Grug. Their effigies in armour are of freestone spiritedly sculptured, particularly the lion, the armorial cognizance on their breasts (*f*). The

(*f*) The prince's coat was Or, a Lion rampant Gules within a bordure engrailed azure.

Lord Rhys's head rests on his helmet surmounted with a lion sejant sitting by way of crest, but his son's on a pillow. As to the bar observed to cross the neck of the lion on the breast of the latter, it is meant for one of those heraldic marks or differences whereby bearers of the same coat of arms are distinguished from each other, and their nearness to the principal bearer shewn, called the Label (*g*). They are the first of the princes of South Wales who were interred in this cathedral, Stratfleur Abbey having been their usual burying place before. With the Lord Rhys the principality of South Wales might be said to have fallen, or if it experienced a short period of turbid existence after, it was but a prelude to the last gasp of expiring royalty. Whilst he lived, though overrun by the Normans and Flemings, his territories were perpetually shifting their limits, and his whole life was one scene of desultory warfare in their defence or recovery; yet, with his talents, the little power left him was still formidable. The lion worried by his hunters may shrink into a corner of his forest, or may withdraw to lick his wounds; but soon refreshed, he turns upon his pursuers, is heard to roar, and vindicates his wonted range. He was no less distinguished as a hero than a politician. His skill and courage in war were unquestionable; nor do we want proofs of his consummate sagacity, and possessing the taste and spirit to improve and give dignity to the short intervals of peace he enjoyed; and by Giraldus's account, who writes from a personal and intimate knowledge of him, he had no small share of urbanity, wit, and eloquence. In stature, gracefulness of person, and symmetry of body, he was said to excel most men. Rare indeed must

(*g*) The Label or Lambel, the noblest of rebatements, serving to difference the arms of the eldest son from the younger. Porny's Heraldry.

have been his mental as well as bodily endowments, to have called forth and merited the eulogium, not only of the bards and historians of his own country, but also of the English Chroniclers, particularly as he happened to appear on the theatre of the world when the dramatis personæ, with whom he was fated to act, were the most conspicuous characters of their time. In Henry the Second, one of the greatest monarchs that ever sat on the English throne, he had a powerful enemy and rival: and North Wales and Powys then boasted of princes no way Henry's inferior but in extent of dominion, in the persons of Owen Gwynedd and Owen Cyfeilioc, who often reluctantly met him in the field, but were ever happy to conciliate his alliance. At his death the grief and respect of his subjects were expressed in the most pathetic elegies and most extravagant panegyrics, many of which have been preserved in the original Welsh, but few translated; so that I cannot resist giving a part of his character out of Higden's Polychronicon, as extracted from the works of the bards, and clothed in his quaint language—"O blysse of battayle! Chylde of chyvalry! defence of countree! worshyppe of armes—The noble dyadame of fayrnesse of Wales is now fallen, that is, Rees is dead! All Wales gronyth Rees is dead—The enemy is here, for Rees is not here—Now Wales helpith not itself, Rees is dead and taken away, but his noble name is not dead, for it is always new in the worlde wyde.—His prowesse passed his manners—his wytte passed his prowesse—his fayre speeche passed his wytte—his good thewes passed his fayre speech."—But the curious Welsh Chronicle in the second volume of the Myvyrian Archaiology presents us with his character in substance the same, yet in language more highly figurative and poetical, and better adapted to a modern ear, as translated in the second volume of Sir Richard Hoare's Giraldus, which, as that

splendid work is not within the reach of every reader, I shall take the liberty of copying, and trust that the extract will not be thought tedious. " In the year 1196 there was a dreadful storm of mortality over the whole isle of Britain and the borders of France, so that an infinite number of the common people died, as well as of the nobility and princes. And in that tempestuous year Atropos distinguished herself from among her sisters, who heretofore were called the goddesses of destiny, by employing her malignant and baleful powers against a most illustrious prince; so that neither the relation of Tacitus the historian, nor the strains of Virgil the poet, could express what lamentation, grief, and misery came upon the whole nation of the Britons, when death, in that accursed year, broke the course of the destinies, to bring the Lord Rhys ap Griffith under his triumphant dominion: the man who was the head, the shield, the strength of the south, and of all Wales; the hope and defence of all the tribes of the Britons, descended of a most illustrious line of kings, conspicuous for his extensive alliances, the powers of whose mind were characteristic of his descent. (*h*) A counsellor in his court, a soldier in the field, the safeguard of his subjects, a combatant on the ramparts, the nerve of war, the disposer of the battle, the vanquisher of multitudes, who, like a maddened boar rushing onward, would vent his fury on his foes. Fallen is the glory of the conflicts! the shield of his knights, the protection of his country, the splendour of arms! the arm of power, the hand of liberality, the eye of discrimination, the mirror of virtue, the summit of magnanimity, the soul of

(*h*) Spes patriæ, columen pacis, lux urbis et orbis
Gentis honos, decus armorum, fulmenque duelli
Quo neque pace prior, neque fortior alter in armis.
Powel's Pentarchia.

energy! Achilles in hardiness, Nestor in humanity, Tydeus in valour, Sampson in strength, Hector in prudence, Hercules in heroism, Paris in comeliness, Ulysses in speech, Solomon in wisdom, Ajax in thought—the foundation of all excellence!" But Camden in his Remains gives his epitaph in Latin without any comment, which, by the relation of Simon Middleton, master of the free-school at St. David's, Temp. Eliz. came out of the archives of that cathedral (*i*), and was reputed to have been written by Giraldus Cambrensis; and it must be confessed that the lines are much in his manner.

NOBILE CAMBRENSIS CECIDIT DIADEMA DECORIS
HOC EST, RHESUS OBIT: CAMBRIA TOTA GEMIT,
SUBTRAHITUR SED NON MORITUR, QUIA SEMPER HABETUR
IPSIUS EGREGIUM NOMEN IN ORBE NOVUM.
HIC TEGITUR SED DETEGITUR, QUIA FAMA PERENNIS
NON SINIT ILLUSTREM VOCE LATERE DUCEM.
EXCESSIT PROBITATE MODUM, SENSU PROBITATEM,
ELOQUIO SENSUM, MORIBUS ELOQUIUM.

Within the communion rails is the monument of treasurer Lloyd, of the house of Milfield in Cardiganshire, and a mural marble tablet to the memory of chancellor Needham. In the tower about the year 1720 there were five bells; one about four hundred weight tolled to prayers, the other four belonged to an entire peal, and had a treble and a tenor, the biggest then remaining was twenty-two hundred weight. The bells were new cast in Gower's time, when the largest in taking down was said to have cracked the tower, and was lost at sea. And here it may not be out of place to mention a curious particular respecting a Mr. Williams, vicar of this cathedral, who, when a boy in the time of the civil wars, whilst the fanatical soldiers were pulling down the organ,

(*i*) MSS. Bib. Bodl.

from some of the upper galleries round the choir threw a stone on the head of one of them, hurting him severely. The enraged soldier was provoked to hunt the boy out, who, when he found himself pursued, and despairing of being able to escape, crept under one of the bells, and hung by the clapper till the search was given up, and by this means, in all probability, saved his life (*k*).

The north transept is at present a plain, undignified building, having only at the back of the stalls of the choir a small portion of it separated by a skreen, said to have been a penitentiary. Here, under a canopy, is a plain tomb, having on its side two quatrefoil perforations, and recessed niches between, seemingly for images, not unlike St. David's shrine; votive offerings being made here as at that of the patron saint, the church being dedicated to both St. Andrew and St. David.

The floor of this chapel is peopled with modern grave-stones, which even in my memory had some very ancient, of which not a trace remains; but in the beginning of the last century there were monuments under two plain canopies now filled up; and near a large tomb of grey marble, and another of fine white marble, with an effigy curiously sculptured on it, and this inscription round it:

"HIC JACET MAURITIUS GLYN CUJUS ANIMÆ . . . . . ."

Another of handsome white marble, somewhat broken and defaced: on which all that was legible of inscription was:

HIC JACET THOS. AP HOWELL IN ECC. MENEV. CANONICUS A. D. 1490,
CUJUS ANIMÆ PROPITIETUR DEUS.

(*k*) MSS. Bib. Bodl.

A little above it was a beautiful crucifix painted against the wall, and the effigy of St. Andrew with his cross.

Under the great arch next the penitentiary there was a tomb of a dignitary with his effigy, of the name of Powell by tradition; and under another arch, another plain tomb of a dignitary of the same name.

In the opposite and south transept, commonly called the (*l*) Chanters' chapel, about the same period were visible five old grey marbles, one or two of them like stone coffins of very antique fashion; two others had on them ancient embossed heads; one only of those remains, with the head worn smooth, and fresh inscribed to the modern dead.

We come now to the ruinous part of this majestic structure, all which, as I find in a MS. letter to Brown Willis from canon Stephen Lewis, A.D. 1717 (*m*), was in good repair, as he had been credibly informed by those who saw it up, till the great rebellion, when the lead was stripped off and said to have been used about the church of Cardigan and the priory-house adjoining, then belonging to one of the sequestrators. The part now totally unroofed are the two side aisles of the chancel and the Lady's chapel, for Bishop Vaughan's chapel and the vestibule without it have their roofs entire, but I fear ill covered.

Two opposite doors lead from the chancel to the unroofed aisles. In the north aisle facing the door by which you enter it there is a considerable flight of steps, by which you ascend to what was formerly the chapter-house, but now converted into the free-

(*l*) But more anciently and properly called St. David's chapel, to correspond with that on the north side, dedicated to St. Andrew, as both the saints were patrons of the church. MSS. Bib. Bodl.

(*m*) Ibid.

school. Under this is a room of the same dimensions, with an elegant groined roof, that might have been used for the audit entertainments of the chapter, as it has at the upper end a dais, as in college halls, for the cross table. That this building in its present external form has been the chapter-house for these five hundred years there can be no doubt, as I have seen to a deed, dated so far back, the chapter seal with an impress of an edifice exactly resembling this.

The side aisles retain marks of groined roofs, windows of fine proportion, and other suitable decorations. But Bishop Vaughan's chapel ranks with some of the most perfect specimens of the florid Gothic of that age. The roof is of freestone elegantly wrought, and as fresh as if lately finished. At the east end are two most beautiful niches, marking the site of the altar between them; on each side of which there is an oblique slit through the wall into the other chapel, perhaps for the purpose of a confessional. The west wall is perfectly plain. The north and south entrances had finely carved open skreens, once dignified, as tradition says, with green silk curtains. And yet for this splendid chapel, dedicated to the holy Trinity, he chose a place, (*n*) " qui antea fuit vilissimus sive sordidissimus locus in tota ecclesia"—a sink of all filth. The bishop was buried under a plain marble tomb of the country, with his effigy on a brass plate richly engraven, and the following inscription:

PRÆSUL MENEVIÆ EDWARDUS VAUGHAN HIC JACET ET LUX
ECCLESIÆ ET PATRIÆ FAUTOR, HONORQUE DECUS.
QUINQUE TALENTA HABUIT DOMINI ET DOCTE' ET SAPIENTER
ET BENE TRACTAVIT, FUDIT, ET AUXIT EA
ERGO DEUS DIC PONTIFICI HUIC, BENE ET EUGE, FIDELIS
SERVE! INTRA IN DOMINI GAUDIA SUMMA TUI.

(*n*) Geo. Owen's MSS.

The roof of what I have presumed to call the vestibule to this chapel seems much more ancient than it is considered to be, in consequence of having in one of the intersections of its ribs an escutcheon with Sir Rhys ap Thomas's arms within the garter, evidently placed there, together with the royal arms, in compliment to the reigning monarch and the illustrious Welshman, his powerful adherent and favourite, by Bishop Vaughan, when he was adorning his own peculiar chapel.

Our Lady's chapel (*o*), founded, or rather finished by Bishop David Martin, I remember with its roof nearly entire, but in a dangerous state of decadency: the work was singularly curious, of which a few scattered fragments yet remain on the floor—the knot of rabbits and some escutcheons of arms.

In the north aisle at the back of David's shrine, observe a square niche between two quatrefoil openings as on the other side, and arched niches lower down. A little higher up on the same side appear two canopies, once tenanted with effigies, closed up. The one exactly at the back of Rhys Gryg's monument had an (*p*) effigy of a priest with a lion at his feet, said to be Meredith Rhys's brother, a dignitary of this church.

Just at the north entrance of Vaughan's chapel there is an effigy of an ecclesiastic much weather-beaten, as it lies, since the aisle has been open, under the fall of a spout, with this inscription:

ORATE PRO AĨA JOH. NUPER— . AR . .

(*o*) For Bishop Thomas Beke is said to have begun it, and his monument, mistaken for Bishop Hoton's, once filled the gutted recess on the north side of the chapel. MSS. Bib. Bodl.

(*p*) But the Welsh Chronicle says, that Meredith ap Rhys was buried near his father, therefore the effigy shewn for Mortimer may be his.

supposed to be of John Hiot, archdeacon of St. David's, who died A. D. 1419. It appears as if this weather-beaten effigy had lain under a rich stone canopy, broken in upon to make way for Bishop's Vaughan's splendid new work, as the ornamental mouldings of half the canopy may be traced to its juncture with the more modern freestone building. Over this effigy, inserted in the wall, is an admirable basso-relievo of the crucifixion.

On the north side of the aisle near the east end of it, where Sir John Wogan, when chief justice of Ireland, founded a chantry dedicated to St. Nicholas, under two sculptured arches are the effigies of a crusader and a priest, both supposed to be of the Wogan family, the latter probably David Wogan, who occurs as chancellor of St. David's.

In our Lady's chapel on the south side, under a rich stone pavilion, highly ornamented with pinnacled buttresses, on each side is the monument of Bishop David Martin; and on the other side a recess stripped of its stone decorations, and the monument it once inclosed, supposed, but very erroneously (*q*), to have been that of Bishop Adam Hoton, as he, by his will, directs his body to be buried on the north side of his own chantry chapel, where it is evident there existed a monument by a similar appearance on the wall there.

On the north side of the south aisle at the entrance into Vaughan's chapel is a mutilated figure of a crusader; and lower down on the same side in a mean recess the effigy of a priest, always taken and shewn for Giraldus, though there is much reason to doubt it. In the notes on St. David's in the Bodleian library, it is said to be the figure of an ecclesiastic six feet high, by tra-

(*q*) MSS. Bib. Bodl.

dition one Mortimer, and supposed by the annotator to have been Edmond Mortimer, rector of Hodnet in Shropshire, mentioned in Dugdale's Baronage, vol. i.

On the south side of this aisle there are three canopied monuments, the first of a priest, whose effigy rests on a tomb, the side of which is ornamented with sculpture and seven escutcheons of arms in a row within as many compartments. I am much inclined to suppose this to be the monument of Giraldus, who being a man of high rank, noble birth, and of princely alliance, might have been proud of displaying such pretensions on his tomb, and I never recollect to have seen that of a priest so decorated before. A plain tomb under the next canopy is that of Silvester, a physician, as the following inscription informs us, but of whom nothing more is known:

SILVESTER MEDICUS JACET HIC, EJUSQUE RUINA
MONSTRAT QUOD MORTI NON OBSISTIT MEDECINA.

The last is the effigy of a priest holding a book, with an inscription in old French, now too much obliterated to be intelligible, of which, by a person who endeavoured to make it out about a century ago, the following has been preserved:

SOUTIENS . . . . . DIEU DE SON AME AIT MERCY. AMEN (*r*).

This figure, on a supposition that the book was introduced to characterize a scholar, Sir Richard Hoare is inclined to think might designate Giraldus.

In Edward Llhwyd's MSS. are two epitaphs on Giraldus, but whence procured is not mentioned; yet, without some authority for calling them so, it is not likely that a man of Llhwyd's high character as an antiquary and a scholar would have given them a place in his collection.

(*r*) MSS. Bib. Bodl.

EPITAPHIUM GIRALDI.

CAMBRIA GIRALDUM GENUIT, SIKAMBRIA MENTEM
ERUDIIT, CINERES EN LAPIS ISTE TEGIT;
(*s*) CRUX LAPIDEM SIGNAT, SIGNO MARITUS EODEM
VIR, CHRISTIQUE FIDE NOXIA NULLA TIMET.
VOS VACUUM SIT LIGNETUM, SIC INDEMPNE RELICTUM
TUTUS ERIT QUISQUIS GAUDET UTROQUE FRUI
DUM CUM ILLA SIMUL OPERE ET DILECTIO FIRMAT
FULTAQUE SIT MULTIS CRUXQUE FIDESQUE BONIS.

ALTERUM EPITAPHIUM SEPULCHRO JAM PARATO ET QUOTIDIE INSPECTO.

ID RECOLAS, LAPIDEM QUOTIES HUNC CERNIS HIANTEM
QUOD TIBI DE MULTIS ISTA SUPINA DOMUS;
EFFICE NUNC QUÆSO SIC MENTE MANUQUE MÆRENDO
HOC UT DE LOCULO SURGAT AD ASTRA CARO
VIVE DEO, TIBI MORS REQUIES TIBI VITA LABORI
VIVE DEO, MORS EST VIVERE, VITA MORI.

There is yet to be spoken of an ancient building on the south side of the cemetery, originally intended as a store-room to hold materials for the use of the church, and the vault or basement story has been always so appropriated; but the upper story, after the destruction of the school and library over the west cloister, was fitted up to supply its place, and continued to do so for above two centuries, till it was converted into a chapter-house and audit room by the late Mr. Archdeacon Holcombe, from an ill directed zeal for innovation, remaining a sad monument of his total want

(*s*) By this it might seem that his remains were covered with a flat grave-stone ornamented with a cross, unless we may suppose the epitaph only applicable to Giraldus's character, and written without any reference to his real monument.

of taste in architecture. Indeed, the building at first was most injudiciously placed, as it intercepted the view of the finest side of the church, and, as seen from the tower gate, of the palace; but still it was not disgraced with such fantastic decorations as those which, in its present altered state, present themselves to hurt the eye from whatever point we view it. It had at least a consistent simplicity to boast of; and time had begot an hereditary reverence for the purpose it was applied to, so that we did not wish it removed or transformed. There was then a sort of charm about it to prevent the disgust it now excites. In this respectable character I was accustomed to remember it, and to associate with it a thousand other pleasing recollections of the scenes of my boyish days, and the companions of my maturer years, some of whom have bled for their country, proved champions of her religion, and assisted in her councils.

And here I cannot forbear paying a tribute to the memory of the man from whom I imbibed the first rudiments of the little learning I possess, who for many years swayed the sceptre of this school, Mr. David Rogers, a man whom nature, no less than education, seemed to have formed for his profession; indefatigable without drudgery, austere but not cruel, inflexible but just, a correct grammarian, a profound Grecian, a scholar without the ostentation of pedantry, who, had his talents been known, or he had ambition to display them, might have been celebrated in the page of history with a Busby or a Markham.

Before Peter de Leia's time we know little of the exact form or structure of the cathedral; by age and abuse of the barbarian pirates who infested that coast, and never retired without visiting St. David's and committing every sort of depredation, the building was grown so ruinous that it was found absolutely necessary

to rebuild it. In 1180 the old church was pulled down, and the present majestic edifice substituted, raised no doubt on the old site, and perhaps following the former plan in point of form and dimensions, the old line of foundation being superstitiously preserved.

During the time that Peter filled the see, it was begun and completed; though from some neglect in settling the foundation (for the whole was built on piles) the new tower fell down suddenly, about twenty years after, in the time of Bishop Jorwerth, and a great part in Anselm's time, his successor, was destroyed by an earthquake. With an exception therefore to such portions, as, in consequence of those accidents, were renewed, Peter may justly claim the honour of having raised the present cathedral, a splendid monument of his taste and liberal spirit.

It is probable that he was much assisted in this undertaking by the princes of the country, for we find that in his time died that celebrated hero Rhys ap Griffith, commonly called the Lord Rhys, and was buried at St. David's, where we never hear of any of his predecessors having been buried before; furnishing a strong presumption that he had been a great benefactor to Peter's new work, and meant to have continued it to be his family mausoleum, for two of his sons are likewise buried there, whereas, prior to that period, Stratflur Abbey was the chief burying place of the princes of South Wales.

The church must have been finished when Henry the Second visited St. David's, and was sumptuously entertained by Peter de Leia, for Giraldus is minutely circumstantial in his account of the whole ceremony on that occasion; yet there is every reason to think that much of the internal decoration was the gradual addition of succeeding ages.

Peter's immediate successors were necessitated to tread in his

steps, by restoring the fallen tower, and repairing the ravages of an earthquake; but his successor, within half a century, Thomas Beke, a prelate of a boundless spirit, enriched the diocese with many religious establishments, and contributed largely to the grandeur of the cathedral and the episcopal houses, particularly the castle of Llewhaden, to which he appears to have been very partial; and he had to boast of having had King Edward the First and his Queen, when they came in pilgrimage to the shrine of St. David, for his guests.

But the honour of the most magnificent additions to the palace, the church, and the sacred precinct, is due to Bishop Gower, a Welshman of high birth, learning, and taste, with sufficient nationality to incline him to direct his rare qualifications to the benefit of his country in general, and his see in particular.

His palace at St. David's was a design worthy a crowned instead of a mitred head; and here he maintained a state and lived in a style every way commensurate with the pretensions of its more than episcopal appearance, where he passed the greater part of his time, though it is known by many instruments dated at his different palaces, that he occasionally cheered them with the sunshine of his presence, particularly Llewhaden and Lamphey, having on the latter lavished so much expense and decoration as to bring it almost to a rivalry with St. David's.

Till the time of Thos. Wallensis, within the demarcation of the close, the inhabitants were mixed, clergy and laity, but, by a statute of his, all the houses of the laity were to be removed, under pain of excommunication, from the sacred precinct; but, to draw the line more strictly, and more effectually to attain Wallensis's object, Gower having given consequence to the episcopal establishment it never had before, surrounded the close with a wall that served at

once for separation, ornament, and defence, appropriating the rectorial tithes of the church of Knolton in Gower towards its support and repair.

And in order still more to insulate his clergy, and bring them within his appointed pale, and give its full effect to Wallensis's ordinance, he superadded that the canons should all build stone houses within two years after they became possessed of a spot of ground "unam aream" for that purpose. And, that the hospitality he was so distinguished for might not be stinted, he appropriated the advowsons of several churches to the maintenance of the episcopal table, and, for the same purpose, resumed the lands and forest of (*t*) Trefgarn abounding with game, that had been improvidently annexed to the precentorship, paying that dignitary in lieu of it twenty marks.

Within the cathedral numerous are the elegant decorations which claim him as their author, besides the Rood loft already described, a performance that, much as it has felt the injury of time, fanatic violence, or the more destructive effect of shameful neglect, gross ignorance, and Gothic innovation, will ever be admired as one of the most delicately finished specimens of the architecture that characterized the reign of Edward the Third. It was not to luxury, splendor, and state alone that he sacrificed. Recessed behind the veil of ceremony, yet, in all things, it was the dignity of the see he consulted, and most liberally and judiciously employed its revenues to attain it. He knew authority could not be supported without forms, and that, without subordination, there could be no government, no law, no happiness. He therefore

(*t*) In qua quidem terra de Trefgarn quondam fuit Nemus amænum, pulchrum, et spatiosum, et Episc. Menev. summe, necessarium. Statuta. Ecc. Menev.

never suffered a mista en humility or ill-timed moderation to lower his rank or relax his discipline; nor when he most appeared to court the applause of this world, was he least inattentive to that which is to come; for his name appears to statutes and regulations wisely calculated to dispel the mists of error, correct vice and immorality, and by enlarging the household of faith, promote the honour of God. He was a bishop, not only in his palace and his throne, the remotest corner of the fold of Christ felt the care of their spiritual pastor, and great and good works mark every stage of his prelacy.

But Adam Hoton who followed him, I will not say,

" haud passibus æquis,"

to the honour of Pembrokeshire and the neighbourhood of St. David's where he was born, was not less a contributor to the grandeur of the see than Gower, for being in high favour with the two reigning monarchs of his time, Edward the Third and Richard the Second, and in the reign of the latter chancellor of England, he had the good fortune to command the means of carrying into execution the many noble and munificent plans he had conceived, as well for the advancement of piety and learning, as the aggrandizement of the diocese. Though of some of them I have spoken largely before in their place, yet I cannot forbear, and I hope I shall be pardoned for so doing, to recapitulate his benefactions, and in one blaze constellate their lustre.

Of St. Mary's college he claims the joint foundership, but the sole merit of the endowment is his. The chantry chapel dilapidated as it is, and of late indiscreetly plundered of much of its ornamental stone work, is universally admired, and exhibits a striking proof of a master's mind in the application of fine taste.

The Vicar's college was likewise of his institution, he having given them the ground, and settled on them several benefices for their better support, and drawn up wholesome rules for their conduct, which, till his time, by the severity of the different statutes that refer to them, appears to have been very reproachable.

What was defective at Lamphey he supplied, and what Gower had but begun he finished. Llewhaden castle he might have been said to have rebuilt, by changing its external appearance, and beautifying it throughout internally; nor was the cathedral less an object of his attention, as he retained in his pay a scientific architect, an officer of high distinction, whom he entitles, " Constabularius castri nostri de Llewhaden, et magister operum nostrorum," master of the board of works, and whom, in an ancient grant of lands to him in fee, he designates by that name; a grant in consideration of the (*u*) skill and services displayed in his care of the fabric of the church of St. David's (*x*).

His numerous statutes for the civil as well as the ecclesiastical government of the see, at once prove his provident care of it, and his great power and splendour. His predecessor Gower, in one of his ordinances, directs how many palaces and granges were necessary to the state of the see, and ought to be supported. This Hoton recognizes and confirms, with an exception to that indiscreetly built in his predecessor's native place Gowerland, where, though he had

(*u*) Pro bono et laudabili servitio nobis et Ecclesiæ nostræ Menevensi multipliciter impenso et in futurum impendendo. MSS. penes J. H. Foley, Esq.

(*x*) From the officer here mentioned, my worthy friend J. H. Foley of Ridgeway, Esq. is lineally descended, to whose politeness I owe the examination of the curious deed above referred to, and who is now in possession of the very lands it was meant to convey.

but one ploughland of ground, and the place was destitute of water, he had raised a most sumptuous house. He therefore, with the consent of his chapter, ordered it to be taken down, and the materials laid up for other uses; and in the same instrument goes more into detail than either Gower or Beke before him respecting the episcopal establishment, enumerating not only the palaces but the different granges belonging to them, and the amount of such implements of husbandry and stock every bishop was obliged to leave on each, and transmit to his successor.

The palaces and manor-houses were St. David's, Trefdyn, about six miles from the former, the castle of Llewhaden, and Lanfey, all in Pembrokeshire, Llandygwy in Cardiganshire, Llanddew and the small manor (*y*) of Braan, "manerium exile," in Brecknockshire, with the granges of Castrum Pontii, or Punch castle, as it is now called, in Pembrokeshire, for servants only and cattle used for agriculture, and another adjoining for tillage only. The transferable stock to go with each manor was thus apportioned; at Trefdyn, two ploughs with sixteen sufficient oxen; at Castrum Pontii, the same number; at Lanfey, three ploughs and eighteen oxen; in the manor of Braan, one plough and eight oxen; in Llanddew, two ploughs and sixteen oxen. Nor did his regard for St. David's and the see cease with his life, for, by his will dated Feb. 8, 1389, at Lanfey where he died, he makes many bequests to the members of his cathedral, and to the different religious houses within his diocese, leaves several ornaments and pieces of plate to the cathedral, and an organ to his chantry chapel, appointing his

(*y*) A narrow slang of land near the junction of the rivers Brân and Usk, anciently called Braan, but since Aberbrân vach; it was deemed a manor though comprehending only a few acres without a manse upon it.

Jones's Brecknockshire, vol. ii. p. 210.

kinsman (*z*), Sir John Joyce, his executor. He was at the time of his death privy counsellor and treasurer to Richard the Second.

With him the dignity of St. David's began to decline, for his successors not feeling the same motive of attachment to the see that actuated Gower and himself, accepted it only as an earnest of higher preferment; and panting for translation, as well as the other dignitaries who were generally strangers, had neither time nor inclination to enter on an expensive plan of residence, and so far from even projecting any thing to assimilate with former magnificence, rather contributed to the dilapidation of the venerable buildings, by suffering every species of neglect that could hasten decay, to furnish them with a pretext for non-residence, and not recommencing an establishment that called for more than the revenues of the diocese, particularly when, as it often happened in those days, the temporalities were withheld.

Bishop Vaughan indeed merits some distinction, for he was a man of science and a liberal mind; and, uninfected by the prevailing disposition in the prelates preceding and succeeding him, not only encouraged the dignitaries to repair their houses and to reside, but set himself the example of attention to the care of the church, and the restoration of that discipline so scandalously relaxed. (*a*) He built the chapel of the Trinity in his own cathedral, and the chapel of Justinian, near St. David's, adding a new chapel to the castle of Llewhaden, which he sumptuously repaired as well

(*z*) He is called in our pedigrees Sir John Joyce of Prendergast, and was of the family which succeeded that of Prendergast, who was one of the adventurers from this county under Strongbow to Ireland, a name that never occurs in Pembrokeshire subsequent to that expedition.

(*a*) In a place, "qui antea fuit vilissimus sive sordidissimus locus in totâ Ecclesiâ,"—a sink of every filth before that time. MSS. Geo. Owen.

as all the other episcopal residences. In his time the service of the choir was put on the most respectable footing, as one of the most celebrated musicians of that day, Mr. John Norman, was organist and master of the chanters. He commemorated the various benefactors of the church, by refreshing the decayed blazonry of the votive roof of the chancel, and adding some new escutcheons; in short, he might be considered to have contributed more to the ornament of the cathedral than any man after the death of Hoton.

But it was the last blaze of its expiring splendour, fairly extinguished by his successor Barlow, who, after stripping the palace of St. David's and castle of Llewhaden of its leaden roof to help to portion his daughters (*b*), committing every sort of spoil and depredation on the episcopal manors, alienating the lands, and at last beggaring the see, that there might be no plea in future for incurring any expense on palaces in the roofless condition he had reduced them to, or the fabric of the cathedral represented in a state of decadency by him exaggerated, laboured by every means in his power, and by all the interest he could command, to have the see removed to Carmarthen, and went so far as to write a letter to Cromwell for that purpose, full of the most wicked misrepresentations (*c*); but though he failed to succeed in his grand object, he contrived to fix the future residence of the bishops near that town, having left not one of the old accustomed palaces habitable.

(*b*) He had five daughters married to five bishops (viz.) Anne to Herbert Westfaling, Bishop of Hereford; Elizabeth to William Day, Bishop of Winchester; Margaret to William Overton, Bishop of Litchfield and Coventry; Frances to Tobias Matthew, Archbishop of York; and Antonina to William Wickham, Bishop of Winchester.

(*c*) See Appendix, No. 8.

Farrar, his successor, seeing how shamefully the see was impoverished, its palaces in ruins, and the church itself plundered of its plate and ornaments, irregularities and enormities every where, was resolved to begin his visitation with his cathedral; but by endeavouring to reform, he fell a victim to the men whose peculation and crimes he had detected, and who never rested till (as they always threatened) they had not only " pulled him out of his bishopric, but brought the martyr to the stake." The spirit of reformation died with him, and for a century after nothing was attempted to resist spoil, or check decay.

In imitation of Barlow, the bishops thought of nothing but how to turn the little that was left to account, by contracting their expenses, and accelerating the ruin of the church, palace, and prebendal houses; till at last, after successive impoverishments, the revenues of the see were literally become inadequate to the restoration of such piles to any thing like their former magnificence, and still more inadequate to the revival of a suitable establishment.

Even after Barlow had stripped the palace of its leaden roof, it was found necessary to cover a few apartments with slate for the temporary residence of the bishops when they happened to visit the cathedral. But in order to get rid of the expense of this little temporary state, Bishop Milbourn procured a licence from Archbishop Abbott, dated Feb. 10, 1616, to demolish Llewhaden castle, and also the Bishop's hall, chapel, cellar, kitchen, and bakehouse of St. David's palace, the only parts of it then tiled, from carrying which into execution he was prevented by his translation.

In a MS. account in the Bodleian library respecting St. David's by a dignitary of that church, it is said " that Doctor

Richard Davies in Queen Elizabeth's time was the greatest dilapidator the see ever had, and that Bishop Lucy filled his cathedral with non-residents, from whom may be dated all the calamities of St. David's, an herculean labour Bishop Watson sunk under in endeavouring to remedy, who compelled his canons to residence, and made them provide timber for the repair of their houses, which, on his misfortune, was either resold or never used."

After making mention of the many dilapidators of the see, in justice I ought to recapitulate such attempts as from time to time have been made, if not to re-edify the cathedral, at least to repair, adorn it, and retard the progress of its decay; and in addition to the list of its greater benefactors already given, record the names of those who, actuated by the same motives, though from limited means, benefactors in a less degree, yet are entitled to equal praise.

Robert Tully, though living in a very private manner on his spiritualities alone, contributed much to repair the choir, and made the stalls in it anew.

Bishop John Morgan erected the bishop's throne, a piece of workmanship not paralleled by any in the kingdom but that of Exeter.

Doctor Owen Poole, who occurs as treasurer of this church, about the year 1493, made all that much admired roof of the nave at a very considerable expense, a species of cieling of a most singularly beautiful character, Irish oak (*d*), said to be proof to the attack of any worms, and never approached by a spider.

(*d*) The see of St. David's was formerly possessed of great property in Ireland, an endowment that may go as far back, perhaps, as St. Patrick to seek for its origin, though centuries after it might probably have been increased by the bounty of Sir

Bishop Otteley was very active in promoting every thing that could tend to the advancement of the see, and the benefit of the neglected city of St. David's and its venerable cathedral; for, in his time, I find by a letter from one William Ford to Browne Willis, probably in consequence of some representation of the state of the church from the bishop, a tax on Dutch bricks and tiles is suggested to raise a fund for rebuilding the cathedral of St. David's.

Some years after, precentor Davies and his brother, one of the canons, having contracted an enthusiastic partiality for the place, seem to have entered deeply into its interests, and left behind them many proofs of their indefatigable zeal to rescue St. David's from the miserable state into which it had fallen, by endeavouring, to the utmost of their ability, to restore the most ornamental portions of the cathedral, and what was most essentially useful to the town and its neighbourhood; for in a letter from the precentor to Browne Willis, dated St. David's, April 23, 1722, he says, "My brother now in residence is hastening to build up the pier at Porthclais. He has likewise opened the niches under the rood loft last week, on a tradition that the rebels had closed them up. He found an old crucifix in a very sorry paint, which he white-washed over, and added capitals to the very fine pillars he discovered: he has not only supported the rood, but added much to the beauty of the nave. The rood he finds is made of white stone, and the red is only paint." And in another letter, an evidence of his prepossession in favour of the place, dated Abergwilly, June 6, 1723, to the same gentleman, he says, "I heartily thank

John Wogan, chief justice of Ireland, who founded a chantry in this cathedral, and was otherwise partial to it. And this oak might have been the produce of the lands at that time belonging to the see.

you for your kind wishes for my farther advance in the church of St. David's; whether it will ever happen or no, I shall always, in every station I am in, endeavour its advancement, as being the most delightful place I ever was in."

Nor must the name of Mr. Archdeacon Holcombe be overlooked, as last, though not least of the benefactors to St. David's; and malice, though it has been busy in its endeavours to depreciate his fame and resist his pretensions, cannot abridge him of a just claim on the gratitude of this place. He was a man of boundless expense and spirit; his hospitality was of a caliber to have done honour to the mitre; and his charity, "that covereth a multitude of sins," was as extensive as it was unostentatious. When he was appointed residentiary, to fit the house (the precentor's) that had been usually occupied by the residing dignitary to the magnificence of his ideas respecting the state of residence, he may be said to have almost rebuilt it, the arrangement of the present interior being entirely his, producing not only commodiousness and room, but elegance in the distribution of the apartments. Nor was he inattentive to the exterior of the mansion, having given it a new façade towards the gardens immediately appendant to it, repaired the terraces, and beautified the whole with a shrubbery and conservatory.

The space without the palace walls extending to the river, till then choaked with briars, disfigured with fragments of fallen grandeur, and become the haunt of the serpent and the toad, he opened, cleansed, and laid out in gardens, clothing the high outer wall of the palace with fruit-trees of every kind, where they had ample room to luxuriate, and the benefit of the choicest exposure, and adding likewise a considerable extent of glass for the production of pines, grapes, and other forced fruit.

He also made anew the ancient vivarium or fish-pond, once an appendage to the luxury of the episcopal table, and when he lacked sea fish, which was but seldom, his stews supplied him with trout, of flavour, size, and quality little inferior to salmon.

His attachment to St. David's began at an early period of life, and in every stage of it was marked with fervour and constancy. A wish every way to serve and aggrandize it was his ruling principle, to which health, time, and fortune were sacrificed. All his establishment was on an enlarged scale; and every thing that appertained to it, even his double bottles, were expressive of the same enthusiastic devotion to his favourite St. David's, by being all inscribed with the Welsh motto of Llwyddiant y Tyddewi (Prosperity to St. David's).

His house was always open to his clergy, where, instead of living in a sulky separation from each other, they had an opportunity of blending together pleasantly, refreshing their learning by the use of a good library, and refining their habits of life.

But it was not only to his clergy and neighbours that his house was open; it was a general rendezvous. Every stranger who had the smallest appearance of a gentleman found a welcome reception, and it was his own fault if he did not feel himself at home though a stranger. To come as a visitor to St. David's was a sufficient passport to his notice; and the antiquary and the tourist never had occasion to regret the want of a good inn there, unless they churlishly chose to decline an invitation offered with that fascinating frankness peculiar to him, and irresistible.

Yet there are some who, not content with losing sight of that excellent maxim of "De Mortuis nil nisi bonum," have malevolently taken pains, after his death, to hunt out his failings, and failings he certainly had in common with the rest of his frail and

imperfect species, and scarce allow him a single virtue without such a drawback as almost converts it into a vice; branding his liberality with extravagance, and his conviviality with intemperance; calling his hospitality a trap, and assigning some selfish or sinister motive to every action of his, however it might have, and most frequently had, its source in the noblest feelings.

He had the pride and irritability of his country, a Welshman's inseparable birthright, which, from collision with kindred qualities in others, might have engendered some of the worst passions of our nature. But he was naturally generous and social, and I sincerely believe that his hospitality was perfectly disinterested and undesigning, the result of a warm, open heart, and a disposition that led him to admire happy human faces. And to produce this appearance in all around him was the grand object of his life.

In my occasional visits to my native place I was often his guest, and, in the various parties I was of, I saw nothing to justify a character unbecoming his profession or his rank. It was "the feast of reason and the flow of soul." By some he was suspected to aspire to the mitre, who spoke with a sneer of his manner of living, as a vain rehearsal of the part he fancied he might be called to perform in the higher walk of a future drama. But if he had entertained such views, visionary as they might appear, it was a laudable ambition, and there is every reason to think that he would not have disgraced the lawn.

To a mind probably heated and sublimed by such ideal prospects we owe the conception of a project of such magnitude as that which it is known he had formed, of restoring such parts of the old cathedral as were actually uncovered and in ruins, and thoroughly repairing and decorating the whole, as well as reviving the college of St. Mary. This was of a piece with all his other schemes,

and yet, gigantic as it was, the plan, had his prosperity continued, he might have, such was his perseverance, carried into execution. For this purpose he had set a subscription on foot, prefaced with a short account of the see and the church; though hastily drawn up and full of error, yet a specious herald on the occasion. Infinite were the pains he took to promote its circulation; and as his majesty has a prebendal stall in the choir, he found means of laying it at the foot of the throne. More frequent visits to London became necessary, his domestic affairs were neglected, fresh expences incurred, and his difficulties and distresses increased in proportion.

To a certain degree within the diocese the prospectus was successful; but as its operation was much slower than his sanguine temper had flattered him to expect; and as the west end of the church seemed in such a state of decadency as to threaten a sudden fall, no sooner had the subscription produced a sum equal to the estimate of rebuilding that part, than it was immediately appropriated; and Mr. Nash, the only professed architect resident in the county, was employed to undertake it. But how he has acquitted himself let the building speak for itself, unless we content ourselves with a character given of it by an eminent artist and an acknowledged judge of such edifices, in his own words. "The west front," says he, "consists of an awkward smattering of many of the varied features to be met with in the long range of the cathedral. Instead of one uniform mode, taken from a particular part of the ruined structure (supposing that the original front was not worthy of being reinstated) we behold not any thing that is chastely copied or applied with judgment, so as to accord with the ancient manner of setting out the entrance front of a religious structure. Whatever might have been the form of the

original elevation, I am pretty certain this improved front has nothing to dread of being stigmatized with the appellation of a servile copy. It is descending too much to particularize the features of this front, done after the fantastic order."

As to its being equal to the main purpose of supporting the fabric there can be no doubt, and in that respect the merit of the work justly belongs to the late archdeacon of St. David's. As to its defects, judged of as a piece of architecture, whatever they may be, they are chargeable solely to Mr. Nash's account.

The fund already raised being exhausted, and the archdeacon's misfortunes crowding so fast upon him as to oblige him to quit a place where he had fondly flattered himself he should have ended his days, the subscription stagnated, and there was no person found again to put it in motion and attempt to prosecute his plans, for the prophet had not left his mantle behind, and if he had, few would have had the nerve to have put it on.

With his removal from St. David's his happiness ended, and he soon fell a victim to domestic miseries, mortifying reflections, and disappointed hopes. Had his taste and judgment been equal to his passion for building, and his zeal for applying it with effect to that place he was so romantically attached to, his learning, which was not contemptible, turned to the best account, his hospitality been more limited and discriminating, and had he known how to combine discretion with his spirit, St. David's would have risen a new Phœnix from her ruins, he might have still lived to have adorned, and himself been an ornament to the church, and the sunset of his day might have been less clouded.

But I am happy that it is in my power to congratulate St. David's on the prospect of having in its present residentiary, Mr. Archdeacon Davies, a benefactor no way inferior to any of his

predecessors, even some of his own ancestors, who occur as particularly partial and munificent to it, a gentleman who, with a handsome private fortune, a taste for literature and polished manners, at a very early time of life, happily for the place, and perhaps with some hereditary attachment, has come to reside there, and I trust is likely to continue his situation for many years.

In the prosperity of St. David's I cannot help feeling a more than ordinary interest, as endeared to it by a thousand pleasing recollections closely interwoven with the heart, and must ever derive pleasure from any circumstance so likely to contribute to it as that which I am proud to point out in its present worthy residentiary, at the same time gratefully acknowledging the hospitable and elegant reception I met with at his house, when, (*e*) last summer, in company with my valuable friend Sir Richard Hoare, I had the honour of being his guest, and visiting that country, once more to examine the venerable cathedral, its ruined appendages, and all that merits attention in modern St. David's, explore the coast and its islands, and to institute a fresh search for the site of Old Menapia, under the judicious direction of the learned baronet, to whom we are already indebted for enlarging our acquaintance with Roman Britain, and from whose learning and indefatigable zeal in the application of it to his particular pursuits, we are justified in expecting, by his further discoveries, much more light to be thrown on the subject.

From the ruins of the episcopal palace, and the houses of the dignitaries, we may judge of the revenues of the see that enabled them to erect such splendid mansions, or maintain them when erected; and however Giraldus might take pains most artfully in the landscape he gives us of St. David's, to dwell on the barrenness of the soil, the naked and woodless appearance of the coun-

(*e*) The summer of 1808.

try, open on all sides to the ocean, to frighten competition, and still more effectually to do so, to represent the slenderness of its income, and the beggared state of the diocese; yet his unremitting exertions to fill it, and with that view his having refused other considerable preferment, prove that he was sensible of its real value, and the power and dignity attached to it; for otherwise, he never would have submitted, " tot (*f*) sudoribus circa Ecclesiam Menevensem," in so many journeys to Rome, active and intriguing as his character was.

When we consider that for some centuries it had to boast of archiepiscopal authority, that its possessions extended over the greatest part of Pembrokeshire, and that Dewisland or Pebidiawg was entirely theirs, that the shrine of St. David was frequented by crowned heads, (*g*) it having been ordained by the see of Rome that a pilgrimage twice to St. David's was equal to one to Rome, a commutation of extensive influence, and that messengers were continually employed to go about with relics and indulgences, not only over all the churches of the diocese, but those of other dioceses, and particularly to North Wales, to collect contributions towards the fabric of the cathedral; and when in every will, even so low down as the time of Charles the First, there always occurs a bequest to the church of St. David's, such was the sanctity at-

(*f*) In the catalogue of his works, one entitled " De sudoribus circa Ecclesiam Menevensem" occurs, which was said to have come into the hands of Sir John Pryce, who wrote the " Defensio Historiæ Britannicæ," a Brecknockshire gentleman.

G. Owen's MSS.

(*g*) In the time of Bishop Beke, John Peckham, archbishop of Canterbury, visited the diocese, and found, in an old chronicle there, an indulgence granted to this see by Pope Calixtus in the following monkish verses:

Meneviam pete bis, Romam adire si vis
Æqua mercestibi, redditur hic et ibi;
Roma semel quantum dat bis Menevia tantum.

G. Owen's MSS.

tached to it; we are justified in supposing the revenues to be enormous, even after Bernard had alienated so much of the church lands to his kindred and countrymen just settled in Pembrokeshire, an alienation which the kings of England were forward to encourage, as thereby the new settlers got firmer footing, and the power of the Welsh princes was diminished.

The jurisdiction of the bishops of St. David's over Dewisland, or the (*h*) honour of Pebidiawg, involved more than the minor regality of a Lordship Marcher, as by many of their ordinances, still extant, appears, nor was it little short of regal over all their diocese.

Within the city they settled the price of labour, grain, and butcher's meat, the assize of bread and beer, and the time and place of market, reserving a preference to themselves and every member of the church, and in their instruments call the inhabitants of Dewisland their subjects, who are restrained from going out of the jurisdiction to reap in harvest time, if they could find employ in it at the just hire. Such of their subjects as presumed to infringe, or rashly violate their statutes, were to be punished by pecuniary penalties and imprisonment, according to their deserts and the nature of the offence. No victuals could be sold before the third hour of the day, nor on the way before that hour, on pain of forfeiting the thing bought.

The mayor of St. David's seemed to be perfectly ministerial, acting in subordination to the bishops, whose statutes and mandates he had only to enforce, his court being kept in the building that formed the south-east wing of the tower or principal gateway leading from the town to the close, yet opening only to the town.

The bishop's seneschal, or steward, was generally some man (*i*)

(*h*) Rhys ab Tewdwr gave the honour of Pebidiawg to St. David's in 1082.

(*i*) For in an inquisition of all the possessions, spiritual and temporal, as well as all the offices belonging to the see, with the several fees annexed, taken the twenty-

of note and fortune in the country; an office, I presume, of so much trust and emolument that great interest was made to fill it.

Within his jurisdiction the bishop had several inferior courts, but from the process of those there was appeal to the supreme court at Llewhaden, where all suits of great moment were determined (*k*).

The rights and privileges of their sanctuary were very extensive and much respected.

In war the presence of the bishop was almost necessary, for by their military tenure they were bound to attend (*l*), and their progress on such occasions was marked with the most solemn state; for on the first day of their march (*m*) the burgesses of St.

seventh year of Henry the Eighth, the Earl of Worcester occurs as high steward of the Bishop of St. David's, with a fee of 13l. 6s. 8d. Walter Devereux, Lord Ferrers, constable of the manors of Dyffrin Towy and Dyffrin Teifi, with a fee of 6l. 13. 4d. Henry Catharne, Esq. constable of Pebidiawg, and recorder of all the courts held in Llewhaden and Pebidiawg, with a fee of 6l. 10s. 8d. James Levet, Esq. and John Rawlins, constables of the castle of Llewhaden, and keepers of the park and warren of Lanfey, with a fee of 9l. 13s. And Henry Scourfield, Esq. forester of Llwydiarth Crosswood, and ranger of the park of Llewhaden; and prior to that time, in the twenty-seventh of Henry the Sixth, a fine was levied before Sir Henry Wogan, Knt. the bishop's seneschal, in the sessions held before him at Llewhaden, of lands in the parish of St. David's, situate at "Eglwys Cwmmwdig." MSS. penes me.

(*k*) Omnia ardua negocia et dubia judicia terminari debent in altâ curiâ de Lawhaden et ibidem accedere tenentur.

Ex MSS. Ric. Jamesii in Bib. Bod. See Appendix, No. 10.

(*l*) The statutes of the church of St. David's record an instrument by which the Lord Rhys, Prince of South Wales, and his sons, bind themselves with their vassals to follow the bishop's standard, "venire in exercitum episcopi." Stat. Ecc. Men.

(*m*) Reliquiæ militares sequi debent Dominum episcopum cum feretro B. David et cum reliquiis ex utraque parte, ita quod illa nocte redire possint domi—Item tempore guerræ custodire debent villam propriam et circuitum villæ in serviciis Bargensium Meneviæ. Ex MSS. Ric. Jamesii in Bib. Bod.

David's were to escort them with the relics and shrine of St. David, so far as to admit of their returning that night.

They were bound to garrison and protect the city and suburbs. In some cases they had power of life and death, for the inhabitants of the village of (*n*) Porthllysky, by their tenure, were to take charge of malefactors in the bishop's prison, and to bring them to Llewhaden and Maurice castle; and, if convicted, to conduct them to the gallows with the sound of the horn, and there hang them.

The sanctity of St. David's was not confined to the limits of the close or the city, but the whole parish, called in Welsh emphatically, Plwyf Ty Ddewi, the parish of the house of David, was thick sown with chapels, crosses, and sainted wells; and many of the latter are to this day held in great repute.

At some distance without the several gates there were crosses corresponding, like the gates, nearly with the cardinal points, to give more awfulness to the approach, and perhaps to mark likewise the extent of the more immediate privileges and immunities of the sanctuary.

The chapels were numerous, and considerable remains of some still exist, particularly of St. Nun's and St. Justinian's. The former was dedicated to David's mother, by many writers called Non or Nun, situated on the edge of the cliffs to the south of the cathedral almost a mile, near a most redundant spring arched over, and at one time inclosed with a wall. The fame this consecrated spring had obtained is incredible, and still is resorted to for many complaints. In my infancy, as was the general usage with respect to children at that time, I was often dipped in it, and

(*n*) Et debent tenentes de Villa de Porthlysky custodire prisones in carcere domini et eosdem ducere apud Llewhaden et castrum Mauritii et eosdem sequi ad furcas cum cornu, et eosdem suspendere. Ex MSS. Ric. Jamesii in Bib. Bodl.

offerings, however trifling, even of a farthing or a pin, were made after each ablution, and the bottom of the well shone with votive brass. The spring, like most others in this district, is of a most excellent quality, is reported to ebb and flow, and to be of wondrous efficacy in complaints of the eye.

In digging for earth within the ruined walls of the chapel, stone coffins were found, and part of a curious image of rude pottery glazed, being the head and shoulders of a male figure. It was hollow, and filled with a prodigious hard cement, and is now in the possession of Mr. Archdeacon Davies.

At the upper end of the field leading to Nun's chapel there appears the ruined site of a house, probably inhabited by the person deputed to take care of the spring, most likely a lucrative employ in more superstitious times, when the spring was much frequented.

St. Justinian's chapel, exhibiting remains of an uniform neat building, is said to be the work of Bishop Vaughan, and placed on the spot where first Justinian's body was buried, though afterwards removed to St. David's, and interred with great pomp. Here those who frequented the island of Ramsey were wont to put up their prayers for a safe passage over the dangerous fretum that separates it from the main, or to return thanks for their preservation after a prosperous voyage.

Near Porthclais, where Capel y Pistill, the chapel of the spout, stood, nothing scarcely remains but the sainted well, an invariable appendage, with its arched covering almost destroyed. On this spot legend says David was born and baptized, and the circumstance marked, as I have mentioned before, with various miracles.

Near the Porthmawr was another chapel, called Patrick's chapel(*o*), and at Gwrhyd, the chapel of the fathom, from having had, as is said, a figure of St. David on the wall, with his arms extended a full fathom, his stature being above the ordinary size.

There was likewise the chapel of Whitewell just without the close wall to the south of the precentor's house, formerly annexed to the chantry of St. Mary by Bishop Hoton without the royal licence(*p*), thereby incurring the king's displeasure, which appears to have been soon withdrawn. Here was a handsome building, of which now there are but faint traces, though the well that gave name to it retains its arched covering; and fragments of fine masonry, such as the magnificent founder of St. Mary's might be supposed to raise, are scattered about.

The chapels here enumerated have been always noticed by Browne Willis and others who have written of St. David's; but besides these there were two more, having no other names but Hênvynwents, that is, old church-yards, mentioned in a MS. letter from one of the canons of St. David's, a native of the place, to Browne Willis, wherein he says, "That one is situated near Capel Gwrhyd, and that the tenant of the adjoining farm sowed corn in it, knowing it to have been consecrated ground, but that neither he nor his wife lived to reap it."

The other chapel was at the eastern extremity of the parish, near a place called(*q*) Cwmwdig, and of this he mentions a similar

(*o*) And here, most probably, stood the miraculous stone shewn as that on which St. Patrick was perched to see Ireland from, and which John of Tinmouth said he saw and touched.

(*p*) "Licentiâ regiâ super hoc non obtentâ, wherefore he was fined 20l. which fine was remitted, 12th Ric. 2d." Rymer.

(*q*) In the fine referred to in a note page 111, this chapelry is particularized, as it is levied on lands said to be situated in Eglwys Cwmwdig.

circumstance, as a judgment on the person removing the stones and making use of the building for profane purposes, adding, " There is a gentleman now living of the age of ninety, who saw the west end and doorway of this chapel up, and that he remembered a gentlewoman of the name of Butler (*r*) lodging at his father's house, who would be at her devotion often in the chapel, and come every Thursday night to bathe in the chapel well, which was finely arched over; and that on Wednesday night she went down to Nun's chapel and bathed in the well adjoining it."

Having now conducted my reader through all that I could collect of episcopal St. David's, I feel it incumbent on me to communicate the result of my enquiries after Roman Menevia. From the position of the station of Ad Vicessimum lately discovered, the Via Julia passing through it, such snatches of its course farther on as I have been able to trace, bearing south-east and north-west, as well as the monk of Cirencester's own observation on the Itinerary, " Unde est trajectus in Hiberniam," I thought myself justified in concluding that Menapia referred to by Richard must be near Porthmawr, where, for ages, it was usual to take shipping for Ireland; and therefore on the 28th of June 1808, started from Mr. Archdeacon Davies's house at St. David's, in company with Sir Richard Hoare, to explore the neighbourhood of Porthmawr for the station, as well as St. David's Head, and that curious coast abounding with ancient military and druidical works; and after surveying a small circular earth work which I recollected to have

(*r*) This gentlewoman's husband absconded, and followed the fortunes of Charles the Second abroad. A great royalist of this name was high sheriff of the county of Pembroke for two successive years, 1644 and 45, by the title of Thomas Butler, of Scoveston, Esq.

seen about a mile out of the town in the line I supposed the Roman road might have taken, which I thought might have led to some discovery, and passing by Trevarchan, or, as I have seen it in old deeds called, Villa Barcani, Barcanus being a Roman name, I left Penarthyr to the left, entered that sandy tract called the Burrows, and traversed it in different directions down to Porthmawr, but could see no indication of such a spot as that we were in quest of; yet my learned fellow-traveller, who has been much in the habit of those investigations, and examines with a most critical eye, was decidedly of opinion that from the designation given of the Roman city by the monk near the sea, and the direction of Via Julia, according to the bearings of those portions of it which we had made out, that it could not exist any where but on the Burrows, though now overwhelmed with sand, the accumulation of ages(*s*). The Burrows presented to them exactly the site they always chose for their station, a gentle eminence sufficiently sheltered, but not so shut up as to admit of surprise, having on all sides an extensive look out. On this sandy waste there is a spot pointed out more bared than other parts, where you see stones appearing, which a warm imagination may so arrange as to form something like the skeleton of a large cruciform building, said to have been the cathedral begun here, of which tradition, as of many similar appearances in the kingdom, has preserved some marvellous stories; such as, that what was built by day was destroyed by night, and the materials removed to the place where the present church of St. David's now stands.

(*s*) Ray in his Itinerary, when in the vicinity of the Porthmawr, speaking from the common tradition of the country, says, "Not far from hence on the sands stood Old Myniw." Ray's Itinerary, p. 240.

Cross a small rill to explore the promontory called St. David's Head, a scene wild and secluded as it is possible to conceive, open to an ocean more turbulent from the confluence of islands and sunk rocks, occasioning some of the fiercest currents in the known world.

Carn Lludw, so called probably from the frequent sacrificial fires, or fires of alarm, kindled on its summit, presents its sublime front at the entrance into this desolate region. At the foot of the mountain the celebrated rocking stone, now off its poise, but in equilibrio in the time of Geo. Owen, is shewn to you; a stone certainly of enormous size, but you take it on the credit of some ignorant peasant your Cicerone; there being nothing in the former accounts given of it so locally exact as to leave no doubt of its identity. It was removed from its balance it is supposed by the fanatics in the time of the civil wars.

All over this dreary solitude there occur in every direction ancient inclosures, of various shape and dimension, seemingly the remains of the earliest population, druidical mysteries, and military operations. Pass a rampart of loose stones extending across the ridge from one sea to the other, within which are the same appearances of squares and circles marked with stones as without; a little farther on you meet a Cromlech, consisting of a flat incumbent stone resting on one upright.

Passing this you come to a vast work called Clawdd y Milwyr, the fence of the soldiers; a rampart of loose stones of great breadth and height, like the first we crossed from sea to sea, but over a narrower isthmus, with two outer lines rather lower and bowing to the landside, a certain criterion of its having been the labour of invaders. Within these ramparts in a curious hollow amidst the rude shelter of the broken heights of Old Octopitarum towards the

sea, and some smaller points of rock towards the entrance on the landside, are seven or eight circles formed by a line of rude stones with an entrance to each, probably the tents of the ferocious sea kings, under whom the invading banditti were enlisted.

The immediate head, called by the old geographers Octopitarum, here projects itself into the ocean, formidably broken and convulsed, and, as it were, defying the element that rages round it. At low water from a flat ledge of rocks at its base you gain a fine view of this tremendous and picturesque cape, and may pick up in the lava of loose grit and spar after storms, washed from its interstices, some very large and beautiful chrystals, said to be of a superior quality to those of St. Vincent's rocks, and to take a higher polish than any in the kingdom. Perhaps its true name was Caput octo Petrarum, from its situation with reference to Ramsey and the other insulated rocks, to the number of eight, seen from it.

There is on the way in pursuing this rocky descent a remarkable natural cavern called Ogov Geivyr, the cave of the goats, where sheep in winter seek shelter, and have done so, as well as goats, when the country produced them for ages, leaving such a deep deposit of manure as would amply repay the dangerous toil of removing it.

On our return, renew our search for Old Menapia, but without success, though confirmed in our former opinion, of its being buried under the sand of the Burrows; pass at the back of one of those land rocks with which this neighbourhood is curiously studded, and even all the upper part of Pembrokeshire is more subject to than any other part of Wales, in shelter of which stands a farm-house, Carawswdick, perhaps the birth-place, or a favourite haunt, of the great Menapian Carausius; thence take a pleasing

round by Justinian's chapel to get a view of Ramsey, the islands, and Bride's Bay, enlivened by a little fleet of coasters, some at anchor and some under way for Milford, crossed by others at contrary tacks.

Turn to the left, and after passing Rhosson, leave Clegyr Boia to the right, the capital of the district usurped by that petty Regulus of the name of Boia, who in the early part of David's monastic establishment proved such a check to its advance. His camp overhanging the vale through which the Alan, after washing the cathedral walls, takes its winding course, whence the pagan tyrant with invidious malignity overlooked the anchorite's calm retirement, shews a circular earthwork of considerable height, and was well placed to guard the pass into his territories. He was put to death by a rival Regulus, or more probably some early invader of the name of Leschi, who landing at the little creek from him called Porthleschi, might have overrun his dominions, and proved the more successful usurper.

Hence to Porthclais, where the river (*t*) Alan that takes its rise at a place called Llandygige vach in this parish, and running through the close between the cathedral and the palace, about a mile below, here discharges itself. This being the nearest accessible creek to St. David's, where every thing was landed that served for the convenience or luxury of the place, a pier at a very early period had been constructed of the most durable masonry, and on a plan well calculated to repel the violence of the sea,

(*t*) Geo. Owen talking of the trouts of this brook, says, "For bigness they exceed any in those partes, and for tamenes against nature, that they were not afeard at the sight of many people looking on them, and approching almost to men's handes to receave any thing that should be cast into the broke for foode."

MSS. penes me.

which, on southerly winds, ingulphs itself into this little estuary, and to form a safe harbour for the small craft that shelter there. By a letter from an ancestor of the present residentiary, among the Bodleian MSS. we learn that in the year 1722, his brother then in residence was hastening to build up this pier, the last material reparation it has experienced I believe (*u*).

After an antiquarian pursuit of several hours under the meridian sun, we were not much indisposed to partake of the luxury of our entertainer's hospitable board, and the toils and disappointments of the morning were pleasingly forgotten in the elegant conviviality of the evening. The following day being devoted to Ramsey, its dependent islands, and the coast, and a boat well appointed being by our kind host provided for the purpose, we were early in motion, the day and tide seconding our wishes. The boat received us at Porthstinan, the little creek below Justinian's chapel, and in a quarter of an hour wafted us over the sound or strait we had to cross, at that time so smooth that the motion of the current, in general so violent there, was hardly felt, landing us safely on Ramsey.

This island is all high ground, but at the two extremities of it rise two mountains of great height, giving it a very grand and romantic appearance; whereas Caldey and the other islands off Milford are level and tame, or with very little variety of surface.

(*u*) York in his Royal Tribes, speaking of Griffyd ap Cynan landing at Portclys (as he calls it) near St. David's, when he was met by Rhys ap Tewdwr, who had long been a wanderer like himself, and had then taken sanctuary at St. David's, in a note has hazarded an etymology of his Portclys, that no antiquary would sanction, and every true Welshman would call high treason against the venerable language of Cambria; for, says he, Portclys meant only some fortified spot in that neighbourhood, "quasi pars pro toto," it is a name borrowed from the English Portcullis, that from the Latin "Portaclausa."

From the cove where we moored our boat, ascend by a flight of irregular rocky steps, and afterwards with cautious footing over a length of glassy slope to the plain, then walked across the narrowest part of the island between the two mountains to a place called the Organ, on account of the different, and, if I may be allowed the expression, musically discordant notes of the birds frequenting these cliffs, some portions of which are tremendously high, and in many places with beetling brows overhanging their base. Saw here two (*x*) falcons of that breed this island has been so celebrated for, who being disturbed had deserted their nest, yet often dropped on the wing to flutter round it, testifying their fierceness and parental anxiety by most horrible screams. We staid not long here, but walked through deep matted heath to the north of the largest mountain, to a still more curious place than that we left, called the Choir, an amphitheatre of rocks, precipitous and of stupendous height; from whose ledges, thickly tenanted by birds of various kinds, forming a most singular concert, at the firing of a gun hundreds flew off, succeeded by fresh hundreds in uninterrupted succession, whilst the sea beneath was covered with other hundreds darkening its surface.

Whilst my companions were amusing themselves with shooting and enjoying their sport, I ascended the highest points of the great mountain at the south-east end of the island, the summit of each

(*x*) There is a very good breed in this county of that kind of falcon they call Peregrine, which name bespeaks them to be no indigenæ but foreignors, at first lighting here by some casualty. King Henry the Second passing hence into Ireland, cast off a Norway goshawk at one of these, but the goshawk taken at the source by the Falcon, soon fell down at the king's feet, which performance in this ramage made him yearly afterward send hither for eyesses. These hawks aeries (not so called from building in the air, but from the French word *aire*, an egg) are many in the rocks of this shire. Fuller's Worthies.

ending in a perfect carn, a species of tumulus necessarily used where loose stones were more plentiful than earth. From this eminence it was easy to distinguish two similar carns on the peaks of the lower mountain. Hence I observed round the sides of the hill beneath, as well as higher up, ancient lines of inclosure, coeval I make no doubt with the lofty sepulchres at top, and gained a most interesting view of the whole island, curiously indented into bays; the Bishop and his Clerks, those noted, and I may say notorious, insular rocks to the north; the city and cathedral of St. David's, backed by its mountains; St. David's Head, the Sound (*y*), and Bride's Bay, alive with small craft in all directions; and the whole county of Pembroke, to the blue range of Presselly hills, bounding this majectic prospect.

Ramsey is an island of considerable extent, with a great deal of good arable and pasture land, and abundantly supplied with fresh water, insomuch, that the chief stream which discharges itself below the farm-house being stored up by dams, served to work a corn grist mill; for part of which supply legend says the island is indebted to the head of Justinian, as a fountain was said to burst out from the spot where his head, when cut off by his murderers, fell. Its broadest part is about a mile over, and its mean length three miles. It is reputed to contain nine ploughlands.

(*y*) In a letter from the Rev. William Gambold to Brown Willis, dated Puncheston, March 27, 1722, he says, "I have been well assured by a gentleman, and no romancer (while living) of this neighbourhood, who had been steward of the bishop's temporal courts in the lordship of St. David's from the restoration down, that he had seen an old record plainly and legibly mentioning a valley (the name whereof I have forgot) arable and inhabited, and described therein to lie in the very place where the sound or fretum now is between St. David's and Ramsey island. Now might not this have been the original Vallis Rosina where David first settled, the small village near it being, to this day, called Rosson." MSS. Bib. Bodl.

The Bishop and Clerks are appurtenant to Ramsey. Sheep are fed on three of them: to that named Careg Rhosson, a former tenant of Ramsey used every summer to make a very profitable voyage for the purpose of taking several dozen puffins, from whose breasts and backs, being the only parts they stripped of the feathers, they filled an immense sack with a soft plumage not inferior to eiderdown.

On the south-east corner of the island, but too low down in the rock near the sea to admit of being worked to advantage, there appears a stratum indicative of coal. The rabbits which were formerly so numerous as to pay the rent of the place are now almost extinct, the rats having overpowered them, and there are but few puffins to what I recollect. The herbage is very sweet, Dutch clover predominating over every other species of grass, intermixed with wild thyme: no wonder then that the cheese made here was held in great repute, and bore the highest price in market.

The old house where I have formerly made one of many a pleasant party is in ruins, and a new farm-house built near. In digging its foundation the workmen found several stone coffins, and the whole bank on which the house stands appears to have been a burying-ground, as at the foot of it where a path has been formed, one was shewn me open at the end, and containing bones. In this island are said to have been the ruins of two chapels, the one sacred to Devanus, or Devynog, the other, I presume, not far off, dedicated to Justinian, as by a Welsh couplet we learn (*z*). The spot shewn me for the site of Devanus's chapel is in a little hollow to the west of the house, having a little ripple of water passing near it. The traces of a

(*z*) " Stinan a Devanog,
Dau anwyl Gymmydog."

building there, if any, are very faint; yet fancy operating on the tradition, may conjure up something among a few rude stones irregularly placed, and combine them so as to form the cell of the devotee. This Devanus, together with Faganus, was sent by Eleutherius to preach the Gospel in Britain, A. D. 186, and after his pious labours retired here to end his days in insular solitude, giving it a reputation for sanctity that continued long after his time; for hither many in imitation of him, leaving the world, withdrew to devote themselves to the service of God; and occupied by such devotees, Justinian, a native of Britainy, that nursery of saints, is said to have found it.

Legend relates that this holy man was ordered by a vision to withdraw himself from his kindred and country, and seek a place better suited to a religious life. The saint obeying, with his associates puts to sea in a corricle, " nave coreis et viminibus contextâ," supplicating Heaven to bring him safe to the place of destination. The first land he made was Cormer, perhaps Skomer, an island off Milford, where for some time he abode, but was a second time warned to leave that place, a summons he as readily obeyed, and putting again to sea, he arrived at the island of Ramsey, then called Limene. Here he found Honorius, son of Tyfryawg, a Regulus of that country, who had with his sister and several attendants forsaken the world, and accepted their invitation to partake of the quiet this island afforded so favourable to a life of piety. The fame of his devotion soon reached the ears of David, who solicited him frequently to visit his monastery, made him his confessor, and settled on him and his disciples the island of Ramsey, and such rocks in the main as had been always considered appendages to it. He was murdered by his servants, impatient of his admonitions and the rigid restraint of his discipline, and was first buried on the spot where now the ruins of Justinian's chapel,

built to commemorate it, are seen, though his remains were afterwards removed with solemn pomp to St. David's, and honourably enshrined in the same tomb with those of David.

At the east end of Ramsey, and barely separated from it, are two smaller islands, one called Ynys y Byry, or the kite's island, the other Ynys y Cantwr, the precentor's island, with high craggy cliffs, producing a thick matted herbage mixed with scurvy-grass and the sea pink, affording pasture for a few sheep, and stocked with rabbits, puffins, elygogs, gulls, and other sea fowl.

But Ramsey belongs to the bishop of St. David's, by lease from whom it is held.

An account of the most principal of the other insulated rocks, called the Bishop and his Clerks, I shall beg leave to give in the very quaint language of the celebrated antiquary Geo. Owen; though quaint, yet very forcibly expressed and justly characteristic, not without a most satirical application.

"A seaborde of this island, Ramsey rangeth in order, the Bishop and his Clerkes being seaven in number, alwaies seen at low water, who are not without some smalle quiristers, who shewe not themselves but at spring tydes and calme seas.

"The cheefest is called of the inhabitants the Bishop's Rock, or the Great Bishop, another Carreg y Rosson, the third Divighe, the fourth Emskyr, and of the rest I have not yet learned theire names, if they have any. These rockes are accounted sore daungers to those that seeke Milford coming from the south-west seas, and are to the headland of St. David's, what the Serlinges, commonly cleped Silly, to the Land's ende of England; and if the better skill guide not the passengers the proverb may be fulfilled,

"Incidit in Scyllam, &c.

"The Bishop and these his Clerkes preache deadly doctrine to their winter audience, such poor seafaring men as are forcyd thether by tempest, onelie in one thing they are to be commended, they keepe residence better then the rest of the canons of that see are wont to do."

On these rocks an infinite number of sea birds breed, whose eggs are so thickly deposited all over the surface of them, that if one egg on the summit be stirred in its irregular rotation, it is known to carry hundreds with it. Though the birds are perpetually hovering round the rock, yet no regular incubation is performed, and the eggs are chiefly hatched by the sun, here felt at the season of their breeding in an almost tropical degree. The eggs are very large in proportion to the birds they belong to, all beautifully marked and endlessly varying. They are often eaten, and by some esteemed a luxury; but they are now principally taken to be sent to Bristol for the purpose of fining wines. On one of these rocks in a little hollow towards the centre, there is a grove of the tree (*a*) mallow growing very luxuriantly, but the habitat given the plant by botanists is a rocky situation and exposed.

About thirty years ago a Swedish vessel laden with iron, &c. was wrecked on these rocks, but the crew, with an exception to one only, were saved by taking refuge on one of the smaller rocks in the train of the Great Bishop (one of the choristers, Geo. Owen, would have called it), where their existence seemed to them protracted only to give death more terrors; for, without covering, food, or any hopes of escape, they considered their fate as inevitable.

(*a*) Malva arborea marina nostras, found on the Bishop and Clerks.
Ray's Itinerary, p. 241.

But a gentlewoman, Mrs. Williams, whose mansion of Trelethin faced that rock, and who was in the habit of viewing this tempestuous ocean through a telescope often in the day, providentially discovered those forlorn mariners just as they were beginning to carve their melancholy story on the rock, having resigned themselves to their fate; and immediately launching a boat in the creek below her house, notwithstanding the boisterousness of the weather, had the satisfaction to snatch from the jaws of fate, just ready to close on them, seven of her fellow-creatures, who, under her roof, till they had recovered their strength and spirits, experienced, as every other child of distress ever did, that kind and christian-like treatment which made them almost forget their misfortunes.

Though the rocks known by the name of the Smalls may be said to be not only extra parochiam, but extra comitatum, yet as Pembrokeshire is the nearest continent, I think it will not be deemed much out of the scope of my plan to give some account of them, as they are connected with the design of a bold energetic mind, carried into execution by no contemptible genius; I allude to the light-house that crowns the principal of the rocks called the Smalls.

The eventful history of the Eddystone light-house fills a costly folio volume, and Mr. Smeaton's labours have been duly appreciated; yet, taking every thing into consideration, I think the light-house of the Smalls as much entitled to notice as that of any pharos the world ever knew; its distance from the main land not less than seven leagues, its situation amidst sunk rocks, in an ocean agitated by a conflict of the wildest tides, whose enraged face betrays the dangerous secrets of its bosom; its history pregnant with singular incidents, and above all its having proved the greatest

blessing, by contributing to the preservation of the lives and property of thousands.

The Smalls are a cluster of rocks placed at various distances from each other, in number at least twenty, some appearing at high tide, some at half tide, and some at low water; besides sunk rocks, only to be known by the sea perching on them, extending in length from the south-west to north-east, more than two miles, and in breadth more than one, making it extremely dangerous for shipping; to say nothing of the Hats and Barrels, called from their having that appearance at certain times of the tide, at the distance of about six miles from the Smalls, though there is good navigation between.

To obviate the mischief arising from this dangerous space of ocean, that covered the coast every winter with wrecks, the project of a light-house was first conceived by Mr. John Phillips of Liverpool, a Welshman and a native of Cardiganshire, in the year 1773, and carried into execution by Mr. H. Whitesides, likewise of Liverpool, a most ingenious mechanic, now living at Solva, who still continues most deservedly to have the management and superintendence of this patriotic work, deriving from it a handsome independence. The light-house is erected on a rock, in fine weather about five feet above high water; but in storms the sea runs over the rock between the pillars that support the lantern, from fifteen to twenty feet deep or more. It rests upon eight pillars, and one in the centre strengthened by oblique stays, and was finished in the summer of 1775, but from a mistaken idea, three of the pillars were of cast iron; but it was found out early in the winter that they would not well act in conjunction with their wooden associates; yet it being too late in the season to attempt any alteration, it was thought proper to let it

remain without a light for that winter; when, in the following spring, the iron pillars, though found in their places, but loose in their joints and sockets, were taken away, and wooden ones substituted that summer. However, after this alteration the ensuing winter, which proved uncommonly tempestuous, the fabric had to encounter all the violence that winds and waves could offer to unsettled work; and the inhabitants of this solitary suspended dwelling experienced a variety of distresses, as well from the rage of the elements without, as from a total lack of fire, and a very scanty supply of water, and other necessaries within. In this extremity Mr. Whitesides, who, to put his own work to the test, was one of the distressed inmates, bethought him of a method to convey the account of himself and his fellow-prisoners ashore, by writing a letter, dated Feb. 1, 1777, to Thomas Williams, Esq. of Trelethin near St. David's, who at that time had the agency of the concern, putting it into a corked bottle, and that bottle into a cask thus inscribed, "Open this and you will find a letter." Three such packets were committed to the waves; one came ashore in (*b*) Galway Bay, another to Newgall Sands in this

(*b*) Galway, April 7, 1777. A few days since Murrough Scanlan, one of the fishermen of this day, took up at the back of the islands of Arran a hogshead, whereon was marked, "Open this and you will find a letter." Upon opening a broken bottle was found, which contained a letter, whereof the following is a copy verbatim.

TO MR. WILLIAMS.

SIR, SMALLS, FEB. 1, 1777.

Being now in a most dangerous and distressed condition upon the Smalls, do hereby trust Providence will bring to your hand this, which prayeth for your immediate assistance to fetch us off the Smalls before the next spring, or we fear we shall all perish; our water near all gone, our fire quite gone, and our house in a most melancholy manner. I doubt not but you will fetch us from here as fast as possible;

county; but the third most providentially was, in a few days after it left the Smalls, taken up in a creek under Mr. Williams's house, so that immediate assistance was given to the distressed.

In consequence of this severe trial, Mr. Whitesides having had an opportunity of discovering such defects as still existed, hastened to remedy them, and obviate every insufficiency and inconvenience that were likely in future to arise, so as to render the plan perfectly competent to answer the purpose for which it was designed, and his ingenious exertions have been crowned with success, for, without interruption, or any material accident, the light-house has ever since held out its tutelary blaze, and its great utility is proved and acknowledged. I believe at first in this light-house, as in that of the Eddystone before its second destruction, there were but two men employed, one of whom died, and the other was afraid to make away with the corpse; nor was he relieved from the painfulness of his situation till he had suffered much from the stench of the unburied body. There was likewise a similar silence observed here as that mentioned amongst the Eddystone incidents.

we can be got off at some part of the tide almost any weather. I need say no more, but remain your distressed

Humble Servant,

Hy. Whitesides.

We were distressed in a gale of wind upon the 13th of January, since which have not been able to keep any light; but we could not have kept any light above sixteen nights longer for want of oil and candles, which makes us murmur and think we are forgotten.

Ed. Edwardes.

Geo. Adams.

Jno. Price.

We doubt not but that whoever takes up this will be so merciful as to cause it to be sent to Thos. Williams, Esq. Trelethin, near St. David's, Wales. His worship the mayor of Galway inclosed the original as directed by the last night's post.

But for many years three men are constantly employed. Many have been known to go out in that service emaciated and apparently in the last stage of a decline, and return prodigiously fat, from living, perhaps, in such an unctuous atmosphere and using no exercise.

I now prepare to take my leave of St. David's and its seagirt promontory, and have only one thing more to notice that can any way connect with it, namely, a ditch or hollow way stretching from the Irish sea, near Penbyry, to Caerbwddy on Bride's Bay, and visible to this day in several places, but particularly to the eastward of the farm of Mynydd du, ascribed like all old roads and dikes to the Romans or the Flemings, let them take what direction they may. I was led at one time to conjecture that it might have been a sort of lane made by the Danes from sea to sea, for the purpose of covering their march, investing the promontory to the westward, in which the cathedral and all its wealth stood, and thereby facilitating their plans of depredation; but among the Bodleian MSS. I was happy to pick up a more satisfactory account of it from a letter of Canon Lewis to Browne Willis, dated Jan. 22, 1719, wherein, giving an account of the prebend of St. Nicholas, he says, "it has the additional denomination of Pen y foes, from a tenement of land about half a mile from St. David's, part of the corps thereof, which tenement is bounded and butted to the north-east by a large dyke or ditch, called in Welsh Foes, or Fossa in Latin. This dyke, called still by the inhabitants, Foes Gyrik, or Foes y Mynach, that is monk's ditch, extending itself in length about a mile and a half from the Irish channel to the north-west of St. David's to the sea, called Bride's Bay to the south-east of it; below which ditch is a tract or promontory of land about four miles in circumference. I have been

the more particular in my account of this ditch, because some of the old people had told me they had heard of a tradition, that the monks or religious persons belonging to St. David's were not permitted to go beyond this boundary; but I rather conjecture that the promontory of land to the south-west of this ditch, in which tract St. David's is included, had some extraordinary privileges of sanctuary."

ITER II.

From St. David's coastwise by way of Milford to Haverfordwest—Solva—Newgall Sands—Roman Road—Roch Castle—Plumstone Mountain—Drewson—Nolton—Broad Haven—Walwyn's Castle—Orlandon—St. Bride's—Dale—Skokam and Skomar—Milford—Stanton—Roos Market—Haverfordwest.

LEAVING St. David's I pass by a mound beyond the town, where I recollect the remains of a cross, at which funerals were used to stop, as they did at the high cross in the middle of the principal street. Descend into a small valley under Clegyr, watered by a rivulet that rises in the famous moor called the Ddyfrog, part of an extensive tract of common to the left, given to St. David's by Rhys ap Tewdwr mawr, most of which is under water, and appears like a considerable lake for seven or eight months of the year, and is seldom entirely dry, affording in winter abundance of wild fowl, and in summer a cooling run for the cattle and horses of the poor people of St. David's and the adjoining farms, as well as an abundant supply of a very essential article of comfort in this country, clay, which mixed with culm, the chief firing of the country, cements and prepares it for use. Near the beach of a small creek, named Caerbwddy, is a mill turned by the rill that waters this vale, and there empties itself

into the sea, and covering the hill just above it, part of Carnochor a farm, together with the mill held by lease from the Bishop of St. David's, is a lava of immense fragments of a curiously granulated and coloured marble, seemingly a concrete of various pebbles, which I think would amply repay the expense of polishing and working into chimney-pieces, tables, &c. Amongst them are several shaped into millstones that have lain there time immemorial, but were never finished for use.

On a projecting point of the cliffs to the right of this vale are several lines of entrenchment of earth, seemingly thrown up to repel the piratical Danes who much infested this coast, and here had a commodious reef of rocky ground at low water to make their descent on.

Hence for two miles through a good corn country to Llandridion, whose name implies its relationship to the Druids, a connexion farther proved by a large Cromlech having existed in a field adjoining the road. Here was founded at a very early period of the church of St. David's an hospitium (improperly translated hospital), with a prebend annexed; but Bishop Jorwerth, or Jervase, A. D. 1224, who first appointed a precentor, settled this prebend on the new dignitary.

Here pass part of the road constantly irrigated with water issuing out of that conflux of springs, called in all maps and books of roads, "the Nine Wells," yielding such a copious supply of water, as, united into a dam a little below, becomes sufficient to work a corn grist mill.

Proceed to Llanunwas a little to the right, where I stop to partake of the hospitality of my friend Joseph Harries, Esq. and to be at leisure to examine its curious rocky coast and the adjoining port of Solva. The demesne of Llanunwas extends from

the vale of the Nine Wells to the estuary of Solva, bounded on one side by the turnpike road leading from St. David's to Haverfordwest, and on the other by the sea that washes its boundary formed of cliffs, broken into a variety of little coves and creeks.

This is a beautiful summer situation, commanding a most charming view of the islands and the mountains at the back of St. David's, and of the whole extent of Bride's Bay, almost encircled by land, here having the appearance of a vast lake. This place had, like Dunraven in Glamorganshire, the reputation of hanging out false lights to decoy the wandering mariner, in order to benefit by his misfortunes; and tradition has handed down the memory of those atrocious crimes, coupled with the supposed judgments that fell on the posterity of the inhuman perpetrators of them. But the present worthy possessor, no way allied to the ancient proprietors, having succeeded to the estate after a recent purchase, would be more likely to hang out a signal to invite the benighted traveller by sea or land to share such comforts as they wanted, and his heart would prompt him to offer; and it is to be hoped that such benevolence will serve to expiate the offences of his predecessors.

All the coast round, and near St. David's particularly, was much infested by Danish pirates, as the numerous earth works on almost all the headlands prove; but on a peninsular projection of this demesne I examined an encampment that told its story better than any I had yet seen. The point which the fortifications occupy is very high, rocky, and steep from the sea. They consist of three ramparts of earth, with a bow towards the landside and a covered way, sinking down to the little creek sheltered by this headland. There is a fine spring close to the outer agger, and no situation can be conceived more commodious for covering the

descent of the invaders, or securing their retreat. The lines of entrenchment were of much wider embrace than they now appear, as the cliff being a shivery rab has given way, and is much curtailed. On the summit of the cliffs within the ramparts there is an extensive grassy area, and in the centre of that two large stones, near which I dug and found charcoal, and other strong evidence of there having been much fire there. This probably might have been the general hearth for their culinary operations, as near it we got into a bed of limpet shells, limpets being the only food those ferocious rovers might have been able to procure just on landing to allay their hunger, before they had ventured on any predatory excursions. In the space between the outer and second vallum there are many little hollows marking where huts had been, and shewing, as on the downs of Wiltshire in similar places, much ranker vegetation. On the declivity of the hill facing the creek, and seemingly connected with it, there is the foundation of an old wall, or perhaps a pitched way, stretching upwards towards the country, for there is reason to suppose from the strength of this encampment, and the commodiousness of the landing place it was meant to protect, that this was an establishment of more strength and permanency than their usual desultory visits of plunder might have required, and may be referred to that period when, A.D. 873, the Danes, under Halden and Hungar, landed in South Wales, and wasted the whole country. Here I cannot forbear remarking what may go a great way to confirm my supposition, that not above a mile from the spot I have been describing, in a line with the little dingle opening to this creek, there is a place called Llain Wngar. I have had occasion to remark, that whenever the word Llan occurs as a prefix to a name, you may expect to find the remains of some religious establishment, and often of

druidical superstition prior to it, and here to confirm it I find a Cromlech, but not of such a size as to merit more particular notice.

Taking leave of my friend and Lanunwas, I descend to the little port of Solva, where within these twenty years a new town has sprung up, and the number of the shipping greatly increased. The estuary forms a curious inlet between two high hills, where a clear trout stream discharges itself, that has its source in Gwayn y barry, and running by Lanrithan, receives a tributary stream near Llechmeylir, and so by Kerbyd and Carvoriog, then turning southward, after a course of six or seven miles, discharges itself here (*c*). The harbour by a singular bend it takes at the mouth, when once entered, is well protected from the violence of the sea, and furnishes excellent shelter for shipping, but the entrance is dangerous, having a large pyramidical rock that divides the passage, leaving a narrow opening on each side. It has been suggested that this rock, without much difficulty and expense, might be blasted and got rid of; but though in one way it appears to be a detriment, yet in another it is found to be of infinite service, as it checks the influx of the sea, which by its removal would, in particular winds, be felt in such a degree as not to admit of the possibility of a vessel riding with any safety in the harbour. There are the remains of an old pier, but injudiciously placed; whereas a pier to form a noble and safe basin within it ought to be constructed at the eastern point, formed by the principal bend of the estuary near its mouth. About half way down the harbour

(*c*) This harbour if it was mended would be very useful for vessels drove by stress of weather into Bride's Bay, which is often the case: but as it is at present, it is impossible for a stranger to find out the entrance of it; the rock in the mouth of it, and the highlands about it, making it appear like one solid cliff, though there is three fathom at low water between those rocks. L. Morris's Charts.

out of the rabby rock issues a most redundant spring, a great convenience to mariners. The water of the river, though silvery and pure, is remarkably hard, but that of the spring light and uncommonly soft. There are about thirty vessels of different descriptions belonging to this port, from twenty to two hundred and fifty tons, but there is but little of either import or export trade, except a few cargoes of corn in winter shipped off to Bristol, and the limestone and culm which the smaller vessels are employed to fetch from Milford for the firing and manure of the neighbourhood. The larger vessels are general carriers, wherever they can get freights.

Solva may be said to be divided into an upper and a lower town. The upper, like the lower, every day increasing, and built without reference to any particular plan, which, from a most perverse intermixture of property, and unaccommodating spirit to continue it, can never become regular, commands a most delightful view of that almost land-locked expanse of ocean, Bride's Bay, and begins to be frequented in the summer months by such as wish for an airy, healthy situation, with a charming sea prospect.

The lower town, affecting to get into the form of a street, would not be unpleasant or very irregular were it not for two lime-kilns placed in the centre of the western row, and rather too forward in it, whose hot vapour, and the dirt and noise of carting incident to them, make them very offensive, proving a great drawback on a residence in that part of the town where the chief shops and warehouses are, and the trade of the place is carried on; yet those friends of agriculture, though in this instance nuisances, from having existed prior to the thought of any houses, will be able to maintain their ground; and it would be difficult to prevail on their

proprietors perhaps to destroy them. The houses are stretching fast up the valley, having beautiful hanging and very early gardens behind, and before between them and the river. The fences are chiefly planted with elder, that here boasts a luxuriancy of growth that I never observed any where else, even about the upper town in the teeth of the sea and the south-west wind. It was now in bloom, and scented the air to a great distance. Few places can have a more picturesque or cheerful appearance, especially in approaching it from the Haverfordwest road, where you see the commercial division of the town and the port to great advantage. The hills that form this interesting little valley were formerly well wooded, as the name of the farm on the summit of the western hill, Wary Coed, that is at the back of the wood, as well as a passage in (*d*) Rhythmarch's Life of David tend to prove, but it must have been the growth of a very early age, as in Giraldus's time that country, even to St. David's, wore the same bleak unwooded appearance that it does now; though on all the sands round the coast of Pembrokeshire in every exposure, trunks of various kinds of trees after storms, when, by the violent retiring of the tide, they are bared, several with the marks of the ax on them, and in such a state that the species may be distinguished frequently appear. But the hills immediately about Solva have not the slightest vestige of their former clothing, being overgrown with furze and fern, yet admirably calculated for the growth of timber, being completely sheltered from the south-west wind, the only aspect in this county unfavourable to it. Indeed, higher up in the vale some stunted oaks are seen, the remnant I take it of a very ancient family, and some thriving

(*d*) Erat autem silva quam petebat quasi milliaribus distans a monastario duobus, scilicet in valle de Salevach. Giraldus in Vita St. Davidis.

upstarts of a more modern fir tribe on hills belonging to my friend Captain Harries of Cryglase. The eastern boundary of the harbour of Solva is a very curious ridge, separating it from the inlet of Gwadan on the other side. It rises to a sharp summit, and continues of the same breadth and form for a mile, and is, as are all the Welsh names of hills, rivers, and mountains, if not corrupted, very significant of their character, called the Gribyn, and seems to have had its whole extent covered with a series of encampments, chiefly earth works, but terminating at the extreme point towards the sea, in one circled with a single agger of loose stones bowing outward, evidently British, as if to repel the plundering Dane who would be tempted to make for such easily accessible openings as those which this singular ridge separates. Cross the river, and by a steep ascent over the Gribyn, reach the little vale through which the small brook of Gwadan ripples, famed for a species of trout, similar in size, colour, and flavour to those taken in the river Alan, flowing through the close of St. David's. Though this little brook has not a run of above a mile, yet, like all the streams in this country, occurring at no great intervals, abounds with trout.

A little beyond to the right of the road lies the small church of St. Elwys, a parish consisting of only two or three farms. Here on a point of land projecting into the sea, part of the tenement called after the church, there are several adits and other evidence of works once carried on there in search of silver mines, Temp. Eliz. The proprietor of the land at that time was (*e*) John

(*e*) The name of Voyle in this county has been erroneously supposed to be of Norman or Flemish origin, but it is only a corruption of the Welsh word *voel*, the only mutation which the adjective *moel* (bald) undergoes, for the common ancestor of the family was Gwilym David Voel, i. e. Gwilym David the Bald, descended from Gwynfardd Dyfed, one of the principal tribes of Pembrokeshire, whose de-

Voyle, Esq. a man of most extensive possessions in this county, who, joining with his son-in-law Sir Thomas Canon, Knt. a man of learning, enterprize, and fortune, from the very flattering appearances of the mineral strata was induced to attempt a trial of some pretensions.

The deed of partnership, dated the 12th of March, 1623, to which those gentlemen adventurers were parties, I have had an opportunity of seeing, among other valuable documents, by favour of Lord Milford, who, with a liberality unclogged by any pitiful, insulting restrictions, permitted me to have access to all the valuable collection of papers at Picton Castle.

The terms of the agreement were, that Sir Thomas was to procure and purchase from the crown a lease or grant of such metals as by virtue of the royal prerogative it was entitled to, and that in the working of the said mines they were to be at equal charges, and were equally to share the profits. What was done in consequence of this instrument does not appear. However, in my memory, the then possessor Thomas Williams, Esq. of Trelethin, made an attempt to penetrate into this Potosi, but whether his operations were carried on with sufficient spirit and judgment I know not; yet it is certain that he expended some money to very little purpose, and lost the substance for a shadow.

In this small parish on the farm of Llechvaen there is a large druidical monument of the Cromlech kind, a fresh circumstance tending to corroborate a remark that an attentive observation on the position of such monuments has frequently compelled me to make, namely, that I scarce ever recollect to have seen a Crom-

scendants bore for their arms azure, a lion rampant in an orle of roses or; and to a deed of this John Voyle, to put the matter beyond a doubt, I have seen a seal so impressed.

lech, if in a practicable or accessible situation, without a church not far off, as if to purge the place from the profanation of idolatry; a striking fact, that hardly leaves a doubt of the origin and use of the Cromlech, that it was sacrificial and not sepulchral.

A little farther on I come to Punch, or Poyntz castle, in ancient deeds Castrum Pontii, once one of the principal granges belonging to the Bishop of St. David's, already described, and now the largest farm in the parish, held by lease under the bishop. It has, close to the house, one of those mounds on which was raised a wooden turret for the purpose of affording shelter to a few men stationed to protect some particular pass, if in a low situation, or if in a high, to spread an alarm. I believe it is yet to be decided, whether they ever were tumuli, and in subsequent ages converted into a sort of exploratory castelets.

To the right leave Brawdy, or rather Broadway, a parish annexed to the episcopal table; near the church is an ancient mansion of great respectability, though now deserted, belonging to a family of the name of Jones, whose ancestor being standard-bearer to Henry VII. in his transit through this country, formed an alliance with a lady heiress of this place. He was of Monmouthshire extraction, and traced to the same stock as the Herberts.

Lether, another respectable mansion near, fell to the share of a younger son of the family; but both estates of late years falling to heiresses, married into other parts of the country, those houses so remarkable for hospitality, are deserted, leaving a melancholy blank in this neighbourhood.

Descend to Newgall Sands, passing the manor-house of Newgall, or as it ought to be written New Vill, being in all old deeds called by no other name. The Sands at the lowest ebb may be about three miles in length, of a beautifully smooth surface, and

so firm that a carriage will hardly mark it. The beach is composed of pebbles of infinite variety, some of which take an exquisite polish.

There is a tradition that a great part of this immense-tract of sea, Bride's Bay, was land; and I have been told that among the ancient deeds of the house of Brawdy great possessions are referred to in this direction, now no where to be found, therefore must be overwhelmed by the sea. I have heard the late Mr. Jones of Lether say, that at a time after a storm, when by the sudden retiring of the sea the sand was much washed away, during his attendance as a magistrate to protect the cargo of a vessel there stranded, he observed the vestiges of a pitched pavement of considerable breadth laid bare. This happened about thirty-five years ago; but in Feb. 1795, a storm coinciding with a spring tide, caused an overflowing of Newgall Beach, leaving some pebbles even on the bridge, and forcing the beach several yards inwards. At that time the sand was washed away so as to expose two lines of pebbles parallel, and for a mile in length; the pebbles from one inch to a foot diameter, the soil bare, black, and supporting the firm tread of a horse.

After a most delightful ride along the sands by a gradual ascent reach the height of the surrounding ground, where running parallel to the present for several yards, I observed a portion of a road, from its form and materials, not unlikely to be Roman, and by tradition said to have extended from Old Menapia along the coast to Dale on Milford Haven, and known by the common appellation of the Old Welsh Way. Castrum Pontii might have been the site of a Roman villa; and the parish of Brawdy, or Broadway, might have been so denominated from the Roman road passing through it; and that pitched pavement observed by Mr.

Jones of Lether, and afterwards laid open by the storm in 1795, might have been a portion of it; and its ending at Dale induces me to think that the Romans could not have been unacquainted with that wonderful haven of Milford, or insensible of its advantages to their infant colony; I say infant, for I have reason to be of opinion that they had not colonized Pembrokeshire till near the decline of their empire in Britain. Nor would I scruple to ascribe the origin of what we call the Block-houses on Dale and Nangle Points to that people a sort of speculæ, however in after ages they might have been destined to an use they were never intended for. Nay, if we examine the masonry and the cement of the building at Nangle Point, its character is Roman.

Turn to the left and fall in with the trifling ruins of Cradock's chapel, which, with that of Hilton, was subordinate to the mother church of Roch. The former, erected to commemorate the resting of the corpse of the hermit saint, to whom it is dedicated, on its way to St. David's to be interred, was built of the large smooth pebbles from the neighbouring beach with mortar. It was a long narrow building without transept; and if it was here the funeral procession stopped on its way from the vicinity of Haverfordwest, where his cell was, the road then to St. David's must have taken a very different course from the present.

It would be an insult to the memory of Caradock, of whose miraculous sanctity so much has been said by old Capgrave, and, prior to him, by one who lived near the saint's time, Giraldus, if I did not give my reader some short account of this pious recluse. Caradock was a Welshman of a respectable family in Brecknockshire, who at an early time of life entered into the service of Rees, Prince of South Wales, and becoming a favourite, was advanced to the honourable employ of keeper of a couple of hounds,



Sr Rich.d Hoare del.

J. Storer Sculp.

ROCH CASTLE.

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royal pets. It happened that, in consequence of his negligence, the dogs were missing, whereupon he was threatened with loss of life and limb, " membrorum mutilatione, et morte," as the saint's biographer expresses it; and this induced him to quit the service of an earthly for a heavenly prince, by which, instead of exposing himself to the hourly dread of death in this world, he should gain eternal existence in the next. He first took to an eremitical life near Landaff, then for the sake of retirement left it, and withdrew to the Isle of (*f*) Ary, a situation he was soon obliged to quit, owing to its being infested by pirates. He was after by the Bishop of St. David's established at St. Ismael's in Roos, where, though much annoyed by the Flemings just settled in that district, he remained till his death, which happened A. D. 1124, when he was honourably interred at St. David's in St. Andrew's chapel.

Many were the miracles ascribed to him in his life-time; nor did the miraculous powers cease with his death, for his body on being removed some years afterwards was found perfect and incorrupt. And when William of Malmsbury, the celebrated monkish chronicler, came devoutly to visit it, and was in the act of cutting off one of the saint's fingers, by a species of holy galvanism, the saint suddenly withdrew his hand, to the horrid astonishment of the monk, disappointed of so precious a relic.

Visit Roch Castle, or the Castle of the Rock, situated on a spot well calculated to command the most extensive view by sea and land, and therefore well adapted to the purpose for which it appears to have been built, as a barrier fortress and specula by

(*f*) Most probably a corruption of Barry, an island lying off the coast of Glamorganshire.

the Normans or Flemings. The castle is so called from its peculiar site, a circumstance that probably gave name to the first possessor of it whom we hear of, Adam de Rupe, who was likewise the founder of Pill Priory. It occupies the south-west extremity of one of those inland rocky ridges such as Pembrokeshire abounds with, running nearly east and west a little to the northward of the church of St. Mary de Rupe; and as the ridge here rises considerably, and its summit broken into various irregular points, the building is formed so to embrace them that the rock and the masonry seem thoroughly incorporated, giving it at once an air of great singularity as well as strength.

The castle at a distance appears a very inconsiderable turret, but closely examined it proves much larger than could be imagined, and had all the necessary circumvallations, if not a moated ditch, to render it more inaccessible and almost impregnable, as it could not be commanded by any higher ground within such a distance as to be annoyed by it.

Though built originally without doubt for defence and observation, from the remains of its internal appearance, its window cases of wrought freestone, its spacious fire-places, and the general arrangement, there is every reason to think that it was soon converted into a habitable mansion, and made to answer both ends.

The building to the west shews almost a semicircular form; to the north a plain front; to the east an irregular side, having the principal entrance with a square projection to the south. It had three stories, each story consisting of one large apartment, perhaps divisible into two, besides smaller apartments in the southern projection, having elegantly groined roofs and handsome oriel windows looking out over a precipitous beechling, part of the foundation, and commanding a charming prospect, and serving for

oratories or withdrawing-rooms for the ladies. The average thickness of the walls was five feet ten inches. At what time it was inhabited I never could learn, but it must have been prior to the reign of Henry the Sixth; about which time the great possessions of the family of de la Roche, the lords of this castle, fell between co-heiresses, one of whom married Lord Ferrers, the other Sir Thomas Longeville, who soon after sold the property.

The tradition is, that a former proprietor of the family of de la Roche having been foretold (and in that age of superstition such predictions had great weight) that he should die by the bite of a viper, erected this castle on a rock at a distance from any growth that might be liable to harbour any noxious creature, and there immured himself for years; but that a viper concealed in a faggot of wood happened to be brought in, and was the cause of his death; and on the monument of a crusader in Langwm church, said to be his, they shew you an almost effaced thong of his military boot that winds round the leg for the viper.

An "inquisitio post mortem" of the possessions of de la Roche I have seen, mentions the castle as then ruinous and deserted. This inquisition was taken after the death of the last male possessor, Thomas de la Roche, so that it is probable it never was inhabited since the days of the crusader, whatever might have been his object for perching himself on this crag. In the civil wars it was garrisoned for the king, and held out (*g*) a smart siege under the command of a gallant officer, Captain Francis Edwards of Summerhill, a mansion-house in that neighbourhood; and the tradition

(*g*) The accounts published by the parliament of that time represent Roch castle as an important post; for they say, "Within two days Roch castle, about two miles distant from Haverfordwest, a very considerable strong hold, had its water, was summoned and delivered."

is, that during the siege he threw from one of the eyelet windows of the castle a javelin, which cut the string of Oliver Cromwell's helmet, said to have been present, which fell to the ground, and obliged him to gallop off. To give some colour to the above tradition, there was a person living in Brawdy parish in the year 1745, who declared herself to be at that time about one hundred and ten, and who said that she perfectly remembered to have seen Roch castle on fire, and observed a person ride by Roch mill well mounted, having a short stick (a truncheon probably) in his hand, and a chain round the horse's neck. He was dressed in scarlet and gold, and was generally believed to be Cromwell (*h*), hastily decamping after the narrow escape from the well directed javelin. This Captain Edwards afterwards took the command of some post in North Wales, where he was killed.

After passing through several hands in the lapse of two hundred years, this castle, with part of the vast territory formerly annexed to it, is now the property of Rees Stokes, Esq.

Hence you gain a prospect of great extent, as well as singular beauty, reaching from the sea at the western extremity of this county, studded with the islands off St. David's, and those bounding the capacious basin of Bride's Bay to the sea on the eastern side of Pembrokeshire, lost in the horizon off Gowerland, forming the most magnificent and picturesque outline, that rises by various gradual elevations to the summit of the Presselly range of mountains on the one side, and falls by similar inverted gradations on the other.

(*h*) Cromwell it could not have been, for the siege of Roch castle took place in 1644, whereas Cromwell's appearance in Pembrokeshire was not till the middle of summer 1648, when his presence was thought necessary for the reduction of Pembroke.

The church is a plain building, consisting of a nave and chancel separated by a low unornamented round arch, and having but one window on the north side, wrought with stone tracery. The entrance is by a porch, having a roof ribbed with stone, archwise and chequered, and a very ancient doorway. The interior, with pews properly ranged, is neat and decent, and does credit to the care of the gentleman who unites the characters of its vicar and rural dean, the Rev. Moses Grant; to commemorate whose respectable parents I cannot resist noticing on the south wall an elegant monument of Coade's artificial stone, representing a female figure with a book in her hand, her arm thrown round an urn resting on a pillar, as it is made to speak a known truth in the following inscription, at once appropriate and impressive:

SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF THE REV. JOHN GRANT,
RECTOR OF NOLTON, AND 47 YEARS VICAR OF THIS CHURCH, WHO
DIED JULY 25, 1767, AGED 75;
AND OF ELIZABETH HIS WIFE, DAUGHTER OF GILBERT DAVIES,
WHO DIED JULY 7, 1782, AGED 72.
A CONTENTED HAPPY PAIR! THEIR INTEGRITY OF HEART AND SIMPLICITY
OF MANNERS; THEIR REGULAR DISCHARGE OF EVERY RELIGIOUS
AND SOCIAL DUTY; THEIR STRICT AND UNWEARIED
ATTENTION TO THE EDUCATION OF THEIR CHILDREN, ALL
RENDERED THEM ORNAMENTS OF THEIR AGE, AND EXAMPLES WORTHY
THE IMITATION OF POSTERITY.
THESE VIRTUES THEY LIVED TO SEE AMPLY REWARDED, BY THE
EXTRAORDINARY SUCCESS OF A NUMEROUS OFFSPRING.

Near it is a brass tablet to commemorate a benefaction of their third son, who died Jan. 8, 1804, and left five hundred pounds to endow a school in this parish.

I believe it is a remark well founded, that there is not a better criterion for fixing the line of demarcation between the native Welsh and the new settlers in this county than their churches,

those of the latter being generally distinguished by steeples; and therefore I am rather surprised to see Roch church want this almost infallible characteristic, as well as that of the neighbouring parish, and two or three others, supposed to be founded by the same man, all in the same simple style, and defective in this particular, not excepting his greater religious establishment, Pill Priory, from whose remains we may collect that the decorations were few.

Adam de Rupe, to whom we are justified in ascribing the piles referred to, uninfected by the ostentatious magnificence of his cotemporary countrymen in general, must have considered the Shechinah inseparable from the house of God, sufficient of itself to render all other attractions unnecessary, which, such as were influenced more by vanity than true religion, employed the art of man to supply. Even Langwm, more favoured than the rest, by being selected to be the mausoleum of the family, was marked with the same simplicity; for we must attribute the much admired aisle in that church, covering their remains, to a taste for ornamental architecture imported from the east with his descendant the crusader.

Leave Roch Castle, and after a short ride arrive at Kyffern, the seat of its present proprietor, a handsome modern mansion, well placed with a rising ground to the north, and commanding in front a pleasing and not confined view of Haverfordwest, Picton castle, and several shining reaches of Milford Haven; and to the west Bride's Bay, and the conspicuous fortress on the rock. Though much exposed to the sea breeze, the place is prettily wooded, with an exception of a very few old trees, being not above thirty years growth, and of so flourishing an appearance as to give the greatest encouragement to the spirit of planting; I am sorry to say almost extinguished in this country. Here under this hospitable roof I lose the fatigues of the day, and next morning

pursue my route. After following Newgall river a few miles up the vale I find nothing worthy of observation, but that the hills on either side seem to reproach their possessors for not planting them; and lower down nearer the beach of Newgall retain the name of Trecoed, or the Vill of the Wood, to remind them of what they have been, and what they are still capable of.

This river, not so much from its size as its situation, as being one of the grand boundaries between the Englishery and Welshery, between Dewisland and Roos, merits notice, where the line is so correctly drawn, that to this day, on one side of a brook, one can step over almost in any part, they talk nothing but that barbarous English peculiar to the hundred of Roos, and on the other nothing but Welsh; I mean among the common people.

It takes its rise in a moor near Trethyog, a village in St. Edrin's parish, and passing by Castle Vilia, Tankardston, and Eweston, and after receiving a tributary rill from the east, before it comes to Roch Mill, it empties itself under Newgall bridge into the sea.

From this vale ascend Plumstone Mountain, so called from a rocky knoll in the centre of it, its kernel, I may call it, distinguishing it from any other. Having attained the brow of the hill, I explored a considerable rocky tract broken into several irregular masses, some of which seem rendered more whimsically-mishapen as it were for rock idols. In the midst of this convulsed chaos are three rocking stones, one very large, and a Cromlech; and on the top of one of the highest fragments in an excavation on the surface I found water, said to be always there, and probably, as this was the 22d of July, after a long run of dry weather.

Reach the summit of this mountain ridge, and am highly gratified by a most pleasing view of the surrounding country, its

towns, villages, and seats, particularly of Haverfordwest, whose castle is seen boldly to project into the tide, and distinctly to glitter in the sun from hence. Here I observed two circles near each other; the outer edge is a belt of small stones nicely raised like the fine turf swelling ridges round the Druid Barrows on the downs of Wiltshire. Further on come to a small carnedd, which, with such implements as could be mustered near the spot, was opened, yet nothing found but abundant signs of cremation; for it is probable, the carnedd appearing almost levelled with the ground, that the interment had long since been disturbed. Near this were large circles of stones, either sepulchral or druidical, and all around small inequalities, works of early habitation.

To the south-east of this spot observe a circular excavation of no small diameter like a little circus.

Beyond the present beacon lately established, covering an ancient carnedd, appears a very large sod tumulus; and still further on some more, as well as several on the lower tract of extended common to the north. And here on this spacious range as connected with Trefgarn mountain, and the large waste to the north, exhibiting the most extensive tract of open ground, the Presselly hills excepted, in the county, the scene perhaps of many a bloody conflict; and from the numerous remains, undoubtedly of druidical superstition; here I say we must have expected to have found tumuli of every description, whether we consider them sepulchres of such as fell in battle, or of those whose rank and merits entitled them to the eminent distinction of such memorials in hallowed ground.

From the summit of this ridge I descend, and take the road by a large ruinous shell of a house called Roblinston, of a plan and dimensions much exceeding what was generally the character and size of the mansions of this country at the time when we may

venture to date its erection about two centuries ago, inducing us to form a very respectable opinion of the builder's spirit and taste. It was, when in a different form, once the residence of the family of Roblyn, who gave name to the place, and of whom mention is frequently made in some of our early deeds, a family that became extinct in Joan, the daughter and sole heiress of William Roblyn, who married John Bowen of Llech Meylyr, about the time of Henry the Fourth, of which house the Bowens of Wolvesdale and Camros were off-sets. I have called it a shell, as it appears never to have been finished, or at least never inhabited as I could learn, no memorial of it in that state having been preserved any where.

In the vale below it stand the village and church of Camros; and on the opposite side, after crossing a small brook that falls into the Cleddau, I come to the neat mansion of my friend Hugh Webb Bowen, Esq. on whom the property of the last surviving Bowen of the house of Roblinston has devolved, a mansion prettily embosomed in wood, in a situation pleasingly retired, and supplying all the elegant comforts of life, which the hospitable possessor has a heart to enjoy. Almost in front of the house between it and the brook, and adjoining his gardens, stands an immense tumulus, or tumulus-shaped mound, now converted into a shrubbery, with spiral walks round it. I never could learn that it was from the first wrought into this form to answer its present purpose; but being found nearly in the shape it now bears, it might have been thought worthy of the pains taken to give it regularity and decoration, so that notwithstanding the native rabby rock appears to break out on one side in several places, yet the greater part being an artificial accumulation, I strongly suspect it to have been a tumulus, or one of those elevations on which a wooden or other

temporary castelet might have been perched to guard this pass. If a tumulus, it is perhaps the largest in the kingdom but Silbury hill.

Though the Iter of Baldwin, Archbishop of Canterbury, and his companion Giraldus, led this way to St. David's when they went about preaching the crusade, it is not an absolute proof that this was the generally frequented road from Haverfordwest to that city; for it is natural to suppose, that as their object was to make as many converts as they could to their doctrine, they would take the most inhabited track, and there is every appearance of Camros having been a populous vill very anciently; whereas the probable and more direct course of the road at that time passing through a tract thinly peopled, held out but small encouragement to the heralds of the cross; for where is the recruiting officer who would have his drum beaten where there were none to hear it? Besides there might have been another very powerful motive, and one, of which human nature, in all ages alike, appears to have been much under the influence—curiosity, to see the spot where a most bloody revenge was a little time before taken on the men of Roos for the murder of a namesake and kinsman of Giraldus. The present, as perhaps the then road to St. David's, runs nearly parallel to this, but two miles to the south of it, which I now fall into, to regain the track of my principal route by the sea-coast.

In doing this I pass by Summerhill, a mansion once the residence of a respectable branch of the family of Edwards, descended from Tudor Trevor. Of this house was the gallant captain who held out a siege in Roch castle against the parliament forces. Leave Hilton to the left, where formerly stood a chapel of ease to the parish of Roch. Fall in with the continuation of my route by the

coast, and sink down to the little creek of Nolton, where culm is shipped off in the summer months, famed for a species of stone of a purplish cast, capable of bearing the chisel well, and wrought into tomb-stones, troughs, steps, and flags of all sorts.

There is a stone in colour much resembling this, but in quality very different, near St. David's in the rocks of Carfai, being of a most perishable grit, and as it has been used indiscriminately with the Nolton stone about the old cathedral from the time of Peter de Leia to the late Mr. Nash, and on this account a very erroneous estimate of the value of the Nolton quarries, to their great disadvantage, may have been made from seeing their rapid decay; in Mr. Nash's work, it is but justice here to observe that the stone certified on the chapter books of St. David's by the architect employed to put together the incongruous mass at the west end of that venerable fabric, to have come from Nolton, is either what came from the crumbling quarry of Carfai, mistaken for, and too often confounded with, the other, or, for cheapness, was taken from the most accessible part of the vein at Nolton, by those who are acquainted with that stone rejected, as not to be depended upon.

Ascend the hill on the south side of the creek towards the church of (*i*) Nolton, and experience a severe disappointment in not finding my friend the worthy rector at home, from whose information the inquisitive antiquary had much to expect. The glebe-house is situated exactly opposite the church, separated by a road only; and with no pretensions above the character of a cottage, yet furnishes most unexpected and comfortable accommo-

(*i*) Improperly so called, the true name being "Old Town," as is evident from the charter of endowment to Pill Priory. The founder's words are, "Preterea concedo eisdem monachis jus patronatus Ecclesiæ St. David de Villa Huberti, una cum jure patronatus Ecclesiæ St. Madoci de veteri Villa."

dations. It has marks of great antiquity, being vaulted; and was formerly approached by a gateway opening into a quadrangle, walls five feet thick, and cement as hard as a rock.

The church is a low undignified structure, and has nothing within or without to demand the attention of the antiquary but its porch, resembling that at Roch. Yet the interior as to neatness and decency has the same claim on our praise as that of the adjoining vicarage, and bespeaks the same laudable care. But to the right of the entrance into the cemetery on the outside facing of the wall or hedge that incloses it, appears the mutilated effigy of a crusader, which had, like all its fraternity in every church throughout the country, long since received extreme unction, being whitewashed and whitewashed again, yet not so much disguised by its daubing and mutilation as to leave it in doubt that he was cross-legged. That this was not its primary situation we may be well assured; but that in some fanatic iconoclastic age he had not only been removed from his appointed niche in the church, but had been maimed, and with the removal and maiming, every record of history or heraldry destroyed, by which his name, age, and quality might have been discovered; nor have I, with all the industry I have exerted on the occasion, been able to trace the family of the knight, or the time of his excommunication, when this disgraceful position was assigned to the champion of the cross without the pale of the church. It is remarkable that a family of the name of Grant from Scotland, in the time of the unfortunate Mary, settled in this mansion, and that his descendant now occupies part of the property; the only large inclosure in the parish was called Grant's Park before the whole parish was inclosed, 1750, that and Roch being then a common field.

On the north side of the church-yard was the old manor-house, the mansion of the lord of the vill, probably the mutilated crusader; of which, perhaps, not a vestige would have remained but for a water-closet entered from the first floor, as at the parsonage, a peculiarity not often occurring in the old mansions of the country.

The property of Nolton, of which this old mansion was the head, before the great rebellion, was in the family of Crowe, but being forfeited, it was bought by the city of London, under condition of paying the usual qūit rent to the crown, still paid; of the city a Mr. Cozens of Robeston West bought it; from this purchaser it devolved on Thomas Kymer, Esq. who sold it to Mr. Barlow of Lawrenny; and Hugh Barlow, Esq. member for the town of Pembroke, is now the possessor.

In the parish of Nolton is a village called Drewson, corruptly for Druidstown, near which on the road leading from Fishguard to Dale there occurs a remarkable inclosure, occupying near an acre of ground, called Drewson Chapel. The stones that composed the druidical circle were removed in 1740 to build with, so that there is scarce any thing left to mark the situation of this spacious Gorsedd, or place of convention for various purposes.

After leaving the abode of my reverend friend I proceed by the church of Haroldstone, pleasantly situated on the edge of a hill, forming one side of a sequestered dingle planted with thriving young ash-trees, which, with numerous other instances every where occurring, particularly that of Stomber not far off, where there is a grove of the choicest trees intermixed with some of the tenderest evergreens in rich luxuriancy, affords an ample proof that trees, if planted, would grow well in almost every part of the country, even in the teeth of the Atlantic.

A little further on I alight to examine a stone pitched on end

near the cliff to the right of the road, to try if I could perceive the remains of any thing like characters, on a supposition that this column, as being near the coast, and on the farm of Haroldstone, might have been one of those stones referred to by Giraldus, who says, Harold raised them on the western coast of Wales after he had ravaged it, inscribed,

HIC HARALDUS VICTOR FUIT;

but though I cleansed it of the minutest lichen that adhered to it, and removed the sod at its base, yet I found nothing that the most visionary antiquary would have tortured into a character of any meaning, or scratch that even General Vallancey would have paralleled with one of his Ogham alphabet. But still it is rather remarkable that there should be so many places called Haroldstone, or at least with Harold prefixed in this county, the most western of Wales. Our pedigrees indeed give us the name of Harold, but subsequent much to the time when the places I refer to were so denominated, so that the places could not be indebted to this Advena in our genealogical annals, but look back to a much more distant period for their origin.

Open the sands of Broad Haven, of late become a favourite resort for bathing, where many little villas are scattered about for that purpose, it being very commodiously situated, as not exceeding the distance of seven miles from Haverfordwest, for the gentry and fashionables of that place, many of whom pass the greater part of the summer here. The air here is remarkably salubrious, coming laden with salts wafted over Bride's Bay, and the sea being quite pure and unmixed, as receiving no influx of fresh water, the bathing is admirable, either in a machine on the fine

hard sands, or in the retired coves under the romantic and high cliffs of Drewson; though not so high as to diminish the object below in such a degree to the eye of the beholder from above, as represented by a late lady tourist, when, to give an idea of the horror of these scenes, and furnish a scale for estimating their formidable height, she describes her husband, a learned dignitary of the church, just about to plunge into the brine, and skipping from rock to rock in so pitiable a state of diminution scarce as gross as a beetle, with a fancy so disproportionate to the object as to make him small as her needle's eye; nay, still smaller, till he had melted from the smallness of a gnat to air.

Some gentlemen, frequenters of this spot, have their yachts sailing about the beautiful bay, abounding with fish, turbots, soles, and doreys, whereby their own tables are amply supplied, and the public are treated with the surplus at sixpence a pound.

Hence to Little Haven, separated from Broad Haven by a narrow rocky projection, but not such as prevents a ride over the sands without it at low water. Little Haven affords shelter for small country vessels frequenting it in summer to ship culm raised near this place in great quantities, and of a peculiarly excellent quality, an officer of the customs being here stationed to clear them out.

Ascend the heights of Howelston, where on a tongue of land stretching into the little valley running up from the sea towards Walton West a strong earth work encampment presents itself, well placed to repel an invading enemy, one of a chain of such posts running across the promontory of Roos from Little Haven on this side to Sandy Haven on the Milford side, being the most accessible inlets either way. Higher up in the country, and in the same line, is Walwyn's Castle, or in Welsh Castell Gualchmai,

where it is recorded that the body of Gualchmai, of a gigantic stature, was dug up in the time of William the Conqueror. This Walwyn was said to be the cousin of Arthur, and was Regulus of that portion of the island called Galway, and that driven out of his own kingdom he was wrecked on this coast and here buried. For what reason, it may now be difficult perhaps to ascertain, this place became entitled to such distinction, but Walwyn's Castle if it had not all the distinguishing features of a lordship marcher, yet in many respects so resembled it, that it is seldom mentioned but in union with that of Laugharn or Talacharn, of which the famous Guy de Bryan was lord, and by virtue of that tenure was summoned to parliament. Nothing now remains of its primitive consequence, if it ever had any, but the mound of earth that might once have been surmounted with a castelet, for probably the bank had been the tumulus that covered the skeleton of the gigantic hero Walwyn, and was on that account so honoured, as it appears to have been for centuries, by being an appendage to a lordship marcher, and giving name to a comot of this hundred, comprizing the six parishes to the westward of it.

Soon after the restoration an unknown person appeared in the neighbourhood of Walwyn's Castle, seemed always melancholy and dejected, and studiously shunned all society, refusing every invitation from the country people to their houses, and evading as much as possible every enquiry. He staid day and night in the church porch, where he was relieved by the neighbours, who remarked that he had every appearance of a gentleman, and that his hands were delicately white. He was generally believed to be the Wogan (one of the house of Wiston) who sat as one of Charles's judges at his trial. When asked his name, he said it was Drinkwater. He was at length found dead in the church porch.

Farther on occurs Ramas, or, as it sometimes is supposed to be more properly called, Romans Castle, from having some relation to that people, but there is nothing in the form of the earth works thrown up there that differs in character from others in that line, except in extent. This chain of posts seems to have been established at the time when the Danes began to annoy the coast by their frequent descents on it, a position of such strength as enabled the natives effectually to check their progress up the country, leaving the more rocky and inaccessible parts of the peninsula open to their desultory depredations.

Hence, after a pleasant ride by the church of Talbenny through a rich, well cultivated country, and passing Pearson, once the residence of a family of considerable respectability in this county, Mears, but, by purchase, now the property of Lord Kensington, I reach the place of my destination, Orlandon, or, as it was formerly called, Humprey, the seat of my old friend J. P. Laugharne, Esq. whose hospitality I was engaged to share for a few days, and from whose inexhaustible source of ancient lore I was permitted to draw largely. I hope I shall be forgiven if I cannot in silence pass over the pleasure I felt at the opportunity of reviving an acquaintance begun in early life, and, after a lapse of many years, continuing undiminished. We had been school-fellows, and had lived two years in the same house, and were delighted to travel back that portion of our journey through life when, with innocent playfulness, we plucked the snowdrop, the violet, and the primrose that enamelled our vernal path, remembered with more lively affection than the more flaunting and highly cultivated flowers that may have occasionally solicited our attention in a more advanced season of it. To the sensitive, who alone can estimate such luxury of feeling, I appeal for the truth of this observation, and

from such I flatter myself I shall readily receive pardon for this digression.

After experiencing the most hospitable reception from my friend, and a night of such refreshment as the antiquarian traveller can but seldom command, with an able Cicerone in my host I set out, and first touch at Marlos, a long, straggling, poor looking village, still poorer in appearance, on account of the cottages being all ill thatched with straw; yet in this place I presume once resided Sir William de Marlos, in great military state among his retainers; a noble foreigner, who makes a great figure in our pedigrees, though no remains of an ancient castle or castellated mansion exist to fortify the presumption, unless it might have occupied the site of some of the more modern mansions in the neighbourhood.

In the village there is a small church of too unimposing a character to tempt me to enter it, especially as I understood from my companion that it contained nothing worthy remark, that its inside corresponded with the exterior. The living is a vicarage of small value, the rectorial tithes belonging to my friend Mr. Laugharne as lay impropriator, but the manor is Lord Kensington's in right of his late purchase of Pearson, though Mr. Laugharne contends to have a mean lordship in the single tenement of Little Marlos only, where he claims a jurisdiction exclusive of the lord paramount.

The inhabitants of this village live chiefly by fishing, catching lobsters and crabs, and drive a considerable trade in leeches, with which Marlos mere, a little farther on to the west of the village, abounds. This is a common nearly all overflowed in winter, but having in summer the greater part dry for pasture, and in a very dry season nearly the whole, about sixty or seventy acres, affording support during the hot months to the cattle of the villagers, who,

with their desires bounded by habit, have all the little comforts of life within themselves, each his cow and his garden. Nothing can be more primitive than their manners, for they seldom go far from home, or vary their mode of life. They are industrious like their original ancestry the Flemings, and spin a great deal of coarse hemp for nets of every kind, and make lobster pots, not only for their own use but for sale.

From a knoll of some height for this part of the country overlooking the mere, you have a most enchanting view of Bride's Bay, St. David's Twin Mountains, and all the islands distinctly, Ramsey, Skomar, Skokham, Gatholm, at a great distance Gresholm, and at a still greater the light-house on the Smalls faintly seen in the horizon; besides objects though nearer not less striking, the stack of St. Bride's, and the curious rocks called the Towers, from their resemblance to such buildings. Musslewick, seen to the right, formerly the residence of a Flemish chieftain, whose attestation frequently occurs in ancient deeds, is now inhabited by a respectable freeholder of the name of Runawae; and at no great distance on the opposite side of the promontory there is a small cove under high rocks called Runawae's Kell, or retreat. Why may it not be presumed that the first of that family who came into this country was some fugitive, who took shelter here till the cause of his concealment was over; then borrowing a name from the particular circumstance, mixed with the people, and engrafted himself on the country, whose descendents became men of property; or that one of the family mistaking austerity for religion might, to wean himself from the world, have buried himself in these caverns?

Stop at Dale, where what is called the Castle, though now retaining nothing or very little of a castellated appearance, a handsome mansion belonging to John Lloyd of Mabus in Cardigan-

shire, Esq. by marriage with Miss Allen, the heiress of this house, together with the church, a neat building close to it, has no bad effect when viewed from the west end of the dingle in which it stands, backed by a fine reach of the haven here, much expanded and branching out into numerous creeks. Modern Dale appears to have but little trade, most of the houses being ruinous and deserted, yet in the time of De Vale, the ancient lord of the place, where he resided in his castle, it had the title of a borough, had a market and other privileges.

Of the bay and roadsted of Dale I shall give the opinion of George Owen out of a MS. account addressed to the Earl of Pembroke, in the year 1595, and of Lewis Morris in 1748.

The former says of it, " Dale rode is a goodlye bay and a faire rode of great receipte, and one of the best rodes and bayes of all Milforde, and best defended from all windes, the east and south-east excepted; in all this rode there is good landing at all times." The latter, who was a skilful surveyor, speaking of it with reference to the improved state of navigation and size of vessels in his time, only says, " This is a ready outlet for small vessels, where they may ride in two or three fathom at low water. The pier which lies now in ruins would be very useful to trade if repaired."

Near this place the Earl of Richmond, afterwards Henry the Seventh, landed with a great reinforcement from France, and was here joined by Sir Rhys ap Thomas and many of the principal men of this country, who accompanied him to Bosworth field, and to whose assistance and support he chiefly owed the acquisition of the crown of England, an epoch marked by a singularly awful visitation from Heaven, in the minor plague, distinguished by the name of the sweating sickness, which was supposed to be intro-

duced with Henry's foreign levies to Milford. However, it is certain that its first appearance was in his army when it landed there in 1483; its stay was from six weeks to two months. It repeated its visits in 1485, 1506, 1517, 1528, and lastly in 1591, when after five months stay it totally disappeared, and never returned. It came always in the summer months, and always fled before the appearance of cold weather. Its force varied in its different visits. In 1517 it killed in three hours from its first seizure, and was so fatal as to take away half of the inhabitants of many towns. In 1528 it usually proved mortal in six hours, in which year Henry the Eighth being seized with it narrowly escaped with life. At its last return it carried off nine hundred and sixty persons in Shrewsbury alone. The most extraordinary circumstance marking this disorder seems to have been, that it affected only the English and no other people whatever, not even the Scotch, who might chance to be in England during the prevalency of the disorder; but it pursued the English with such inveterate rage, that it found them out and destroyed them in countries distant from their own.

(*k*) Doctor Freind calls it a distemper which was never heard of before in any age or nation. And Doctor Caius, who resided at Shrewsbury, where it broke out most furiously, and was witness to its ravage, and traced it in all its stages, gives a description of it as terrible as that of the plague of Athens. He very properly calls it a pestilent contagious fever of one natural day, for none recovered under twenty-four hours. Its symptoms were, inward heat, burning, unquenchable thirst, restlessness, sickness at stomach and heart (though seldom vomiting), headach, delirium,

(*k*) Dr. Hillary's Medical Enquiry.

then faintness and excessive drowsiness; the pulse quick and vehement, the breath short and labouring. The sweat itself Doctor Caius considered as a symptom or crisis of this fever. Children as well as poor and old people less subject to it, but of others scarce any escaped the attack.

The method of treatment generally practised was to keep the patient in an equal temperature of air, and with mild cordials, to help nature to get rid of the peccant matter by increasing the perspiration.

In some there was a necessity to repeat the sweating in strong constitutions twelve times, for some who had not sweated enough fell into very ill fevers. The patient was not to touch flesh in all the time, nor drink for the first five hours, for in the seventh the disorder increased, and about the ninth the delirium took place; sleep was by all means to be avoided. The violence of it was generally over in fifteen hours, but there was no security till twenty-four had elapsed (*l*).

Henry, in gratitude to Heaven for his safe arrival at Milford, is said to have built a chapel on or near the spot where he landed, but of which no trace remains, or account to direct you to its site. Its having existed rests principally on the authority of George Owen, an antiquary who seldom took any thing on the credit of others, but spoke from his own knowledge and observation, who in his MS. account of Pembrokeshire, talking of the "worthynesse" of that county, as the place of Henry the Seventh's birth and landing previous to his obtaining the crown, mentions this chapel (*m*).

(*l*) Freind's History of Physic.

(*m*) "Here againe in Pembroksheere hapned his landing and first footing when he came to enjoy the crowne, and to confound the parricid and bluddy tyrant Richard 3d: here found he the heartes and handes first of all this land readie to

Cross the rising ground to the south of Dale in order to inspect the point on which the block-house stands, a building opposite and similar to that on Nangle Point. The ridge is called Gwaedig, a compound word implying blood and wrath, a name that may have been given it to characterize a scene of contention and slaughter.

Proceed along the coast to the two new light-houses on St. Anne's Point(*n*), built to supersede the old, whose light was derived from coal, on the improved principle with Argand lamps, and opened for use the 20th of June 1800. The low light-house on the extremity of St. Anne's head is fifteen feet high, and the lantern elevated one hundred and sixty feet above the level of the sea, and exhibits a strong continued light from the island of Skomar, in a north direction round to Seaward, and up the harbour as far as Hubberstone. The high light-house is forty-two feet high, and elevated one hundred and ninety-five feet above the level of the sea, and bears from the low light N. 45° west by the true meridian, or about north by west, three-quarters west by compass, and is distant from the low light two hundred and three yards. No light is thrown up the harbour from this light, but it shews equally strong with the other from Skomar to Linney Point. When the lights are seen in one, or the lower light directly under the upper,

ayde and assist him, and presently after breathing of this his native countrie's ayre began his forces to increase. The good king seemed to acknowledge this soyle fatall and happy to him: for in the place where he first touched lande in Mylford-haven, he builded a chappell, as though he wished to have the luckie place hallowed to God's service." MSS. penes me.

(*n*) Here formerly stood a chapel, on the ruins of which one of the old light-houses was built. Geo. Owen, in Queen Elizabeth's time, represents it as " owlde and decayed, having a rownd towre like a windmyll or pigion-howse of stone twenty foote high."

they will lead about one-third of a mile without the Crow rock, and thereby ships may round Linney Point in safety, provided the low light is not brought to the westward of the high light, which in working off that point must be attended to.

I cannot more properly in any part of my tour notice the two large islands of Skokham and Skomar, than in this the nearest continent to them. Their names, though variously written at different times, all indicate a Danish origin. Some very curious particulars, probably of their early history, might have been transmitted to us, had we not to lament that among the losses by fire in the Cottonian library occurs that of a MS. account of these islands, so that the first mention we find made of them is by William of Worcester, who says that "Scopeholm (for so he writes it) lies in the ocean west and by south beyond St. David's chyrch, a mile and a half long and half a mile broad, where are bred "bestiæ" (by which I presume he must mean some færæ naturæ, perhaps rabbits) birds, and oxen."

Of the other island, Scalmey, he is less particular, and I believe less correct as to its size, only saying "that it lies six miles from Mylford Haven, west south west towards Ireland, and is one mile and a half in length, and about half a myle broad," whereas in fact it is much longer than the former. Old Leland, who next speaks of them, is very confused and inaccurate, adding but little to our information, only saying, "A good deale upwarde above Milforde Haven lyith Great Scalmey and Lyttle Scalmey, one almost joyning to the other, longing both to the king(o), but not inhabited,

(o) These islands, once appurtenant to the lordship of Haverfordwest, might have been amongst the number of the grants made by Henry the Seventh to Sir Rhys ap Thomas for his signal services in helping him to the crown; but in Leland's time were again in the crown, probably in consequence of the attainder of Rhys Griffith,

" propter piratus et cœli inclementiam." Great Scalmey hath no house in yt as I remembre. Mr. Hogan said that therein was a chapel; the farmers bring over thither shepe and coltes of horses, but the coltes taken from thence be larger and better fed then harted or apt for war. Skoakholme isle joineth to Scalmey, bigger isle than she, onelie a passage for shippes deviding them. As I remembre it lyeth souther then Scalme. Thes isles ly not far from the shore in the side of the mouth of Milleford Haven."

George Owen, that painful and accurate antiquary, speaking of the islands on the coast after treating of Cauldey, when he comes to these says, " The next great island that cometh in course to be spoken of, is Scockholme neare the mouth of Milford Haven, and next to it Scalmey, being both large islandes, though not inhabited, but serve onely for feeding of sheepe, kyne, oxen, horses, mares, and great store of conyes; these islandes are not soe good lande as Caldey, the cause, I think, for that it is suffered to lye waste and not manured. The first of the two is the fertiler, and the last, the larger and neerer the maine, scarce a mile distant, but seperated with such a violent current, as seldome is the passage without danger, you shall see the current rune with such violence as the tyde doth at half ebbe under London bridge, the falle excepted.

These are now her majesty's, being sometymes the inheritance of Sir John Perrott, Knt. and of ancient tyme were parcell of the lordship of Haverfordwest as appeareth by record, at which tyme the pasture of the sayd islandes was valued at fifty-five shillings, and the connies to fourteen pounds five shillings, by which it should seeme that they were greatly replenished with

Sir Rhys ap Thomas's grandson, as when, after a fresh grant of them to Sir John Perrot, we find them on his attainder again resumed by the crown.

connies in those dayes." Such was the state of those islands in Queen Elizabeth's time.

But I have the satisfaction to furnish my readers with an exact account of their size and present state, from particulars very kindly communicated by their respective proprietors. Skokham, the farthest off from land, being about five miles from St. Anne's head, is the property of John Lloyd, of Mabus, Esq. in right of his wife. It contains two hundred acres, two roods, and two poles, and is now rented for one hundred pounds per annum. The rabbits are an article of great profit, and if not regularly thinned and kept under, would soon overrun the whole. It has pasture and arable land, is partly inclosed, and is well supplied with water, having several fine springs, and one most excellent. The gentleman to whom it belongs held it in his own hands for three years, and had a dairy of eight or nine cows, besides some of the inclosed part under tillage, sown with barley and oats. He mowed rye-grass, and clover for hay, though, as it was understocked, there was but little winter fodder required, there being a great fog of grass, and good shelter, owing to the numerous rocky excrescences scattered over the island, which has this additional advantage, that the snow never lies long there. In one wet summer it was observed that the herbage was full of white or Dutch clover. There is a dwelling-house on it, built after a whimsical manner by a gentleman, a former tenant, with suitable farm offices. Mr. Lloyd had deer on it, as had Mr. Allen his father-in-law; they did not breed well, but grew very fat, and the venison was judged superior to any produced on the continent of Pembrokeshire. There are two landing places on the island, called the North and South Haven, and the weather must be bad indeed when the island is not accessible either on one side or the other. At low water on the

north side a considerable quantity of sand may be got at for manure, and lime may easily be imported for any purpose. When the inhabitants stand in need of supplies, or want to hold communication with the main land, they make a smoke with damp straw or fern, a signal that never fails to be attended to. There is on part of the island a sort of turbary of about five or six acres, yielding good fuel.

Skomar is a much larger island than Skokham, containing seven hundred acres. It is divided from the main land by the fretum called Jack Sound. It has next to the strait an almost peninsular point, which is what old Leland calls Little Scalmey, thinking it insular, and fairly separated from the other and larger part of the island. It is the property of Charles Philipps, Esq. of St. Bride's Hill, and is let to a tenant, who resides on it. It consists of a large portion of arable and pasture land, and abounds with rabbits, two thousand couple of which are annually killed. If any ruins ever existed, they cannot at present be traced. It has an ample supply of most excellent water. It belongs to the parish of St. Martin's in Haverfordwest, and is not extraparochial like Skokham, which pays no parish rates or tithes whatever, though deemed part of Pembrokeshire.

Return along the summit of the cliffs near Dale, prettily fringed with wood to the water's edge, affording cause of regret that the margin of this noble haven is not every where planted, as it seems to want nothing else to render it the most beautiful scene imaginable. Pass by Crabhole, an ancient mansion on an estuary that might properly have given it its name, where once lived Philip de Crabhole, whose daughter and co-heiress married Laugharne of St. Bride's; and farther on by another venerable house called Filbatch, belonging in former days to a family of that

name, one of whom, Sir William de Filbatch, by marrying Sarah, daughter of Robert de Vale of Dale, became possessed of a vast addition to his own property, yet known by no other note than of being often among witnesses to ancient deeds. In this old house till very lately remained the old baronial hall, with a long oak table placed across the floor at the upper end, raised as in college halls, on a dais or step.

Cross Mullock bridge, under the arch of which, there is a tradition that the gallant Sir Rhys ap Thomas, in order to fulfil an old prophecy importing that Henry must go to the crown over this illustrious Welshman's back, condescended to crouch (for it is very low) that his future sovereign might have the full benefit of the prediction.

The active mind of my worthy host and Cicerone would not permit the morning to be wasted. I was roused early, and greeted with the sight of some curious documents respecting his family, preparatory to our projected excursion for the day. Immediately after breakfast we went on horseback, and rode to visit the old mansion of St. Bride's, formerly the residence of one John de St. Bride's, a descendant of one of the principal Advenæ who came to settle in this country, a man of most extensive possessions, whose daughter and sole heiress enriched the first of the family of the Laugharnes, who came into Pembrokeshire from Cornwall. There is a tradition that he was shipwrecked on the coast, and that the lady who afterwards honoured him with her hand discovered him almost lifeless on the shore, and had him removed to her father's mansion not far off, where he experienced the most hospitable treatment, and being a handsome man soon captivated the lady. Compassion on her part (for pity's the sister of love) and gratitude on his, conspiring to fan the flame and hasten their

union. To a similar adventure is ascribed the marriage of an Irish gentleman and the heiress of Caethle near Aberdovey in the county of Merioneth.

The habitable house, exclusive of offices, seemed at one time to have formed the side of a quadrangle inclosed by a high embattled wall, with a walk all round at top, having an arched gateway in front, and another leading to a walled garden of considerable extent. In front of the house was a paddock, including a bowling-green and fish-ponds, and bearing marks of having been laid out in walks between venerable oak trees of large girth, though of stunted growth in point of height, and bending under the pressure of age and the western, almost irresistible, breeze, for it faces that aspect of the ocean that here almost washes the walls of this inclosure. Some of the cowering veterans still remain, and could they tell the tale of other times, they would be found to have stretched their shade over damsels of no mean beauty and accomplishment, and heroes victorious from Cressy and Agincourt, who came to lay their laurels at their feet. In short, I have not seen any where in the country remains of greater consequence than at St. Bride's, the episcopal palaces and the castles excepted. John de St. Bride joined the standard of Henry the Seventh, and was a powerful adherent to his cause, whose daughter was the lady who married the first Laugharne of Laugharne in Cornwall. But whether he came with Henry the Seventh to Milford, or whether he was the subject of the adventure to which tradition ascribes his appearance in this country, is not very material, though the former is much more probable, and better accounts for his connection with St. Bride's; however, it is clear that he, with his father-in-law, joined the standard of Henry, for his ancient motto was "invidere sperno;" but after his signal services on that

occasion, and to express his zealous adherence to his master, he took the following, " Ostentare jugulum pro capite alterius." Of this family was General Laugharne in the time of Charles the First, who made a conspicuous figure in the defence of Pembroke Castle. He was at first a strenuous supporter of the parliament, and was in high favour; for in a commission dated in 1644, to Vaughan Laugharne of Pontvaen, as cornet of horse, he stiles himself major general of the forces raised, or to be raised, in the counties of Pembroke, Carmarthen, and Cardigan, for the service of king, parliament, and kingdom; and the parliament granted the estate of Slebech that they had seized, to him and his heirs for ever, to the amount of one hundred thousand pounds, but on his desertion of the parliament, that property was transferred to Colonel Horton and his brigade, who possessed it for many years. By the death of (*p*) John Laugharne in 1715, on the night of his election as member for Haverfordwest, without issue male, the great estates of this house falling between three coheiresses, became dispersed.

St. Bride's church, a rectory in the gift of the family of Orlandon, St. Bride's, and Fobston alternately, is a building of a very dignified appearance, having a tower and side aisles. On the outside of the pine end of the north aisle I observe an effigy of a priest, drapery well executed, though much defaced. How long it has lain there, or, if it always lay there, I could not learn. There are likewise introduced into the outside wall of the east end two

(*p*) This gentleman by his will settled on the vicar of St. Mary's, Haverfordwest, the sum of twenty pounds per annum, with this remarkable exception, that it should revert to his heir at law, in case popery, presbytery, or any other persuasion should be the established religion of this kingdom, besides that of the truly apostolical church of England. Bodl. MSS.

heads, parts of effigies, in a religious habit. In the little creek which almost comes up to the church-yard wall there was in former days a great fishery of herrings; and close on the shore a little raised above the beach stood a small chapel, where the fishermen were used to put up their prayers for their success and averting the dangers of the sea, and round which they were buried, as to this day many stone coffins are seen peeping out of the crumblnig earth, eaten away by the sea at high tides. There is a tradition that out of the ruins of the chapel a salt-house for the convenience and use of the fishery was erected, and from that time the fishery failed, which occasioned the following distich:

> "When St. Bride's chapel a salt-house was made,
> St. Bride's lost the herring trade."

On the slope of the ascent to the west of the church stands Hill, the seat of Charles Philipps, Esq. the owner of St. Bride's, commanding a most charming view over Bride's Bay and the opposite coast, and though in so bleak an exposure, backed and skirted with a thriving belt of plantation, open only to a beautiful lawn of great extent gradually sinking to the creek. Behind, to shelter, a little from the violence of the south-west, the ground rises. The peninsular point of land forming one side of the fretum between it and Skomar, belonging to Hill, is converted into a deer park, admitting, from the irregularity of its surface, of much shelter and the sweetest herbage, and producing venison of a most excellent flavour. The situation of Lord Bulkely's park at Penmôn in Anglesea much resembles it. When the great estate of St. Bride's passing to co-heiresses became divided, the part that included St. Bride's fell to the share of a descendant of the

princely house of Cilsant, who boasted to possess that place so illustrious in the records of genealogy, and who finding the site of St. Bride's low, and the house and the offices too large and ruinous for an establishment that was necessarily to be contracted in proportion to the diminution of its income, abandoned the ancient mansion, and gave rise to Hill, an elegant modern structure, that will always derive consequence from its relationship and vicinity to the venerable remains of St. Bride's, had it no intrinsic claims on the traveller's notice, or had not, like another Phenix, taken a brighter form in its new existence.

Here I parted with my worthy friend and intelligent Cicerone, and after repassing his hospitable mansion, I leave St. Ismael's to the right, erroneously said to be the spot where Caradoc led his eremetical life; for it is evident that his hermitage was near Haverfordwest, as the son of the governor of that castle was sent every day with food to him; but the cause of this mistake was, that the church now called Haroldstown near Haverfordwest is dedicated to St. Ismael, and most probably went by that name in Caradoc's time, for I suspect the name of that Haroldstown to be of more modern date, and assumed after the family of Harold came to settle there.

Too much of the day being consumed to admit of my making Milford in time, as my road lay by the door, I pass the night under the hospitable roof of my friend Mr. Roch at Butter Hill, called in an old deed, Temp. Eliz. the Grange of Butter Hill, and supposed to have been a grange to the priory of Pill, settled on it by the founder Adam de Rupe, though then it was otherwise named, not having arrived at that rich state of cultivation as to give it a just title to its present appellation; and it is not a little remarkable that this highly cultivated demesne, as well as the

farm called Ledholme, by that name enumerated in the first endowment of Pill Priory, should now belong to a gentleman of the only family now extant, claiming to trace their descent from Adam de Rupe, or De la Roche, the original founder of that monastery; the arms they bear being azure semée de roses, a lion passant or, whereas the other families in this county of that name bear three roach fishes naiant, a coat most erroneously given even by Dugdale in his Warwickshire to our de Rupe family.

In my way to Milford I cross an estuary that runs up into the land as far almost as Haskard, or, as more properly it ought to be called Huskard, it having been formerly a place of some note, the possession of noble Norman or Flemish Advena, who, in the attestation of many deeds that I have seen, sign themselves de Huscard. Richard de Huscard is one of the witnesses to the founder's charter of endowment to Pill. This place gives name to the parish. The church is a mean structure, and has nothing worthy of note but a grave-stone thus inscribed:

HERE LIETH THE BODIE OF KATHERINE BARRETT,
THE WIFE OF DR. ROWLAND MEYRICK, BISHOP OF BANGOR, WHO
HAD FOUR SONS (VIZ.)
SIR GELLY MEYRICK, KNT. FRANCIS MEYRICK, KNT.
HENRY MEYRICK, A. M. AND JOHN MEYRICK; AND TWO DAUGHTERS,
KATHERINE AND JOAN, 1598, NOVEMBER THE 6TH.

To this union of the Bishop of Bangor with the daughter of Owen Barrett, Esq. of Gelliswick here recorded, may be dated the introduction of the respectable family of Meyrick into this county. Sir Gelly Meyrick was one of the sufferers for his adherence to the cause of the unfortunate Earl of Essex. They were intimate from boys, the earl having passed his younger days in Pembrokeshire, and their friendship ended but with life.

The village of Herbrandston, with its old church and truncated tower, a little to the right of my road, were temptations for digressing too strong for me to resist; I therefore alight to be disappointed, for the church within is rude and simple to a degree, and contains nothing capable of arresting the antiquary's attention but a plain stone in the chancel, bearing an embossed head of a priest almost smooth, which "holy feet had worn," without date or inscription. In a small creek at the bottom of the little dingle, whose edges this straggling village occupies, it is said the Flemings first landed, and it is remarked that there are more foreign hereditary customs kept up here than in any other part of Roos. There can hardly be a doubt of Herbrandt, who, in the scrambling partition of the country, seized this part and gave it its name, being a Fleming; for I find in a MS. of Geo. Owen, who had investigated those matters with more minuteness than any man, Herbrandt enumerated amongst the original Flemish settlers in this country, as extracted from deeds and other ancient documents he had been at the pains to collect. Hence by Neeston I take the road to Gellyswick, for the purpose of enjoying one of the finest views to be got of the haven's mouth, light-houses, &c. and falling in with the village of Hubberston. Relying on the parson's report that nothing was contained in the church worth noting (though I have often had occasion to lament my easiness of belief in such cases) I passed the church without entering it; it is a vaulted roof, and has a high tower, otherwise low and plain. The village is interspersed with trees, and exhibits near the church ruins of houses, not small for their day, for it was an old vill, being referred to under the name of Villa Huberti in the foundation deed of Pill Priory.

About a mile further, after resuming the main road, I leave a

newly erected mansion to my left, built on the site of the old chapel of St. Buddock by Mr. Le Hunt, a gentleman of Ireland, who since the troubles in that country has resided in Pembrokeshire, where he possesses a valuable property inherited from an ancestor of his in the time of Charles the First, who married an heiress of this county, though none of it lies in the neighbourhood of his residence. Descend into a little valley at the extremity of Hubberston Pill near a mile from the estuary, where you suddenly fall on the small remains of Pill Priory; there is little more standing than the east side of part of the tower wall, yet enough to inform us that the building was cruciform, the tower in the centre forming the choir supported on arches, one of which remains entire, a little pointed but very plain and rude, without the least trace of sculptured ornaments any where. Yet this principal fragment, together with the lesser ones scattered round the cottages among the ruins, and the mill backed by the prettily wooded hill of Ledelmston, groups into no unpleasing landscape. This religious establishment owed its foundation to Adam de Rupe, or de la Roche, who appears at that time to have had vast power and possessions in this part of the country, particularly at that time, as he endows it with lands in different parts of the territory of Roos, and advowsons of all the churches within the pale of his new conquest, that appears to have extended so as to include the more distant churches of New Moat and Little New Castle, situated among the mountains of Pembrokeshire.

At the head of his dotations stands the church of St. Mary of Roch, or the Rock, adjoining the castle of that name, from which, probably, the founder might have borrowed his addition. The priory was dedicated to St. Mary and St. Buddock for the monks of the order of Tyrone, who, in time, forsook that strict rule, and

became common Benedictines. It was said to be subordinate to the abbey of St. Dogmael's, yet was found in the 26th of Henry the Eighth to have distinct revenues to the value of sixty-seven pounds fifteen shillings and threepence per annum. As neither the charter of Adam de Rupe the original founder, nor the subsequent one of Thomas de Rupe, who calls himself son of (*q*) John de Rupe, has a date, and as it does not appear what relation the said Thomas was to Adam, the latter in Thomas's grant being only referred to as Adam, senior, as if there had been a younger Adam at the time his son, perhaps grandfather to Thomas, it may be difficult with any degree of precision to fix the date of its foundation. Turner places it about the year 1200, as the latter charter is attested by Nicholas, son of Martin, who is likewise a witness to a grant of Walter Marshal, Earl of Pembroke, who died A. D. 1245. This, if it proves any thing, may serve to prove his error; for Sir Nicholas Martin, who lived to a great age, might very well have been witness to Thomas de Rupe's grant, and to an instrument of Walter Marshal after an interval of forty years; then supposing that, and that at least, three descents must have been cast from the founder to Thomas de Rupe, we may venture to date the foundation of this house earlier by at least thirty or forty years. It was granted at the dissolution in the thirty-eighth year of Henry the Eighth to Sir Thomas Jones of Haroldstone, who married the widow of Sir Thomas Perrott, whose son, Sir John Perrott, exchanged it with the Barlows for the priory lands of Haverfordwest, contiguous to his demesnes of Haroldstone, and is now the property of the Right Honourable Charles Greville as repre-

(*q*) John de Rupe certainly was his grandson, as in the statutes of St. David's, David de Rupe confirms a grant of his father Adam de Rupe. Stat. Menev.

sentative of his uncle the late Sir William Hamilton, who became possessed of a very large estate in this neighbourhood and many other parts of the county by his intermarriage with Miss Barlow of Colby. A few years ago, in digging a garden adjoining the ruins of the priory church, the workmen fell upon the spot that had been the burying place of the monastery, and uncovered several grave-stones; one of which broken in two I have seen with an inscription round the rim in flowery characters in a gentleman's yard in the town of Milford, and though I was presented with a fac simile when the letters were much more perfect than they now are, the stone in many places having exfoliated by being exposed to the air after its subterraneous imprisonment, they were too much effaced to be correctly made out, yet there was enough left to prove it the grave-stone of one of the early priors of the house. The stone was of the Nolton quarry, that seemed to be in great demand for all sorts of work requiring the chisel. With an endowment of the best lands around the spot, a right of fishery not restricted, and various other privileges, in a retirement made more desirable as it was visited twice a day by the sea bringing fresh air and health with its tide; if monks were capable of happiness, surely those of Pill might have felt themselves so.

From this secluded situation, where every object around me serves to hurry my imagination back to a period when I fear temples too often were raised to the Most High by some blood-stained tyrant, the Buonaparte of his day, and meant as a compromise with Heaven for iniquity; when learning was immured within the gloomy pale of a cloister, where the lazy monks fattened by propagating ignorance, whose piety was superstition or priest-craft, and who mistaking the way to Heaven in their very first step were guilty of disobedience to its first command; with what

inexpressible delight I emerge to a scene widely different that solicits my attention on the hill above, to enjoy the meridian blaze of mental day, by contemplating in a new community the social system, the happy result of a constitution nicely balanced, laws impartially administered, and religion diffusive of universal charity, whose every feature bespeaks her divine origin.

The creation of the new town of Milford, opposite to the finest anchorage in that spacious harbour called Man of War Road, is an important epoch in the history of this county, not only on its own account, but as it connects itself with so many advantages resulting already, and likely to result from it; such as mail coaches giving expedition to conveyance and intelligence of every sort; packets facilitating communication with the sister kingdom; commerce opening an acquaintance with the remotest parts of the globe and their produce, and enabling us at home to settle the value of a blessing bestowed on this strangely-overlooked county in the haven of Milford; and for this Pembrokeshire is indebted to the exertions of Mr. Greville, who, with a scientific and theoretic mind, accustomed to investigate, to analyze, and to combine, from the first moment he cast his eyes on this wonderful influx of the ocean, soon discovered its peculiar advantages, and with private interest operating upon patriotism, formed a plan of raising Milford to the rank he thought it entitled to hold, and to give it an opportunity to assert those pretensions that nature seemed to have conferred on it, of becoming the finest and most frequented mart of the empire.

The late Sir William Hamilton, his majesty's minister at the court of Naples, lord of the manors of Hubberston and Pill, and proprietor of several large farms adjoining the village of Hubberston, in the year 1784 happening to be on the spot with his nephew the Right Hon. Charles Greville, as a mark of his early

and uniform regard, and a pledge for his ultimate disposal of his property, gave the lands in the said manors exclusively to his direction, with powers to grant leases and take such other measures as might best contribute to make them productive and answer the purpose of any plan he might have in view, or his active talents might lead him to think them most applicable to. It was then agreed that an application should be made to parliament to obtain the requisite objects for a commercial town, and an occasional source of the royal navy. An act passed accordingly in 1790, and the powers granted by it enabled Sir William Hamilton, his heirs and assigns, to set out legal quays, establish markets, make docks at the east and west limits of Pill farms in the parish of Stainton; to make roads and avenues to the same, and to regulate the police of the said port and markets, and thereby enable the mails to go regularly to Waterford from Milford, for till that time the post stopt at Haverfordwest, eight miles from the resort of shipping, and little or no commercial intercourse or means of trade between Milford and any other place existed.

The sole guardianship of the infant establishment was thus vested in Mr. Greville, Sir William Hamilton only contributing what he thought fit towards its maintenance, without risk or speculation; and Mr. Greville thus limited in means, employed them with system and economy for the advancement of his new town, by giving effect to its natural advantages, and providing artificial inducements for industry to exert itself in so favoured a spot.

A capital inn or large hotel suggested itself as the first thing necessary, and was immediately erected to accommodate the mail coaches and packets, whose passengers supplied it with customers. A town was then planned, and the ground laid out in regular allotments, which were eagerly applied for and built on, so that in a

very few years such was its progressive enlargement, that something more than the skeletons of streets met the eye where now some handsome public and private buildings occur, and the whole begins to assume an air of neatness and consequence; increasing population begot a market, and an accession of trade a custom-house; nor was Mr. Greville inattentive to any thing that might conduce to the convenience, the protection, or the ornament of the new town of Milford, or of the haven in general.

The lessees and the Trinity-house were induced to give safety to the coast and the entrance of Milford, and empowered Mr. Greville to execute Captain Huddart's plans and new position of the lights, so that Milford Haven can now be approached with perfect safety by day and by night, and the late instance of a frigate being lost there through absolute ignorance cannot be adduced as a proof to the contrary, or in disparagement of that noble harbour.

To make docks here equal in area of water to the London docks requires only embankment and deepening, the present depth at the entrance of the Pill giving twenty feet, and loaded lighters navigating in its present unimproved state to its upper extremity; but it cannot be expected that the heavy expense of competent warehouses and docks can be undertaken until Milford, in addition to the ancient preference of being one of the warehousing ports enumerated in all former acts, is licensed to enjoy the benefit of the last act (in which it happens not to be mentioned) by having its name particularly inserted, so as to entitle it to the latest encouragements.

Lord Spencer's plan of a dock-yard for constructing king's ships at Milford has tended greatly to aid the navigation of these seas, for till then no place even to repair coasting vessels

was known there, and the nominal existence of agents, consuls, &c. only served to heighten the disappointment.

In this dock-yard Mr. Barrallier has been appointed to superintend the construction of three king's ships after his models. The Nautilus and Lavinia already built there and launched have proved the best of their class; and the Milford of seventy-four guns now building and to be launched this spring (1809) will no doubt confirm the policy of keeping up such a permanent institution in Milford Haven, and by that means securing a nursery of native artificers under an experienced naval architect, with all the advantages of the king's stores, and the best models to follow.

The southern whale fishery has been carried on with great success from Milford, but the regulations and bounties of that fishery have been neither favourable to the fisherman nor to the public, as they enable great capitals to monopolize the whole of the oil produced by it; and Milford fishery will be able to break through that monopoly only when premiums are either abolished or limited to such vessels as go out fitted exclusively for fishing. An exemption from duty, and protection to apprentices and officers as at present, but liberally construed in their favour, will save the nation much expense, and form a nursery of officers for the trade, and of seamen for the navy of Great Britain. In order to set a trade on foot so obviously beneficial to the interests of this country, Mr. Greville invited some American families, Quakers, to settle here, of which the Starbucks have formed the basis of the whaling concerns, and whose character and abilities make their small capital useful in different branches of business. The capital and extensive connections of Mr. Rotch of Milford have been the object of jealousy to the London outfitters; and the limited parliamentary encouragement for settling foreign fishermen at Milford Haven being withdrawn on passing the last acts for

continuing the bounties, the port of Milford and the port of London as to South Sea whale fisheries are now in all respects equal in privileges, and if a new policy is not soon introduced, the fishery from Great Britain may be transferred to other countries, and the fishings of the inhabitants, as well as of Americans, will feed the market uncertainly, and deprive Great Britain of all the important advantages attached to the trade.

In a new establishment, whose principal objects were the advancement of commerce and navigation, a building calculated for astronomical observations, and a school to supply the instruction necessary to form the mercantile or the naval character, were desiderata which Mr. Greville could not think of suffering long to exist unattended to; and Milford has now to boast of an observatory furnished with a most extensive apparatus of instruments by the first makers, the only means by which the abstract parts of the mathematics are rendered beneficial in life, as they connect theory with practice, and reduce speculation to use.

To superintend this department, and give full effect to its application, Mr. Firminger, eight years sole assistant to Doctor Maskelyne, has been appointed to the place of astronomer, so that we may augur the most beneficial effects from such a design so directed.

Nor has the defence of the place been overlooked, as two batteries have been erected, one on the side of the new town mounting seven guns, and another on the opposite side mounting seven guns.

In all new institutions there is a policy in endeavouring to blend the utile dulci, a policy to which may be ascribed the boat race here, first set on foot under the auspices of Lord Cawdor and Mr. Greville about five years ago, and continued annually ever since on the first day of August. Lord Cawdor gives every year

a cup of the value of twenty-five or thirty pounds as a prize to the winning boat of the first class of twenty feet keel, and an inferior prize to boats of a second class from sixteen to eighteen feet keel. The institution appeared to have two objects in view, as well to commemorate the victory of the Nile, and compliment the victor Lord Nelson who was present at the first boat race, as to promote the science of boat-building, and excite an emulation among the builders.

These various establishments now in being, but, like all things in an infant state, kept alive by prudent fostering, and liable to sudden revolutions, may, perhaps, not exist when another tourist shall go over the same ground. Yet the probability of good policy combining with private undertaking is great at Milford; and there are strong grounds for hoping, that government may yet be led duly to appreciate it as a maritime situation, causing it to rise in the scale of national importance; and that were we to live to be blessed with a few years of returning peace, the honourable gentleman who has sketched so magnificent an outline might live to see it filled up to the fullest extent of his most sanguine wishes, and the prediction of his illustrious friend Lord Nelson, when he viewed with admiration this matchless harbour, verified.

The situation of the town of Milford is most singularly beautiful, as occupying a point of land with a gentle slope on all sides towards the water which almost surrounds it, with an exception to the north. To the south it has the main haven, here spreading into a spacious reach, having all the appearance of a fine lake, with its boundaries endlessly varied, and its surface, when I last saw it in the summer of 1808, unruffled and of the purest azure, on the east Prix Pill, and on the west the Priory Pill. Nothing can exceed the luxury of this scene altogether, and it is to be lamented that it is not more alive with traffic.

The town is laid out according to a regular plan, and is to consist of a certain number of streets from east to west parallel to each other, to be intersected by others at right angles, and all the houses already built have a reference to it. There are three lines of street already begun to be built on, and are filling very fast. The church, placed at the extremity of the lower row of houses open to the haven with reference to its present extent, is supposed to mark the centre of the intended length of the town, but not a house is yet built to the eastward of it. It is a handsome building, consisting of a nave and chancel with a vaulted roof groined, and side aisles separated from the nave by two rows of columns. The chancel window is ornamented with painted glass, as are the other windows in the most appropriate manner. The window at the west end has several escutcheons of painted glass, displaying the arms of Barlow, Hamilton, and Greville. There is a neat gallery, containing a new and well proportioned organ with barrels. The intended baptismal font was a vase of red porphyry brought from Egypt by the learned Doctor Pococke; near which the truck of the mainmast of the L'Orient of one hundred and twenty guns, that bore the French admiral's flag at the battle of the Nile, and was sawed off after she blew up by Sir Samuel Hood, is placed as a memorial to recall the occasion of the anniversary of the 1st of August at Milford, whilst on the pedestal of the vase, expressive of the protection of the Almighty manifested to our great naval hero, are inscribed the following words:

"THE ALMIGHTY BLESSED HIS COURSE, AND ENDING IT IN VICTORY, PERMITTED HIM TO BECOME AN IMMORTAL EXAMPLE FOR THE HEROIC NAVY OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND, TO UPHOLD THE HONOUR AND EMPIRE OF ITS SOVEREIGN ON THE SEAS."

Some people having been heard to throw out objections to the

use of an Egyptian vase, which, for ought that can be known, might have ministered to profane rites for admitting infants into the church of Christ; an elegant vase of Derbyshire marble, to serve as the baptismal font, is set up exactly opposite to the objectionable porphyry, which is to continue in its place as a cenotaph to Lord Nelson. The church is surrounded with a wall, entered by handsome iron gates between freestone pillars. Sir Richard Hoare, who sees and judges of every thing dispassionately, laments the pitiful economy in having blank windows in the west ends of the aisles, thereby producing great heaviness. On the whole he thought the building chaste and elegant, only that there was too much yellow without, and too much white within.

It was once Mr. Greville's intention to have had his elegant chapel consecrated, on account of a peculiar combination of circumstances to render the ceremony more impressive on the 1st day of August 1807; but the chapel not being completed by that time to receive the bishop, the consecration was deferred till the following year, and took place on Friday the 14th of October 1808, when the diocesan, accompanied by Admiral Foley, the friend and gallant associate of the hero of the Nile, attended, and an appropriate sermon was preached on the occasion by the Rev. Charles Pigot Pritchett, M. A. The chapel has been liberally endowed by the founder, and is about to be augmented by Queen Anne's bounty.

A little to the eastward of the church is the old chapel of St. Catherine, a name now adopted by the new pile, once dependent on Stanton the mother church. It consisted of two portions, divided as usual into nave and chancel, the latter being lower than the other. The nave is vaulted into a pointed roof, and per-

fectly sound, though long stripped of its external covering of tiles. The west end wall is totally gone. It had a church-yard, the wall inclosing the cemetery still to be traced. It is now used as a powder-magazine. The ground for building at Milford is let for sixty years certain, and as many more as either of the three lives mentioned in the lease might happen to live after the expiration of the term of years. The reserved rents vary according to the quantity of ground leased. The present town consists of three parallel streets, the lower being only a row with a terrace in front to face the water. The church is in the centre of the terrace, and at the extreme end of what is already built. There is a market here twice a week, and a neat market-house. The hotel is a large commodious building, with every accommodation within and without on a grand scale. Of late years there has been a custom-house, independent of Pembroke, established here, its collection taking in both sides of the haven from Milford town to the harbour's mouth, and round the coast of Bride's Bay to St. David's. The building appropriate to it unites neatness and convenience, and the collection is managed by men of liberal minds and a perfect knowledge of their duty. The inns, shops, stores, and public buildings, are confined to the lowest streets. A mail coach arrives here every day; and since the union there is a very great communication this way with Ireland.

The packets stationed here are five in number, of about seventy tons each, fitted up with every convenience for passengers, by which a daily intercourse is kept up with Waterford.

Just below the terrace on the south shore lies the dock-yard, under the direction, as I said before, of Mr. Louis Barallier, a foreigner, whose models and skill in ship-building are highly spoken

of and approved. Here, when I visited this place last summer, I, for the first time, saw a ship of war, a seventy-four, on the stocks, and had the satisfaction of examining this wonderful piece of naval architecture, then seen to the greatest advantage as part was open, so that one could better judge of the arrangement of the different parts of a ship of war. I was lost in astonishment to contemplate so immense a structure and the power of mechanics, and to think that man has arrived at such knowledge in the government of a fabric apparently so unwieldy as to be able to guide it through the ocean with all imaginable ease. When I was examining this gigantic monument of the improvement of science, I was told by my conductor a curious circumstance, that a thrush had built her nest in the rope-yarn hanging loose between some of the timbers of the ship, brought up her young there, became so tame, or rather so bold, that the noise or sight of the workmen had no effect so as to frighten her from a discharge of maternal offices to her young.

On the west side of the influx called Priory Pill, skirting the shore at its entrance, is the old town of Haking, which signifies a strand, as Pill in this country does an estuary.

About midway between the village of Hubberstown, where the parish church is, and Haking, stands the observatory on a hill of a very commanding height. The roof of this building is arched like the new church. Contiguous to it is the mathematical school well arranged, no doubt on a plan laid down by the astronomer whose direction it is placed under.

The Quakers from the island of Nantucket, who accepted of Mr. Greville's invitation to come and settle there, were a valuable accession to his new colony, and every thing like commerce and enterprize that has discovered itself at Milford may be dated from their arrival. They are a most industrious well-disposed people,

with the dignified simplicity of manners and strong understanding that their sect is generally distinguished for.

Mr. Rotch, the principal of the new settlers from America, is a gentleman of great commercial knowledge, connexions, and property, and first fixed himself and family in the town of Milford, having begun there on the terrace a house on a very large scale to suit his handsome establishment; but before he had near finished it, an opportunity offered of purchasing a beautiful villa within a short distance of the town just on the other side of the eastern Pill, called Castle Hall, built and inhabited for some years by the late Governor Holwell, one of the survivors of the diabolical imprisonment at Calcutta, who has left in print a most circumstantial account of this scene of horror. The governor had quitted it several years before his death. It was afterwards purchased by an eminent wine merchant at Haverfordwest, who sold it to Mr. Rotch, where he now resides, having enlarged and beautified the house, grounds, and gardens, and raised very extensive hot-houses, conservatories, and other necessary appendages of fashionable luxury and taste. On part of the demesne just above the shore of the finest expanse of the haven a belvidere was erected by Governor Holwell, to command a view never seen without the rich accompaniment of ship scenery, as it takes in the principal roadsteds for men of war and vessels of large burthen; but vessels of every size and description are perpetually plying in some direction or another, interspersed with yachts, skiffs, and fishing-boats in unceasing action. Though it has the command of this open and extensive prospect from part of its grounds, yet the site of the house is sheltered and retired, and the slopes round it charmingly wooded. In short, taking every circumstance respecting this spot into the estimate, especially its vicinity to Milford, a post town

with a mail coach touching at it every day, and within seven miles of Haverfordwest, the centre of the county, and a town with which the present possessor has so much connection, it is a most desirable residence.

To the north of this mansion on a height above a fibre of this estuary, called Prix Pill, stands Castle Pill, where was formerly a fortification to protect and guard that inlet, a mixture of ancient earth-works improved by more modern masonry, and now exhibiting but small traces of what it had been. (r) In Queen Elizabeth's time its appearance was such as to entitle it to be enumerated among the castles of Pembrokeshire; but the last time it was used as a military post was during the civil wars in 1644, when it was considered as one of the strongest posts the royalists had in those parts. The parliament forces in their attack on this fort were led on by a Captain Willoughby, assisted by their little fleet under Admiral Swanley, and as the prints of the day have it, "animated with the presence of a good hearty old gentleman, Mr. John Laugharne, Col. Laugharne's father." With a wretched mixture of various sorts of artillery, as one demy culverin, a sacre, and five small field pieces, and only two hundred and fifty foot half seamen, such was the judicious position they took, so as to command the accessible sides of the fort and act in concert with the other troops stationed at a little distance about Stainton under the command of Col. Laugharne, that the garrison called by the victors in their narrative of the proceedings by way of derision, "invincible," soon surrendered on quarter; where there were taken prisoners Mr. John Barlow, master of the ordnance, as they term him a church papist, with five captains and

(r) MSS. Geo. Owen, penes me.

their inferior officers, eighteen great ordnance, six excellent field carriages, three hundred common soldiers with their arms, and the Bristol ships, which Lord Carbery had just procured to protect Milford and furnish ammunition, wherein were twelve pieces of ordnance and several barrels of gunpowder here at that time, to use the sarcastical expression used by the parliament writers, "impounded," in shelter of the fort. Of the great importance of this post we may judge by the effect the news of its surrender produced, which was no sooner brought to Haverfordwest, than the royalists there under the command of Sir Henry Vaughan precipitately vacated that garrison.

Leaving Milford I take the road to Haverford, and stop at Stainton to examine the church, supposing from its external appearance, being dignified with a tower, and the place having been the vill of Adam de Stainton, a man who makes no inconsiderable figure in the records of Pembrokeshire and in its genealogy, that its interior would have repaid my curiosity; but within its church not a vestige of any monument appeared, nor were there any remains in the village of a house above the ordinary fashion; yet in the civil wars the steeple of Stainton, from its elevated situation and great command of the country round, was garrisoned with twenty musqueteers, and some horse collected about it to cut off the communication between the Pill fort and the town of Haverfordwest; but as the whole of the proceedings of the parliament and king's forces in that quarter are interesting, and are not detailed in either Rushworth or Whitelock, I shall refer my reader to some scarce tracts, giving the most curious and minute particulars of them, in the Appendix, No. 7.

I cannot pass the village of Stainton without noticing that it was here the late Sir William James, who was an honour to Pembrokeshire, first went to school, and laid the foundation of those

acquirements which proved so beneficial to his country. To conceal his birth would be to rob him of half his merit, and every British subject, be his condition ever so humble, or his descent ever so mean, of his proudest boast that titles and fortune are not merely confined to birth, rank, and influence, but devolve alike on those who without such pretensions, by their excellent conduct and extraordinary talents, have more justly merited them as their reward.

Sir William James was the son of a miller, and was born at Bolton Hill mill about the year 1722. He was not, like other boys, addicted to play, but discovered early a great propensity to learning, and soon had exhausted the little stock of instruction the village matron had to supply, when, having passed through this school, his education ceased. He was then taken home and advanced to the post of going about with the mill horses, a drudgery that ill suited his aspiring genius; and poverty, that is generally supposed to damp it very often, served as in his case, to emancipate the shackled spirit and ripen enterprize. Milford Haven, that every hour of the day presented itself to his view, had begot in him an insuperable passion for the sea, and to that element he was resolved to devote himself. His parents seeing that he never would make a miller indulged him in his choice, and bound him an apprentice to a Bristol trader; but this was too limited a sphere for his energetic mind to move in long. It was worse than following mill horses, for his life was as monotonous as that of a horse in a mill. In a short time he escaped from his indentures, and went on board of an Indiaman. With the wages he earned, and carefully managed, he at every opportunity got instructed in navigation, till he became master of it; and such was his general behaviour, that he gained the respect of all his officers, and was advanced for his merit to the rank of mate, and grew highly in

favour with the captain, who introduced him when he was about the age of twenty to the widow of an East India captain, whom he soon after married. His rise was now rapid, and he had scope for his abilities; for he soon had an opportunity of distinguishing himself in the service of the East India Company, first as commander of the Guardian sloop of war, and afterwards with the rank of commodore on board the Protector of forty-four guns against Angria, that very formidable pirate, the last successor of Crojee Angria, who, from a private Mahratta near a century before, being advanced to the government of Severondroog under the Saha Rajah, on the first favourable opportunity having seized the greater part of the Mahratta fleet, and made himself master of their sea-ports, laid the foundation of his piratical empire, which at last extended on the sea-coast for sixty-one miles in length, and for twenty miles inland. This chief of the most dangerous band of pirates that ever infested the globe, by his increasing power and his successful depredations for many years alarmed the European states; and as the English East India Company was put to a continual expense in the keeping up a marine force at Bombay, the destruction of this piratical neighbour had been the object for fifty years, and yet all their expeditions for this purpose had proved fruitless, till Commodore James being sent against him with a small force, performed the service so ably, that he took possession of some of his strongest holds, and prepared the way for his final and easier reduction; when on the 11th of Feb. 1756, in concert with Admiral Watson and the whole squadron, having the troops under Lord Clive on board, led the attack and proved victorious. Sir William afterwards returned to England, and was distinguished by the grateful proprietors, who repeatedly honoured him with their approbation of his conduct by frequent election to the important

office of director. He several times filled the chair; and to him administration owed the plan of the last expedition against Pondicherry, which was carried into execution with such secrecy and celerity, that it was won before the French had an account that it was invested; a service for which he received the thanks of the company and a service of plate. He had likewise the satisfaction of visiting his native place with fame and riches honourably acquired, and of giving comfort and independence to his aged parents and his other relations. He was created a baronet, July 25, 1778, and when he died was an elder brother of the Trinity House, governor of Greenwich Hospital, fellow of the Royal Society, and representative in parliament for West Loo.

Proceed to Rôs Market, a village now of a very mean appearance, lying on the edge of a cheerful little vale well wooded and watered by a small stream, but which was once of more consequence than one would be induced to suppose from its present state, for in deeds which I have seen there are streets referred to in it. Here Sir Richard Walter had a mansion, whose remains speak it to have been highly respectable about a century ago, and possessing all the appendages of a great man's house in those days. A daughter of the gentleman who resided here, the celebrated Miss Lucy Walter, was a favourite of Charles the Second, and mother to the unfortunate Duke of Monmouth. In this village was born Doctor Zachary Williams, the father of Miss Williams, the blind lady who had for many years lived under Doctor Johnson's roof, and surviving all his other pensioners, died an inmate of his Sept. 6, 1780. The father was brought up to physic, but fancying that by an intuitive kind of penetration he had been fortunate enough to discover the longitude by magnetism, and fired by this idea and the alluring prospect of splendid

recompense, he quitted his business and his country, and, accompanied by his only daughter, came to London about the year 1730; but soon his golden hopes ended in disappointment, and all he gained was admission into the Charter House, which by some irregularity he soon forfeited, and was turned adrift on the wide world. In a narrative he published in 1749 he complains of his expulsion as injustice. In 1755 he published in Italian and English an account of an attempt to ascertain the longitude at sea, by an exact theory of the magnetical needle, written, as is supposed, by Doctor Johnson, to whom he had imparted his afflictions, and translated by Baretti. Mrs. Johnson became acquainted with his daughter, now totally blind, and found her possessed of qualities strongly recommending her to her friendship. The effects of this friendship she enjoyed not long, for Mrs. Johnson died; but it was more than supplied by a continuance of the doctor's regard for her, of which he gave the most convincing proof by getting Mr. Sharp the surgeon to perform an operation on her eyes, usual in cases of cataracts; and during the time of its performance assigned her apartments in his own house, her own being small and inconvenient. The experiment did not succeed, but she never after left the doctor's house, their society producing mutual relief; the solitude of blindness was cheered by his enlightening conversation, and the effect of this cheerfulness, displayed in numberless soothing attentions on her part, served to alleviate his recent grief for the loss of his wife.

Before she became an object of the doctor's benevolence, she visited, and was respected by, Lady Philipps and other ladies of her own country, who generally made her an annual present; but afterwards, by the co-operation of Mr. Garrick, who gave her a benefit night at the theatre, and the produce of a subscription

for a volume of poems, a provision was made for future exigency, and her latter days were rendered comfortable.

What the doctor thought of her living, and what he felt at her death, he briefly but forcibly expresses in a letter to Mrs. Thrale, dated Sept. 22, 1780. "Poor Williams has I hope seen an end of her afflictions; she acted with prudence and bore with fortitude.

> Thou thy weary task hast done,
> Hence art gone and ta'en thy wages.

(*s*) Had she had good humour and prompt elocution, her universal curiosity and comprehensive knowledge would have made her the delight of all who knew her."

(*t*) I had once the pleasure of passing a day in company with her and the great moralist, whom I found, contrary to my expectation from the character I had heard of him, affable, communicative, and not at all dictatorial; and making allowance for some awkward habits, peculiarities of gesture and dress, and a sort of constitutional characteristic growl, perfectly well bred.

(*s*) Scanty circumstances, bad health, and blindness, are surely a sufficient apology for her being sometimes impatient; her natural disposition was good, friendly, and humane. Note by Malone in Boswell's Life of Johnson.

(*t*) To what I have collected respecting Mrs. Williams, Lady Knight's account may prove a valuable addition: "She was a person extremely interesting; she had an uncommon firmness of mind, a boundless curiosity, retentive memory, and strong judgment; she had various powers of pleasing. Her personal afflictions and slender fortune she seemed to forget when she had the power of doing an act of kindness. She was social, cheerful, and active, in a state of body that was truly deplorable. Her regard to Doctor Johnson was formed with such strength of judgment and firm esteem, that her voice never hesitated when she repeated his maxims or recited his good deeds; though upon many other occasions her want of sight had led her to make so much use of her ear as to affect her speech."

Boswell's Life of Johnson, 3d vol. 430.

Miss Williams, his blind protegée, fully answered Lady Knight's account of her, for she displayed fine taste, a retentive memory, and strong judgment, and seemed to have various powers of pleasing. She had all the nationality of her country, for finding I was a Welshman, she increased her attentions; but when she had traced me to Pembrokeshire, she drew her chair closer, took me familiarly by the hand, as if kindred blood tingled at her fingers ends, talked of past times, and dwelt with rapture on Rôs Market.

Hence I take the road leading by Johnston, the seat for many years of the late Lord Kensington, but since his death let to a tenant. There is nothing in the situation to recommend it as an eligible residence, as it lies rather low, close to the great road, and in a coal country, therefore a deep clay soil. It was once the possession of the Butlers, a branch of the Butlers of Dunraven. Some of this family occur in the list of sheriffs of the county, and are called Butlers of Johnston. One was high sheriff in the memorable year of the severest conflict between the king and parliament in Pembrokeshire, and in the king's interest, Lieutenant Colonel Butler.

This house, in the possession of the late Lord Kensington, was the scene of great festivity, and being so near to the borough he represented in parliament, his table never failed to be supplied with guests proportionate to his hospitality. The venerable peer was a mighty hunter, and followed the chace with uncommon ardour to the age of 86, when he could vault into his saddle without assistance, and was remarkably upright and active to the last. He sat in parliament for Haverfordwest, during ten or eleven successive parliaments, and when he died was father of the house. His lordship was descended from the princely stock of

Tudor Trevor, and by his father's marriage with Lady Betty Rich, in whom Rich Earl of Warwick's estates centred, was possessed of a noble property in London, Kensington, and different parts of England. He was created an Irish peer in the year 1776.

It is to be lamented that the present nobleman his son is obliged to seek a residence in a neighbouring county, with so strong an attachment to his own, as it is a material loss to Pembrokeshire, and a great drawback on his own growing popularity. A ride of five miles brings me to Haverfordwest by the Marlan's Bridge and Poorfield. But both these names are corrupted, for they ought to be Magdalen's or Mawdlen's Bridge and Portefield; for in a deed I have had occasion to examine, dated between three and four hundred years back, that common is mentioned as having belonged to one De la Porte, who granted it to the corporation, and the Mawdlens referred to as near Le Portefield.

In a field to the right of the road after passing the bridge there are remains of an old building now nearly hid by cottages, most likely of the old penitentiary here alluded to. To the left, a little way up the hollow through which the brook passing under Mawdlen's Bridge holds its course, at the foot of the common, is the noted Cradock's Well, whose sanctity and supposed virtue were derived from its having been a favourite haunt of that hermit saint, whose cell was at Haroldstone at the end of this dingle, then called, after the name of the saint whom the church was dedicated to, St. Ismaels, or, as Giraldus calls it, Isam. Here, till of late years, a sort of vanity fair was held on Easter or Whit Monday, and perhaps not discontinued even to this time.

Here at the extreme limits of the province, said to have been particularly assigned to them, may naturally be expected some account of the settlement of the Flemings, and here I had

proposed to introduce it, flattering myself that to furnish the history of that event I should not have wanted ample documents; but when I came to search for them I found the materials so scanty as to be compressed in the compass of a dozen lines, that neither William of Malmsbury, Florence of Worcester, Camden, nor the Welsh Chronicle, were able to dilate into more, or essentially vary, the substance of which is briefly this: "Henry the First, as well as 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 (*u*) 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 Pembrokeshire already taken possession of by the Normans under Arnulph de Montgomery, about Pembroke, Tenby, and Roos, where they could not fail to prove a formidable accession to the power already employed to harass and subdue the Welsh (*x*).

(*u*) Yet Campbell in his Political Survey says, that the Flemings about the time of the Normans fixing in England, from being a ferocious became a civilized commercial people; and says, that Roos, the district principally allotted to them in their incorporation with this country, is, on good grounds, held to have been the very cradle of our woollen manufactory.

(*x*) There is an insinuation indeed in the Welsh Chronicle, that fifty years after their first introduction, that politic prince Henry the Second, as well to get rid of the remnant of the Flemish swarm that continued to infest different parts of England since the time of his grandfather, as to supply his new garrisons raised and fortified by Strongbow, Haverfordwest and Tenby, brought in a fresh colony; though there is good ground for believing that, without his having assigned it as his reason, or giving room to have it so suspected, he thought that in consequence of his steward Gerald de Windsor's alliance with the princes of the country, he and his followers were now as much to be dreaded as the natives themselves, and that it was highly prudent, if not absolutely necessary, to give the government of the country to another, and new energy to his power by the addition of fresh forces.

This is all the meagre record we have left of this transaction in gross; we have nothing in detail, either as to the manner of their arrival, the nature of their settlement, or the number and quality of their leaders. But there is every reason to think that there were few men of rank among them, and that they consisted of a multitude of the lower orders, nearly on an equality to be disposed of as soldiers, artificers, and manufacturers, at the will of the Norman chieftains who had already taken root in the country, and on whom the advancement and even subsistence of the new colony depended. In all the legal instruments of those days, and for three hundred years after, the names of the attesting witnesses who were usually men of the first note, or ecclesiastics, appear to be of Norman origin, and are characterized by the article *de la* and *de*, or the prefix of *Fitz*, proving the new settlers to be of an inferior class, as no Flemish names ever, or very rarely, occur in such attestations; but as George Owen, two centuries ago, who as an antiquary was indefatigable in all his researches, and seems to have taken more than ordinary pains to investigate this matter, observes, " In the swaynes and laborers of the countrey you may often trace a Flemish origin," though he was of opinion that from the first introduction of foreigners into this country, the greater proportion were Saxons or English, whom the first Norman kings were as desirous of getting rid of as they afterwards were of the Flemish; and to that may be ascribed the predominancy of the English language in those parts of Pembrokeshire overrun by Arnulph de Montgomery and Strongbow; a distinction not yet worn out, notwithstanding the more frequent intermixture of the Welshery and Englishery of late years, insomuch that the barrier line is to this day strictly preserved, and a brook or a footpath is known to separate the languages. No wonder then that such

part of this county as was so colonized, and continued to inherit prejudices (not yet fairly eradicated) to keep them a separate people, should be called Little England beyond Wales, and in the eye of the law considered as part of England; for at a time when the maxim was allowed that "Breve domini regis non currit in Walliam;" yet by many records still extant, it is clear that the king's writs did run into what Camden calls "Anglia transwallina," including the jurisdiction of the earldom of Pembroke, which extended only to those parts of it where the English tongue was spoken.

The town of Haverfordwest, indisputably the largest and most central in the county, was once the capital of the possessions of the Flemings, and was well situated to defend the promontory of Roos they had begun to occupy, after having driven out the natives, as being on the frontiers of their newly-acquired territory, on a navigable river, and placed so as to give them full command of the more mountainous district of the county, whence alone they had to dread an alarm. It was fortified by a very strong castle, built on a rocky eminence overhanging part of the town and the river, and surrounded with an embattled wall entered by four gates, three of which I remember up and perfect; that at the entrance into the Bridge-street, that opening into the precinct of the castle at St. Martin's, and that at the end of the Shut-street near the Blue Boar Inn. The fourth I am informed was at the upper end of Market-street.

The castle, and I think justly, is ascribed to Gilbert, Earl of Clare, the first undoubted Earl of Pembroke, who, about the year 1113, Temp. Henry the First, had the conduct of one-third part of an army raised by that monarch, who led the other two parts in person against North Wales, so that to provide sufficient garrisons

for such a force it became necessary to increase the fortified strength of the country by raising new castles, and at this period probably Haverfordwest Castle was built, and that of Pembroke began to assume something of the form and magnificence its present ruins shew it to have possessed. There is reason to suppose, that after the creation of his earldom, he made Pembroke Castle his principal residence, yet there is unquestionable evidence that he occasionally resided in that of Haverford, as (*y*) Giraldus gives us a curious anecdote of the earl's son, when a boy in that castle. He appointed Richard Fitz Tancred his castellan, or governor of the castle, and conferred on him the seignory of Haverfordwest, whose posterity, or rather whose name, continued in this county so late as the time of Charles the First.

Very little more of the castle now remains than the Keep, so grand and highly finished a portion, that, "ex pede Herculem," we are justified in supposing the part destroyed to have been commensurate and worthy of its illustrious founder. By the fragments of ruined walls, foundations, and vaults discovered at different times, it appears to have occupied all that ridge extending from St. Martin's eastward towards the river, having on each side, north and south, a deep ravine, whose margin the outer wall, flanked with bastions, followed, and may be terminated by that noble pile remaining, the Keep, which, if we may judge from the elegant pointed windows, and other rich finishings of the whole eastern side facing the estuary, seemed to have included the chapel, the governor's apartments, and other rooms of state that must have been very large and handsome.

This superb portion of the castle is now converted into a

(*y*) Sir Richard Hoare's Giraldus, vol. i. p. 189.

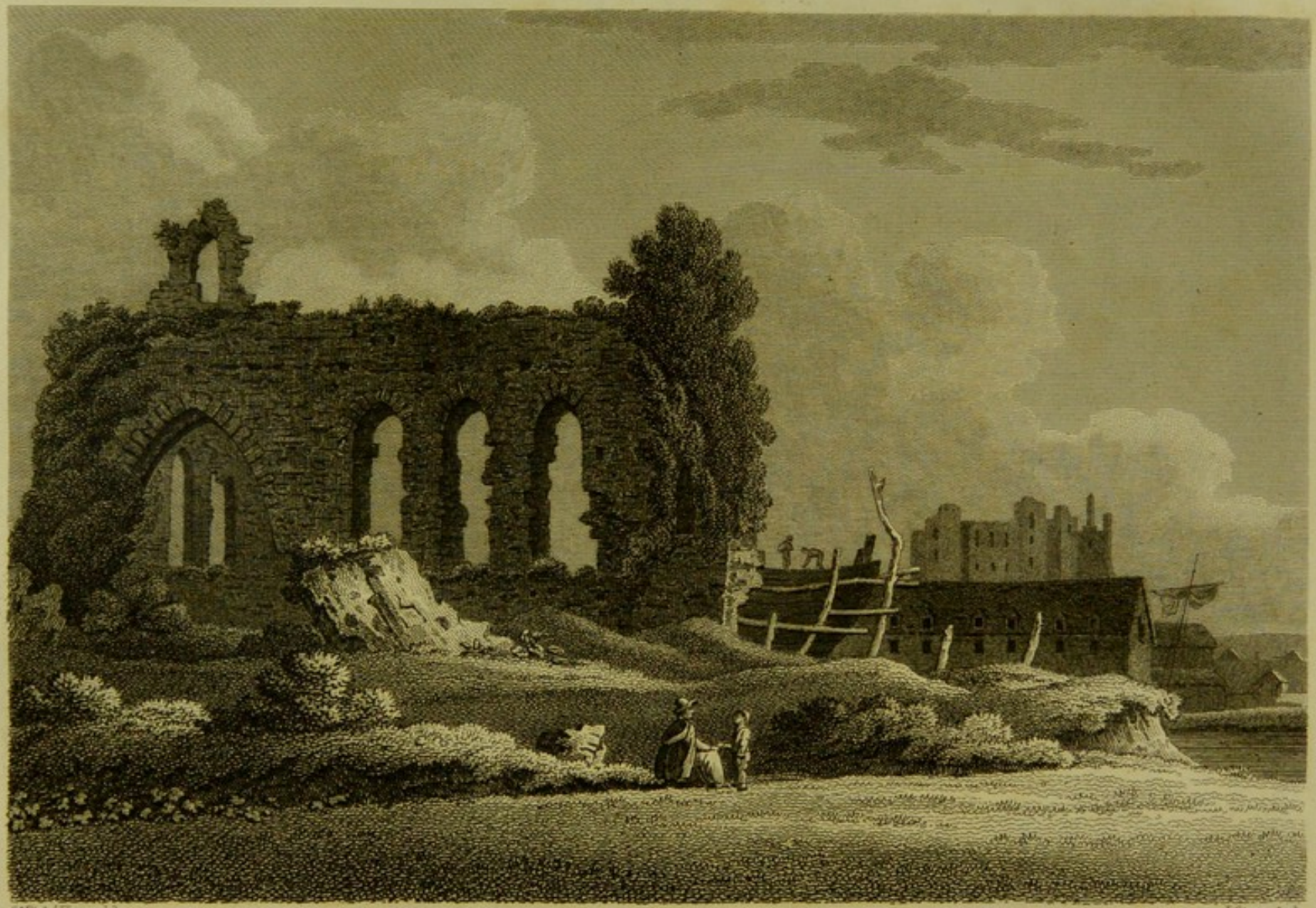
county jail, and it is to be wished that all the other castles in county and corporate towns were converted to the same use; a change to be effected at an expense comparatively trifling to that of erecting a new prison, and without materially taking away from the picturesque and venerable appearance of the ruin, and with infinitely less likelihood of injuring the health of the town, as such buildings generally occupy sites high and airy, but insulated from other habitations.

Though Haverfordwest had been endowed with ample privileges by former kings, particularly (z) Richard the Second; yet James the First, in the seventh year of his reign, granted it a new charter by the style of mayor, sheriffs, bailiffs, and burgesses of the county of the town of Haverford, otherwise Haverford without our county of Pembroke, and situate on our great and famous port of Milford.

It ordained that the (a) town of Haverfordwest should be and remain hereafter for ever a free town and county of itself, distinct and separate in our county of Pembroke, and from our other counties whatsoever within our lordship of Wales. And that the several sites of the Priory and the Friars, and the hill called the Prior's Hill, and Prior's Marshes, and the Friar's Gardens, situate

(z) Richard the Second in his way from Ireland, during his persecution, stopped here, and it is asserted that the confirmation of a grant of a burgage to one Robert Niger in Haverfordwest, to the friars preachers, was his last regal act. The deed I have seen, and now exists among the Slebech papers.

(a) This was only a confirmation of the important privilege it enjoyed, which was originally obtained by Sir Thomas Jones in the twenty-seventh of Henry the Eighth, then knight of the parliament for Pembrokeshire, for favour he bore to Haverfordwest, as living near it at Haroldstone, being married to Sir John Perrott's mother, which also accounts for his extensive influence, his lady having been an old court favourite.



PRIORY AT HAVERFORDWEST.

within the limits of the town of Haverfordwest aforesaid, be, and for the future shall be, esteemed as part and parcel of the said county of the town of Haverfordwest, within the limits, liberties, and precincts of the same (*b*).

It appointed twenty-four common councilmen, fifteen of them aldermen, and the others brethren. (*c*) The mayor to be elected out of three common councilmen. The sheriffs out of three likewise, or other honest burgesses. The mayor to be coroner, escheator, and clerk of the market.

In the town are three churches, St. Mary's, St. Thomas's, and St. Martin's, besides the church of Prendergast in the suburb; and in the Bridge-street there was a house of black friars preachers; and without the town on the banks of the river in a meadow below the quays a priory of black canons, dedicated to St. Mary and St. Thomas the Martyr, founded and liberally endowed by Robert de Hwlfordd, first lord of Haverfordwest, son of Richard Fitz Tancred, castellan of Haverfordwest under the Earl of Clare. The endowment consisted of several advowsons and tithes within his barony, and was confirmed by Edward the Third. It was valued according to Dugdale, 26 Hen. 8, at 133l. 11s. 1d. and by Speed at 135l. 6s. 1d. and granted at the dissolution to Roger and Thomas Barlow.

(*b*) The house called the Cock House, used as a county jail, though in the said town and county, to be deemed exempt and separate from it.

(*c*) The name of the first mayor by virtue of the new charter was John Howell, Esq. and the names of the twenty-four common councilmen were Sir James Perrott, Thomas Cavor, Esq. Jenkin Davyd, Esq. Morgan Royle, Esq. William Walter, Esq. Richard Bateman, Esq. *here the title of Esq. ceases.* George Carve, John Kynner, Thomas Powel, Arnold Tunk, Richard Knethell, Richard James, William David, Matthew Synnett, William Thomas, Henry Nashe, Richard Leonold, James Skurfeilde, Richard Smyth, Thomas Vawer, James Roath, John Bateman, Thomas Merton, and William Bateman.

Of this priory, if we may judge by the remains of different ruined walls now appearing scattered over a vast space of ground in every direction, and the skeleton of the church, the whole establishment must have been very extensive, and inferior to none in Wales, but Strata, Florida, and Heath. The church was a large cruciform pile, with a tower in the centre, about one hundred and sixty feet from east to west in the clear. The length of the transepts eighty-eight feet, breadth of nave and chancel twenty-six feet, and of transepts the same, the walls five feet thick. The tower was supported by four handsome pointed arches, all down but one, whose freestone casings are stripped. There was a large window at both ends, and the chancel had three lancet windows like those of Salisbury on each side. The whole building seemed to have been highly finished, and the masonry excellent, as appears by immense fragments as inseparable as if one entire stone.

Without the north transept a few yards from the wall there was a vessel on the stocks, and a grove of masts in the river by the quays above it. How things are altered! The monks who once immured here in solitude and prayer, and were hardly ever disturbed by the dashing of a casual oar on the river that glided by smoothly as their own lives, never thought that a dock-yard would have existed within their sacred precinct, and that the river which silently washed their cloistered walls would have ever been conscious of such bustle and traffic. From any road that is travelled these ruins are hardly seen, and therefore, unless you enter the meadow they occupy, no idea can be formed of their extent. The view here represented is taken from the marsh to the south-east.

About a quarter of a mile to the north of the priory on the

banks of the river occupying the site of the inn now called the Black Horse, in Bridge-street, stood the house of the friars preachers; when it was first founded, or by whom endowed, is not known, the monasticon being silent concerning it. The grant by Robert Niger of a burgage for the enlarging their house above referred to, which Richard the Second confirmed, is a proof of its existence before that time. I am inclined to think that its foundation may be safely ascribed to the same person who founded and endowed the priory, though the house of the friars preachers experienced the bounty of successive benefactors; for Adam Hoton, Bishop of St. David's, leaves ten pounds to it, and John Gilbert his successor wills, being old and infirm, to be buried in the friars, and gives one hundred pounds and vestments to the convent. In the Bodleian MSS. by a letter from a dignitary of St. David's to Brown Willis, I find that the effigy of a bishop, most likely Gilbert, had been dug up about fifty years before by the person who took down some of the once sacred ruins to make a lime-kiln, and the writer adds, that he soon fell into poverty for this sacrilege.

To Haverfordwest, from its earliest period, there was a degree of consequence attached which clearly proves the estimate that was made of it, and no injudicious one, if its central situation with respect to the county at large, its advantages for commerce, and the healthiness of its air, be well considered. Its lordship or barony continued to be a gem of the crown for several centuries, and princes were not thought dishonoured by their acceptance of it. The first Lord of Haverfordwest was Robert de Hwlfordd, son of Richard Fitz Tancred, the first castellan under the Earl of Clare. This same Robert founded the priory, and it is supposed left no

issue, as we do not hear of a successor in his line (*d*). King John was Lord of Haverfordwest after Robert Fitz Richard, who bestowed it on Walter Marshal, who dying without issue, it fell to William de Breos, who married Eva, daughter and heir of William Marshal, and therefore heir at law to Walter Marshal.

Humphrey de Bohun marrying Eleanor one of the three daughters and co-heiresses of William de Breos, had one-third of this lordship, and bought of William de Cantelupe, who married another daughter, her share, so that he possessed two-thirds, and Roger, Lord Mortimer, in right of Maud the other daughter had one-third.

Humphrey de Bohun succeeded his father in his share, and granted it to Eleanor, wife to King Edward the First.

Edward the Second granted the same to Aymer de Valence, whose daughter and sole heiress was conferred in marriage on Laurence Hastings, whose son and grandson had it in succession, but both dying without issue, Isabel, wife to Richard the Second, was made Countess of Pembroke and Lady of Haverfordwest till Richard was deposed. It was then granted to a court (*e*) favourite of Henry the Fourth, Francis att Court, together with the earldom of Pembroke, who held it but a short time. To him suc-

(*d*) Therefore it is probable that he took the habit in his own convent.

(*e*) After the death of John Hastings the castle of Pembroke, with the government of the said county, was granted "aulico gratioso, Francisco at Court," but he is styled Dominus and not Comes, 1391. He was of Tuderly and Lockerly in the county of Southampton; he died 16th Sept. 1 Hen. 5. He orders his body to be buried in Austin Friars; and by some passages in his will, appears to have been a native of, or a resident in, Lombardy, where he had property, for he gives to his son Thomas all "his bona notabila in partibus Lombardiæ."

Ex MSS. penes Sir William a Court ——

ceeded Humphrey Duke of Gloucester, together with his wife Eleanor Cobham.

After the death of Humphrey it was granted to William de la Pool, Duke of Suffolk, by Henry the Sixth. After de la Pool's death it was in the crown for two years, then granted to Roland Lenthall (*f*).

Jasper Earl of Pembroke held it afterwards by the gift of Edward the Fourth, but on Jasper's attainder, Edward, who had already the one-third which belonged to the Mortimers, and for want of issue became the property of Richard Duke of York, whose mother was Mortimer's sister, seized the other two parts and gave it to his son Edward, who was lord of the whole lordship of Haverford.

Richard the Third held it for two years and two months; then Jasper was again restored the first of Henry the Seventh, and held it till his death eleven years.

Henry Duke of York became Lord of Haverfordwest immediately after the death of Jasper, and held it till the death of Prince Arthur, when it came to the crown by an act of 12th of Henry the Seventh, and it has continued in the crown ever since. Though perhaps it would be difficult to trace in succession the different castellans or constables of the castle of Haverfordwest, if there ever was a regular series; but I find at intervals we have one mentioned: in Glyndwr's time the Earl of Arundel was governor, and made a noble defence against the French auxiliaries, who had come to join Glyndwr. In Henry the Seventh's time some of the

(*f*) In a deed I have seen, dated 17th Hen. 6, Roland Lenthall is named Lord of Haverfordwest, which he held in capite, and he seals it with the seal of his chancery. In another deed, Temp. Hen. 6, he grants coal mines in Roch, "carbones lapideos," and is styled Lord of Haverford and of the manors of Roch and Pill; but to attest the powers of his jurisdiction I must refer my reader to a very curious instrument printed in the Appendix, No. 11.

Laugharnes were said to have had the conduct of it by the title of constable; and I find there was a grant of the constableship of this castle to one Richard Acton, with a yearly fee of six pounds thirteen shillings and fourpence, and of the office of porter of the said castle with a fee of three pounds and tenpence during his life, together with " Herbagium scitus Castri de West Haverford, alias Haverfordwest, una cum fossatis ejusdem Castri ac unius horti vocati le Queen's Herber eidem Castro adjacenti." Sir Thomas Canon held it under Thomas Acton; but in the third year of James the First, one Jeffrey Duppa was sent to survey it, and the above offices were suppressed. In Charles's reign the exigency of the times caused them to be revived, as we find Sir John Stepney governor of the castle, and I am told the office of constable still exists, and is a valuable sinecure in the crown.

The town of Haverfordwest, if we take in the suburbs of Prendergast and Cartlet, is unquestionably the largest town in this county, if not in all Wales, as the whole is closely built on, and cannot be seen at one view, there being several inequalities in the site, so that look at the town from what point you may, much of it is foreshortened. The finest view of it is on the approach to it from the Narberth or Fishguard Roads. The principal part of it lies on a steep declivity, facing the east with a view of the mountains, sloping down to the Cleddau the western river of that name. The streets from being so steep, particularly High-street and Market-street, are to strangers unpleasant for walking, and dangerous for riding, but having such a fall, contribute much to the health of the place, a circumstance that more than counterbalances the trifling objections to their form and disposition.

St. Mary's church, situate at the upper end of High-street, though the Town-hall intercepts the view of its lower part, yet when surmounted by a spire made a conspicuous figure on ap-

proaching the town, but in its present truncated state hides its diminished head. The external of the church is such as to prepare us for what we are to see within, bearing the air of a venerable cathedral-like building, being leaded with a parapet all round. It has two entrances on the north and south side, that to the north having a porch. The doorway is a pointed arch, with mouldings and other decorations to match the pillars within. The church consists of a nave, chancel, and north aisle, the whole length of the building. The nave, which is very lofty, is ceiled with oak in square compartments, curiously enriched with knots of carved foliage, and other ornaments at the intersections, the whole similar to, but richer than, that of the chancel of St. David's. The nave is separated from the side aisle by moderately pointed arches, resting on clustered pillars, with sculptured capitals of heads and other figures, but almost hid and fairly blunted by vile whitewash, the incrustation of frequent daubings for several centuries. A very noble lofty arch of the same character divides the nave from the chancel. The chancel is lofty, but the ceiling of plain oak beams without ornament. On each side of the entrance into it there were eight stalls of old oak; those on the north side still exist in their original form, but the corresponding set on the south side in my time, and I believe even now used by the boys of the free-school when they attend church, having fallen into decay, have yielded to pews or seats of a more modern fashion. For what purpose they were erected I have not been able to learn, but apprehend they were an appendage to the corporation, where some of their members and officers sat. The nave and chancel have an upper tier of windows above the arches, some lancet shaped, and others of a form indicating a later date. The east window is large, and the stone tracery rich, as are the windows in the north side aisle.

The monuments seem to be confined to the chancel, and the principal belong to the Picton family. That on the north side of the communion rails is a splendid mural monument finely executed in white marble, with a highly finished bust of the deceased, to the memory of Sir John Philipps, Bart. grandfather to the present Lord Milford, whose character in this place I should have attempted to give, had I not found it happily compressed in the following epitaph, with a correctness and a modesty that filial affection on such occasions is too apt to overstep, to the injury of the dead by straining panegyric till it become a satyr or a libel.

HERE LY THE REMAINS OF SIR JOHN PHILIPPS OF
PICTON CASTLE IN THE COUNTY OF PEMBROKE, BART. WHO DEPARTED
THIS LIFE JAN. 5, 1736, IN THE 77TH YEAR OF HIS AGE.
HE SERVED WITH GREAT REPUTATION AND HONOUR FOR THE TOWN OP PEMBROKE,
AND FOR THIS TOWN AND COUNTY IN SEVERAL PARLIAMENTS,
WHERE HIS CONSTANT AIM WAS TO PROMOTE
THE CAUSE OF VIRTUE AND RELIGION, AND THE REAL GOOD OF HIS COUNTRY.
HE WAS ONE OF THE MOST ACTIVE COMMISSIONERS FOR BUILDING
THE FIFTY NEW CHURCHES IN AND ABOUT THE CITY OF LONDON, AND
A LEADING MEMBER IN THAT METROPOLIS OF MANY CHARITABLE SOCIETIES,
TO WHICH HE WAS A VERY AMPLE BENEFACTOR.
TO ATTEMPT A CHARACTER OF THIS GREAT AND GOOD MAN,
SO WELL KNOWN AND ADMIRED AT HOME AND IN FOREIGN COUNTRIES,
WOULD BE AN INJURY TO IT.
HIS GOOD WORKS SPEAK ELOQUENTLY FOR HIM,
PARTICULARLY HIS EXTENSIVE LIBERALITY ON ALL OCCASIONS
TO THIS TOWN AND COUNTY,
OF WHICH AT HIS DEATH HE WAS THE OLDEST COMMON COUNCILMAN.
HE LEFT ISSUE THREE SONS, MEMBERS OF OUR COMMON COUNCIL,
SIR ERASMUS PHILIPPS, OF PICTON CASTLE, BART.
JOHN PHILIPPS, OF KILGETTY, ESQ. MAYOR OF THIS CORPORATION, AND
BULKELY PHILIPPS, ESQ.
WHO ERECTED THIS MONUMENT TO THE PIOUS MEMORY OF
THEIR LATE EXCELLENT FATHER.

On the south side of the chancel are the monuments of the late Sir John Philipps and others of the family. The canopied monument of ancient form and sculpture covering a raised tomb with a plain gravestone over it, inscribed round the margin to one Walter an alderman, A. D. 1611, I am inclined to think, and am justified by tradition for thinking so, was erected to commemorate more ancient interments. On the same side on a tablet of black marble there is the following epitaph to a physician of the name of Counsel, whose surname in the family that he became allied to by marriage in this town was afterwards adopted and retained as a Christian name.

M. S.

JOHANNIS COUNSELL MEDICINÆ D. EX AGRO SOMERSETENSI ORIUNDI
ET ACAD. OXON. QUONDAM ALUMNI QUI NON MEDICINÆ
TANTUM SED ET THEOLOGIÆ OPERAM DEDIT, UT NON MINUS SALUTI ANIMÆ
QUAM SANITATI CORPORIS CONSULERET, ERGA DIVITES USUS EST
FIDELITATE ERGA PAUPERES MISERICORDIA UT QUOS NON SOLUM MEDICAMENTIS
SED ETIAM SANOS ALIMENTIS SUBLEVARET. VIR
PIUS ET ECCLESIÆ ANGLICANÆ FIDISSIMUS ASSECLA OBIIT DIE
20 NOVEMB. A.D. 1678, ETAT. SUÆ 67. MONUMENTUM HOC AMORIS
ERGO UXOR M. P. (*g*)

It is somewhat singular that in this county, and particularly at Haverfordwest, physicians from other countries had been for two centuries in the habit of settling. So far back as the early part of

(*g*) In this epitaph is contained a prescription, which, antiquated and perhaps an unfashionable sort of quackery as it may be deemed, the ablest of the faculty would do well oftener to introduce into their practice, as involving a medicine for soul and body, which would greatly contribute not only to comfort and prolong this transitory life, but to ensure the reversion of that which is never to end.

Queen Elizabeth's time, we find a doctor Phaer at Forest near Cilgerran, where he died; and I have in my possession a Latin treatise on the air and water of England and Wales; with a number of singular cases during his practice in this county, printed in 1672; the year after it appears to have been written by one Clermont, who probably was rival to Mr. Counsel at Haverfordwest, where he chiefly resided by the frequent reference to it in his medical observations.

Near is a small square tablet of brass inserted in a frame of stonework, with a figure not badly executed of a man kneeling before a desk at the top, an escutcheon of his arms in the centre, with this pious motto,

SUBMIT THYSELF TO GOD,

and an inscription beneath to the memory of John Davids, alderman, 1651. The pavement of the chancel, as may be partially collected from inscriptions almost effaced, seemed to have covered the corporation mausoleum, as it proves the earth below thickly cropped with aldermen.

To make room for the body of Sir John Pryse of Newton Hall in Montgomeryshire, who had lived for several years and died in Haverfordwest, an effigy then lying on the floor to the north of the communion rails was removed, and is now huddled most disgracefully amongst rubbish and lumber at the east end of the north aisle. The face and whole head are entirely gone, the hands uplifted as in prayer, with the drapery well executed: by the dress, it appears to have been the figure of a priest (*h*).

(*h*) Having since by the polite indulgence of W. W. Wynne, Esq. had access to the few remaining fragments of Edward Llwhyd's notes on this county interspersed

Of Sir John Pryce (*i*), though not a native of this county, I cannot forbear mentioning so much of his Quixote character as was more immediately connected with Pembrokeshire. He was of Newton Hall in Montgomeryshire, and of so very ancient a family in that part of Wales, as to justify the boast of ancestry expressed in his motto—

AVI NUMERANTUR AVORUM.

After surviving his three wives, and to wean himself perhaps from the memory of the last, whom he violently loved, by withdrawing from scenes that served only to refresh it, at an advanced time of life came to reside at Haverfordwest, and there ended his days. His repeated courtships, though they must have consumed much, had not extinguished the tender passion in him, for he was amorous and gallant to the last, and a few years before his death took it into his head to fall deeply in love with a young lady, the reigning toast of that day, then in the bloom of youth and beauty, and living in the same town, most certainly without the smallest return or encouragement on her part. Yet with such enthusiasm did he nourish this fond delusion, that he seldom went to rest till he had taken a view of the mansion of his beloved, to see if it was safe from fire, or any such dangers as are incident to night, at the same time frequently introducing through the key-hole, or under the door, some love song, for to a fine taste for music he united no

with rude drawings, there can be no doubt as to the character of the person the effigy represents, for in the figure Llhwyd gives, which was entire in his time, the tonsure, the inseparable criterion of the priestly office, is evident.

(*i*) A fuller account of this romantic gentleman I reserve for the county of which he was a native, should I live to extend my proposed plan so far.

contemptible talent for poetry, and at his death gave a most convincing proof of the incurableness of his mania by leaving all his fortune from his own son to this young lady, who nobly resigned her right to his heir. Such a designation of his property was coupled with a most ardent request that she would attend to such instructions as would be found in a certain box specified in the will. I remember when a schoolboy being present at the opening of that box before one of the trustees appointed under his will, the uncle to the idol of his soul, the late John Symmons, Esq. father of my highly-valuable friend the present John Symmons, Esq. of Paddington House, in which was contained a quiver of arrows made of light wood painted green, with bloody barbs, and elegantly bound together, accompanied by several sheets of paper filled with the wildest and most impassioned rhapsody, ending in a hope that she would not refuse to precede his corpse, carrying the devoted quiver.

At the west end of the nave there is a handsome gallery furnished with a noble organ. The church is a rectory in the gift of the corporation.

St. Martin's church appears to have been the first built, as almost appendant to the castle, and consequently surrounded with the first habitations. It consists of a nave, chancel, and south aisle, with a tower and stone spire. The nave is long and lofty, plain roofed, so is the chancel separated from the nave by a fine old arch up to the roof. Of the windows there is no judging either of their size, shape, or former tracery, as many are entirely stopped, and most, if not all, of them contracted and otherwise transformed. In the chancel you see in a very perfect state the recessed stalls for the officiating priests on the south side, and on the north, under a plain canopy, a thick tomb of grey stone, so much obscured

and defaced that nothing of what it once represented can be correctly made out; but I have the satisfaction to be able to supply this defect from the MS. account of a gentleman, Mr. Dinely, who was in the suite of the Duke of Beaufort, when he made his progress through Wales in 1684, and shall beg leave to give it in his own words:—"In the chancel, on a stone about a foot above the pavement, is a figure as large as life, with priestly habit and tonsure, having the shew of a pilgrim, with staff and scrip, whereon are discernible three cockle-shells; but whether by them are meant his arms, or they denote any particular religious order, I leave to the curious. It has no inscription." And this last circumstance proves that the dates of 1587 and 1707 with the name of George Eynon now appearing on it, but in Mr. Dinely's time not existing, are evidently unconnected with the age or cause of its erection. There are besides a marble mural tablet to some of the family of Le Hunt, and another to a respectable clergyman of the name of Harries, better known by that of *Parson Vigo*, from his having been chaplain on board of a man of war at the taking of that place; a proof how easily nick-names obtain, and to what trifling and ridiculous circumstances they are in general to be attributed, making it difficult, and often, after a lapse of years, impossible, to account for them. This was once part of the possessions of the Priory of Haverfordwest, and is now a vicarage in the patronage of Hugh Webb Bowen, Esq. of Camros, the rectorial tythes belonging to him as lay-impropriator.

On the summit of the hill, whose acclivity the principal part of the town occupies, stands the church of St. Thomas, in the midst of a spacious field for a church-yard, in my memory the noted arena for the young pugilistic combatants of the free-school, and the lively scene of their various games, and probably devoted to

the same purposes to this day. The church, though said to have been built, according to the annals of St. David's, about 1225, has nothing either within or without to stamp its architecture of that age; and it is the opinion of some of our best antiquaries that the building called in the annals of St. David's the "*novum* opus majoris ecclesiæ S^ti^ Thomæ Haverfordiæ" was the church of the priory, which was dedicated to St. Thomas the Martyr, for this being a much smaller church than that of the priory, could not be with any propriety called "opus *majoris* ecclesiæ."

The town hall above the market house is a respectable and commodious building, but it is to be wished it had been placed any where else than where it is, as it entirely obstructs the view of the east end of St. Mary's church, and takes away from the importance of that venerable edifice. The old town jail joined the church-yard wall of St. Mary in a low and a crowded part of the town, and was in itself very confined; but a new fabric, free from all the objections of the other, has lately risen in St. Thomas' Green, in a high and airy situation.

The town has a free-school well endowed, and has maintained considerable rēputation for many years; which I never pass without feeling a veneration for it, and never couple it with the name of the Rev. John Whitcombe, without a degree of affection for his memory as a polite scholar and a kind, indulgent master.

Among other charitable institutions in this town, there is an almshouse and a school for the instruction and clothing of twenty-four boys and twelve girls, in reading, writing, and arithmetic, supported by the donation of Mrs. Mary Howard, who by her will, dated August 2, 1684, left a competent sum for this benevolent purpose.

In the town are numerous conventicles, as well for every shade

of Methodism, as for the Presbyterian, the Baptist, the Moravian, and the Quaker. The town had formerly several chartered companies, who had their distinguishing ensigns, of whom very little more than their names is preserved, if you except the shoemakers, whose company still exists, and exercises the rights and privileges granted to them in the time of Queen Elizabeth by Lewis Harries during his mayoralty, who might perhaps, from the high consideration he treats them with, have been himself of the craft. They had a common hall, and officers of their own competent to enforce the authority delegated to them; and we must presume that the mayor by the primary charter had power to carve out such lesser and inferior corporations.

(*k*) In Glyndwr's insurrection the town of Haverfordwest

(*k*) The account given of the French expedition, the course of their march, and the siege of Haverfordwest, by Pennant, in his history of Owen Glyndwr, differs essentially from that of Monstrelet, for he says that Huguewille on his landing marched immediately to Carmarthen; he then talks of his declining an attempt on Pembroke by reason of its strength, and brings him back to set them down before Haverfordwest, the siege of which he was obliged to raise with great loss. What his source of information was I cannot say, but Monstrelet's account is so consistent that every credit appears to be due to it. Therefore I shall beg leave to quote the passage at large:—" Environ ce temps le mareschal de France et le maitre des Arbalestriers par le commandement du roi et a ses depens assemblerent donze mille combattans, si vindrent a Brest en Bretagne pour aller secourir aux Gallois entre les Anglois. Si entrerent en six nefs a voiles quils y troverent et pour le vent qui leur fut contraine demourenent par quinze jours. Mars quand ils eurent vent propice si appliquerent au port de *Hareford* en Angleterre* lequel ils prindrent tantost en occisant les habitans excepté ceux qui tournerent en fuite. Si gaterent cet pays d'entour, puis vindrent au chastel de *Hareford* auquel estoient la comte d'Arundel et plusieurs autres hommes d'armes et gens de guerre. Et quand ils eurent ars la Ville et faulxbourgs, du ditchastel ils se partirent de la detraisant tout le pays, par feu et par espée

* The French historian by *Hareford* must mean *Haverfordwest*, the country of Roos, in which it is situated, having been called *little England beyond Wales*.

was garrisoned for Henry the Fourth, where the Earl of Arundel made so gallant a defence against the French forces which had been sent to the assistance of the Welsh insurgents, and immediately after their landing sat down before Haverfordwest, that they were obliged to raise the siege, but not before they had set fire to the town and the suburbs, marking the course of their march with fire and sword. It is singular that Glyndwr, of whose abilities and courage there can be no doubt, should have more than once so ill concerted his measures by not being in time to form a junction with his allies, as to bring both his talents and his bravery into question; for instead of receiving his French auxiliaries immediately on their arrival, we find he had reached Tenby with ten thousand men only in time there to be mortified with the news of the repulse the French had sustained, not without the loss of some of the flower of their nobility, who had volunteered on this service, and as in more recent times, when any thing like an invasion of this country or her dependencies has been attempted, made a most brilliant appearance, insomuch that the Sire de Hugueville, who seems to have been the acting general, sold to the church of Paris his fine estate at Agincourt, to defray the expence of his magnificent equipage.

In the civil wars this castle was garrisoned for the king, Sir John Stepney being the governor, but it never was regularly besieged, if credit be given to the accounts left us by the parliament writers (for neither Rushworth nor Whitelock make much mention of it): the garrison, on hearing of the rapid successes of the parliament forces at Milford, and particularly the surrender of the Pill

puisallerent en une ville nommée *Tourby* * et la trouverent le prince de Galles à tout dix mille combatans qui la les attendoient et de la allerent tous ensemble a *Calmarin*."

* There can be no doubt but his *Tourby* means *Tenby*, and his *Calmarin*, *Carmarthen*.

Fort, one of the strongest holds the royalists possessed, in a panic hastily withdrew, leaving their ordnance and stores of every kind behind them; and their precipitous retreat is most ludicrously accounted for. The prints of the day, in which alone you find a minute detail of the proceedings of those times, are become very scarce; but having been fortunate in an opportunity of consulting a very curious collection in the library of my friend Sir Richard Hoare, I shall refer my reader to the Appendix, to which I thought such documents would be no uninteresting accession. Amongst the panic-struck deserters of the garrison on this occasion, the men of note were Sir Henry Vaughan, major-general of the three counties, Pembroke, Cardigan, and Carmarthen; Sir Francis Lloyd, major of horse; Sir John Stepney, governor of Haverford-west; Lieutenant-colonel Butler, high sheriff of the county of Pembroke; Captain John Edwards, commissioner of array; and Captain Hull of Bristol.

Here there is a public walk, following the summit of the hill above the river, and the ruins of the priory open to a fine view of the mountains and other striking objects at a distance, and the beautiful windings of the river just below. It is capable of great extension and improvement; and if made the most of, Haverford-west might boast of as desirable a promenade as any town in the principality.

Commodiously as this town is situated, yet its obvious natural advantages with respect to water and shipping have never been duly estimated and turned to account (*l*). From its central situa-

(*l*) And this at first might have been ascribed to the great preference given to Pembroke, the capital of the county, and the principal residence of its earl, in its charter granted by Henry the First, conferring most extensive liberties and exclusive privileges on it, tending to perpetuate its monopoly and destroy competition, as will ap-

tion it has always had the principal trade of the country, and the merchants of Haverfordwest was a proverbial distinction; nay, about one hundred and fifty years ago, such was the respectability and wealth of the mercers of that town, men who kept large stores and dealt in every commodity of general demand, that the younger sons of the first houses were brought up here to that sort of business, and in their turns arrived at the ultimatum of their ambition, the chief magistracy of this corporation; and the proudest families in the county would not be disgraced by having their dust mixed with the mayors, aldermen, and common councilmen which the pavement of St. Mary's chancel covers; yet if you except the brown paper manufactory near the town, a melancholy proof of the prevalency of the coarsest rags, till of late years no other has ever been set on foot; but about twenty-five years ago cotton mills were established on the Cleddau, which I am sorry to say from want of capital or some mismanagement are at a stand, or have not succeeded so as to give encouragement to a more spirited prosecution of the scheme.

I now come to its suburb Prendergast, named from a family of that name, lords of the vill, one of whom (*m*), Maurice de Pren-

pear from the following striking extract from the charter of Henry. "Quamobrem volo et firmiter percipio ut omnes naves qui cum mercatura ad portum Milford intrant si interrâ emere et vendere voluerint veniant at pontem Pembrothiæ et vendant vel emant. Et ut omnis mercatura quæ in comitatu Pembrochiæ emitur ut in Angliam ducatur ad pontem de Pembrochia *eskippari* debeat." A sweeping sort of privilege, that undoubtedly must have operated for ages perhaps as a check to trade.

(*m*) This, amongst many other instances of a similar kind, proves the erroneousness of the date Tannor ascribes to the founding the commandery of Slebech, who places it about the year 1300, whereas we find this Maurice de Prendergast, who landed in Ireland sometime in May 1170, one of the contributors to the endowment of that religious house.

dergast, gave the advowson and tithes of its church to the commandery of Slebech, and following the standard of Strongbow, transplanted his name and family to Ireland, from which time we hear no more of them on this side the Irish Channel. Their successors in the property of Prendergast were the Joyces, then the Cadarnes, or Cathernes, then the Stepneys, who sold it of late years. The church is a low mean building, yet boasts a tower, and the nave has a side aisle separated by round arches resting on round clumsy pillars with circular capitals. It contains no ancient monuments, but its chancel has three mural marble tablets of rather modern date to some of the Picton family, and one to Lady Philipps, wife of the first Sir John Philipps buried at St. Mary's, on whose tablet I expected to have seen the following epitaph written by her surviving husband, found amongst his papers, and certainly meant to have been inscribed to her memory.

A DEARER MOTHER, MISTRESS, WIFE, OR FRIEND,
THIS AGE WILL HARDLY KNOW UNLESS IT MEND;
THE VOICE OF ALL THAT KNEW HER THIS CONFEST,
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 WHILST THEY ARE ON EARTH HAVE HEAVEN IN VIEW.

Hence I descend to the margin of the rich meadows, whose banks the Cleddau washes, to see the small remains of the mansion called Prendergast Place, from the time of Elizabeth inhabited by the (*n*) Stepneys till about the reign of Charles the Second,

(*n*) The Stepneys were an ancient family in Hertfordshire, but the first who settled in Pembrokeshire was Alban Stepney, registrar to the Bishop of St. David's, at that time a very lucrative employ; he married a daughter and coheir of Thomas Cathern, Esq. of Prendergast, whose posterity for many descents continued to

where nothing is left but the shell of a spacious barn and one fragment of a portion of the old house, with a few small apertures by way of windows cased with freestone, and part of a lofty garden or orchard wall (*o*).

I return, and at the entrance of the village of Cartlett cross the river by the draw-bridge at the expense of a halfpenny, a toll exacted from every passenger; thence over the quays to a path that commences at the ruins of the priory, and following the foot of the hill above the Priory marsh, conducts me to Haroldstone, for three hundred years the residence of one of the greatest families of this county, the Perrotts, who came into the possession of it by a marriage with Alice, daughter and sole heiress of Sir Richard Harold. Their principal mansion before that period was Jestynton, or Eastington, on the haven, but after they appear to have been more partial to Haroldstone, where they continued chiefly to reside.

The house, which appears to have been a large and most incoherent aggregate of the building of different ages, and incapable of being traced to any regular plan, is now entirely in ruins. Here was born Sir John Perrott, the lord deputy of Ireland in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, but on account of his being at an early period of life sent up to London to take the run of the Marquis of Winchester's house, then lord treasurer of England, which was the

match with some of the first families of Pembrokeshire and Carmarthenshire, to the latter of which counties the family removed about the restoration, and transferred their residence, so that the old mansion of Prendergast was suffered to fall into decay, and the property annexed to it sold. The representative of this family is Sir John Stepney, Bart. who has, on account of his health, to the great loss of society and his country, lived abroad for several years.

(*o*) Ray in his Itinerary, performed about the year 1662, mentions this as a fair house of Sir John Stepney's.

fashionable resort of several of the young nobility and gentlemen of the first rank, and the best school at that time for forming the polite courtier, he passed only a few years of his youth there.

This sort of education, which began in the thirty-sixth of Henry the Eighth, begot views and connections that served to estrange him from the place of his birth and the life of a country gentleman. The court was his proper sphere, and there on the accession of Edward the Sixth we find him, where he was soon distinguished by the young monarch, being advanced to the dignity of knight of the Bath at his coronation, and continuing ever after in his favour. In Mary's time he still followed the court; and in her successor's reign was so noticed as to be first made president of Munster, and afterwards lord deputy of Ireland, which at last brought on him the fate of all favourites, persecution and disgrace. He was recalled from Ireland in 1588, and in 1592 was arraigned at Westminster and found guilty of high treason, but sentence was not executed on him, for death in the Tower put an end to his troubles, and saved him from the ignominy of a scaffold. Queen Elizabeth was graciously pleased to restore to his son his father's forfeited estates, though Camden assigns, as a motive for such liberality, his having married the Earl of Essex's sister.

He was the son of Sir Thomas Perrott, gentleman of the bedchamber to Henry the Eighth, and Mary, daughter of James Berkeley, Esq. second son of Maurice Lord Berkeley, a lady of the court, who, as Sir Robert Naunton tells us, "was of the king's familiarity, adding, that if his picture, qualities, gesture, and voice be compared with that king's, they will plead strongly that he was a surreptitious child of the blood royal."

The portrait of his body and mind I shall give in the strong

colours of his anonymous biographer, from a volume, for the publication of which we are indebted to the learned antiquary Richard Rawlinson, L.L.D. of St. John's Coll. Oxon.

"Sir John Perrott was a man in stature very tall, exceeding the ordinary stature of man by much, and almost equal to the mightiest men that lived in his time. His body was very compact and proportionable through all the parts. As he exceeded most men in stature so did he in strength of body. His hair was auburn, until it grew grey in his elder years. His countenance full of majesty, his eye marvellous piercing, and carrying a commanding aspect, insomuch, that when he was angry he had a very terrible visage; but when pleased and willing to shew kindness, he then had as amiable a countenance as any man. The conditions and qualities of his mind were answerable, and did keep a kind of correspondence with those of his body, for the greatness of his body and his mind seemed to strive which should grace him most; for he was of an undaunted spirit in time of danger, always shewing himself resolute and valiant, as he seems never to have known what fear was. He had a very sharp wit, and was, as may be said, naturally wise, for though he were not learned in the sciences, yet would he give as good a reason for matters of experiment as most men, and had judgment in most matters that a man not professing learning could comprehend, so he had some defects (else had he not been flesh and blood) as namely, he was by nature very choleric, and could not brook any crosses, or dissemble the least injuries. He would swear (*p*) too much, which proceeding partly from custom and partly from choler, he could hardly refrain when provoked.

(*p*) Doctor Swift in the preface to his Polite Conversation says, that Sir John Perrott was the first who swore by G——'s w—k—rs.

And as for his character, instead of endeavouring anew to compress it from the various accounts left us of him, by which means the spirit of it must evaporate, I shall beg leave to extract it from Sir Robert Naunton's Regalia, who lived near his time, and from Lloyd not long after, who improved on the stile and manner of his prototype.

" Sir John Perrott was a goodly gentleman, and of the sword so he was of vast estate, and came not to the court for want, and to these adjuncts he had the endowments of courage and the height of spirit, had it lighted on the allay of temper and discretion, he was yet a wise man and a brave, but rough, participating more of active than sedentary motions, as being in his constellation destinated for arms. He was sent lord deputy to Ireland, where he did the queen very great and many services, being out of envy accused of high treason, and against the queen's will condemned. His spirit was too great to be ruled, and his interest too little to sway. He was so like a son of Henry the Eighth, that he would not be Queen Elizabeth's subject. He was better at counsel than compliment, and better at execution than counsel. He could not advise, because he looked not round on his dangers, he could execute because he saw them not. His alliance to his sovereign commended him at first to her favour, and gave him up at last to her jealousy, being too near to be modest, and too bold to be trusted. It is observed of him, that the surplusage of his services in Ireland abated the merit of them, and that it was his oversight to have done too much there. His mortal words were those in the great chamber of Dublin, when the queen sent him some soothing and respectful letters, after some sharp expostulatory ones, with an intimation of the Spaniard's design, ' Lo now, saith he, she is ready to b——ss herself

for fear of the Spaniard, and I am again one of her white boys.'"

Though Sir John Perrott was removed young from Haroldstone, and seldom saw it afterwards but as a visitor, it being settled on his mother for her life, who had married Sir Thomas Jones, and lived there, and though he had a grant of Carew and Laugharne castles for a term of years, at which places alternately, whenever he returned to his native country, or had leisure for retirement, he resided in great state, yet there is no doubt but he was partial to Haroldstone, and in all probability meditated to pass the close of his life there, had it not unfortunately been hastened, for in order to enlarge his grounds, and give him more command of territory immediately about him, he exchanged the manor of Hubberston, the site of Pill Priory, and other rich lands on the banks of Milford Haven, and elsewhere, with Barlow of Slebech, for the site of the dissolved monastery of Haverfordwest, and the lands appurtenant. The deed of exchange I have seen, sealed with a most pompous seal, finely engraved, and proudly displaying in numerous quarterings the blazonry of the different inheritances centred in him. In his time this mansion, that now wears so melancholy an appearance, was the scene of great hospitality, and we are told by a contemporary writer, George Owen, that the little vale in which it stands, now so wretchedly denuded, was then ornamented with groves, and otherwise boasted of every appendage of luxury and fashionable life, even (*q*) pheasants.

(*q*) "As for the phesant in my memory there were none bredd within the shire, until about sixteen yeares past Sir Thomas Perrott, Knight, procured certen cockes and hens to be transported out of Ireland, which he purposing to endemise in a pleasant grove of his owne planting adjoining to his house of Haroldstone, gave them libertie therein." MSS. of G. Owen, Temp. Elizabethæ penes me.

About the beginning of the last century, on the marriage of Hester, the inheritrix of the place, with Sir John Packington, Bart. of Westwood in Worcestershire, it was deserted, but continued occasionally to be let, so that its decay was less rapid than it otherwise would have been; and I have heard that the present Lord Kensington's ancestor, who had married Lady Betty Rich, occupied it for some years as a tenant, and that Addison, during that period, happening to pay it a visit, was entertained there with a mask, conducted with great expense and classical taste. It was afterwards inhabited by a gentleman, best known in this county by the name of the tall Captain Barlow, rivalling in dimensions his supposed ancestor the Knight of the Golden Fleece, for his size excanopied in the chancel of Slebech church.

The little church of Haroldstone has nothing to recommend it to notice, but as it is connected with the legend of Cradock the hermit, who had his cell near it, and was frequently visited by Richard Fitz Tancred, son to the castellan of Haverfordwest under the Earl of Clare, who when a boy was sent to the pious recluse with food. From such charitable missions we perhaps may date the zeal he, and his son Robert after him, manifested for the cause of religion, in the foundation and ample endowment of the Priory of Haverfordwest, built probably on or near the spot where from the hermit they had first imbibed such precepts as served to eradicate their family prejudices against him, and the mild doctrine he preached, and wrought in them so thorough a conversion.

ITER III.

From Haverfordwest down the River—Bolston—Langwm—Benton Castle—Lawrenny—Upton—Carew—Cresselly.

I TAKE boat at Haverfordwest, and with the morning tide fall down the river that here takes many beautiful bends, having its sides prettily fringed with wood. Looking back I catch a charming view of the Presselly hills retiring as the boat proceeds, and pass a neat villa called Fern Hill, belonging to H. Mathias, Esq. embosomed in thriving plantations disposed of with taste. A little farther on, on the north side of the river, appear the ruins of the venerable mansion of Bolston, or Bullston, the last owners and occupiers of which were Wogans, a branch of the Wiston family, a family that at one period struck its fibres every where through the county.

It stood on the edge of the water, so that the tide washed its walls. From the existing remains it must have been a large house, built, like all the mansions of that date, without any regular plan, augmented at intervals according to any prevailing exigency or increase of family. It was backed with extensive woods, some veterans of noble growth still remaining, which tradition represents as having been of such extent, so tangled and so foresty, that it be-

came the harbour of wild beasts, and was infested by a basilisk, a creature that is fabled to kill if it first sees, or to die instantly if first seen, and that one of the ancient possessors of this place, by a stratagem of inclosing himself in a cask, had himself rolled into the thick of the wood, where, through a hole in the cask, he first espyed the monster, causing it to perish, and that ever after the family bore for their crest a wyvern, with the label " gardez vous" issuing from its mouth; nor was the cask entirely forgotten, as I have seen a punning crest of one of the possessors of this house Sir John Wogan, on a seal to a deed, being a bull passant on a ton, making out the name of the place, and on a stone above the chancel window of the church of Bolston observed the Wogan arms, with the addition of three casks (for perhaps the knight of the basilisk, for greater security, was cased in threefold mail of cask); but whether the strange tale of the cask and cockatrice gave birth to this variation in the family heraldry, or pure love of punning, I cannot say, though I am inclined to think that the place was more likely to have taken its name from a man of great command in those parts, Adam le Bull, who gave Clarbeston to the commandery of Slebech.

This old mansion had been uninhabited for one hundred and fifty years, and the last branch of the Wogans of that house had settled in Norfolk. Their estate in this country, which was considerable and well circumstanced, had been long offered to sale, and owing to some suspicion of defect in the title long blown on. It was at last purchased by Colonel Ackland, who built a handsome modern house about half a mile from the site of the old one, on an elevated part of the demesne, with the ground finely sloping from it in a lawn to the river, leaving the prospect open towards

Haverfordwest, and skreened on the other side by the venerable remains of the old forest, admitting through the trees a peep of the picturesque fragments of Old Bolston. It commands a most lovely view of the river and the opposite woods of Little Milford, a scene endlessly diversified by the navigation up and down. The demesne of Bolston is very spacious and nearly insulated, is a manor, including the whole parish, with no intervening property.

The church has likewise the reputation of being a peculiar, a species of property but little known to the clergy of this country, being a particular parish, having jurisdiction within itself, power to grant administration of wills, &c. though I rather think it has no higher claims than to the character of a free chapel, a place of religious worship exempt from all jurisdiction of the ordinary, save only that the incumbents were generally instituted by the bishop, and inducted by the archdeacon of the district it lay in. Most of these chapels were built on the manors and ancient demesnes of the crown whilst in the king's hands, and when the crown parted with those estates the chapels went along with them, retaining their original privileges and freedom.

The little church is a very plain structure, and neither externally nor within productive of any thing very remarkable, but may be made a beautiful object in the landscape when Col. Ackland's projected improvements shall take place. The monuments, though not very ancient or very splendid, afford curious specimens of that family pride which mixes too ostentatiously perhaps everywhere with the awful memorials of the dead.

The following inscriptions struck me with their singularity, and induced me to transcribe them, particularly as they involve a great deal of genealogy :—

HERE LIETH INTERRED THE BODY OF SIR JOHN WOGAN, OF BOULSTON, KNIGHT,
THE SON OF SIR JOHN WOGAN, OF BOULSTON, KNIGHT,
THE SON OF RICHARD WOGAN, OF BOULSTON, ESQ.
THE SON OF SIR (r) HENRY WOGAN, OF BOULSTON, KNIGHT,
THE SON OF SIR JOHN WOGAN, OF WISTON, KNIGHT,
AND SO FORWARD,
WHO DEPARTED THIS MORTAL LIFE THE 14TH DAY OF FEB. 16 . . . .
HERE ALSO LYETH INTERRED THE BODY OF THE LADY FRANCES WOGAN,
WIFE OF THE AFORESAID SIR JOHN WOGAN, OF BOULSTON, KNIGHT,
WHO WAS DAUGHTER OF LEWIS POLLARD, OF KINGSNIMPTON,
IN THE COUNTY OF DEVON, ESQ.
SON OF SIR HUGH POLLARD, OF KINGSNIMPTON, KNIGHT,
SONN OF SIR LEWIS POLLARD, KNIGHT,
WHO WAS SONN OF SIR HUGH POLLARD, OF KINGSNIMPTON, KNIGHT,
AND SO FORWARD,
WHO DEPARTED THIS MORTAL LIFE THE 7TH DAY OF NOV.
ANNO DOMINI, 1623.

On another—

THE FOUR GREAT GRANDFATHERS AND THE FOUR GREAT GRANDMOTHERS
OF LEWIS WOGAN, OF BOULSTON, ESQ.
WERE AS FOLLOWETH,
SIR JOHN WOGAN, OF BOULSTON, KNIGHT, PEMB.
FRANCES POLLARD, OF KINGSNIMPTON, DEVON.
SIR HUGH OWEN, OF BODEON, ANGLESEA.
ELIZ. WYRRIOTT, OF ORIELTON, PEMB.
SIR THOMAS MANSELL, OF MARGAM, GLAM.
MARY MORDAUNT, OF TURVEY, BEDFORD.
SIR EDWARD LEWIS, OF THE VAN, GLAM.
BLANCH MORGAN, OF TREDEGAR, MONMOUTH.
THIS STONE WAS DUG OUT OF HAMPTON QUARRY, 9r Ye 10, 1701.
THE ABOVE SAID LEWIS WOGAN OBt.

(r) This Henry Wogan, the first of the name who possessed Boulston, married Margaret daughter of Wilcock Dyer, the inheritrix of that place. I take it Henry's father Sir John Wogan was Chief Justice of Ireland, and married the heiress of Picton Castle.

HERE LIE THE BODYS OF MORRIS WOGAN, ESQ.
AND FRANCES OWEN, OF ORIELTON, HIS WIFE,
WHICH MORRIS WAS SON OF SIR JOHN WOGAN THE YOUNGER,
AS ALSO ABRAHAM WOGAN, ESQ. AND JANE MANSELL, OF MARGAM, HIS WIFE,
AND ALSO LEWIS WOGAN, ESQ.
AND (*s*) KATHERINE PHILLIPS, OF CARDIGAN PRIORY, HIS WIFE,
AND ALSO FOURTEEN OF THEIR CHILDREN.
ONE DAUGHTER WAS BURIED AT ST. BRIDE'S.
THE SAID LEWIS WOGAN DIED MARCH 25, 1692,
LEAVING BEHIND HIM ANNE, HIS ONLY CHILD AND SOLE HEIRESS,
MARRIED THE 26TH OF DECEMBER, 1698, TO JOHN LAUGHARNE, OF ST. BRIDE'S,
IN THIS COUNTY, ESQ.
WHO CAUSED THIS MONUMENT TO BE ERECTED.

Amongst the lumber in a corner of the church I could not help remarking a small basso relievo of the boy Bishop, well executed, which at one time I presume filled a more honourable and conspicuous station than it does at present, but where no tradition remains to point out.

It would be difficult to have fixed on a spot involving so many ingredients of beauty, consequence and comfort as Bolston, or where they are turned to more account. It has every component part of a fine landscape and a fine form, possessing lime, coal, and a tractable soil, in a most enviable neighbourhood, on a navigable river, and about three miles only from the opulent market and post town of Haverfordwest, nor would the recorded hospitality of the old, the theme of bards, suffer any disparagement by a comparison with that of the new.

To the kind exertions of my friend Col. Ackland I am indebted for being able to speak to the contents of a very large tu-

(*s*) This Katherine was daughter of the celebrated Orinda, who married Hector Phillips, of Cardigan Priory, Esq.

mulus on his land. Though the day appointed for opening it proved very unfavourable to the meditated operations, as it was uncommonly tempestuous and attended with violent rain, yet notwithstanding the Colonel, with the true spirit of an antiquary, or rather with a politeness strained to gratify his antiquarian guest, ordered the operations to proceed, and took himself the command of the pioneers. The tumulus was in circumference three hundred feet, and about twelve from the apex to the level of the surrounding ground, and its extreme edge marked by stones regularly placed, edgewise all round. It was grassed over, but the turf had no sooner been removed, when close under the surface a small urn was discovered, with its mouth up very unusually, covered with a thin flag, and nothing in it, which induces me to think that it was either a votive offering, or had been filled with some fluid, a viaticum for the deceased, for to such use the small urns found empty under the heads of skeletons in the barrows on the downs of Wiltshire must be ascribed. But this, instead of damping, added a fresh stimulus to our pursuit, though within two or three feet from the top the tumulus proved to be an aggregate of stones, and the work could proceed but slowly; yet after sinking about three feet lower we came to a rude cist among the stones lined with a sort of clay, wherein were deposited the half-calcined bones of the dead, mingled with charcoal, having in the midst a flint, with a broad end grown smooth, evidently by attrition, as if it had long been in the habit of polishing some hard substance. The approach of night and the unceasing storm would not admit of our prosecuting our search at that time, nor would it have availed much if time and other circumstances concurring would have allowed of our continuing it some hours longer, as from the capacity of the tumulus nearer its base a week of uninterrupted labour

would have hardly sufficed to have cleared the immense mass of stones so as to get to the bottom, where at any rate we might have expected to find the primary interment, if not many intermediate deposits, perhaps of different ages.

In the same field were other barrows of smaller circuit and less elevated, though humble yet equally demanding examination, and often found productive of more curious relics than those of a more imposing appearance; yet I flatter myself that these may be reserved for some future treat, when the elements, more favourable to our appointment, might permit us to hope that a ceremony new in this country would be honoured with the presence of the beauty and fashion of the neighbourhood, which this day we were disappointed of.

The following morning opening auspiciously, the tempest hushed, and the spirits of the vasty deep laid, I proceed, wind and tide favouring, and passing several inlets and shipping places, land at Langwn on the right, famous for its fishery, particularly of oysters, all the inhabitants of the little village deriving their subsistence from it. It is a small oyster, and reckoned the least estimable of the different sorts which Milford Haven produces. They are, with other fish chiefly of the flat kind, brought every day to Haverfordwest during the season; now by a late act of parliament as to oysters limited to a precise time, and are sold at sixpence and eightpence a hundred. Besides vast quantities are pickled in little barrels and earthen jugs, and sent off to the interior and Bristol. In this state they are most esteemed.

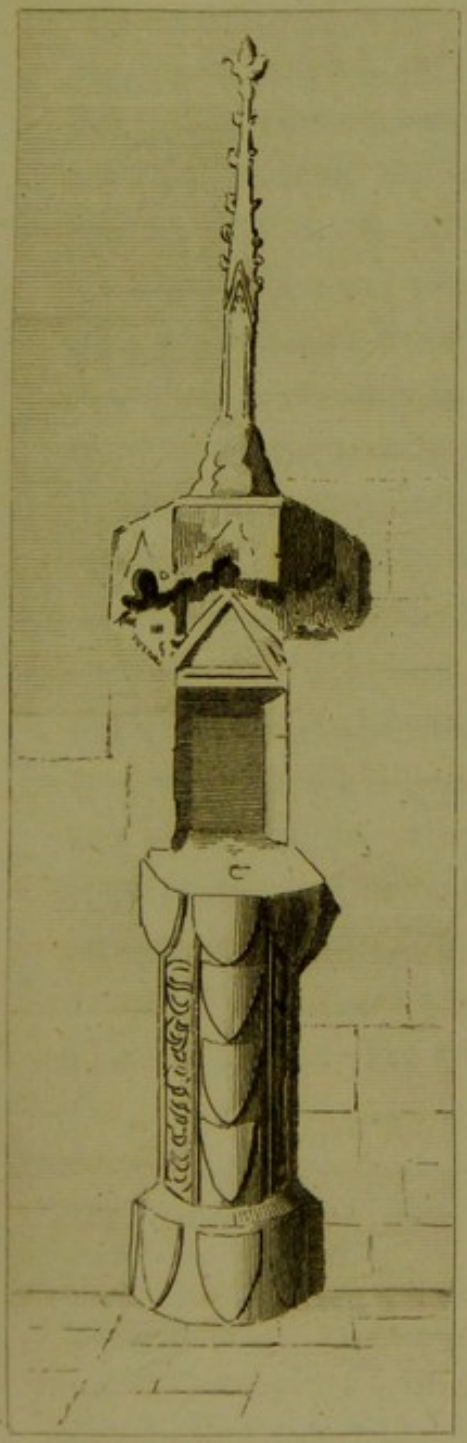
This miserable village consists of several low, straggling houses interspersed with trees, amidst mountains of oyster-shells, and a church with nothing in its exterior, though cruciform, very attractive, being plain and towerless. But on entering it I

found the portion set apart for divine service neat and clean. From the nave the north transept is entered by two pointed arches of cut stone resting on a plain octagon pillar, in which, under stone canopies occupying the whole north side, are two tombs, one plain, the other bearing the effigy of a crusader in a warlike attitude, his right hand on his sword, his left holding his shield, his head to the right, and his countenance strongly marked. The head rests on an outer helmet, which made part of the head armour in early times, and proves the work of remote antiquity. A crest the head of a bird, seemingly an eagle, surmounts the helmet. His dress is a short coat. The armour for his neck is mail or ring work; for his arms and legs plate armour very plain; but that which covers his feet is most remarkable, consisting of small squares, curiously interwoven by diamonded intersections. The canopy covering the armed knight has the ogee sweep with three turns right and left, each turn containing a smaller turn of corresponding work; and to the ogee sweep are crotchets and a finial. The figure is known to represent one of the de la Roch family, and him of whom tradition has preserved the strange story referred to in my account of Roch, and which the old lady who shewed the church failed not to repeat, pointing as for the viper, to what on a former visit I had concluded to be a thong of his military boot or foot armour falling negligently across the leg, but which, on more minute examination this time, I found to be nothing more than the return of the tail of the incensed lion at his feet, disposed of by the sculptor with great effect. On asking my female Cicerone who was buried there, "Whay," says she in the true Roos accent, "a bee one Dolly Roch, sir, thay zay." The plain tomb under the other canopy has its front curiously wrought and decorated with a row of escutcheons, yet I could

perceive neither inscription nor trace of the armorial bearings that might originally have been tricked on them, as they are so daubed over and incrusted with mortar suffered to lie against it, and now grown as hard as the stone itself. On the east side of the entrance into the aisle there is a holy water niche of a most elegant and uncommon design, with a light canopy richly wrought, and a pillar seemingly to support its cistern, having its shaft, cornic , and pedestal covered with a succession of escutcheons unblazoned, placed in perpendicular and horizontal directions. The whole structure of this chapel is singularly elegant, particularly the entrance, formed of two pointed arches resting on a plain octagon pillar, the piscina perhaps unique, and the sepulchral recesses all of wrought Nolton stone, and bespeaks a taste ripened in countries abounding with rare models, and no doubt imported with the crusader.

On the north side of the communion rails there is on the pavement a recumbent effigy of a female with lovely features. Her dress was a loose robe held by the right hand of the figure, bringing the drapery into the most graceful folds: the head attire singularly elegant. To Mr. Carter we are indebted for this discovery, and to the incrustation of dirt removed by him, that had fairly concealed it for ages, for its fine preservation.

Of the family of de la Roch, as of all the ancient families of this county long since extinct, we have but scanty documents. But that they were men of the first distinction, of great possessions and power, we have ample evidence in the charter of endowment of Pill Priory, founded by the first of that name we hear of, and probably the first settler, Adam de Rupe, confirmed and enlarged with new grants by his successors. Besides, to all deeds of importance you will find one of that name a witness; and deeds in



Holy Water Nich at Langwm.



Crofs at Carew.

Carter del.

Published as the Act directs, Nov.r 4.th 1789, by Longman, Hurst, Rees, & Orme, Paternoster Row.

J.s Basire sculp.

those early times were generally attested by persons of the greatest consequence at some season of public meeting, great festival, or on Sundays, when the business of their country, or public worship, brought them together. Moreover, there is every reason to think that the care of the province of Roos, the most accessible part of the new settlement by the Flemings, was delegated to one of the family bearing the hereditary office of "Comes Littoris," and that Benton and Roch Castles were the limits of his jurisdiction, and that, according to the exigency or a certain routine fixed, he resided in them alternately, for both appear to have been inhabited, and that, perhaps, when he died, he might have been in residence at Benton Castle, or in a mansion where now Nash stands, as the de la Roch chapel in Langwm church is appurtenant to that house. By an inquisition of their property found in the reign of Edward the Fourth, I see it extended nearly from one castle to the other, including the advowsons of all the churches in that direction. In the time of Richard the Second, the male line became extinct by the death of (*t*) Thomas de la Roche, who left two daughters, Elen and Elizabeth; Elen married Edmond de Ferrers, fifth Lord de Ferrers, of Chartley; and Elizabeth, Sir George Longeville, who soon sold a property so remote from

(*t*) Thomas de la Roch died a minor in the ninth year of Richard the Second. He was given in ward to Isabella, widow of Sir Thomas de Birmingham, and after married to her daughter Elizabeth. This Thomas was son of John de la Roche in the forty-eighth year of Edward the Third, who was son of Robert de la Roche, son of William de la Roche, son of Thomas de la Roche, son of John de la Roche, son of Adam de la Roche, founder of Pill Priory. To wardship may be ascribed the sudden disappearance of some families in Wales, as in this case, and perhaps the appearance of others, who have been induced to settle there from imbibing an early partiality for the country they happen to be brought up in.

them, and to which they could have no natural attachment, and it was dispersed among many purchasers.

On the west side of the cemetery, just without it, observing an old house venerably overgrown with ivy, and a little loftier and larger than the rest, I was induced to ask what it was, and was told it was the castle-house. 'Tis true, such an answer served not to throw much light on the matter, but in my opinion proved a link to connect the family of de la Roche with Benton and Langwm, as probably this building, in a style superior to those in its vicinity and adjoining the church-yard, might have been there placed for the accommodation of the great family to whom it belonged, who made use of it previously to entering the house of God, thinking it improper to do so till they had adjusted themselves after their journey, and prepared themselves by prayer, and therefore called the Castle-house, as subservient to Benton Castle and its inhabitants.

I have already observed that in every part of this village hillocks of oyster-shells have been forming time immemorial, and am surprised that this testaceous aggregate, most purely calcareous, has not been removed for manure, a labour that would amply repay the farmer who would undertake it.

Less than a mile from the village is the mansion house of Nash, now unroofed and in ruins, and perfectly denuded, its woods having been recently cut down. The house, of the most fashionable form of mansions in this county of its date, a sort of cube, was large and habitable within these few years, as it was meant to have been fitted up for his residence by my friend Mr. Wyrriott Owen, the late worthy possessor, a man of high honour and sensibility, alas! too little known, and too early lost! whose friend-

ship I am proud to acknowledge I was honoured with, and whose memory I shall ever gratefully revere. What this place was at first called I cannot learn, but it took the name of Nash from a family of that name, Advenæ, who came into possession of it about two centuries since. It after came to the Corbets, then to the Owens, and now belongs to Hugh Barlow, Esq. the legal representative of the late proprietor.

After exploring Langwm, I would always recommend it to the traveller before he resumes his boat, to make a digression that cannot fail amply to gratify him, by going a little way on the beach under overarching trees feathering down to the water's edge, and entering a gate that leads you to a wood of oaks of sixty acres, through which a road winds most charmingly, and brings you to the summit of the hill, where, by looking back and facing the river, a prospect bursts on the sight, involving so many interesting and beautiful circumstances, that language is too weak to give an adequate idea of, that Pembrokeshire cannot parallel, and few counties can surpass; for here the eye takes in almost every fine feature of the county, is forcibly arrested by that most characteristic point of Milford Haven, the junction of the two Cleddaus, where the eastern branch, after passing Llewhaden and Canaston, and refreshing the woody margin of Slebech and Picton, falls into the arms of her western sister, that after washing the walls of Haverfordwest is impatient to attest their union, by conferring on the fruit of their embraces its perfect title of Aberdaugleddau here, as old George Owen in his description of those rivers emphatically expresses himself, " becoming both a salt sea of a mile broad and sixteen miles longer before they forsake their native country, and then by course of nature yield themselves to the sea, the ending of all rivers, where, not forgetting the natural

love of native country, twice every day return, as it were, with a loving care to see and salute their ancient offspring." Hence you see the most fertile, best cultivated, and best wooded portion of the country, and which has the best claim on the attention of the historian and the antiquary, Llewhaden and its castle, sufficiently marked, though at a distance; Slebech like a swan "on the banks of its stream" in the midst of the most luxuriant verdure; Picton Castle displaying its castellated grandeur, surrounded by its noble woods and spacious possessions, yet so happily removed, that what is defective (and there are specks in the sun) is too far from the eye, and what merits admiration is near enough to admit of being recollected without the aid of fancy, and backed by a most pleasing gradation of rich distances up to the mountains, and heightening the whole, just under you, that striking reach of Milford Haven expanding with a majesty proportionate to the accession of its new title and honours.

Resuming my former conveyance, I have leisure to ruminate over the luxury of that prospect I had just parted with, whilst I am yet within the compass of it. The windings of the river from Haverfordwest to this place, and even as low as Pembroke Ferry, are of such a nature as to form a series of lakes differing in shape and size as the boundaries are more or less indented, and the river in its progress grows more enlarged. At the mouth of the eastern Cleddau there is an earth-work called Rice Castle, but why I am at a loss to know, well placed to guard that inlet, and on the other side the quay and woods of Landshipping, where embosomed "sacred to social life and social love," formerly stood a very respectable old mansion now unroofed and in ruins, a favourite residence of the late Sir William Owen, where the venerable baronet lived much, in a style of hospitality but little known and

practised in these days. Here there is a very productive colliery belonging to Sir Hugh Owen, who has lately erected a steam engine there, employed to great advantage. Adjoining Landshipping, and part of the same property, is a tract of very rich land gently sloping to the river called Coed Gantlais, where once stood the seat of a family of the name of Percival, whose daughter and heiress married a Butler, a branch of the family of Dunraven in Glamorganshire, who for a century and a half kept their ground in this county, ending with the great loyalist Lieutenant-colonel Butler, who to avoid the tyranny and persecution of sequestrators followed the fortunes of Charles the Second, in whose service it is probable he died abroad, for I have not been able to trace him after that time.

The demesne of Coed Gantlais, itself remarkably rich land and richly wooded, with a southern aspect, and fronting that charming opening of the river towards Benton Castle on one side, and the woods of Lawrenny on the other, offers as delightful a situation for a great man's residence as any in this county, and what can be outdone by very few in any other.

Here, after a long reach from Langwm, with well-wooded boundaries on each side, the river takes a sharp and sudden bend, and you are instantly enchanted by the view of Benton Castle, situated on a small projection of land stretching out into the channel, so as to give it almost the appearance of a termination there, producing a very fine effect. Nothing can exceed the beauty of this object looked at from either side, rising through tangled growth clothing the sides and summit of the ridge the castle stands on, and is half hid by.

This appears to have been another barrier or exploratory castle for the protection of the harbour and the newly-acquired

province of Roos, as Roch was on the side of Bride's Bay. Nor has Benton, though apparently on much lower ground than Roch, a much less command of prospect, particularly towards the part of the country most liable to the incursions of the natives, the mountainous tract. The castle is built nearly on the same model as Roch, but with fewer decorations within. The main tower is almost circular, the upper part ending in a highly-finished octagon; from the existing fragments there seems to have been much building annexed to the tower on the north-east side. There is adjoining it a large space of uninclosed mountain ground of a very parkish appearance and quality, which probably at one time was stocked with deer, a necessary appendage to the old baronial residence, called Williamston (*u*) Park.

Exactly opposite to this on an almost insulated tongue of land is Lawrenny, formed by Garron Pill on one side, and Cresswell Estuary on the other. The side it presents to the haven is richly clad with wood feathering down to the shore, too much massed and stunted low down, but rising into fine timber nearer the summit, embosomed among which on a very conspicuous eminence, yet well sheltered from the north, stands the charming seat of Hugh Barlow, Esq. member for the town of Pembroke, where he lives for at least seven months in the year in a style of great elegance and comfort, with a spirit liberally to enjoy the peculiar advantages of his situation as to supplying the most exquisite luxuries of life; for he boasts a park well stocked with venison, extensive and well managed hot-houses, and has the command of fish. The house, though of that unpicturesque

(*u*) George Owen, in a MS. of his, written about the year 1599, in enumerating parks then having deer, mentions Williamston as belonging to the queen, probably part of Sir John Perrott's forfeited estates.

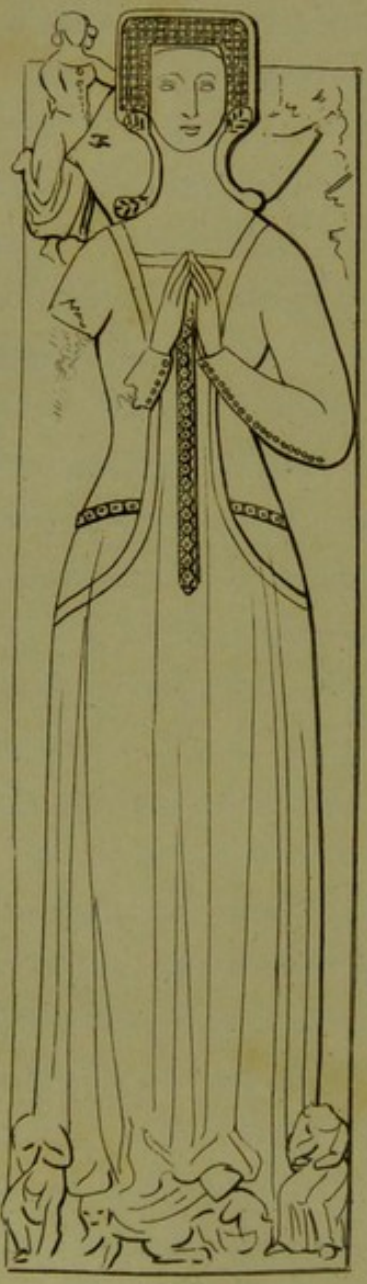
species of building peculiar to this country about a century ago, a tall cube, and in its external as to form not much entitled to admiration, yet is within disposed of with much taste and convenience, and is well connected with its offices; and from the breakfasting-room you walk into a neat conservatory well furnished with rare plants. A little way from the house is the village of Lawrenny, and the church a respectable building, the view of which is only partially admitted with a happy effect through the trees. The church is a rectory, and in the gift of the family. The ground from the house gradually sloping through a fine lawn, and well wooded part of the park to the river below branching into two estuaries, one going to Cresswell, the other terminating at Carew, admits of a most superb view from the front windows, especially when the tide is full in, and the setting sun gilds the magnificent ruins of the castle.

Below the park is the quay, at which is shipped in such vessels as are of too large a burthen to penetrate the inlet that leads nearer the colliery, the coal derived from Mr. Barlow's extensive works at a little distance from Cresswell, whither vessels of small tonnage can come up, and where lighters are loaded to accommodate the larger vessels lying at Lawrenny.

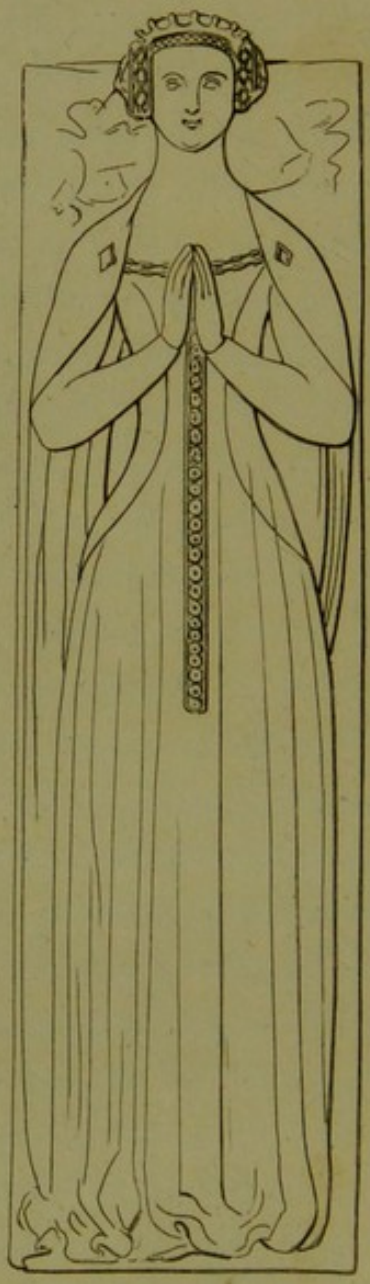
At Lawrenny is a ferry I cross to visit Upton, where are still remains of a castellated mansion, the ancient residence of the Malenfants, or Malefants, a family that made a figure in Glamorganshire, as well as in this county, for several centuries. The male line of the Pembrokeshire branch became extinct in Henry Malefant, whose daughter and coheiress Alice married Owen, second son of Griffith ap Nicholas of Newton, or Dynevawr, whose descendants took the surname of Bowen. But within these forty years the remnant of this great estate falling among coheiresses, it

was sold to different people, and the demesne of Upton, with some contiguous property, sold to Mr. Tasker, a native of this country, who going to India young, had acquired a competent fortune, and retired to the place of his birth to enjoy it. He died a bachelor, and left his fortune among three ladies, his nieces; and the Rev. Mr. Evans, by marriage, is now possessed of this once venerable residence of the Malefants.

There is but little of the castle remaining besides the entrance between two bastions finely overgrown with ivy, giving it a picturesque appearance. The chapel is a simple plain building as it now appears, without doubt totally altered as to its external form, having modern windows and a common slated roof. It stands a little apart from the castellated remnant of the building, but was at one time I am inclined to think attached to, and made a portion of, it. Divine service is never performed there now, and it seems perfectly desecrated. The mother church, about a mile and a half off, is called Nash. In this chapel, opposite the entrance under a rich stone canopy ornamented up the sides with small figures of the apostles in elegant niches, there is a recumbent effigy of a warrior in complete mail. The armour round the neck is of the reticulated or chained kind. And if any inscription or genealogical information ever existed, they are completely done away, nor is there any tradition to help us to the name or history of the person there interred. At a little distance on the same side with this monument, a sculptured hand clenched issues out of the wall to which it is attached, forming a candelabrum for burning a taper in, for the maintenance of which, probably, the unknown chieftain had left a small pension. It has a singular effect, and I never heard of one similar. In the chancel under a small plain recess is a flat stone in the pavement with an embossed head of a priest



at Cheriton.



at Upton.

J. Fenton del.

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on it, as having the tonsure and a cross fleury running the length of the tomb, with an imperfect inscription round its rim, yet sufficient to establish the quality though not the name of the dead. And farther on, within the communion rails under a wrought canopy of stone, the figure of a lady very perfect, singularly habited as to her robe and her head-dress, without any appendage of coat armour or inscription to illustrate the effigy. Those three monuments are of the north side. There are likewise on the opposite side a few neat mural marble tablets to the memory of the Bowens, who succeeded the Malefants, and to the later possessors.

Upton in its ancient state must have involved in its character circumstances of vast consequence, arising not only from the external features of the place, heightened with the accompaniment of wood and water, a most extensive and interesting prospect over the various branches of Milford Haven, and towards the mountains, but from its almost insular situation independent of property elbowing it. There is still a great deal of wood remaining, something more than an ornamental proportion; the form of the ground near the mansion is such as to tempt to expense, and the demesne consists of as rich and practicable land as any in the county.

From hence a short walk brings me to Carew Castle, one of the most conspicuous features of this county, as exhibiting the ruins of a once magnificent pile, and having been the residence of characters of great note at different periods. This point of land, projecting between two estuaries, had perhaps originally some ancient British earthworks on it known by the name of Caerau, afterwards corrupted into Carew, was one of the royal demesnes belonging to the princes of South Wales, and with seven others was given as a dowry with Nesta daughter of Rhys ap

Tewdwr to Gerald de Windsor, who was appointed lieutenant of those parts by Henry the First, on the outlawry of Arnulph de Montgomery. His eldest son William succeeded him in the possession of this castle as lord thereof, whose son Odo gave Redbard near Carew to the knights of St. John at Slebech.

His son William was the first who took the name of Carew, whose descendants for many generations enjoyed it till Sir Edmond Carew mortgaged it to Sir Rhys ap Thomas, to enable him to go on the expedition to Terouin, where he was killed by a cannon-ball; but on the attainder of Rhys Griffith it was forfeited to the crown, and leased for a term of years to Sir John Perrott and others, the remainders of which term were purchased by Sir John Carew, descendant and heir of that Sir Edmond who mortgaged to Sir Rhys apThomas, to whom it was granted in fee by Charles the First, which descended to his great grandson Thomas Carew, who possessed it to the time of his death in 1766. He died without issue male, leaving two daughters Mary and Elizabeth co-heiresses; but Mary dying unmarried in 1774, her surviving sister Elizabeth became possessed of the whole barony, manor, and castle of Carew, and married James Bernard, of the Middle Temple, London, Esq. Barrister at Law, who, on his wife's dying without issue in 1805, by virtue of a settlement to that effect, became possessed of the said property, and has a life interest in it. On his death it stands entailed on Mary Warrington and her issue, taking the name and arms of Carew, being the grand-daughter of John Carew, brother to the above-named Thomas Carew. After the death of Sir John Carew, to whom the estate was re-granted in the time of Charles the First, we do not hear of any of the family residing at the castle of Carew, having great property in the county of Somerset, unless George



Sr Richd Hoare del.

J. Greig Sculp.

CAREW CASTLE.

Carew, third son of Sir John Carew, to whom his father gave Carew, paid it an occasional visit, as we find him sheriff for Pembrokeshire in 1640, and his son settling it by way of jointure on his wife.

The noble edifice of Carew Castle is situated on 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 handsome chambers. In almost all the rooms were elegant chimney-pieces of wrought freestone, some of which that had been built over to be preserved were carried to Devonshire, but many, where that precaution had not been used, were disfigured and destroyed by the people of the neighbourhood for the sake of the freestone powder to scour their wooden ware, in the course of twenty years since I saw them before. I trace the barbican, and passing through the portcullised gateway enter a grand doorway, now miserably defaced and stripped of its rich freestone casings, into the great court or inner ballium, looking into which, as well as into the park and towards the water, there were windows.

The ground rooms of the north front may boast of windows than which nothing more nobly magnificent is known in the kingdom, giving light to the great state room one hundred and two feet long by twenty. On the east side, over a chimney-piece of no inelegant workmanship, there is an escutcheon bearing the royal arms, perhaps placed there in compliment to Henry the Seventh, who is said to have been entertained and lodged there by his great adherent and supporter Sir Rhys ap Thomas, on his way to Bosworth field, and this might have been the royal bedchamber. Looking out to the same front, and facing the rising sun, there is a beautiful oriel window in a small apartment handsomely

groined with stone, connecting with others of nearly the same size and character, probably a suite of rooms appropriated to the lady of the castle. These are included in an octagon tower to the right of the grand entrance. All the south-west side of the castle shews old towers of various height, diameter, and form.

The whole north side is very majestic, ending in the return of a bastion to the east of the same character. The building is evidently of various eras, yet I make no doubt but what some parts are coëval with its first possessor; but I apprehend, and it is confirmed by old Leland (and there cannot be better authority) that Sir Rhys ap Thomas new modelled the whole and much enlarged it, giving to the north front the magnificence it now displays, by lighting the apartments contained therein with a species of bow window richly wrought in freestone; though some ascribe this splendid decoration to Sir John Perrott, on no probable ground, and in contradiction to the inference we are justified in drawing from Leland's expression: and it was not likely, though his spirit and his taste "might have had stomach for it all," that he, possessing another seat in the county, the place of his birth, and to which he felt the attachment of family pride, Haroldstone, and only holding Carew for a short term of years, would have lavished such an enormous expense on a residence he held by so slender a tenure, and retired to in his disgrace, more for privacy than on any other account, where he might smother his incensed feelings, and in sulky dignity brood over his misfortunes.

The castle stands in a paddock bounded by the water on three sides, and on the other by the road leading to Carew church and village, but it had to the south a very extensive deer-park, whose outer wall is still visible in many places, though it is now subdivided into many enclosures. In part of this ground, at a small

distance from the castle, and the "hoary-headed swain" will still exultingly point to the spot, Sir Rhys ap Thomas held a tilt and tournament, the first shew of this kind on record ever exhibited in Wales, forming one act of a great drama represented to entertain his noble guests there assembled in honour of his being admitted companion of the illustrious order of the Garter, and in commemoration of the anniversary of St. George celebrated then at court, where at that time he was not, by reason of his age, able to attend. And of this princely fete I cannot give my reader a better idea than by gratifying him with the curious account of it, extracted from a manuscript life of Sir Rhys ap Thomas, already communicated to the public through the channel of the (*x*) Cambrian Register, and by giving it in the antique phrase and orthography of the knight's biographer:—

"Now for the manner and setting foorthe of his shewes, with other civil respectes of entertainment, it is thus traditionallie given out, which I pray be pleased to accept by peece meals, as I have gathered the same from several discourses, and thereupon make your judgment both of worke and greatness of this man. Sir Rice being at his castle of Carewe, in Pembrokeshire, made

(*x*) For the length of the following extract I may perhaps have occasion to apologize to my readers; but as Carew derives so much consequence from the ceremony that forms the subject of it, and as I found it would be impossible to have given a perfect idea of the splendor of the entertainments it commemorates without detail, I thought it would be doing it injustice to attempt to abridge it, or affect to give it in other words than those of the original MS. it was first communicated in, through that most appropriate vehicle for materials illustrative of Welsh history, The Cambrian Register, a work I am happy to have this public opportunity of referring to as a most valuable accession to the literature of Wales, with a sincere hope that the Editor's intention of bringing out the third volume, which we have been for some time led to expect, is only suspended and not abandoned.

publication of a solemn just and turnament, with other marshall exercises, he went to hold for the honour of St. George, patrone of that noble order of the Garter. The fame hereof being blowne abroad, manie worthie and valerouse gentlemen of his blood, some to do him honour, others to make triall of theire abilities in feates of armes, came unto him from all partes of Wales. The first that presented his service was his owne son Sir Griffith Rice, one of the knights of the Bath to Prince Arthur; then came Sir Thomas Perrott and Sir John Wogan, men of eminente note and his neere neighboures; likewise Arnold Butler, Richard Griffith, and John Morgan, old beaten souldiers and very expert commanders; Griffith Dunn, a brave man at arms, and one of Diana's champions against the scholars of Pallas at the coronation of Henry the Eighth (*y*). From Brecknockshire there came Vaughan of Tretowre, a grandchild to Roger Vaughan the marshall, beheaded by Jasper Earl of Pembroke, at his castle of Chepstowe. From Glamorgan and Monmouthsire came Jenkin Mansell, surnamed the Valiant, the same who procured the repeale of his father Phillip's attainder, slaine in the quarrell betweene the houses of Yorke and Lancaster, and Sir William Herbert, sonn to that thrice noble warrior Sir Richard Herbert beheaded at Banburie: all these weare of South Wales. Out of North Wales there repaired thither young —— Griffith son to Sir John Griffith lord of Lansadwrn, and young Wynn of Gwydir his kinsman, two hopefull gentlemen of good towardlinesse, and with them the lustie Robert Salisburie, a man much noted for his greate strength of bodie, a fast friend and companion to Sir Rice in manie of his warlike adventures. (He was afterwards knighted

(*y*) He was afterwards knighted in Brittany by Sir Edward Howard for his good service against the French.

by Charles Brandon Duke of Suffolk, in the cheefe church of Roy, for his prowess and loftie courage.)

" These men of prime ranke weare all lodged within the castle. Besides these manie more, to the number of five or six hundred, weare assembled and drawne together at that meeting, most of them of goode ranke and qualitie, to be spectators of those rare solemnities never before knowne in those partes, nor for ought I remember practised by anie of the order in their private heretofore. For them tentes and pavillions were pitched in the parke neere to the castle, wheare they quartered all the time, everie man according to his qualities, the place being furnished aforehand with all sortes of provisions for that purpose. This festivall and time of jollitie continued the space of five dayes.

" On St. George's eve, which was the first daie of their meeting, Sir Rice tooke a view of all the companie, choosing out five hundred of the tallest and ablest among them; those he divided into five troopes, a hundred to each troope, over whom he appointed captaines David the younger (z) and John, two of his brothers, Arnold Butler, Richard Griffith, and John Morgan, all tried men and readie in their profession.

" The next being the daie after the eve, these five captaines drewe foorth theire forces into the field, excercising them in all pointes as if they had beene suddenlie to goe on some notable peece of service, in whiche delightfull shewe that whole dayes allowance was spent with the full contentation of all those noble gentlemen there present.

(z) All our Welsh pedigrees prove this to be a common custom to give the same christian name to two sons, with the sole distinction of elder and younger. This David was called David Ceffil Cwtta, from a nag-tailed horse he rode, with which he performed wonderful exploits.

"The third daie, St. George's daie, the drummers beat upp, and trumpetes sounded, everie man with the summones betaking him to his charge: first the captaines ledd forthe theire companies in a militarie array, well armed at all pointes. Then followed Sir Rice on a goodlie courser, having two pages and a herauld on horseback before him richlie cladd, after whom the rest of the gentlemen followed, being all bravelie mounted in a most decent and seemlie manner. They passed on to the bishop's pallace at Lamphey, a mile or thereabouts distant from Carewe Castle. At theire comming thither they bidd goode morrowe to the bishoppe in the language of souldiers with arquebusses, musketts and callivers, and then dividing themselves they made a lane for Sir Rice to passe onward to the gates, which (as yett) weare not suffered to be opened. Upon his approache the bishoppe's subsidiaries (the businesse being so ordered among them aforehand) came out of the wickett, demanding what he was, why in armes, and the cause of his coming thither? To which Sir Rice made answeare, that he was one of St. George's knightes, who ever shewed himself a trustie patrone and protector of martalistes, and therefore he held it most suitable to his profession, especiallie on the verie day (as that was) dedicated to the honour of that renowned Saint to appeare in harnesse and militarie equipage. Notwithstanding he willed the messenger to assure the bishopp that, as then, he was a man of peace, for he came thither to praie for the peace and rest of St. George's soul, and for the welfare and prosperitie of his graciouse master, sole soveraine of that honourable order whereof himself was an unworthie companion; in which hartie and devoted excercise he earnestlie desired the bishopp would be pleased to come with him. 'Noe doubt,' replied the messenger,

'but my lord besides the dutie of his calling will easilie assent to such piouse and religiouse notions, yet ere I give you admittance,' said he, 'it is necessarie you change your habit, it being a thing ill becoming our scholasticall unmilitarie course of life, and the sanctimonie of this place, to conserte and join in devotion with the rough and all disturbing disciples of Mars. In the mean while I shall reporte unto my lord the summe of your desires.' Sir Rice hereupon passed by and rid up into the bishoppe's park, where he had a faire tent of purpose provided for him, over which was written—"cedant arma togæ." There he alighted, and forthwith enrobed himself in St. George's livery. After some small repose he walked on foote downe to the pallace, having a trumpetter before him and a herauld of armes, two pages carrying his traine, and the choicest of the gentlemen to be his associates, the rest during the time of the ceremonie he left behind him to cheere up and make merrie, for there was foisons and plentie both of wine and all other necessarie provision laid out in a readinesse for their solace and refreshment at the bishop's charge. Sir Rice drawing neare to the pallace, he caused the trumpet to sound the relay, to give notice of his approche, and then the gates were opened. The bishopp having with him the Abbott of Talley and the Prior of Carmarthen, all with rich capes, stood there to give him entrance. And soe some few compliments first passing between them, they walked forward in a solemn procession, 'canentes et supplicantes,' twice or thrice round the court, and then to the chapel. There Sir Rice was desired to stay for awhile at the door till first the quire was placed and the bishopp had taken his seate. Within a while the herauld comes unto him and ushers him in; when they weare allmost in the middle of the chappel, they turned about, and made each of them two

humble congés to the kinge's seate, and soe in like manner againe when Sir Rice went into his stall. Presentlie upon, the bishopp ascends to the high altar and reades divine service; after which much good musicke followed, manie new hymnes and anthemes they had made of purpose for that solemnitie, and there sange some for the long life, peace, and prosperitie of the kinge, others for the rest of St. George's soule and his safe deliveraunce out of purgatorie. To be shorte, Sir Rice having done his offeringe, and all religiouse formes observed and ended, he took the bishopp, abbott, and prior along with him to dinner, and soe back againe he goes to Carewe in the same decent and comelie march that he sett forth. Drawing neare, the captaines saluted the castle with a brave volley of shott, and the like was returned them againe from the walles. That donn, they and their troopes passed into the parke, wheare each had his particular tente to entertaine his souldiers and friendes, a thing Sir Rice had a principall care of from the beginning.

"When these weare gone and provided for, Sir Rice having reserved a greate companie of the better sorte for his guestes, he leads them to the castle with drummes, trumpetes, and other warlike musicke. Over the gate at the entrance was hung up a goodlie faire table, wherein was represented the species and pourtraiture of St. George and St. David embracing one another, with this mottoe—

NODO PLUSQUAM GORDIANO.

"In the front court which was the platea or common place wherein people did use to walke, two hundred tall men were arranged all in blewe coates, who made them a lane into another

lesser courte, called Piracotheca, in which the images, 'scutcheons, and coat armours of certaine of Sir Rice's ancestors stood and weare displayed, and soe they passed into the greate hall, which was a goodlie spaciouse roome richelie hanged with clothe of arras and tapestrie. At the upper end and under a plaine clothe of state of crimson velvet, was provided a cross-table for the king. On eache side downe the length of the halle, two other tables, the one for Sir Rice alone, the other for the rest of the gentlemen. Here everie man stood bare as in the kinge's presence; within a while after the trumpetes sounded, and the herauld called for the kinge's service, whereupon all the gentlemen went presentlie downe to waite upon the sewer. The sewer for the time Sir Rice appointed his sonn Sir Griffith Rice, who had binn bredd up at coorte, and therefore had some advantage of the rest in point of curialitie and courtlinesse. Sir William Herberte, of Colebrooke, the carver, and young Griffith, of Penrhyn, the pocillator or cup-bearer. When the kinge's meate was brought to the table, the bishop stood on the right side of the chaire, and Sir Rice on the left, and all the while the meate was a laying downe, the cornettes, hautboies, and other wind instrumentes weare not silent. After the table was served and all sett, the bishopp made his humble obejsance to the kinge's chaire, and then descended to saie grace, which donn, he returned againe to his former station. Muche pleasaunt discoorse passed betweene them for a time, which, ever and anon, was seasoned with a diversitie of musicke. When they saw theire tyme the table was voyded, and the meate removed to the sideboarde for the wayters. Then the kinge's chaire was turned, and soe everie man at libertie to putt on his hatt. The kinge's service being finished, Sir Rice went to his owne table,

taking non else than the bishop along with him, whom he placed at the upper ende at a messe all alone, and himself at some distance sate him downe at another. All the gentlemen there present, for Sir Rice's more honour, were pleased to stand by and give him the looking on untill his first coorse was served; then Sir Griffith Rice, the king's sewer, his two fellow officers, and the rest of the gentlemen by the name of wayters, went to the kinge's reversion. The fare they had you will easilie believe was goode, being provided as for the king. Such cheere as they had was attended with much pleasaunt discourse, divers passages of mirth free of all offence, passed from one to the other. The kinge, queene, and prince's healthes were often drank among them, and the Bards and Prydidds, accompanied by the harp, sung manie a song in commemoration of the vertues and famouse atcheevements of those gentlemen's ancestors there present, a custom used long before by Achilles, 'qui in conviviis ingentium virorum facta canebat at citharum.'

"By that time these conviviall merrimentes weare ended, the daie was well nigh spent, soe that they would fall to noe disportes for the rest of the afternoone, but onelie walke abroad and take the fresh aire of the parke; Sir Rice in the meane while betakes him to his privacie; but soon after he comes into the field, where he entertayned the gentlemen with some polemicall discourse, which was his proper element, most delectable to the hearers, who weare all of them professors of armes.

"Hereupon having a fit opportunitie, Sir William Herbert steps forthe and makes challenge to all comers foure to foure at justs and turnamentes the next morning for the honoure of ladies. This challenge was presentlie accepted by Sir Griffith Rice. The ap-

pellant names for his assistantes Robert Salisburie, (*b*) Jenkin Mansell, and Vaughan of Tretown. The defendant, Sir Thomas Perrott, Sir William Wogan, and Sir Griffith Dwnn. The ordering of the whole businesse was referred to Sir Rice himselfe, whom they all jointlie desired to sit as judge. Sir Rice gave waie to the motion, and provided for them accordinglie. All parties agreed, and growing late besides, Sir Rice sawe it high tyme to go home, soe in they went, first to the chapel where they heard solemne service; then to supper, observing the same decorum and order at night that they had donn at dinner, for the kinge's table in all points, as likewise for the observation of those his civill lawes and complimentall shewes of hospitalitie.

" Thus this daies pleasing labour or laboursome pleasure was ended. The first daie of this pompe and ceremonie and the third of theire meeting.

" The next morning by sound of trumpette Sir Rice was summoned to play the judge's parte, which accordinglie he did. He had on that daie a fine gilt armour, two pages well provided on horseback before him, with a herauld and two trumpetters, himself mounted on a goodlie steede richlie barbed and trapped with four footmen, two on each side attending him. Two hundred tall men in blew coates, some before and some behinde him. In this manner he went into the parke where a tilt was made readie for the purpose, riding aboute the same twice or thrice for the well accommodating the enterprise then in hand. At one end of the

(*b*) Jenkin Mansell was son of Phillip Mansell, slain in the wars between the houses of York and Lancaster, and was attainted. He was married to Mary, daughter of Griffith ap Nicholas, of Newton (now Dynevaur) in the county of Carmarthen. This Jenkin procured a repeal of his father's attainder, and a restoration in blood and estate. Collins's Baronetage, vol. i. p. 487.

tilt there was a tent for the appellants to rest them, at the other for the defendants. Sir Rice perceiving all thinges well ordered, he presentlie took him to the judgement seate. About the middle of the tilt over against the breaking place, his servaunts standing round about him, everie one having a halbert in his hand, and a good basket-hilt swoord at his side. When tyme served the trumpettes sounded, and then the appellants came in sight. The first that appeared was Sir William Herbert the challenger, having a trumpetter before him, and a page carrying his shield, without anie device, the mottoe, "Et quæ non fecimus ipsi." The next was Robert Salisburie, who had for an impresse, a gyant running at a pygmie, with this mottoe, "Pudet congredi cum homine vinci parato." Then came Jenkin Mansell the valiant, whose sentence was "Perit sine adversario virtus." After followed Vaughan of Tretowne, who took this for his diction, "Ingens gloria calcar habet." After these inceptors, or enterprisers, followed the noe lesse brave defendants, or propugnators. Theire manner was the same: Sir Griffith Rice had written on his 'scutcheon, "Et vincere pulchrum." Sir Thomas Perrott in a more loftie language, made choice of this for his mottoe, "Sinon invenio singulos pares, pluribus simul objicior." Sir William Wogan meaning to do honour to his noble adversarie, took yet a more humble mottoe, which was this, "Profuit hoc vincente capi." And Sir Griffith Dwnn, a man of an active spirit, used these wordes to expresse his inclination, "Industrioso otium pæna." These gallant gentlemen in good order ridd twice or thrice about the tilt, and as they passed along, they, by theire pages, presented theire shieldes to the judge, which donn, both parties severed and tooke theire stand, the one at one end, the other at the other end of the tilt. Then the trumpettes sounded, whereupon the two first

combattants putt theire launces into theire restes, and soe ranne each theire six coorses. In like sorte followed the reste, who charged the one the other with equall ardour ever and anon, deviding manie a shrewde counter buffe among them, and performing their devoirs with muche judgment and agilitie. Noe sooner had they made an ende with theire speares, but they fall to turney with theire swoordes all at once, which was a most delightfull spectacle to the standers by. This exercise was performed by them in the plaine fielde, and sound knockes you may be sure weare receaved and returned on both sides, butt noe harme at all done, for Sir Rice had taken order with the stickes to parte them, and prevent all cause of jarr, if anie the least occasion of it in that kind were offered. All which needed not more than to shewe Sir Rice's care for the preservation of love and amitie between those soe neere kin in blood, and who weare mett at that tyme for noe other end but to doe him honour, that care being taken aforehand among themselves not to esteeme of knockes valerouslie received and manfullie bestowed in the number of injuries, 'sed quicquid accideret, boni consulere.'

"Having performed theire devoirs both with sworde and speare, they mutuallie embraced eache other, and soe hand in hand they went to the judge to receave a definitive sentence of their activities. Sir Rice, whose office was to arbitrate the cause, after long deliberation with himself, grewe doubtfull in opinion, for some of them weare excellent at the speare, and some at the sworde; some who weare well with the speare, fell short with the sworde. This bredd much difficultie in the judgment, soe that Sir Rice, to drawe the thredd even when first he had commended them for theire heroicall deedes, and given a large testimonie of theire skill

and valoure in the performaunce of them, concluded in the language of Virgil's Shepherd,

> ' Non nostrum inter vos tantas componere lites,
> Et vitulâ tu dignus, et hic, et quisquis amores,
> Aut metuet dulces, aut experietur amaros.'

Willing them merrilie, as you may see by waie of caution, warilie to take heede of those saide dames whose honour that daye they had so faithfullie mayntayned.

" Thus the emploiments and excercises of the morning ended, and soe in they went, first to hear divine service as they weare wont to doe, and then to dinner, where they wanted for nothing that mought give them all assurance of hartie wellcome. Robert Salisbury, Jenkin Mansell, and Vaughan of Tretowne, were appointed for this daye the honorarie officers of cupbearer, carver, and sewer, Sir Rice having a care in the matter of forme to grace them all equallie, and soe to stave off all cause of envie and other sinister interpretation. When they had dined they went to visit eache captaine in his quarter, wheare they found everie man in action, some wrestling, some hurling of the barr, some taking of the pike, some running at the (*c*) quinteine, everie man striving in

(*c*) A ludicrous and sportive way of tilting or running on horseback at some mark hung on high, moveable, and turning round, which, while the riders strike at with lances, unless they ride quickly off the versatile beam strikes upon their shoulders. Dr. Watts in verbo quintena.

Sir H. Spelman, from being a spectator of it says, It is a piece of board fixed at one end of a turning beam, and a bag of sand at the other, by which means, striking at the board whirls round the bag and endangers the striker.

Minshew says, it was a sport used every fifth year among the Olympic games, or

a friendlie emulation to performe some act or other, worthie the name of souldier. With these and the like delightes the evening vanished.

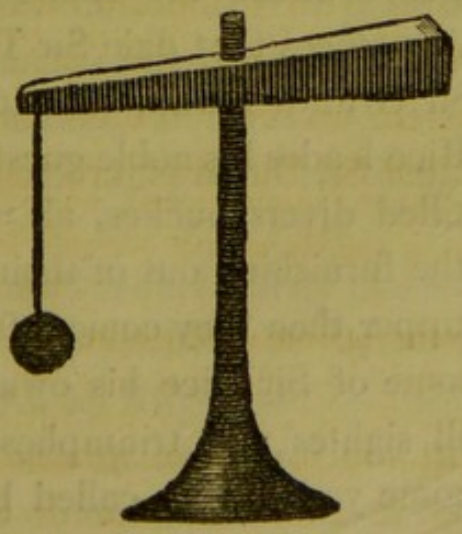
" At supper Sir Griffith Rice, in the presence of his father, made challenge to Sir William Herbert four to four at the ring next morning for a supper, which the loosers should pay at Carmarthen for theyre farewell at parting. Sir William forthwithe undertooke him, onelie wishing the young heirs of Penrhyn and Gwydyr mought be added to theire number, whom he sawe to be gentlemen of a faire expectation and clearlie spirited, and who had bore noe parte in all those activities, whiche indeede was not theyre faulte, for willinglie they would have bothe given some demon-

it was the last of the πενταθλοι used on the fifth or last day of the Olympics. It is supposed to be a Roman game, and left in this island ever since their time.

Dr. Kennet in his Parochial Antiquities from Dr. Plot, says, that at the village of Blackthorn, through which the Roman road lay, they use it at their weddings to this day on the common green with much solemnity and mirth.

Mathew Paris mentioning this exercise thus expresses himself, " Eo tempore juvenes Londinenses, statuto pavone pro bravio, ad stadium quod quintena dicitur vires proprios, et equorum cursus sunt experti. M. Paris, sub initio, 1253.

Strype in his History of London, vol. i. 1st part, p. 249, delineates its figure thus:



stration of theire youthfulle courage at the justs and turnaments, had nott Sir Rice in respect of theire greennesse (the eldest being not above sixteen yeares of age) persuaded the contrarie. The motion nowe being reasonable, and those two galliard younge spirrits besides forward of themselves, Sir Rice easilie gave his assent, the rather because on that excercise they weare not soe much to employe theire strength, as to shewe they weare gentlemen att armes, gracefull in behaviour, dexterouse and skillfull in running, and taking of the ring.

"The next morning Sir Rice having taken his seat, the trumpettes weare commanded to sound, to which these rivall knightes obeyed, running eache of them theire six coorses withe such indifference, soe as to perplex the nicest judgment; but in the ende Sir Rice gave sentence against his sonn, a thinge agreed upon beforehand betweene him and his father; however the cause went, that soe he mought shewe his friendes the towne of Carmarthen before they went away, and what entertainment that place was able to afford, which at that tyme was thought to be verie good. Sir Griffith said noe more, but tould his father the decree should be obeyed, and soe to dinner they goe, observing the same order they had donn before, save onelie the changing of sewer, cupbearer, and carver, which offices that daie Sir Thomas Perrott, Sir William Wogan, and Sir Griffith Dwnn, did execute.

"After dinner Sir Rice leades his noble guestes into the parke a hunting, where they killed divers buckes, all which he bestowed among them towards the furnishing out of theire festivall meeting at Carmarthen. To supper then they come, after which they had a comedie acted by some of Sir Rice his owne servauntes, with which these majesticall sightes and triumphes weare concluded. This meeting was for some yeares after called by the name of St.

George his Pilgrimage to St. David's, wheare one thing is note worthie, that for the space of five dayes among a thousand people (for soe manie at the least weare thought to be assembled together at that tyme) there was not one quarrell, crosse worde, or unkind looke that happened betweene them, such care Sir Rice had taken for the well ordering of what he intended in commemoration of the famouse patrone and gloriouse soveraine of the Garter, whereof himselfe was an unworthie companion.

"Earlie in the morning before they parted, the bishopp bestowed a sermon upon them, tending all to loyall admonitions, obedience to superiors, love and charitie one towards another. His text was out of Ecclesiastes, cap. x. verse 20, 'Curse not the king, no, not in thy thoughte, and curse not the rich in thy beddchamber, for a bird of the aire shall carry the voice, and that which hath winges will tell the matter.' After the sermon was ended, and when the gentlemen came to take leave, Sir Rice bestowed uppon divers of the choicest of them a ribband of true blewe colour, which he desired them to weare for theire more honour. At eache ribband there was a medaile, the impresse of which was that true symbol of faith—'Dextræ manus mutuo implicatæ,' with this mottoe—'Nec poterat ferrum;' which they kindlie accepted, and for manie yeares wore for his sake, and soe giving them his thankes, he recommended them to his sonn Sir Griffith Rice, who was ingaged to be their symposiastes the night following."

Here Sir Rhys ap Thomas chiefly passed the latter years of his life, having given up Dynefawr, or Newton, as it was then called, to his son Sir Griffith ap Rhys; but on the attainder of his grandson Rice Griffith, not many years after his grandfather had so largely contributed to fix Henry the Seventh on the throne (so

fluctuating is the favour of princes) in the early part of the reign of Henry the Eighth, the grandfather and father's services being forgotten, this castle, with a large property annexed, fell to the crown, till it was granted on lease to a then favourite, Sir John Perrot, who lived to share the fate of all favourites, to be disgraced and persecuted. Hither he retired on his being first discarded, to conceal his wounded pride, and to forget himself; but was not long suffered to enjoy his retreat, for he was attainted, and a few months after died a prisoner in the Tower. On the expiration of his term by the forfeiture and other interests dependent on his, it became again vested in the crown, and was granted in fee to Sir John Carew, a lineal descendant of Gerald de Windsor, by Charles the First, as I have already mentioned.

In the year 1644 Carew Castle was garrisoned for the king, and held out a long siege; but after the ill success of the royalists at Tenby it surrendered on quarter; though in a most impudent account of his family out of a pedigree left in the hands of the late Mr. Kimber, by a Sir Richard Perrott, it is said that under the conduct of a Sir James Perrott it was again garrisoned in the year 1650 at his own expense, with one thousand one hundred and thirty men. The pedigree this charlatan baronet delivered in is a most curious travesty of the genuine one appertaining to that family, with which I have treated my readers in No. 13, Appendix, and may throw some light on the history of a man who blazed on the town about thirty-five years ago, and practised his imposture so successfully, that there exists a fiat of his present majesty, dated 3d Jan. 1767, and properly authenticated in the Herald's-office, for his taking title and rank from 1st July, 1716.

Exactly opposite to the entrance into the lawn or paddock before the castle, just without the wall, and on the roadside leading



Effigies in Carew Church.

J. Carter del.

Published as the Act directs, Nov.r 4.th 1809, by Longman, Hurst, Rees & Orme, Paternoster Row.

to Carew church and village, stands one of the early crosses richly ornamented with truelove knots, &c. having on a small compartment near the centre an inscription, which, though often copied, and at different times submitted to the examination of the curious, and I believe to the Antiquarian Society by the late Dr. Lort, has never been yet decyphered, so as to lead to any discovery of its origin or date of its erection.

The church lies about half-a-mile to the south-east of the castle, stands in the midst of a spacious cemetery, and is a large building, having a nave, chancel, two aisles, and a north transept, with a well built lofty tower. The nave is separated from the aisles by pointed arches resting on plain unornamented columns. The chancel is large and paved with bricks, such as are seen in the chancel of the cathedral of St. David's, ornamented with pious mottos and coats of arms, where I observed some with those of Sir Rhys ap Thomas, at whose expense this new pavement might have been made when he resided in the castle. To the south of the communion-table, though now filled up, there were three ornamented recesses for the officiating priests. In the south aisle to the right of the door entering the church are two effigies resting on the projecting bench running the length of the aisle, without any canopies, of a cross-legged knight and a priest, which I suspect to have been plundered from two recesses stopped up in the chancel, this not being their primary settlement. Some years ago they were shewn me by the old church sybil for Melyn of Park and his wife, having made an old woman of the monk. As to the crusader she might have been right; for in an inquisition I have seen, dated as far back as the time of Henry the Third, among the great men of the county, before whom it was taken, John de Melyn is mentioned; and in an extent about

Edward the First's time, I find Roger de Melyn possessing lands in this county, and there is a place called Park not far from Carew; and in the genealogy of the Advenæ of Pembrokeshire a family of that name occurs.

It may be worthy remark, that the head of the knight of the cross is of a preposterous size, out of all proportion to the body, and awry; and hence arises a question, whether monumental effigies were meant to convey likeness, not only of face, but of figure; as the monument here referred to inclines me to think, that, however they might not in coarse sculpture have been able to give the features of the face so correctly as to produce a striking likeness, yet they copied the figure as to its size and peculiarities, even to its defects, otherwise it can hardly be supposed that the artist would have deviated so widely from the ordinary appearance of man, as in this instance, purposely to enlarge the head, and give it so awkward a position, unless justified by the original.

The north transept seemed from an early time to have been appropriated as a mausoleum to the castle, though above ground there are no sepulchral records of the illustrious dead that may have been deposited beneath it, if you except a very ancient escutcheon charged with three lions passant, a coat assumed by some of the descendants of Gerald de Windsor, after they had taken the name of Carew, disusing Gerald's own family arms. The only monument, ancient or modern, in this family chapel, is one of the altar form in freestone, well executed, bearing the recumbent figures of Sir John Carew and his wife, and tells its age in the following inscription:—





a Knight *a Priest*

in

Carew Church.

J. Carter del. Published as the Act directs. Nov.r 4.th 1809. by Longman. Hurst. Rees. & Orme. Paternoster Row. J.s Basire sculp.t

HERE LYETH SIR JOHN CAREW,
WHO CAUSED THIS MONUMENT TO BE ERECTED IN REMEMBRANCE
OF HIMSELF AND (*d*) DAME, ELIZABETH HIS WIFE,
DAUGHTER OF THOMAS SOUTHCOTT, OF (*e*) MONSANTRY IN DEVON, ESQ.
AND THEIR THREE SONS, THOMAS, JOHN, AND GEORGE,
AND THEIR FIVE DAUGHTERS (VIZ.) ELIZABETH, BRIDGET, MARGARET,
MARY, AND DOROTHY.
HE DECEASED THE 21ST FEBRUARY, 1637.
THIS SIR JOHN CAREW WAS SHERIFF OF PEMBROKESHIRE IN 1623.

At the west end of the church-yard is a neat old detached building, seemingly coëval with the church, and has been always used for a school kept in the floor above, the basement story as under the audit-room at St. David's being a vault for holding mortar, timber, and other materials for the use of the church. I cannot find that there is any endowment annexed at present to the school, whatever might have been formerly, but the vicar has his option to keep it, and it is supported by a voluntary parochial contribution.

Exactly opposite to the church, separated only by the road, a handsome arch gateway leads to the rectorial residence. The house is of a singular appearance, having a square tower on one side through an arched opening, in which, now stopped up, was once the principal entrance. It is a large irregular building, a great part of it of considerable antiquity, unroofed, and in ruins, and seemed to have stood on an elevated spot in the middle of a paddock inclosed with a wall, a large portion of which, very high and embattled, still remains on each side of, and connected with, the

(*d*) His lady was buried at Crowcombe in the county of Somerset, 11th July, 1633.

(*e*) The right name is Mohuns Ottery in the parish of Luppit in the county of Devon.

principal gateway entrance. The rectory is valuable, and belongs to the bishop.

It is difficult to account for the consequential appearance of this rectorial mansion and its walled precinct, unless we are permitted to suppose that here David Fitzgerald before his advancement to the mitre might have commenced his priestly career, with a residence and an endowment suitable to his rank and his pretensions, and that on his promotion he annexed to it the see, making it an episcopal sine cure, a character it has maintained ever since.

Changing my course, I now return, having repassed the castle by a narrow bridge over the upper part of the north estuary that bounds its walls; and after crossing a common on which there is an appearance of several carns or stone-heaped tumuli, arrive at Cresselly, the elegant seat of John Allen, Esq. lately my brother circuiteerer; but now retired from the hurry and noise of the forum, with a fine fortune, and the company of the amiable ladies his sisters, to enjoy the "Otium cum dignitate," happily uniting a love of literature, useful patriotism, social pleasures, rural pursuits, and the sports of the field.

The house stands on a very elevated spot, and though in the midst of a colliery, yet is so judiciously skreened by plantations from the sight of those dingy volcanoes so frequently thrown up, that the front, in which are the principal sitting-rooms, takes in nothing that can remind you of them; but looks down Cresswell river to that most beautifully conspicuous object Lawrenny, and its woods terminating the vista; a prospect, even when the tide is out, not disagreeable, being at a competent distance, but when full in, exhibiting a scene remarkably pleasing and lively from the small craft perpetually on the wing, either coming up or going down to

and from Cresswell, or, as it properly ought to be called, Christ's Well. Within the mansion you find a most desirable change of apartments, and every accommodation that the most polished hospitality can supply, nor are there wanting without pleasure grounds, good gardens, hot-houses, or any of the fashionable appendages of modern luxury.

ITER IV.

From Christ's Well Quay up by water to Canaston, and then by land, taking a circuit through Narberth, back to Haverfordwest—Nayland—Pater Church—Benton—Picton—Slebech—Blackpool—Canaston—Templeton—Narberth—Robeston—Llewhaden—Weston.

AFTER a repose, such as the desultory tourist cannot often ensure himself, I take boat at Cresswell, where there is a quay for the shipping of coal in vessels of smaller burthen than those that load at Lawrenny, and in large lighters that carry to them. The colliery is principally the property of Mr. Barlow and Mr. Allen. Here formerly stood a chapel called Christ's Well Chapel, and is mentioned in the schedule of the property purchased of the crown by Thomas and Roger Barlow.

Descend with the tide, and leaving Lawrenny to the right proceed down the haven as far as the fort, a work left unfinished, to excite a reproach that it ever was begun, and to remain a monument of the scandalous waste of public money, as from it could not be seen that part of the harbour capacious enough to have held the whole navy of France, when it could boast a respectable marine, and so situate in other respects as to be commanded by all the ground adjoining it. The spot on which it stands is called

Pater or Patrick Church, and was purchased by the crown for the above purpose of the late Sir William Owen, being an inexhaustible bed of limestone, of which in great hewn blocks the fort was built. Above the flat on which it stands, under a gentle rising, there are the remains of an ancient mansion, formerly the residence of David de Patrickchurch, whose daughter and sole heiress Elen, about the first of Henry the Sixth, married John Adams, Esq. of Buckspool, and brought him a large dowry, the whole of that peninsula from Cosherston to Pennarmouth, several of whose posterity in the reigns of Henry the Eighth, Edward the Sixth, Mary and Elizabeth, served in parliament for the town of Pembroke, where their worthy descendants still remain, supporting a rank and a character no way derogatory from their honourable ancestry.

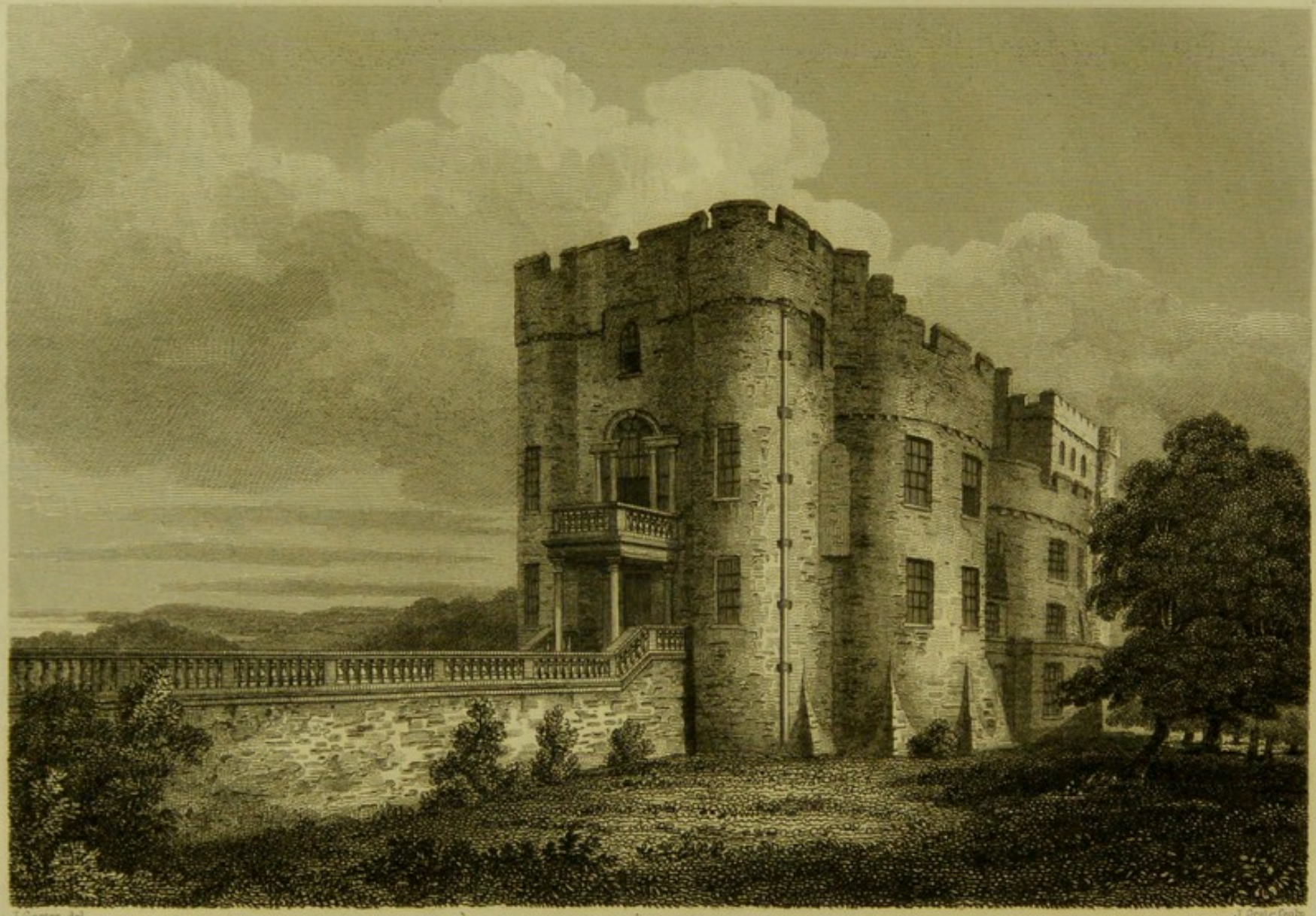
The Carrs, a ridge of rocky ground stretching almost across Milford Haven from Patrick Church towards Lanstadwell, making the channel here narrow and difficult for strangers to follow, and as this reef of rocks does not appear at low water nep tides, it makes it the more dangerous. Yet in Lewis Morris's survey he recommends a pier of stones to be made upon that ridge, which would form to the eastward of it a harbour not to be equalled in Great Britain.

Almost opposite is Nayland, where formerly sugars from Ireland were discharged, and paid the English duty at Pembroke, and woollen yarn from Ireland was imported, Milford being one of the open ports then allowed by act of parliament. At this place there was also a salt refinery that supplied the whole country; and here, about thirty-five years ago, there was a dockyard, in which a seventy-four and a frigate were built. It has now nothing to attract the attention but the memory of what it

has been, and great natural advantages, for here, Lewis Morris says, might be made a wet dock a mile and a quarter in length, where vessels might lie at the dock head in four, six, or eight fathoms water.

A little down on the same side is a roadsted called Hazelbitch, where, as George Owen expresses it, "there is good rydinge for shippes, and good ankre howlde." This road extends from Lanstadwell to Newton Weare. Newton was once the residence of the princely family of Craddock, lineally descended from Howel Dda, lords of this place, whose descendant Sir Richard married Emma, daughter and co-heiress of Sir Thomas Perrott of Eastington, and dropping Craddock took the name of Newton, and was Chief Justice of the Common Pleas. This led him to settle in England, and dispose of his property in Wales. He died December the 14th, 1444, and lies buried in a chapel on the south side of Bristol cathedral. This place, boasting of the most delightful views on the harbour, now the comfortable residence of Lewis Child, Esq. retains nothing of any pristine dignity in point of habitation, but possesses, what is of infinitely more importance than a few ruined arches to exercise the fancy of the antiquary, a soil of the first quality, which the present proprietor, as a judicious and discerning agriculturist, knows how to appreciate, and cultivates with spirit and success.

Being obliged to wait the return of the tide, I visit the churches of Lanstadwell and Burton, but they contain nothing worthy of remark; yet I learn from the information of Mr. Child, that in the church-yard of the latter there was a sculptured tombstone, bearing an effigy almost effaced and almost overgrown with the turf, which was removed to make place for the interment of his uncle Mr. Bowlas, the late proprietor of Newton, he having



PICTON CASTLE.

directed his body to be laid there, as if from tradition he had understood that this was formerly the burial place of the ancient lords of the place; for in a pedigree of that family there is mention made of one buried at Newton, meant I presume for Landstadwell, that mansion and its dependencies making then the whole parish. The advowson and impropriation are in Mr. Child.

After resuming my floating conveyance I repass Lawrenny, where large vessels take in coal and culm brought them in barges from Christ's Well quay, and lie here safe in three fathom at low water; but the place is likely to be much injured in a few years, unless gentlemen in power, and particularly those who are more immediately concerned, will prevent vessels from throwing their ballast into the channel, thereby choking the passage. Here again Benton Castle presents itself, an object pleasing and picturesque viewed from any point. Gliding up gently with the tide, I enter the eastern Cleddau, and landing opposite to Landshipping quay, at the place where passengers take the ferry boat, walk up through beautiful woods to Picton Castle, which, approached from this side, as a component part of a landscape, appears to the greatest advantage; but with an eye to the building itself in its purest castellated state, and as connected with its ancient consequence, I would recommend an approach from the east, on which side only we can trace the inseparable criterion of a castle, the moat, where nothing is wanting but the drawbridge and the portcullis to carry us back to the time of William Rufus; and this is the view selected to accompany these pages.

It would be an insult to Picton Castle to estimate its consequence and its beauties by a scale employed to measure modern villas, the work of a Brown or a Nash, by a few formal clumps

disposed so as to admit a glimpse of a distant horsepond, 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 as well as the first peer of the realm. 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 modernize 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 coëval with itself, and proudly looking down over a spacious domain on woods of every after growth to an inland sea, bounding its property and its prospect beyond them, for such is Picton Castle.

We hear of no earlier settlement than this by any of the Norman followers of Arnulph de Montgomery in Pembrokeshire, so that it is not presuming too much to date its origin as far back as William Rufus's time, since which it has had always the good fortune to be inhabited, and not for half a century at a time by owls and bats, but by lords of its own, men eminent in their day as warriors, as statesmen, and as Christians; among whom I need only mention Sir John Wogan, Chief Justice of Ireland, Sir Henry Donn, who fell fighting for his country, and not so far removed from our memory that great and good man Sir John Philipps, whose marble too modestly records but half his worth; and till

within these few years this interesting pile has preserved the same form it originally had, without addition or diminution, the ground about it only having been from time to time altered to suit the convenience or the taste of the different possessors.

It appeared to have been an oblong building flanked with six large bastions, three on each side, with a narrow projection terminating in two bastions of smaller dimensions at the east end, between which was the grand portcullised entrance, now contracted into a handsome door-way. It was evidently moated round, and approached by a drawbridge, now supplied by a raised flagged terrace between low parapets.

About ten years ago Lord Milford finding the castle disproportionate to his style of hospitality, made an addition to its west end, whereby he obtained two magnificent rooms, one a dining the other a drawing room, with suitable bed-chambers over them, though it is to be lamented that his lordship had not better assimilated the external of his improvements to the ancient part of the structure. The whole interior is well disposed of, so as to produce an elegant suite of rooms. The largest space between the more western bastions is occupied by a hall, a cube of noble dimensions, paved with black and white marble, at the east end of which is a gallery with an organ, and beyond it a chapel, handsomely wainscotted with mahogany, more to the eastward. In the hall there is a fine original portrait of that great minister Sir Robert Walpole, in his robes as Chancellor of the Exchequer. In the middle south bastion there is a well-furnished library, and over it an elegant breakfasting-room, with a chimney-piece of white marble, an exquisite piece of sculpture, with windows, though at the end of an avenue, of nine feet from the thickness of the walls, commanding a most enchanting view of the junction

of the Cleddaus and Landshipping quay over a fine sloping and well-wooded scene. A small drawing-room takes up a space terminating in the sweep of the western bastion, and a small dining-parlour opposite is formed to accommodate itself to the bow of the north bastion, though of comfortable dimensions, yet small when compared with those of the new apartments. In short, within and without there is in Picton Castle an air of great baronial magnificence, and his lordship's superb establishment is commensurate with this appearance, and justifies his pretensions as to family rank, property, and influence in the county.

The gardens are of vast extent and luxuriantly cropped, and the hot houses and hot walls occupy an immense space; nor is the conservatory ill stocked. No desert can be better or more amply furnished than that of Picton, which exhibits a profusion of the richest fruit of every kind the whole season round; and his lordship is a long season in the country, for he leaves London for Pembrokeshire early, and takes his flight out of it late.

Compliment may be carried so far as to become a satire or an insult, and there is so much about Picton Castle to be admired that there is no necessity of sacrificing truth, either by giving it credit for beauties it has not, or concealing defects it has. But to give it a fair title to that character it is so fully capable of, every common observer might suggest many alterations that in so fine a place we regret are not adopted, and which cannot be supposed to have escaped his lordship's taste and discernment.

The park, now destitute of deer, is of large compass, and richly wooded, occupying that part of the grounds to the eastward chiefly, and flanked towards the river by a hanging wood, through which a most charming walk has been formed to wind in a very romantic direction above the estuary, and rendered more de-

lightful by the frequent occurrences of seats placed to produce the happiest effect, and a hermitage yet but seldom visited, being at such a distance from the castle, a pity! as it is one of the most pleasing features the place can boast of.

A little above this walk, on a projecting point of land, there is an old encampment, called Castle Lake, a strong post, having a high agger to the west, a deep ravine on the north-east and south-west sides, and a precipitous rocky steep facing the river. There was a considerable cavern under it to the north-east (his lordship told me), now choked up with the rubbish thrown against the mouth of it by opening a quarry at its side for building-stones.

On the most elevated spot in the park, terminating an avenue facing the grand entrance of the castle, stands a handsome belvidere, a most central situation, that takes in a view of the whole county. On a gently rising ground, a little to the south-west of the gardens, stood formerly the town or vill, where the lord's vassals in the feudal age were distributed so near him as to be within sound of his war-horn in times of danger and alarm, and to answer the purposes of their vassalage in times of peace; and not far off in a field now called Church Hay, where I suppose Cappella de Picton, granted to the commandery of Slebech, stood, there were dug up a plate, seemingly the ornament of a coffin, an old sword, and several horse-shoes. There was also found an old seal with the lion rampant only on it, the cognizance of the Philipps's of Cilsant, before Sir Aaron ap Rhys ap Bledry, an ancestor of Lord Milford, who signalized himself under Richard Cœur de Lion in the holy wars, had assumed the addition of the chain and crown granted him by that monarch.

This castle was garrisoned for the king in the time of the civil wars by Sir Richard Philipps the second baronet of the family,

and surrendered in consequence of a circumstance not yet perfectly explained and cleared up to the world, giving rise to an idle story that the loyalist was most disgracefully lugged out by the ears through a window of his castle. But the fact was this, and all that this opprobrious anecdote was founded upon:—In the lower story of one of the bastions was the nursery in those days, having a small window in it still existing, at which the maid was standing with Sir Erasmus Philipps, then an infant, in her arms, when a trooper of the parliament forces approached it with a letter, to receive which she opened the window, and whilst she stretched forward, the soldier lifting himself on his stirrups snatched the infant from her arms, and threatened to put him to death if the castle was not surrendered, which, to save the life of the child, was complied with.

After much research I have not been able to assign to this anecdote any other origin than the following lines out of Hudibras, verse 1142, Part III. Canto 1.

> "And as another of the same
> Degree and parts in arms and fame,
> That in the same cause had engaged,
> And war with equal conduct waged,
> By vent'ring only but to thrust
> His head a span beyond his post,
> B'a general of the cavaliers
> Was dragged through a window by the ears."

An allusion so vague and undetermined, that in my conception nothing certain can be grounded on it. Had the satyrist in his text, or by way of comment, given us only initials of place and person, or left us any other clue that might lead us to apply it, it would have some weight. That the remarkable circumstance of

the child being snatched out of the nursery window soon became current there is no doubt, and it is not difficult to suppose that, in the rancour of party, it was wrested to expose to ridicule the family of the castle, and even bring their loyalty in question. In this light the satyrist seems to have considered it, as admitting of a doubt, which restrained him from using less general terms, though at the time the passage I dare say was never read or quoted unaccompanied with the most pointed innuendos to fasten the slur on Picton Castle. (*f*) Moyle writing in a professed strain of irony, as a modern rakehell, availed himself of this popular calumny to suit his assumed character, and hold it up as a family precedent to serve that great and good man Sir John Philipps, the man who in Moyle's time stood boldly forth the champion of religion and virtue. Neither Rushworth nor Whitlock make mention of Picton Castle or of Colonel Egerton being in Pembrokeshire; and in the curious collection of pamphlets of the day at Stourhead, printed and circulated by the parliament, and written with great acrimony and party spleen, the name of Picton or any thing that can glance at this anecdote is not noticed, though they more than once enumerate their staunch friends in that county, and even remark very minute transactions that could leave the slightest stigma on the other side. From Moyle's reference only to Hudibras's lines, and naming the supposed person meant by them, Mr. Grey in his edition of Hudibras, without pretending to any other authority, and seemingly mistaking Moyle's object, most wantonly dilates the story into a long note, and with no other addition to it than making Colonel Egerton the officer of the cavaliers, and making Sir Erasmus Philipps a very little man; in

(*f*) Works of Walter Moyle, Esq. published by himself, 8vo. p. 242.

that, I presume, only echoing the voice of the times and the party that had invented the tale, who, to give every consistency to it, were obliged to diminish the size of the governor to account for his passing through the iron latticed window of the bastion, now, no doubt, of the same form and dimensions that they had then, and the only windows in the castle capable of being reached by the tallest troopers, and with apertures not wide enough for the diminutive Lady Morgan to squeeze through.

I know of no castle in Wales, or I may venture to say likewise in England, that has been inhabited uninterruptedly from the time of the founder and first occupant, by a regular succession of the lords of the place. The present Lord Milford is eighth in descent from Sir Thomas Philipps, 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 noble Norman, came to Dyved or Pembrokeshire with Arnulph de Montgomery, and had this district as his share of the new conquest, giving it his own name, and fortifying it with a castle.

His lordship may pride himself on as genuine and unadulterated a British pedigree as the principality can produce, without penetrating into the trackless wilds of genealogy, or travelling further back than history and the most authentic original documents are known to extend, to leave no room for doubt or ridicule, as a descendant of Cadivor vawr, or the great, one of the nobles of Dyved or Pembrokeshire, the princely head of one of the most ancient stocks of this county, who first styled himself Lord of Blaencych, from his residence near the source of the romantic

mountain stream the Cych, but afterwards, in consequence of a marriage with the inheritrix of the neighbouring district, lord of Cilsant, in which, out of compliment to his lady, he suffered his former addition to merge, a name that has ever since distinguished this honourable house.

His lordship I understand has a fine cabinet of drawings of some of the first masters, chiefly collected by his uncle Sir Erasmus Philipps when in Italy, who was an amateur and a great patron of the fine arts, and whose premature death was a loss to his country.

Leaving this scene of baronial magnificence and true British hospitality, I follow the beautiful walk above described to Slebech, a spot memorable for having been once a commandery of the knights hospitallers, or of St. John of Jerusalem, though not a trace now remains of the former establishment of this church militant but the church itself, all their buildings having long since been swept away by the hand of taste, that has substituted the light and elegant drawing-room for the gloomy cloister, where religion, meek child of Heaven, is not less amiable for being less austere, and where hospitality, less ostentatious and less indiscriminating, but more refined, rises in value, and loses none of its attractions.

The knights hospitallers, or knights of St. John of Jerusalem, who were afterwards called knights of Rhodes, and now knights of Malta, are indisputably the oldest equestrian fraternity in the Christian world, and it has proved the model from which every other order since has been copied. Though it manifested such vigour in its after growth, its infant state was very feeble, for they were no knights, but pure almsmen supported by charity, without any honour but what they derived from being elemosynary ministers.

In the beginning of the ninth century the merchants of Amalfi in the kingdom of Naples trading to Syria, and usually led to

visit the holy city of Jerusalem, were desirous of having a church there. The Caliph of Egypt, Romensor Mustesaph, gave them permission to build one in that quarter set apart for the Christians, opposite to the chapel of the Resurrection. This church was consecrated to the blessed Virgin, and called St. Mary the Latin, to distinguish it from others in which the Latin customs were not observed; to this succeeded a convent for monks of the order of St. Benedict, whose duty it was to receive and entertain such pilgrims as came there; and in consequence of the increasing number of the pilgrims, an hospital for male persons only, the healthy as well as sick, with an additional chapel to the honour of St. John the Baptist for its peculiar use. The hospital was under the direction of a master or rector, appointed by the abbot of St. Mary's.

One Gerard of the island of Martigues on the coast of Provence was the first who had the superintendence of it in that character. Some years after, Godfrey of Bouillon having conquered Jerusalem, and being struck with the meekness, the humility, and the benevolence of this institution, endowed it with large estates, and induced other persons of rank to imitate his princely munificence, so that in a short time the revenues of the hospital were considerably augmented.

Thus circumstanced, Gerard and his brethren thought it might be for the advantage of the hospital to separate it from the jurisdiction of the convent, and establish a particular congregation under the protection and to the honour of St. John the Baptist, with the title of Hospitallers, or Brothers of the Hospital of St. John of Jerusalem, or the Johannists. In the year 1104 the order became military; and in the year 1113 that of Gerard's death, Pope Pascal the Second was pleased to confirm all the donations which had been made to the hospital, taking it under his apos-

tolical protection, and ordaining that after Gerard's death the inspector should be chosen from the fraternity.

To Gerard succeeded Raymond de Podio, or, as translated, du Puy, who first assumed the title of master, and drew up a code of written laws for their government (for till then they had none), exacting, in addition to their strict observance of the three solemn vows of poverty, chastity, and obedience to their superior, that they must receive the sacrament thrice a year, hear mass once a day if possible, are to be no merchants, no usurers, are to fight no duels, and to stand neuter should the princes of Christendom fall out.

This first grand master separated the hospitallers into three classes, the first to consist of gentlemen who were destined to defend the faith and protect the pilgrims; the second of chaplains and priests to supply the church; and the third of serving brothers, who formed the militia of the order.

To be qualified for the order the person was to be eighteen at least, of able body, not descended of Jew or Turk, no bastard except a prince's bastard, there being, as Fuller expresses it, honour in that dishonour.

At his creation the knight was first girt with a belt, to remind him of the necessity of preserving his chastity, then had a (*g*) sword with a cross hilt delivered to him in token that he must be valiant in defence of the cross. With the sword unsheathed he was struck three times over the shoulders to teach him patiently to suffer for Christ, which taking in his hand he waved, and thrice plunged its point into the air, thereby as it were

(*g*) A sword of this character, but of immense size, is still preserved at Slebech, and might have been the same which was used at this inaugurating ceremony.

defying the enemies of the Catholic faith in the name of the holy trinity. The sword was then wiped and sheathed, implying, that from that time his life was to be pure and undefiled. Gilt spurs were next fixed on as a stimulus to noble actions, and because he was to spurn gold as dirt. With a taper in his hand, for he was to be a light to others by his exemplary life, he was to proceed to hear mass; and after carrying the missal on which he ratified his three solemn vows to the altar and back again to the person commissioned to invest him, received the insignia of the order, and was admitted into all the privileges annexed to it. With a rope round his neck, betokening his submission to the yoke of the Lord, he was dismissed.

The reputation of this military brotherhood diffused itself over all the world, and they had seminaries in most of the countries of Europe, and were said at last to be possessed of twenty thousand manors in Christendom.

In England as early as 1100, Jordan Briset, a rich and religious man, built them a large house at Clerkenwell near West Smithfield, where, soon after their establishment was begun, they acquired such immense possessions long before what belonged to the Templers at their suppression was settled on them, as raised them to the highest rank in the realm, insomuch, that their superior, the lord prior, had a seat in parliament, and was accounted the first lay baron. From this principal establishment emanated a number of subordinate ones dependent on it in England, Wales, and Ireland, among the earliest of which may be ranked that of Slebech, though it has not been yet precisely ascertained by whom, or at what time, it was founded. Camden and the Monasticon attribute its foundation to Wizo and Walter his son, whom Speed calls his brother, only as they appear to have

contributed more largely than the other benefactors to its endowment, as having granted Slebech itself, with the advowson of its church, as well as that of several other churches in Daugleddau, that tract of Pembrokeshire lying betwixt the two rivers called Cleddau, the barony of which this Wizo possessed, to the knights hospitallers. And as to the date of its foundation, Tanner says there was a preceptory here before the year 1301, for then, adds he, William de Tottleshull occurs as preceptor of Slebech, as if from such a vague dictum he meant to infer that it was founded nearly about that time. But I apprehend the whole to be a mistake, Dugdale having, as to the founder, been misled by the original of what is printed in his Monasticon, a finely-preserved parchment roll, a schedule of the possessions of the commandery he probably had seen, and lately extant in the archives of Slebech, in which Wizo and Walter are at the head of the list of donors; but it has been my good fortune to have had a more intimate acquaintance with that curious collection, not only in my friend Mr. Symmons's time by his kind favour and indulgence, but in the exercise of my profession as a barrister, since the place has changed masters; a circumstance that enables me to speak of it from the most ancient and authentic documents now extant, particularly one printed in the Appendix, No. 13, being a confirmation by successive bishops of St. David's to this commandery, wherein the various benefactors are enumerated, most probably in the order they ought to stand in point of time, and there Wizo and Walter have not the priority, so that it may be difficult to determine who was the original founder.

It is however clear that Camden, Dugdale, and all subsequent writers who are only echoes of them, owing to an absurdity in attempting to latinize names have been led into error as to the

name of Wizo, which undoubtedly was Wiz or Wiss; and in many old deeds which I have had occasion to examine among the Slebech papers so written, as well as in that endowment last above referred to, where Philip, the son of the supposed founder, grants "Ecclesiam de castro de Wiz cum cappella de Pyketon." The church of the castle of Wiz, with the chapel of Pyketon, and as a farther proof, the name the vill now goes by is Wiztown. Besides to this Wizo or Wiz, and Walter his son, the most ancient documents couple another Walter, the grandson, as entitled to an equal share in the donation. And as to the time of its foundation Tanner must be widely mistaken, as David Fitzgerald, or, as Giraldus calls him, David the Second, who succeeded to the see of St. David's in 1148, grants and confirms the appropriation of several churches in his diocese, as does his immediate successor Peter de Leia to the knights hospitallers at Slebech. Tanner is likewise wrong in calling it a preceptory, as it belonged to the knights hospitallers, for a commandery was to the knights hospitallers what a preceptory was to the knights templars, and the style of all the grants to them proves the knights of Slebech to be of the former order, being "Deo beatæ Mariæ et Sancto Johanni Baptistæ et fratribus domus hospitalis Hyerosolymæ," and their superior was styled magister and not preceptor.

This institution was no sooner set on foot than every man of power and property thought it as much for the honour of arms as religion to become contributors to it, as well the native princes of the country, as the powerful Advenæ, both Normans and Flemings, from their newly-acquired possessions, as appears from the list of the donations. (*h*) Nay, there were some who, in the same instrument by which they granted lands to the commandery, engage, should they ever assume a religious habit, to adopt that of the knights hos-

(*h*) See Appendix, No. 5.

pitallers; but in case they should not, they bequeath their bodies to be interred amongst that fraternity. Its revenues were very productive, and at their height in a few years; and the estimation this order was held in was such, that we find the master of the commandery of Slebech filling some of the highest offices under the crown, and the Earls of Pembroke; as for instance, Roger Waldeshef master of Slebech, in the reign of Edward the First, filled many temporal offices, being steward of Pembroke under William de Valence, one of the king's justices of West Wales, and the king's justice in the bishopric of St. David's.

The different Earls of Pembroke highly favoured this establishment, not only by increasing its possessions, but by annexing to it various privileges, indulgences, liberties, and exemptions, particularly Walter Marshall, and after him Aymar de Valence by a deed with his great seal appendant, printed in the Appendix, No. 2, a highly-preserved record, presented to me by John Symmons, Esq. before he had alienated the estate of Slebech. Its value at the dissolution of religious houses was two hundred and eleven pounds nine shillings and elevenpence.

In the time of Henry the Eighth, Roger Barlow, after his father's commitment to the Tower in the preceding reign on a suspicion of treason, and the loss of his property, being left destitute of the means of subsistence, was, like his brothers, compelled to seek his fortune, travelled and went to Seville in Spain, where he was employed by Charles the Fifth to discover Peru, on the recommendation of the Duke de Medina. On his return from his new discovery he found means to be introduced to Sir Thomas Bullen, then on a special embassy in Spain, who made known his abilities and late successes in discovery to the king his master, whereupon he was ordered to repair to England with a promise of preferment, and was on his arrival made vice admiral under the Lord Seymour; and had not King

Henry's death prevented it, he was to have undertaken the discovery of the northern passage to the East Indies with three of his majesty's ships from Milford. During the preparations for this expedition, his first acquaintance with Pembrokeshire commenced, and his station in Milford Haven soon brought him to the knowledge of Slebech, and begat an attachment to it, which, with much of the possessions of the dissolved commandery, was demised to him and his brother Thomas Barlow a secular priest, who then belonged to the house of Friars Preachers within the town of Haverfordwest, as did his brother (*i*) William to the priory of St. Thomas without the town, and was then the prior of it when he demised Christwell Chapel to Roger his brother in the thirty-fifth year of Henry the Eighth. All those possessions, including the greatest part of the immense estate of Slebech, when entire, were purchased for two hundred and five pounds six shillings, as appears by the receipt of the then treasurer of the augmentation-office.

From that time it is supposed that Roger Barlow resided at Slebech, in whose family the estate continued for many generations. His great grandson John Barlow was a strenuous loyalist in Charles the First's time, who went to the assistance of the Marquis of Worcester, when most of his tenants were cut to pieces, and he obliged to abscond for many years, his property by ordinance of parliament having been settled on Major-General Laugharne; on whose desertion of the parliament side it was again granted to Colonel Horton, who is said to have burnt at Slebech, whilst in his possession, a noble library and a most valuable collection of MSS.

(*i*) This William became afterwards prior of Bisham, then in the twenty-seventh of Henry the Eighth, Bishop of St. Asaph, and by a rapid series of translations passed from St. Asaph to St. David's, Bath and Wells, and Chichester, where he died and was buried.

The baronetcy of the family was created in 1677, and on the death of the third baronet without issue, devolved on his cousin the late George Barlow, Esq. in whom the title as well as male line became extinct, whose daughter and sole heiress first married —— Trevanion, of Caerhayes in the county of Cornwall, Esq. and secondly John Symmons, of Lanstinan in the county of Pembroke, Esq. who surviving her having left no issue, transferred by sale all this estate to William Knox, Esq. and he the same to Nathaniel Phillips, Esq. the present proprietor.

Of the ancient commandery not a trace is left of any building coëval with it but the church, a very respectable but not a very large building. It is dignified with a tower, and consists of a nave, chancel, and transepts; the floor of the nave is paved with small painted bricks, such as those we find at Carew and in the chancel of the cathedral of St. David's, and that of the chancel with black and white marble. The roof of the latter is ceiled with wood in square compartments, with a flower in each angle, and overlaid with the Barlow arms. On the south wall near the communion table a plain black marble tablet bears the following punning epitaph:—

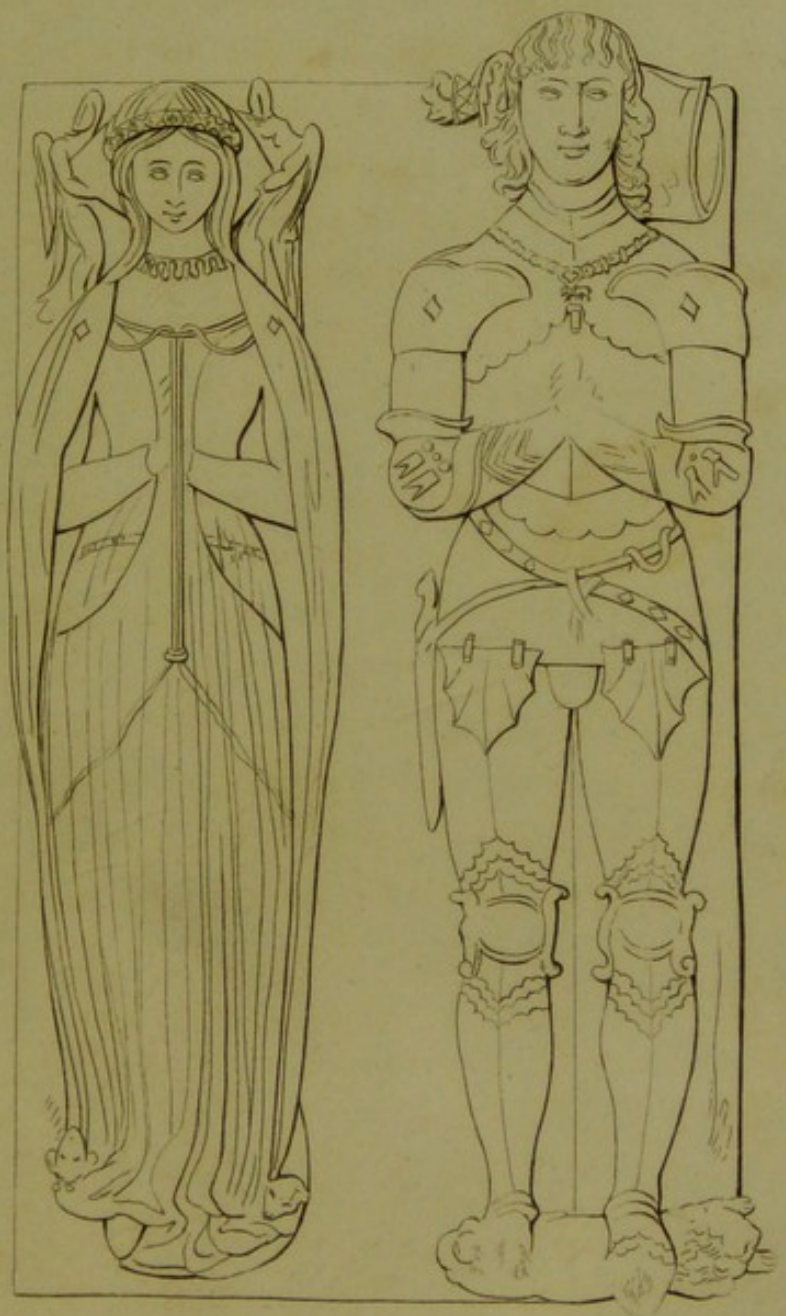
ANNÆ VERNON GENEROSISSIMÆ FEMINÆ
CHARISSIMÆ GEO. BARLOW ARMIGERI UXORI, DUORUM FILIORUM
MATRI, PRÆGNANTI EX FILIA MORTUÆ 21° ÆTATIS SUÆ
ANNO DEFUNCTÆ—GEO. BARLOW ARMIGER MARITUS EJUS AMANTISSIMUS POSUIT.

AN VER—NON POTUIT QUÆ FECIT SERTA TUERI
SIC ROSA, FLORENTES SIC CECIDERE COMÆ
NON GENEROSA DOMUS; NON QUOD DE SANGUINE DEVREUX
PRODERIT, AUT PUEROS TE PEPERISSE DUOS:
IN CŒLUM RAPITUR TENERA CUM VIRGINE MATER,
NAM SATIS EST TALES TE PEPERISSE DUOS,
IN QUORUM VULTU, REDIVIVA RELUCET IMAGO,
IN QUIBUS, ES QUAMVIS MORTUA, VIVIS ADHUC,
VIVIS ADHUC, VIVES SEMPER, VIVENTE MARITO
IN FÆTU, ET CHARO CONJUGE VIVIS ADHUC.
MORITUR 19° DIE MENSIS JUNII 1591.

Near the above on the same side, under a rich canopy inlaid with white marble, are two recumbent figures in alabaster, one a female, the other a male; the former seems of older date much than the latter, being fitted to the niche, at first not intended for two, for the male effigy is placed without the canopy, being by measurement above six feet, if any reliance is to be placed on the dimensions of such figures, and therefore could not, without using Procrustes's stratagem, form a convenient bedfellow for the lady. He is in rich armour, having the badge of the order of the Golden Fleece suspended from a rich collar about his neck, which inclines me to think that it was intended for Roger Barlow, who for his great services to Spain might probably have been honoured by Charles the Fifth with that high mark of distinction. His head rests on his helmet, on which was placed the crest, but, though mutilated, discovers enough to shew that it bore no similitude to that the Barlows have adopted for nearly two centuries; yet this is not sufficient to overset my supposition, as crests are known to be a very mutable and fluctuating part of heraldry. That part of the lady's dress below her waist is disposed in most elegant folds, she is tight laced, has a cloak over all thrown back, hair loose, flowing, but confined round the head by a twisted roll or wreath, and the whole seems by its appearance to be of a date much prior to the man. Over the canopy, just in the centre, there is an escutcheon of marble, supported by angels, but without blazonry.

There is on the north side of the chancel an elegant mural monument of marble, to Anne, wife of John Barlow, Esq. eldest daughter of Simon Lord Harcourt, who died in 1731.

The achievements of Sir William Hamilton, since his late interment there, deck the north wall, as does the achievement of Mr. Symmons that of the south, commemorative of the late Mrs. Symmons's burial there.



Effigies in Stobech Church.

Published as the Act directs, Nov.r 4th 1819, by Longman, Hurst, Rees, & Orme, Paternoster Row.



SLEBECH HALL.

The church is entered by a porch, immediately over the door of which there is an escutcheon of arms in freestone, quarterly first and fourth a fesse dauncette, second and third a lion rampant, and over a window higher up on another a plain cross. The arches are a little pointed. That to the north transept is older than the others and more ornamented, and in one of the pillars that it rests on there is a little cell (*k*) or locker. The south transept has been modernized into a family pew.

At a little distance from the church towards the west stood the vill of Slebech, where the vassals of the commandery lived, but of which not a vestige now exists, though I am informed that about a century ago several of the houses were inhabited.

There is no doubt but the present mansion of Slebech occupies part of the old site of the commandery, yet the elegant edifice we now see retains nothing that can enable us to form any idea of the extent or disposition of that religious house, which, most likely, was connected with the church, having been new built by Mr. Symmons, without any reference to its former plan only as to situation, which, though very beautiful in many respects, is still liable to the same objection with every other so near the banks of a tide river; whereas the grounds of Slebech, possessing the most charming variety, and capable of ringing endless changes on wood and water, presented many more eligible spots to build upon, but an hereditary prejudice had with the original site descended to its different possessors; nor was the gentleman to whom the present edifice owes its rise, with all his acknowledged taste and discernment, free

(*k*) Such lockers in the wall were called ambrys, for the safe keeping of vestments or ornaments belonging to the altar.

J. Davies of Kidwelly, of the Rites of the Church of Durham.

from it, suffering himself to be influenced by it almost against his own conviction. However the house makes a handsome appearance without, within is productive of much room, elegance, and comfort, and joins a well-connected range of offices. The pleasure grounds are neatly laid out, and the gardens are extensive, where the hanging terraces, of Dutch origin, and much in vogue about a century ago, are happily made subservient to fashionable luxury, by presenting walls of the best exposure for out-door fruit, and a series of noble walks and parterres. Not that all which art can furnish to supply the defect of climate has been unattended to for producing tropical fruits and flowers in the hot-houses and conservatory. Few fine places have come to the hammer with a greater prospect than Slebech, of continuing in the possession of the present proprietor Mr. Phillips, who seems to have taken firmer root than most modern purchasers, having married a lady of the country, and feeling a new source of attachment in his charming young family, brought up on the spot, and in the consciousness of not being insensible to the beauties of the situation and the command of wealth to gratify the extent of his wishes in such improvements as taste and the genius of the place could possibly dictate.

The church of Slebech is a vicarage, and was endowed by George Barlow, grandson of Roger Barlow, the first settler of that name there, by virtue of a curious instrument printed in the Appendix, No. 9, and preserved among the Slebech papers, under the title of Collectanea Barlowiana, which he thus winds up:— "These collections are by way of demonstration made, most part of my possessions, having been religious lands, some still retaining the name of Beggar's land; my posterity are in that respect tyed, as it were, by a perpetual vow to maintain hospitality at Slebech as knights hospitallers formerly did, charitably relieve poor people

there, not forbearing drunkards nor idle persons, who too often are the subversion of many great and noble families."

In the year 1640, when George Barlow put a finishing hand to those collections he was at the age of eighty-two.

On an eminence to the north of the house stands a square building, with a front to face each of the cardinal points, that might from its form and position be not improperly called a temple of the winds; but when or for what purpose built, unless as a sort of prospect or summer house, I could never learn. Over the entrance, not many years ago, there was a small tablet of stone fixed in the wall, and inscribed " Envies despite."

Just under the house I cross over a private ferry to visit the opposite shore, till of late a finely wooded track, but now exhibiting, after the ravage of the axe, a feeble aftermath of forest. This correspondent line of the Slebech possessions is called Mynwear, which some fanciful etymologists have endeavoured to strain to bring it to Mwyn aur, the Welsh for gold mine, and where the former possessors of the place at different periods, encouraged by some flattering symptoms, coupled with so specious a name, had made many, I believe fruitless, trials for the precious ore, and where within these few years Mr. Knox, tempted by a subterraneous chart of the great mineralogist Raspe, drawn with great theoretical science, and promising much wealth, laid out a great deal of money, but only found coal, the working of which, as he could not bring it to market on terms as reasonable as his neighbour Sir H. Owen, was soon stopped, and with it all the golden dreams vanished.

Exactly opposite to the house of Slebech there are considerable ruins of a respectable mansion, once inhabited by a brother of the Barlow who resided at Slebech. They are said to have lived in such harmony with each other, that their bills of fare were mutu-

ally announced by sound of trumpet, and the place of dinner fixed by the predominating excellency of the publication.

A little beyond, on the summit of the ridge, is the church and village of Mynwear, wherein are many ruined houses, as if it once had been populous, perhaps the habitations of the miners. Hence I pass over a new road, carried most judiciously through very beautiful woods to the ruins of a once very consequential mansion called New House, but I never could learn when built or by whom inhabited. It is a large pile of excellent masonry, seems to have been moated, and one of the earliest habitations of the uncastellated form. In some old writings that have fallen under my observation I have seen it briefly noted that New House was formerly called Red Castle, and in a MS. list of the castles of Pembrokeshire, by that minute antiquary George Owen, I find one of that name enumerated as situate in Narberth Hundred, where New House stands. There is a little church near, but productive of no monument, or any thing that may serve as a clue to the history of that venerable ruin or its inhabitants.

The manor annexed to it proved a subject of much contention to the former possessors of Slebech and bishops of St. David's, who laid claim to it by virtue of a court roll as far back as the year 1326, by which it appeared that it was then deemed parcel of the possessions of the see; but by some proceedings that took place in the time of James the First, all disputes were set to rest, and the title of Slebech to it established.

By another shady avenue through the woods I then descend to Blackpool, for many years noted as a great iron forge and fishery, rented of Slebech, where in the season a vast number of salmon, and a species of fish, I believe peculiar to this country, called sewen, are taken, about the history of which fish naturalists are

still undecided, the greater part with Ausonius contending that it is only a salmon at a particular stage of its growth (*l*).

Of what value the forge is now to the estate I know not, but above a century ago, in Sir George Barlow's time, a Mr. Wheeler, the then tenant, was to pay for it, and an annual supply of 800 cords of wood, at nine shillings a cord, the sum of 412l. per annum.

This spot is pleasantly situated on the margin of the River Cleddau, here taking a sudden bend to the north-east, and deeply embosomed in oak and beech of most luxuriant growth and character.

No wonder I dwell with more than ordinary rapture on this enchanting scene, that never can recur unassociated with images of past happiness, enjoyed with friends of my earlier days, now strangely dispersed, and with a later, though not less pleasing, recollection of a most charming select party I had the honour of being invited to the very day I happened last to pay it a visit, a sort of fête champêtre given occasionally by the family of Slebech under the canopy of those embowering shades.

The entertainment consisted of a cold collation, sewen excepted, which were taken fresh from the water, broiled on the spot, and so served up. The board was most liberally spread with every luxury of the season, and the guests involved all the beauty and fashion of the country. Pines, grapes, and the choicest fruit en-

(*l*) Teque inter species geminas, neutrumque et utrumque
Qui necdum salmo nec jam salur, ambiguusque
Amborum medio fario intercepte sub ævo.

Ausonius Delph. Paris, 1730, pag. 307.

On which his annotator remarks "Mirum quod hic Ausonius innuit, eundem esse piscem sed in diversis ætatibus."

riched the desert, and the wines were no less distinguished for variety than excellence. To enliven the festivity, a military band was most judiciously stationed, whose music came mellowed to the ear from behind an intervening skreen of foliage. All the company parted in great good humour, some in carriages, and some on horseback, whilst the barge, freighted with beauty, gently glided down the tide with the setting sun, through a landscape of unrivalled variety, the charms of which all nature at that moment contributed to heighten by the richest tints and the happiest distribution of light and shade.

The great drawback on such entertainments is that in general they go off vapidly in a sort of anticlimax; but it was quite otherwise with this, for it was most deliciously concluded by an elegant ball and supper at Slebech Hall, where spirit and harmony prevailed to the last.

At Canaston Bridge crossed by the great turnpike road leading from Haverfordwest to Carmarthen, and a little above which the eastern Cleddau ceases to be navigable, or rather to feel the influx of the tide, I quit water-carriage, taking to my horse. And here I must be permitted to give the history of this celebrated river, that with its western sister gives name to Milford, and as there can happen no material change in the course of rivers passing through narrow vales as in this country, confined by high and chiefly rocky boundaries, I cannot more effectually gratify my readers than by giving the origin and descent of this noble river from an account handed down by George Owen, who, as he assumes to vary from Hollinshed and Saxton, has been very minutely correct in tracing it, and in his own words :—

" Whereas both Mr. Hollinshed, and Mr. Saxton, in his mapp, sheweth that the sayd River Cleddau riseth out of Vrenny Vawr hill;

it is not soe, for to myne owne knowledge it springeth in Blaengors in Manachlogddu parish, and running west receaveth into it a rill from the north called Kewgill at Bwlch ungwr, and passing farther receaveth from by Est, a rill that riseth above Capell Cawey, called Bray, and is in that place the Lansker betweene Pembrok and Carmarthenshires. From thence the sayd Cleddau runneth as a Lansker betweene the sayd sheeres to Manachlogddu Church, where it receaveth the river Clydach from the north springing out of Cwmcerwyn Hill, and from thence continueth Lansker betweene both sheeres, and comith to Langolman, where it receaveth from the north a rill called Llony, and running betweene the parishes of Llandyssilio and Llanykeven still parteth both sheeres, untill a rill running from Ryd y Milwr fall into yt, which at that place parteth both the sheeres, and then comith Pembroksheere over the ryver againe at Llandyssilio, and the ryver continuing its course receaveth into yt the river Breynanddu, whose spring is from Carn yr Avar, and runeth west of Lloydyarthe; and farther down at Tregundeg it receaveth Breynan wen, whose spring is at Blacknocke moore, and runneth betweene the parishes of Manclochog and Moate by Merlan, and then the sayd ryver Cleddau passing by Egermont leaving it in Carmarthenshire; although by Mr. Saxton's Mappes in Pembroksheere receaveth a rill called Crynawg, which there parteth Pembroke and Carmarthensheeres againe, Pembroke againe stretching itself over the same, and beneath Egermont receaveth into it the ryver Syvynvy, being well neare as big as itselfe, which cometh from Longridge by Walton. Cleddau running forward under Llawhaden receaveth from the east, the ryver Marlais coming from Longford, and before it cometh to Canyston Bridge it receaveth into yt a rill called Gloyn, running throw Narberth Forest, and

thus increased, from thence runneth by Taleh Woode to Slebech, and under Picton at Rise Castle Point, meeteth with the other Clethe that comith from Haverfordwest, where Aberdauglethe beginneth."

Canaston was once the possession of a powerful man of that name, whose daughter and sole heiress married Peter Perrott the fourth in descent from the first settler of that family in this county, but whether his residence was where now the farm-house of Canaston stands, I have never been able to ascertain, though I am inclined to think that it stood where afterwards on its site Newhouse was built, whose shell still remaining, proves it to have been the residence of a person of some consequence, it being a building very superior to most of its time in that part of the country, and standing recessed from roads at the back of that very woody tract called Canaston Forest; yet so scanty and obscure are the records of this county in consequence of its various revolutions, that, with all the pains I have taken, added to the advantage of having had an opportunity to inspect the Slebech papers, I have never been able to discover by whom or at what time this ruined mansion was inhabited; our books of pedigrees will not help us out, and even tradition is silent on the subject.

The family of Canaston, or, as it is written in some old documents, Canyston, was not extinct in the time of Henry the Sixth, for I have seen a deed of that reign from Canyston the elder, of Canyston, to his kinsman Edmund Shirburne (I suppose of Nangle) which inclines me to think that the pedigrees mentioning the lady of that name married to a Perrott, as daughter and sole heiress, are wrong, as we find the male line continued for two centuries after.

Here I return to the right, taking a road through the woody

tract of Canaston, which was appropriated for many years to the maintenance of the iron forge at Blackpool, and admitted of a certain portion being annually cut for ever; for by the time the whole was gone over, thus parcelled in regular rotation, the first cutting was again fit for the axe; but of late years, on the transfer of the Slebech estate, the whole forest, without any reserve, from an over anxiousness of gain, was at once laid low, which by overstocking the market produced only disappointment, and it will be yet some years before it arrives at a growth sufficient, though ornamental, to tempt its present or any future proprietor to make the same sacrifice.

In the middle of this wood, with reference to its northern and southern limits, but on the verge of its eastern boundary, occurs a very extensive and strong earth-work encampment, including within its area two acres, two roods, and ten perches. In form it approaches to an isosceles triangle, with one of its angles very obtuse, that which faces the river; and the whole was protected by an agger of great height and breadth, excepting to the east, where it terminates in a deep and natural ravine. The only entrance was near the south-east angle between two circular bastions. A considerable portion of the agger towards the north-east is defective, either never was finished, or levelled in attack. By the bend towards the water, and its entrance from the country, it is natural to conclude that it was a British post, and of vast importance from its magnitude and position.

Here I quit the wood and pass the respectable old house of Grove, embosomed in trees, the seat of the ancient family of Poyer, leaving it to the right. The name is now extinct, and the property divided by falling to heiresses, and the place has not

been inhabited as a family mansion for several years. Of this house was Colonel Poyer, who made so conspicuous a figure in the defence of Pembroke Castle during the civil wars, but who, after the surrender of that important garrison to Cromwell, who in person appeared before it, was sentenced to be shot at Covent Garden; his fate, with that of his gallant companions in arms, General Laugharne and Powel, being decided by lot, which happened to fall on him.

Hence I proceed to Templeton, so called from having been the favourite resort of the knights of St. John of Jerusalem, for the season in which they enjoyed the recreation of hunting. It is the skeleton of a large village consisting chiefly of a row of houses on each side of the great road leading to Tenby, though there are lanes and something like streets in some places diverging from the main-one. It exhibits here and there the ruins of pretty large houses, and the remains of a cross now overturned, its shaft lying in one place and its pedestal in another. On the east side of the road, or main street, a little recessed in a field, stands a fragment of what I suppose was once a chapel from its site due east and west, tradition likewise tending to confirm it.

Whether we are to ascribe the growth of this place merely to the magnificent establishment of the Slebech knights who frequented it during their hunting parties, or whether, in the overflow of Tenby in its best commercial days, a colony of manufacturers subordinate to that great trading town, might not have been placed here, is difficult to determine; but the form of the houses is evidently Flemish, or such as is generally seen in ancient villages on the coast of Somersetshire and Devon, where, as well as in the north of England, that people had settled, and whence they

migrated to this county, having the chimney which is almost uniformly round, rising out of the front wall of the house and near the door.

Finding nothing near to induce me to pursue this direction, I return, and fall in with the great turnpike road on Narberth Mountain, in my memory an open, dreary common, here and there shewing patches of stunted oaks, the grim remains of once a very flourishing forest; for even as late as the time of James the First, it was (*m*) by a survey then taken, stocked with red deer, and contained eight hundred and seventy-three acres of wood land, including Canaston and Newton Cliff, on which were growing of timber-trees for the navy three thousand and seventy-one, valued then at one pound each, eleven thousand and twenty fire-wood trees at ten shillings each, and twenty-one thousand saplings of oaks. But the forest in that reign had begun to diminish and the wood to die away, cattle being suffered to browse its skirts every where, otherwise the ancient limits of the wood-land much exceeded those assigned to it in the above survey, for the commons of Templeton and Molleston adjoining, and always esteemed part of it, had been entirely of the same foresty quality, with that of the more preserved part referred to in the survey of James.

This immense tract of land so lately remembered a cheerless waste, is now most pleasingly metamorphosed, having been for some years in a state of high cultivation, and judiciously parcelled out into several large farms, interspersed with small portions of copse wood in a thriving state, a change in appearance contributing greatly to the ornament as well as wealth of the county, and for which we are indebted to the exertions of William Knox,

(*m*) Slebech MSS.

Esq. who in consequence of his purchasing the valuable estate of Slebech, and thereby becoming entitled to very extensive manorial rights and other interests in the several waste grounds of Narberth, Templeton, Molleston, and Robeston Wathan, to the amount of between two and three thousand acres; in the year 1786 procured an act for inclosing and dividing the same.

In the approach to Narberth, as seen from the mountain, the castle, church, and town, group into no unpleasing picture. A market and post town thus situated in the centre of the county, must of course be a great thoroughfare; and since the establishment of a mail coach running every day through it, and the enclosure of its common, it has increased rapidly in size and opulence.

The ruins of the castle though small are very picturesque; but from the outline of walls that may be traced, it must at one time have been a large pile extending a great way on the ridge it occupies towards the town, and from the nature of its site, as stopping one of the most frequented passes of the county, well calculated for defence, though on that account more exposed to attack. No wonder then that it frequently felt the fury of the Welsh princes in their desultory wars.

On the first introduction of the Normans into Pembrokeshire under Arnulph de Montgomery, this place, with a competent portion of territory round it, fell in the partition then made of the conquered, or rather usurped country, to the share of a knight of the name of Stephen Perrott. Yet there is reason to suppose that the castle whose ruins we now see was not built by him, but that in the hurry of his defensive establishment he contented himself with slenderer and more temporary fortifications on the summit of that mountain ridge between Narberth and the village of Tem-

pleton, an elevated spot in the midst of a deep forest, and most probably of his new possessions, having a command of view all round, less liable to surprise, and therefore better calculated to protect them, where, to this day, slight vestiges of military works still appear, which might have been those the Welsh Chronicle refers to, as situate "over-against Arberth," and having been levelled to the ground by Griffydd ap Rhys, A. D. 1183.

About this time Stephen, by his alliance with Eleanor, daughter and sole heiress of Meirchion ap Rhys, of Jestington, grandson of Jestyn ap Owen ap Howel Dda, had a considerable accession to his property, and a more attractive situation for residence on the haven of Milford, with hereditary power and privileges, long acknowledged and acquiesced in, so that we hear nothing of any effectual and permanent establishment at Narberth till the time of his son Sir Andrew Perrott, who was the reputed and undoubted founder of that vill and church, the church being dedicated to St. Andrew, a circumstance confirmed by the occurrence of other churches in Pembrokeshire, bearing the names of their founders with the title of saint, such as two or three in Castle Martin and the vicinity of Tenby, dedicated to St. Elidur, known to have been founded and endowed by Sir Elidur de Stackpool, as likewise Landawk, Kiffig, and Pendyne, near Laugharne, whose patron is St. Margaret Marlos, the founding of those churches being, on unquestionable authority, attributed to Margaret, daughter of Sir William Marlos, and wife of Sir Huko Howel lord of Woodstock.

Sir Andrew Perrott seeing how inadequate such works as his father had relied on, were for the security of his lately acquired, and still unsettled, possessions, and availing himself of the influx of the Flemings into the country, built a castle which he garrisoned with the new settlers, and collected his vassals and dependents within the pale of its protection, the origin of this as well

as of most of the towns in Wales, though we are justified in supposing that, long prior to this time, there had been something of a princely settlement at Narberth; for in one of the Welsh romances, called the Mabinogion, or the Juvenilities, the earliest probably in Europe, Pwyll Pendevig, Prince of Dyved, is said to set out from his palace at Arberth to hunt in the vale of Cych; so that notwithstanding we owe to Norman architecture most of the venerable piles so numerously scattered over all Wales, and particularly this county, yet it is almost evident that the site of those magnificent edifices had been by the ancient princes and chieftains of the country devoted to defence or residence after the fashion then prevailing, and that the Norman adventurers by their fixing on the same spots, allowed the judicious eligibility of the position.

In consequence of some settlement, I presume, on the marriage of Sir Andrew Perrott with Jonet, daughter of Ralph Lord Mortimer, afterwards Earl of March, we find this castle enumerated among the possessions of Roger the great Earl of March in Edward the Third's time, which on his attainder fell to the crown; but on his attainder being reversed, and his grandson restored, it continued in that family till it came to Richard Duke of York, heir to the last Roger Earl of March. The Duke of York granted it to the Bishop of St. David's and Griffith Nicholas, grandfather to Sir Rhys ap Thomas, by virtue of a license of alienation. It remained in the crown from the first of Edward the Fourth, son to the Duke of York, till the seventh of Henry the Eighth, when it was granted to Sir Rhys ap Thomas "in recompense for his good services in the wars, as well in England and Wales as beyond seas done," but being forfeited by the attainder of Rhys Griffith, it again came to the crown. Sir Rhys ap Thomas either found it in good repair, or put it into such, as old Leland calls it, "a praty pile of old Sir Rees's." It was inhabited as late as 1657, when a

gentleman of the name of Richard Castell lived there, continuing to do so for several years, (as I have seen a bond, dated 1677, to Richard Castle, of Narberth Castle, from one Bernard Howard,) but I apprehend not in his own right, but as (*n*) tenant to Slebech, as it appears to have been part of the immense possessions of that house long before.

In the fourth year of James the Second, Sir John Barlow obtained a patent for holding a market and fairs there, and taking tolls and customs arising from the same. The manor, castle, and all privileges annexed to them, now belong to Nathaniel Philipps, Esq. of Slebech.

The church is a rectory in the gift of the crown. The present incumbent is the Rev. Dr. Symmons, as he likewise is of the adjoining parish of Lampeter, considered two of the most valuable pieces of preferment in the diocese of St. David's.

Leaving Narberth I take the road to Haverfordwest, and pass through the village of Robeston Wathan, situate on an eminence, whose church is always consolidated with that of Narberth. It has a tower like most of the churches in those parts where the Normans or Flemings fixed, an almost certain criterion of the limits of their colony, and by which, better than by any other now existing circumstance, may be traced their progress (*o*).

Descending from this village to Canaston Bridge, I cross the

(*n*) Unless he might have been one of Colonel Horton's brigade, among whom the great estate of Slebech was parcelled on General Laugharne's desertion of the parliament, to whom it was first granted by an ordinance dated March 4, 1645. See Appendix, No. 6.

(*o*) When his grace the Duke of Beaufort, as lord president of Wales, visited this country in 1684, he was complimented in his passage through this village from Carmarthen to Haverfordwest with a singular bonfire and other demonstrations of joy, of which I found a curious memorandum in a MS. journal of a Mr. Dynely who was in the duke's suite, from the Badminton collection, for the inspection of which

Cleddau, and pursuing the turnpike road for a few hundred yards, turn to the right and ascend the hill that brings me to Ridgeway, the elegant residence of my estimable friend (*p*) J. H. Foley, Esq. crowning it, amidst groves chiefly of his own planting, and though in so elevated an exposure, of a growth productive of great ornament as well as shelter.

From this eminence the prospect is delightful: in front you look down on all the woods of Canaston, Slebech, and Mynwear, with the richly-cultivated farm of Canaston, intersected with hedge rows; and from the lawn to the north you catch a view of the ruins of Llewhaden Castle, seen in a point the most striking of any.

In company with my host, who, though no sanguine and professed antiquary, yet has too much erudition and taste not to relish

I am indebted to the kindness of my worthy friend the keeper of the Bodleian library, and which I shall beg leave to give in the writer's own words.

" August 11, 1684.

" This morning the Duke of Beaufort sett forth of his journey for Pembrokeshire to visit his commands there, being waited for at the edge of that county by the high sheriff* with all his officers in livery. The militia troop and another very large troop of the capital gentry of these parts forming a fair cavalcade, which attended his grace to the town of Haverford, all the towns or villages on the way expressing his welcome by their bells, among which the town of Robeston Within, five miles thereoff upon a rising hill, where they not only exercised their three bells, but complimented his grace at noon day, and a very warm time, with a fire of joy (in the road near the church) called a *bonefire*, after their own interpretation, being part wood and part *bones*. This firework, by reason of the bright shining of the sun thereon, became more obvious to the *smell* than sight, which good will of the villagers of Robeston caused some to versify."

* John Owen, Esq. of Trecon, served the office of sheriff that year.

(*p*) Since writing the above, in common with my countrymen at large I have unhappily had occasion to lament the premature loss of this excellent man, who has left a chasm in society that will be long felt, in whatever relation we may regard him, whether discharging the duties of private or public life, as the head of his family, a country gentleman, a magistrate, or a patriot.

a pursuit the object of which is to increase information and illustrate history, I visit Llewhaden, whose castle constitutes the "caput baroniæ," by virtue of which the bishops of St. David's sit in parliament.

The village is situated on a lofty ridge above the river Cleddau, and though so high is well wooded, and has vast command of water. A little to the left on entering it, in a meadow, are the remains of the hospitium (*q*), built and endowed by Thomas Beke, Bishop of St. David's, consisting of a detached building with a pointed-arch roof, which, stripped of its external covering of tiles, as it probably has been for centuries, yet shews no symptoms of decay within, and is without clad with small trees and shrubs which flourish on its summit, growing through its matted ivy, and producing a most picturesque effect. Here the pious founder had first built an oratory, which he soon after enlarged into an hospitium, appointing friar William, with a particular habit assigned him and his brethren, to be prior and master of the same, and annexed to it lands of his own purchase (viz.) Cotlande, lands in Kilvayn and near adjoining, besides the advowson of the church of Kevyn, and four acres of the land of Llewhaden, giving to the see other lands in lieu thereof. This was in the year 1287.

This small portion of that monastic establishment I apprehend to be the refectory or dormitory of the hospitium itself, though

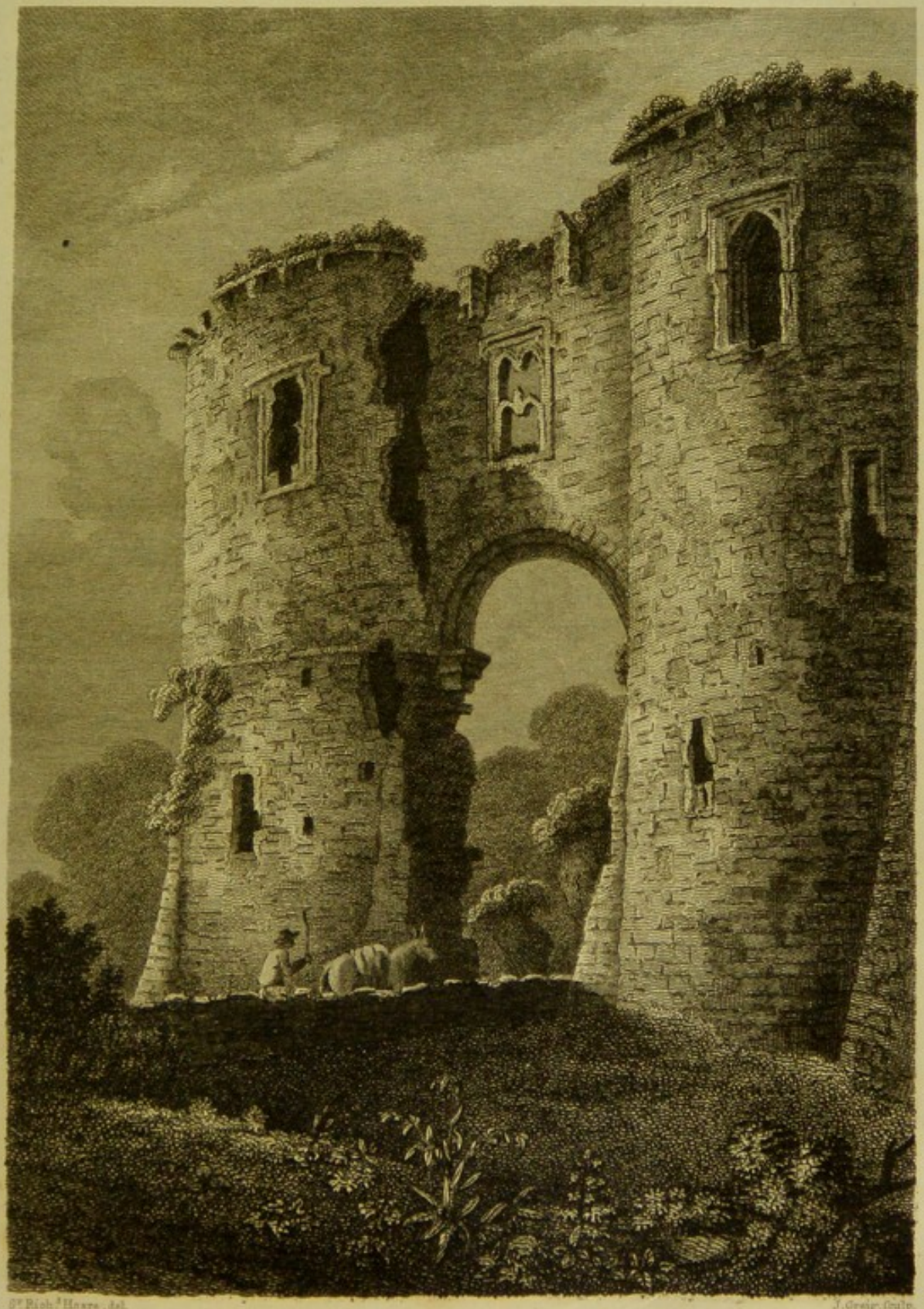
(*q*) The words of the ordinance directing this pious establishment are very striking: "Considerantes in nostro diocesi non esse Zenodichia, Orphanotropia, vel alia receptacula in quibus hucusque excercebantur opera pietatis, cum filius hominis non habeat ubi caput suum valeat declinare, ordinamus et statuimus quod in Villa de Llewhadeyn in loco per nos specialiter deputato, in quo oratorium exeximus, fiat hospitalis in quo peregrini et pauperes orphani et senes infirmi et debiles, et cæteri imbecilles advenæ et languidi transeuntes valeant hospitari, ne verbum domini cum multum terribile 'Hospes fui et non suscepistis me,' nobis in finali judicio, quod absit, improperare valeat cum damnatis." Stat. Menev.

there are some, from its lying nearly east and west, will have it to be the chapel, especially as on the south side there is a piscina; but there are instances of such niches for holy water in other places devoted to pious uses besides churches; and if it had been a chapel, there would have been, I presume, a window at the east end, where there is a door. It is lighted by two side windows, and has another entrance on the north side facing the road, and as it were, inviting the wayworn pilgrim, the benighted stranger, the unsheltered orphan, or the other objects of the pious founder's consideration; so that I conceive the door at the east end might have connected with a small cloister leading to the prior's apartments.

Hence, turning short to the right, I enter the village and pass the mansion of William Skyrme, Esq. of a most respectable family in this county, whose ancestor, an eminent attorney in the court of the Marches, settled here about two centuries ago, and laid the foundation of two or three families of that name now centering in this gentleman.

The village consists of a few scattered houses chiefly on the right hand, in descending towards the ruins of the magnificent and castellated episcopal palace that crowns the summit of a steep wooded hill just above the church, having a small vale to the north and south, with a gentle slope to each. The castle, though seemingly placed on the very edge almost of a precipice, was moated, and approached by a draw-bridge at the grand entrance to the south, there being a considerable stream of water pouring down through the village, and now confined in a pond in the centre of it.

The grand entrance, a view of which is here given, was, by a gateway of a singular form, marked first by the arch to which the door or gate was hung, next by an arch more, projecting much higher, and lastly by another still more projected at the extreme



Sr Rich.d Hoare . del.

J. Greig. Sculp.

LAWHADEN CASTLE.

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height of the wall. It lies between two large bastions; that to the right has apartments in it, the uppermost of which has a stone-vaulted roof, and is almost entire. The windows over the gateway, and in the bastions on each side of it, have a label moulding over them. The first bastion to the right of those constituting the entrance is an octagon, as is the next, and very lofty. The first octagon tower seemed to have been separated into two retiring apartments, which moderns might call dressing-rooms, each having its water-closet, and appearing to have belonged to two bed-chambers. The whole building, if we estimate its dimensions by tracing the outline of its many sided walls still up, and the compass of its moat, must have been very extensive and sumptuous, including a spacious area, in which are the remains of various splendid apartments, and of the elegant chapel, the work of Bishop Vaughan, the south side of which only having three handsome windows is standing, the other side, as well as the east window, being entirely down, with an exception to a highly-finished square tower. On the east side of the area the basement story exhibits a range of fine vaulted chambers, perhaps formerly occupied by the kitchens, cellars, and other offices, and entered by handsome pointed doorways cased with stone.

The whole structure was of cut stone, and highly finished. Towards the north-west the walls are entirely down; and on that side the ground is covered with vast detached masses in the wildest confusion. An ash-tree of considerable size grows in the middle of the area, as do many smaller, fantastically springing from various parts of the ruins.

Though from the opposite hill the castle may appear to stand on the very brink of a precipice, yet there is a considerable belt of

grassy slope without the moat, between it and the edge of the hill, whence you enjoy a most enchanting prospect of the windings of that noble river the Cleddau, through a luxuriantly wooded scene in the vale beneath.

Of late years much of this venerable ruin has been plundered most shamefully and unnecessarily to supply materials for repairing the roads, particularly in a country abounding with rab and stone of various sorts fit for that purpose; and it is to be lamented that the bishops of St. David's are not induced to prohibit such depredations on that majestic structure, from which they derive their title to sit in the house of peers. Indeed, the removal of those relics which give such dignity and picturesque effect to this and many other counties of Wales would be a serious injury, as they are irresistible magnets, attracting travellers to visit them, whereby the country cannot fail to be benefited in a high degree; and yet so little attention is paid to them, that views taken of many fifty years ago would hardly be known, so much in that time have they suffered by wanton dilapidation, more than by the mouldering consequence of age.

To this superb palace in its best days must have belonged every appendage of luxury, state, and convenience, for even in Leland's time it had its forest of red deer Llwydiarth, besides a park surrounding the castle, to be traced by fragments of its wall still seen in several places, and of most excellent masonry, inclosing many acres of finely-diversified ground. And in the list of the salaries paid to the different officers belonging to the bishop, Henry Scourfield occurs as forester or ranger of Llwydiarth and Crosswood, and keeper of the park of Llewhaden, an office no doubt of great importance and honour, by being held by a gentleman of one of the most ancient houses in the county.

At what time this castle was built is uncertain; but I am inclined to think that Thomas Beke was the principal contributor to its grandeur, as it seems to have been his most general and favourite residence, as he had purchased lands in the neighbourhood, and most of his instruments are dated from Llewhaden.

Bishop Hoton seems likewise to have had a great predilection for the place, and to have added much to the buildings, for by a deed of feoffment bearing date 1383, from Adam Hoton, bishop of St. David's, to John Fawley, and Elen his wife, conveying certain lands to them in fee, the feoffee is styled "Constabularius castri nostri de Llewhaden et magister operum nostrorum," constable or governor of our castle of Llewhaden, and master of our board of works; from which we may infer, that this ancestor of my friend Mr. Foley was skilled in architecture, and had, under that magnificent prelate, the direction and superintendence of all his vast undertakings, his repairs of the cathedral of St. David's, his new college adjoining, and his improvements at his palace of Llewhaden, where this officer of distinction chiefly resided; and it is not a little remarkable that the elegant mansion of his descendant and the representative of the family occupies the spot then granted to his ancestor.

Bishop Vaughan, who was a man of great spirit, taste, and expense, is known to have been partial to this spot, and left, among other things, a proof of it in the beautiful chapel he had re-edified there.

Bishop John Gilbert is said to have made it his principal residence during his prelacy, and died there, as appears by his will, dated Sept. 8, 1403.

When a barony was anciently created, the creation was always accompanied by a grant of a castle and a territory annexed,

charged with military service; nor were the spiritual baronies exempt from such tenure, for in the fourth year of the reign of Henry the Fourth, in consequence of the alarm excited by the insurrection of Glyndwr all over Wales, but more particularly in this county, we find the royal mandate issued to Guido de Mona, then Bishop of St. David's, for garrisoning his castle of Llewhaden, and putting it in a perfect state of defence to resist the enemy, on pain of his forfeiting the castle and all the manors and demesnes appurtenant.

Bishop Barlow, who thought of nothing but translation to a better see, and enriching himself "per fas et nefas," whilst he continued to wear the mitre of St. David's, stripped the castle of Llewhaden and palace of St. David's of their leaden roofs, as well as all his other palaces of every thing that could be converted into immediate profit, to furnish him, by the dilapidation he himself had occasioned, with a plea for removing the see to Carmarthen, or at least for contracting the episcopal establishment.

Archbishop Abbott, Feb. 10, 1616, granted a licence to Bishop Milbourne to demolish the castle of Llewhaden, and also the hall, chapel, cellar, and bakehouse, belonging to the palace of St. David's, in short, to perfect what Barlow had begun; but Milbourne's translation to Carlisle prevented the execution of this (I might almost say) sacrilegious design, and Llewhaden still remains, though in ruined pride, a most picturesque object to attract the notice of every traveller of taste, as it bursts on his view in descending from the village of Robeston to Canaston with a superb foreground of wood and water, itself on an eminence, and happily backed by the finely undulating line of the Presselly range of hills.

Under the richly-wooded precipitous steep on which the castle stands is the parish church of Llewhaden, in a narrow vale, shut in with woods, and placed on the margin of the river Cleddau, which here begins to assume a very dignified appearance, wide, deep, and yet clear, as if conscious of its approach to the majestic tide of Milford, which insinuates itself almost thus far to meet it. And here, on looking up the river towards the church, the bridge, the mill, the mansion of Talybont, and other pleasing features, most happily unite to form a beautiful landscape.

The church, more from its situation as forming an ingredient in this charming view than from any thing in its form, dimensions, or architecture, that it can boast of to recommend it, becomes an object of notice. To raise it above the level of the ordinary churches it has the inseparable badge of those found in the Englishery of this county, a tower to give an air of dignity to its exterior, a building of after growth, and springing from a more ancient one; and within, to excite the attention of the antiquary, only one solitary old monument, under a plain canopy, bearing the recumbent effigy of a priest, well executed in Nolton stone, though now shamefully blunted with whitewash, like all his sculptured fraternity, and said to be that of (*r*) St. Hugo, to whom the church is dedicated. It occupies (*s*) a small aisle to the south of the chancel, and separated from it by two very singular arches resting on

(*r*) Ed. Llhwyd's MSS.

(*s*) John Gome, in 1334, gives lands in St. David's, and the spot on which the chancellor's house there now stands, to build a house for the chancellor to inhabit, and also gives lands in Monkton and lands at Llewhaden, near St. Kenox, called Tokyn Mylchan, for the maintenance of a priest to say mass for his soul and that of his master Bishop David Martin, in the church of St. Hugo at Llewhaden; and it is probable that this little aisle, votive to the saint's remains, served as a chantry for such priest to officiate in. Stat. Men.

a plain round pillar. In the chancel there is a small mural tablet of freestone, to commemorate a former chancellor of St. David's, of the ancient house of Henllys, by the escutcheon it bears, charged gules a boar argent, chained to a hollybush proper, (that is, vert, or green,) armed and unguled or, the chain and collar of the last, with the following epitaph :—

RELIQUIÆ REVERENDI VIRI EVANI OWEN,
STÆ THEOLOGIÆ PROFESSORIS, STÆ SERENISSIMI REGIS CAR. SECUNDI,
A SACRIS DOMESTICIS, NECNON ECCLESIÆ CATHEDRALIS MENEVIÆ CANCELLARII, QUI
OBIIT 30TH DIE 10BRIS, ANNO SALUTIS 1662, ÆTAT. SUÆ 61,
HIC SUNT REPOSITÆ SUB SPE NON DUBIA RESURRECTIONIS AD VITAM
DIE NOVISSIMO.
AGE PERIPATETICE DUM INTUERIS CINERES DEFUNCTI
EN SYMBOLUM MORTIS! ET BREVI FORTASSIS TUÆ
MORTIS IMAGO.

There is a large tomb railed in, just without the chancel, thus inscribed :—

UNDERNEATH AND ROUND THIS PLACE LIE THE
FAMILY OF THE HAWKWELLS.

The church is a vicarage, the rectorial tithes formerly belonging to the prebend of Llewhaden, together with the demesne of St. Kenox, having been annexed to the chancellorship by Bishop Beke, which are now held under lease from that dignitary by J. Herbert Foley, Esq. of Ridgeway.

At St. Kenox was wont to reside occasionally, during the time he was chancellor of St. David's, the celebrated Rees Pritchard, author of a book called Llyvyr y Vicker, or the Welshman's Candle, who, on the rocky mount near the house, since used as a winnowing bank, was often known to preach to an audience

so numerous that no common church could contain them; for such was his popularity, and so impressive his manner as a preacher, that once, when he came to keep residence at St. David's, he was obliged to have a temporary moveable pulpit in the church-yard, the nave of that cathedral, spacious as it is, not being large enough for his overflowing congregation, for which, such was the fanaticism of the times, he was libelled in the spiritual court, an anecdote I had from the great grandson of one of his auditors, amongst whose memoranda this curious particular was noted. On the occasion of this memorable sermon these Welsh lines were in everybody's mouth:—

Yr Vicker O Llanddyvry
Naeth bregeth yn Tyddewi;
Ny fy yn y byd erioed y gwell
Y aeth ymhell trwy Gymry.

Of this great and good man's life I reserve the most remarkable circumstances for the county of Carmarthen, that gave him birth, and shall not presume to rob it of that boast by a species of biographical forestalling.

The mansion of Talybont, almost facing the church, on the opposite bank of the river, now belonging to John Meares, Esq. was first built and inhabited by a family of the name of Hawkwell, who being in some employ under Bishop Barlow, and his confidential instrument during his rapacious prelacy, became possessed of much property in this country, the reward of faithful attachment to his reverend master, who settled him first at St. Kenox for the convenience of superintending the work of destruction then carrying on at Llewhaden; so that, in this case, for qualifications the very reverse of those pointed out so much to the honour of their possessor, in the ancestor of my friend Mr. Foley,

he might also be styled "Magister operum." None of the respectable family to whom it now belongs have resided there for these forty or fifty years; and like many of the deserted houses in this county too good to be pulled down, it has experienced in that time a fluctuating succession of occasional tenants.

Leaving Llewhaden, I take the road by Colby, once the residence of a branch of the Barlows of Slebech, whose daughter and sole heiress married the late Sir William Hamilton, by which match he became possessed of a large and a valuable property in this county, and by will settled the same on his nephew the Right Honourable Charles Greville. The ancient mansion had long since been taken down to make room for a farm-house, and its name alone is retained. This place, before it came to the Barlows, had passed through several hands, since its first transfer in the reign of Henry the Sixth, from Sir Richard Newton, Chief Justice of England, who being alienated in his affections towards his native country by his education and high office, changed his name of Cradock to Newton, and with his Welsh name got rid of his Welsh possessions.

In a wide moor near this house several pieces of armour have at different times been dug up, in consequence, as the tradition is, of a bloody skirmish that took place there between the king's forces and those of the parliament in the time of the civil wars; though in the prints of the day, entering much into a detail of what then passed in this country, a curious collection of which I have had an opportunity of inspecting, I never could find any mention made of it.

Hence I proceed to Wiston, or rather Wiztown, the ancient seat of the Wogans, a family, though originally transplanted from another part of Wales, once of the first note in this county with

regard to the depth of its root and the extent of its ramification, but now totally extinct since the death of the late co-heiresses of that house within these few years.

Wiston, in Welsh Castell Gwys, the head of the barony of Daugleddau, so called from occupying that tract confined by, and lying between, the both Rivers Cleddaus, was granted to a powerful Norman, or Fleming, of the name of Wiz, the daughter and heiress of whose grandson, Sir Philip Gwys, married Gwgan ap Bleddyn, a descendant of Caradog Vreichvrâs, Knight of the Round Table to King Arthur, the first who settled in Pembrokeshire, and laid the foundation of the family of Wogan, whose posterity became men of the greatest eminence as well in this county as in Ireland; of the latter of which Sir John Wogan was Chief Justice in the time of Edward the First, at the same time styling himself Lord of Pyketown.

The castle, from its situation on a commanding eminence, and as a barrier fortress of the new settlers, was undoubtedly of great extent and strength, though very little more than a truncated ruin of the keep now remains, yet there is every reason to suppose that part of the present mansion of Wiston, by the thickness of its walls, and by an old gateway still standing, was a relic of the old castle, only from time to time rendered more modern and better accommodated to the improving taste of its later inhabitants.

It suffered frequently from the constant wars between the Welsh princes and its first proprietors, was repeatedly razed to the ground, and as often repaired. The first mention that is made of it in the Welsh Chronicle is A. D. 1146, when Cadell, Meredith, and Rhys, sons of Gruffydd ap Rhys ap Tewdur, brought an army before it, who, with the assistance of Howel, son of Owen Gwynedd, celebrated for his valour and military skill, having had re-

course to battering-engines and others, for throwing stones into the castle, such was the strength of the fortifications, caused it, after an obstinate siege, to surrender.

The next account we have of it is its being surprised by Howel Says, one of the Lord Rhys's sons, who made Philip de Gwys, with his wife and two sons, prisoners of war, which happened in the year 1193.

In the year 1220, Llewhellin, who, at the intercession of Jorwerth, Bishop of St. David's, had concluded a peace with the Flemings, on condition that they should in future swear allegiance to him, and acknowledge his sovereignty, irritated by the violation of the treaty, razed the castle of Gwys, putting the garrison to the sword.

It was about this time that Gwgan first made his appearance in this county, who, after the death of Philip's sons, probably amongst the late victims to Llewhellin's resentment, married the daughter Gwenllian, or, as some pedigrees have it, Margaret, now become sole heiress to her father. From this period, in consequence probably of a native Welshman, in the person of Gwgan, getting into possession of the castle by means of such alliance, and espousing the interest of his rightful sovereign, we never hear of its being attacked or besieged, and after it had been sacked by Llewhellin, it was not restored to its former state of extent or strength.

Wiston, on the name of Wogan becoming extinct, was, with its finely circumstanced estate, and borough contributory to Pembroke, sold to Lord Cawdor. The borough is prescriptive, without stint, and governed by a mayor, and in confirmation of its rights and privileges, in the year 1712, Feb. 23, it was resolved in the House of Commons, that the mayor and burgesses of the

ancient borough of Wiston, in the county of Pembroke, have a right to vote in the election for the borough of Pembroke.

The mansion is a large but awkward pile, as must ever be the case when you add new buildings to old, and endeavour to unite and assimilate the architecture of different eras. From the most modern side of the house, including the principal front, you have an extensive prospect of the finest part of the county round Milford Haven to the south, as you have likewise of the mountains to the north from the ruined keep of the castle. I understand there is a sketch of the castle of Wiston, by Buck, never published among Mr. Gough's collections, now forming a valuable accession to the Bodleian library, but I apprehend exhibiting very little more of its ancient state than what meets the eye at this day, which is very inconsiderable, having been told by the oldest people of the neighbourhood that the ruins have made the same appearance for near a century. The church, like most of its Norman neighbours, is marked by a small tower, and is a donative belonging to Wiston.

A little to the right, the eye encounters a mansion embosomed in wood, and the traveller may be led to inquire its history. Penty-park, since the death of the late possessor now seldom inhabited but by servants placed there to air it, belonged to a branch of the ancient family of Kilsant, and after many descents from William Philipps, second son to Sir Thomas Philipps of Picton Castle, the first of that name who settled there, became the inheritance of Lady Milford and her sister Mrs. Jane Philipps. Still farther to the right is Haythog, possessed by another branch of the same family in right of an inheritrix of that house of the name of Sutton, whose mother was one of the natural daughters of Sir Rhys ap Thomas. On the same hand leave Waletown, a vill with

a church giving name to the parish, part of the vast endowment of the commandery of Slebech, the gift of Walter de Wale.

The approach to Haverfordwest, the destined goal of my Iter, from this road, is peculiarly striking, and the town cannot be seen in a finer point of view, though every person who remembers the spire of St. Mary's Church up, must regret its disappearance. A full tide, illumined by the setting sun, that cast its latest beams on the ruins of the castle and the priory, gave additional charms to the scene, and at the same time reminded the tourist of repose.

ITER V.

From Haverfordwest, following the course of the Western Cleddau, and round by the Mountains back again—Prendergast—Rudbaxton—Trefgarn—Ford—Roman Villa and Baths—Roman Station, Ad Vicessimum—Little New Castle—Carn Twrne Druidical Remains—St. Dogwells—Sealyham—Wolf's Castle—Lettardston and Tumuli—Lanstinan—Trecoon—Presselly—Mânclochog—Temple Druid—Bernach's Well—Moat—The Râth.

I LEAVE Haverfordwest, and crossing the western Cleddau, take the road through Prendergast. And as, in the course of this Iter, I shall follow that river nearly to its source, I shall from the same author who furnished me with the account of the other Cleddau, forming the eastern boundary of the hundred of Daugleddau, beg leave to extract the origin, character, and travels of this her western sister. "The Clethe Wen riseth at Llygad Clethe, which, in English, is the Clethe's eye, in the parish of Llanvvair Nant y gôv, and goeth to Kelli'r môch, where it parteth the lordship of Cemaes and Dewysland, and there falleth into a great moore called Lanstinan Moore, passing by Lanstinan Church to Lanstinan Bridge, where a little beneath, it receaveth in a rill from be north that riseth short of Trebrithin, and so holding on her

course westward, a little above Llwyngwaran Bridge it receaveth from the Est the Kyllell, which riseth at Carn Divo Moore, and running together under Llwyngwaran Bridge before it cometh to Pont melyn Morris, it receaveth the Marlais that riseth near Castell Kynles, and passeth by Castell Morris, and so to Parskely, and then coming to Stonehall in St. Lawrence parish, and to Wolfe's Castell, wher from the Est, it receaveth a (*t*) nameles river that cometh from Pontchardston; from thence it turneth towards Trevgarne, but first receaveth in a rill from Bremeston which parteth the hundreds of Dewysland from Rowse, and soe running betweene both Trewgarns, yt there receaveth from the east a forked rill that riseth neare Amblestone; from whence forward it continueth the Lansker betweene the hundreds of Rowse and Daugleddy, and soe continuing westward beneath Rudbaxton, yt receaveth a forked brooke from the Est, the one branche whereof riseth in Newtowne Moore, the other cometh from Poiston; from thence it runneth forward towards Haverfordwest, but before it cometh to Elliot's Hill receaveth the brooke that passeth under Pelcam Bridge, and by Camros, and a little beneath it receaveth another rill that cometh from Lamston, and soe passeth to Prendergast and under Haverford Bridge, beneath which it receaveth another river at Carllot, which riseth neare Waleton village, and then beneath Harolston it receaveth a broke from the west, which riseth in the moore east of Hareston West Beacon, and runneth by St. Margaret's Chappell, and soe to Denant, and soe under the Maudlen's and Hareston Bridge, dischargeth ytself into the sayd Clethe."

Prendergast, the largest suburb of Haverfordwest, consists of one

(*t*) The name of this river is Scaly, or as the great Welsh etymologist, Edward Llhwyd, in a MS. note writes it *Selu*, which he translates into the Latin *gruntio*.

long street, or row of houses on each side of the great road leading from it northward, and here branching out towards Cardigan and Fishguard. Striking into the Fishguard branch, about a mile beyond its commencement, I pass the seat of John Phelps, Esq. called Withy Bush, but which with more propriety might be called Fir Bush, all the plantations (and they are extensive) that environ it being of the pine tribe, almost unmixed with any other species of tree. A little further on to the right occurs Poyston, a respectable mansion of a branch of the family of Picton, and is now the property of General Picton; and to the left, in a little hollow, the very inconsiderable relic of Flether-hill, the residence of a family of some note in these parts during the seventeenth century, of the name of Hayward, the male line having ended in a gentleman who is said to have lost his life in a duel about the time of the revolution. By marriage with one of the female representatives of that house, a large portion of the property fell to —— Popkins, Esq. of Glamorganshire, whose daughter and sole heiress married Sir Watkin Lewes, who now enjoys it. After the division of this estate among co-heiresses, the lot that the late Lady Lewes inherited involved several contiguous farms in this neighbourhood, the principal of which is Rudbaxton, one of the largest tenements in the county, and the best conditioned, particularly from its situation so near the great mart of Haverfordwest, a circumstance that might have contributed to determine the choice of the first Norman settler, and probably the founder of the church adjoining, the parish being called after his name (*u*). The church is a rectory in the crown. Its advowson was once part of the endowment of the commandery of Slebech, the gift of Alexander Rudepac, the

(*u*) A. D. 1622, Laud, then Bishop of St. David's, in consequence of his having represented the scantiness of the income of his see, was suffered to hold Rudbaxton in commendam. Rymer's Fœdera.

lord of the vill, though his grant, like that of several others, possessing mean lordships within the barony of Daugleddau, appears not to have been complete till it had obtained the formal confirmation of the lord paramount residing at Wiston, whose castle was the "caput baroniæ."

Within the church, to commemorate some of the family of Hayward, there are grotesque human figures coarsely painted on the stucco of the wall, and they never fail to point out a flaming stream of colour on the drapery of one of them, for the blood from the wound of the gentleman who died in a duel.

In the chancel is a monument on a Dr. Prichard, giving his character in the following singular inscription:—

P. M. S.

REVERENDI VIRI THOMÆ PRICHARD, S. S.
THEOLOGIÆ INTEGRRRIMI DOCTORIS, ECCLESIÆ LANDAVENSIS ARCHIDIACONI,
COLLEGII JESU APUD OXENIENSES OLIM SOCII, QUEM LONGÆVÆ
MEMORIÆ, ET ULTERIORIS SECULI EXEMPLO COMMENDATUM VELINT
INTEGRITAS, PIETAS, ERUDITIO ET TOTA VERTUTUM
COHORS, UT TANTO SALTEM AUDIANT EXCIDIO SUPERSTITES, VERUM IS
VIRTUTIS, IS APEX LITERARUM, HUIC SARCOPHAGO CORPORIS
DEPOSITUM COMMISIT, IN VERO HOSPES VENERARE ET SUSPICE, A. D. 1646.

ENGLISHED ROUND THE RIM THUS.

THIS MONUMENT IS ERECTED TO THE SACRED MEMORY OF
THOMAS PRICHARD, D.D.
(NOT BY GRACE, BUT BY THE ORDERLY PROCEEDINGS OF THE SCHOOLS)
ARCHDEACON OF LANDAFF, SOME TIME FELLOW OF JESUS COLLEGE OXON,
WHOM INTEGRITY, PIETY, LEARNING, AND A COMPLETE
SET (OR WHOLE TRAIN) OF VIRTUES, WOULD RECOMMEND TO A
LASTING MEMORY AND TO THE EXAMPLE OF THE LATEST AGES; AT
LEASTWISE, THAT THEY WHO NOW SURVIVE HIM
MAY BE SENSIBLE OF SO GREAT A LOSS. THAT PEERLESS MAN HATH FOR
ALL THIS COMMITTED THE REMAINS OF HIS BODY TO THIS GRAVE.
DO THOU (READER) WHO HAST THIS TRUTH BUT BY HEARING, OR WHO ART A
STRANGER TO HIS CHARACTER, HONOUR AND RESPECT HIM.

Opposite to the entrance into the church-yard there is one of those large mounts that so frequently occur in this county, and whose origin and use has not been yet decisively ascertained. It is too flat at top to be classed among regular tumuli, and therefore, probably, was only one of such elevations as were often surmounted with a temporary castelet to overlook the vale below, to prevent surprise, or protect the pass; though in some instances where such mounts have been dug into or levelled, the truncated appearance and departure from the cone form, the infallible criterion of the genuine tumulus, as observed in many, has been found to be owing to the subsequent uses, either defensive or exploratory, they were put to, their contents having proved them originally to have been sepulchral.

Hence, I proceed towards Trefgarn, or the town of the Rock, still keeping the Fishguard road, that takes its course for above a mile through a long reach of wood overhanging the Cleddau, here straitened by the opposite hills of the two Trefgarns. Little Trefgarn, a single mansion-house on the top of the hill, the east side of the vale, is held under lease from the precentor of St. David's, by John Edwards, Esq. whose ancestor, when he filled that stall in the cathedral, having made it his residence, his descendants for near two centuries continued to inhabit it, and, in my remembrance, in a style of great hospitality, till the present possessor leaving it for Sealyham, the seat of his lady in the neighbourhood, it has dwindled into a farm-house.

This place, at the founding of the precentor's stall by Gervase, or Jorwerth, was annexed to that dignitary; but as its forest abounded with game, Bishop Gower, the luxury of whose table may be presumed to have kept pace with the other part of his magnificent establishment, since the raising of that noble structure

his palace of St. David's, resumes it for the use of the episcopal table, giving the precentor in lieu of it twenty marks, and assigning his reasons for the resumption (*x*).

The other, called Great Trefgarn, lies at the back of the wood; the west side of the river is a small village containing a few houses and the church, which is a rectory of small value, the advowson, together with the fee simple of the whole parish, and a manor co-extensive, belonging to a Mr. Evans, who lately purchased it.

In this little parish, on a high ridge of waste ground, the continuation of Plumstone mountain terminating here, stand those very curious detached rocks called Trefgarn Rocks, having the appearance of ruined towers, which are seen from a great distance, and form the most remarkable features in that part of the country.

At the exit of the new road where the river presses on it, a pass was obliged to be cut through a projection of the rocky precipice overhanging it, which produces a most picturesque appearance. The rock to the landside, that rises almost perpendicularly from the road to a great height, is finely broken, covered with tangled shrubs, lichens, and mosses of various sorts and colours, and has its summit crowned by an ancient British encampment.

When the ingenious mineralogist Rasp was in this country, making observations and collections for a most interesting work he then had in contemplation, nay, had begun, a mineralogical chart of Wales, he showed me some fine specimens of porphyry and jasper he had discovered in these rocks, and said they involved very valuable and extensive strata of them.

(*x*) Quia nemus (on account I suppose of its produce) episcopo Menevensi erat summó necessarium. Stat. Menev.

A little beyond is the village of Ford, where there is a small chapel, originally founded about the year 1627 by (*y*) Margaret Symmons, of Martel, for the convenience of her tenants living there, who lay at a great distance from the parish church of Hayes Castle, Ford being at the very extremity of the parish. It was consecrated at her instance by Theophilus Field, then Bishop of St. David's, and endowed with a small stipend of two pounds per annum to the minister officiating there, by deed annexed to the bishop's licence and confirmation. John Symmons, son of the said Margaret, in his will enjoins his heir particularly to keep the said chapel in repair, and pay the stipend he had engaged to do, as likewise does his son Thomas in his will enjoin his successor; and in both those wills, as in most wills of that time, and even later, there was always a bequest to the fabric of St. David's. This chapel of late years has had such an augmentation to its endowment as to entitle it to Queen Anne's bounty.

From the village of Ford I take the road to the left to examine a field, where, from the account given me, I had reason to believe there had been a Roman villa, for in the month of December, 1806, a labourer employed in casting an old hedge found a great number of bricks, proved afterwards, from their peculiar form and ornament, to be Roman; and stones which, on examination, seemed to have been in contact with fire. This induced him to dig deeper, when he came to a pit of an oblong square, lined on each side with stone and mortar, about eight feet long, and near

(*y*) Margaret Symyns (as the name was then spelt) was the daughter and sole heiress of Griffith Gwyllim, the Whittington of Pembroke, (for he had been twice, if not thrice, mayor of that respectable corporation); her mother was Jane, daughter of James Philipps, Esq. of Penty Park. On her marriage her father accompanied her to Martel, where ever after he lived, and died in 1623, aged 105 years.

six feet high; from each of the side walls there were two flues springing up to the surface of the ground, elevated to about forty-five degrees. The mouths of the flues were one foot four inches wide, and three feet from the bottom of the pit, but four inches wider at the surface of the ground, and worked round with fluted Roman brick of about one inch and one-eighth of an inch thick. There was a great quantity of ashes turned up, appearing to be of culm and wood. The pit is at the distance of a hundred yards from an old British encampment, and several pieces of walls have been discovered between the pit and the encampment, by digging for stones to erect a presbyterian meeting-house in the village, of similar masonry to that round the pit. For this account I am indebted to the accuracy of the Reverend Mr. Jenkins, vicar of St. Dogwell's, and who saw the place in the state here described.

With the farmer for my guide, on whose ground this curious discovery was made, and accompanied by my son, whose services I know not how sufficiently to estimate, I visited the spot, when the bath itself, and the line of foundation wall connected with it, had been cut through in several places, yet not so perfectly destroyed but what I could perceive enough to prove that the above description was very correct, and that I need not hesitate a moment to pronounce it a bath, part of a Roman villa. There were scattered about in various directions great quantities of bricks of various size and shape, some thick, others thin, ornamented with lines, and others grooved, so as to admit of their being a duct for water, together with some slate tiles curiously shaped, many having iron pegs in them. I likewise saw a piece of very rude vitrification of great thickness, and bits of red painted stucco. My son, not confining his researches to the field

we were in, undertook to examine the surrounding ground, and found to the westward of it on an uninclosed spot sloping towards the river, and facing the north, the remains of a small earth-work, nearly a square, with the angles rounded, marked by a single vallum, having an entrance into it from two opposite sides, as if it had been intersected by a road. There were on the inner surface great inequalities, which led him to suppose that there had been buildings there of some kind formerly. It certainly could not be thought to have been a post of any strength, from its inconsiderable size and situation, lying rather low, which inclined him to think it rather of Roman than British construction, and might have been a summer camp of that people, who required no works calculated for defence against the native inhabitants, then in a state of entire subjugation.

I retrace my way to the village of Ford, and cross the river there, pursuing the road that, on looking back, keeps exactly the same bearing as that on the opposite side of the river I had left, which shews itself a little to the south of the field where the Roman works had been discovered, till it leads me to the supposed Roman station of the Ad Vicessimum of Richard of Cirencester, lying about a mile to the north-east of the church of Ambleston, one of the many advowsons in the barony of Daugleddau that the commandery of Slebech was endowed with.

This station by its shape, the square agger with rounded angles, notwithstanding the tillage of ages it has undergone, faint, yet distinct, the appearance of Roman brick and cement on its surface, though in pasture, and the course of the road that runs through it corresponding with other portions of the Via Julia we had traced, was acknowledged by my judicious fellow-traveller Sir Richard Hoare, who had, from every concurrent circumstance, no doubt

but that this was the place referred to in the Itinerary of the Monk of Cirencester. It is almost a perfect square, its sides measuring about two hundred and sixty feet each. It lies east, south-east, by west, north-west. A carpenter living near, who said he had seen a stucco floor opened there, brought a pick-ax, and in a few minutes dug up several fragments of bricks, said he remembers to have seen some round, and others evidently constructed for conveying water. He mentioned likewise his having seen a large flag that had been found near, with some inscription on it, perhaps a milliary. The present mountain road, which for some miles, by the bearings, seems to have taken the same course as that used by the Romans, passes through the middle of the station; and a little farther on in its progress, has entailed a name on a farm it intersects, called to this day Streetland. The popular name of the spot the station occupies is Castle Flemish, given it probably for the same reason as may be assigned for miscalling the other more northerly converging Roman road the Via Flandrica, Flemish way, from that people, who were first planted in this country to gall and annoy the Welsh, and were perpetually making inroads on the natives in every direction, having, in their repeated marches across the mountains under their Norman leaders to the siege of Cardigan and Cilgerran Castles, taken the only passable track perhaps then existing, left by the Roman colony, and not at that time, as now overgrown with, and lost in, the turbary since formed over it; so on this spot being the limits of their new territory, having found some remains of Roman works, this horde of new settlers might have established a temporary post, to which the oppressed natives gave their indiscriminate appellation for all places of defence, Castle, coupled with an addition that could not fail to remind them of their latest persecutors. In Wales occur a great number

of names of places commemorative of each of their successive usurpers, from the Romans down to the Flemings.

I recollect to have heard my father say, that his friend Canon Cuthbert, a Wiltshire gentleman, who had, from living in that country, been conversant with the unvarying strait line of Roman roads, and perhaps from his knowledge of this being the course of the Via Julia, always used to take this solitary road, instead of the usual and more frequented one through Haverfordwest, from St. David's to Carmarthen, on his return homewards after his residence, as finding it much the nearest line of connection between the two places.

Hence, turning northward, I cross the Sealy to Little New Castle, leaving on the right, just above the margin of that river, barely the site of Martel, the ancient residence of the family of Symmons before they came to inhabit Lanstinan, and prior to them of Martel, or Marketil, their ancestor, who gave name to the place. Little New Castle is a mean village, consisting of a few straggling houses, and a church of the very meanest fashion, and has in its centre one of those large mounts or *tomens* which, whatever might have been its origin or use, vouches the name of the village to justify its pretensions to the rank of a castle, which was called *new*, I presume, to distinguish it from an apparently much *older* work a little above the village.

The church was, by the endowment of Adam de Rupe, annexed to the priory of Pill, and is now a vicarage of small value. Yet in this miserable village was born a man of strong natural parts and great personal bravery, who, if he had directed the vigour and energy of his mind to nobler ends, might have adorned the page of history. This was Bartholomew Roberts the noted pirate. He took early to a seafaring life, and in 1719 left England

as a second mate on board the Princess, a Guineaman, Captain Plant, from London. At Anamaboe, whilst taking in slaves, the ship he sailed in was captured by Howel Davies, the noted pirate, his countryman. At first he showed great reluctance to a piratical life, and would have escaped could he have had an opportunity, but his principles yielded to the force of habit, operating on a mind that soon began to contract a passion for power, and what he did not like as a common man he could reconcile to his conscience as a commander.

He had not long pursued his new course of life, for on Feb. 10, 1721-2, he was taken by the Swallow man of war, and killed in the action with a grape-shot. The ship he then commanded carried forty guns and one hundred and fifty-seven men. His flag had for its device a skeleton and a man with a flaming sword, intimating, as it were, a defiance of death itself. Roberts made a gallant figure during the engagement, being dressed in a rich crimson damask waistcoat and breeches, and red feather in his hat, a gold chain round his neck, having a diamond cross pendent to it, his sword in hand, and two pair of pistols at the end of a rich silk sling, and gave his orders with undaunted firmness and spirit. He was naturally humane and sober, but found himself under the necessity of affecting a passion for drinking, and a contempt for those feelings that militated against his lawless pursuit; but this was all bravado, and done to inspirit his followers, for he frequently drank d—n to him who ever lived to wear a halter, saying, "In an honest service there is thin commons, low wages, and hard labour; in this plenty and satiety, pleasure and ease, liberty and power, and who would not balance creditor on this side, when all the hazard that is run for it is, at worst, only a sour look or two at choaking—No; a merry life and a short one shall

be my motto." Music, of which he was passionately fond, seemed to have contributed much to moderate his habitual ferocity, for if he could not by his example and the convivial sallies he politically had recourse to occasionally for overcoming scruples in the initiated, he never was known by violence to overawe such squeamish symptoms, or by any compulsory means increase the number of his followers.

Above this village I ascend a high hill at a farm called Smurton, or Summertown, to visit, on its summit, a large circular encampment, with a very lofty outward agger, enclosing a smaller area. The diameter of the outer circle was four hundred and two feet, of the inner three hundred and seven. This seems to have been the principal of all those that commanded or overlooked the vale through which the barrier river Sealy runs, whose passes appear to have been well guarded and strongly contested, if we judge by the chain of small posts to be traced on its margin at stated intervals, till it falls in with the Cleddau at Wolf's Castle.

Repassing the Sealy below Little New Castle I turn to the right, and enter a field covered with detached fragments of broken rock, called Carn Twrne, noted for being the boundary of the three hundreds of Dewisland, Cemaes, and Daugleddau, and therefore may be a corruption of Carn Terfynau (*z*), or the

(*z*) To give some support to this conjecture, in an account given by George Owen, of the meres or boundaries of certain manors, when he comes to ascertain those of Renaston, in this neighbourhood, he says, " Beyond St. Dogwells, turning north, the manor extends to a great stone, called the Horestone ; thence still northward, by certain great stones and two great heaps of stones (Carneddau, or stone tumuli perhaps), and a landsker pitched with stones, leading towards Carn Twrne, unto the corner of an old landsker set with stones ; then directly east till you come to a long standing stone, and close by it another broader, lying flat on the ground, on the way leading east from Carn Twrne, which flat stone is called the Three Lords,

Rock of the Boundaries, unless I might hazard another etymology, and suppose it Carn Taranau, the Rock of the Thunders, as shivered by lightning into the forms they now wear. It appears to have been a great resort of the Druids, if to them are to be ascribed those monuments called cromlechs, for here occurs one, now dislodged from its supporters, of a dimension exceeding that at Pentre Evan, for it measured in length about sixteen feet and a half by thirteen and a half in breadth, and from four to five feet five inches mean thickness, and in circumference sixty-three feet eight inches. This immense incumbent stone and its three columnar props stood in a circle of upright stones, some of them yet standing. There are near it traces of other inclosures, and rocky fragments interspersed, of so grotesque a shape as to induce me to suppose that there had been some rude art used to give them such an appearance for the purpose of ministering to idolatry.

Hence the road takes me to the village of St. Dogwells, or, as in Welsh, it is called Llanty Dewi, a vicarage in the presentation of the chapter of St. David's, to which it was appropriated, A.D. 1254, by Bishop Thomas Wallensis, the rectorial tithes being now held by lease under that body, as well as the manor of St. Dogwells, granted to them by Sir Richard Symond, Knight, A. D. 1329, for the maintenance of two priests in the cathedral of St. David's to say mass for his soul and that of Eleanor his wife.

The church consists of a nave, chancel, and south aisle, separated by low Saxon arches on clumsy round pillars, with plain capitals. At the east end of the south aisle, and on the south side

for that three lords may keep three several courts on the same, and every lord and his tenants standing on his own lordship, viz. the Bishop of St. David's for Dewisland, the lord of Cemaes, and the lord of Daugleddau.' MS. G. Owen, penes me.

of it, there is a plain stone canopy, which I presume might have once covered an effigy, probably that of Sir Richard Symond, a recorded benefactor of the church (*a*), who is supposed to have settled here, and to have laid the foundation of the Symmons' family, ever afterwards centring in that vicinity. On the floor, just opposite, is a grave-stone, with a well-sculptured cross fleury on it, and on the south wall a handsome marble monument to the family of Tucker, of Sealyham, whose elegant mansion and beautiful grounds, finely wooded, occupy the slope of the opposite hill and the banks of the Sealy. The church has no tower or other external decoration, and wants, like most of the churches of this country, more frequent ventilation, otherwise it is kept with great neatness, and most charmingly situated on a gentle rising in the midst of young thriving plantations overhanging the romantic mountain stream that rushes below it. On entering the village of St. Dogwells, being much struck with the singular appearance of a mass of rock at the end of the range of wood to the east of the house of Sealyham on the opposite side, much resembling the truncated ruins of an old castle, and having crossed the river I turn to the right to examine it, where I found a circular entrenchment, involving those rocks which had attracted my attention, called Castell Coning, a corruption perhaps of Cynan, seemingly from its position a most important link of that chain of posts extending the whole length of the northern boundary of

(*a*) This Richard Symond was at first a priest, and the confidential chaplain to John de Barry, who styles himself Lord of Manorbeer; but in a deed from him to Richard Symond of his manor of St. Dogwells, he grants it "dilecto et fideli clerico suo, nunc militi;" so that he appears to have abandoned his original profession and have taken to arms. The deed is dated 5th July, fifth of Edward the First.

Stat. Menev.

this river. In a ledge of this broken mass of rocks, a great way from the ground, there occurred a *maen sigyl*, or rocking stone, of about three ton weight.

Passing the mansion of Sealyham, I follow the ridge of the hill at the back of the woods that embosom it, and reach Wolf's Castle, a small village, so denominated from having one of those large *tomens* close to it, so placed as to command the embouchure of the Sealy at its junction with the Cleddau, and the much-frequented ford over it, called in old writings (but why I never could learn) Gibbrick's Ford. Here I fall in with the main road, from which I had digressed to right and left, and pursue it till I come to Lettardston, a vill once possessed by a man of the name of Lettard, from whom it was so called, who gave the advowson of the church, with the chapel of Llanvair annexed, to the commandery of Slebech, and whose image, most probably rudely sculptured in stone, is preserved, inserted in the chancel wall of that humble edifice; for I find, by Gough's sepulchral monuments, that no effigies were permitted to occupy the chancel in churches but those of the founder, or principal benefactor. The living is now a rectory of considerable value, and in the gift of the crown.

On an open common, skirting the road exactly opposite to this village, there are two tumuli, and another, the largest, just within an enclosure on the edge of it to the right; on the left side of the common there were, till within these few years, in an enclosed field, three upright stones, (meini hirion,) placed triangularly, and bedded in a pavement, perhaps with reference to the three neighbouring tumuli, as if here the heroes interred in them might have fallen. One of the stones has been removed for a gate-post, and the other two overturned, the largest about ten feet long. Olaus Magnus tells us that stones so disposed of in a

triangular form denoted a victory by horse; but he does not say on what he founds an assumption seemingly so fanciful. There is another large upright stone on the south-east extremity of the common, which gives the name of Longstone to the adjoining farm.

Being invited to rest a day or two with my friend Major Harries, of Heathfield Lodge, and my other friends of (*b*) Priskilly, in this neighbourhood, who, zealous to promote my antiquarian researches, had kindly proffered every assistance in their power for carrying them on, I took an opportunity to explore those tumuli. The first we attacked was composed of a rabby clay, dug from the lower part of the common, where the excavations that supplied it are to this day visible, and very moist, so that, notwithstanding our section was sufficiently large, and made, as usual, in the centre, we found nothing decisive; therefore were inclined to think that every thing it might have once contained was so decomposed as not to be discriminated, as I recollect in a most perfect barrow, in damp soil, on Rodmead in Wiltshire. We next directed our forces to the largest tumulus, within the field, and in drier ground. The first adit was made in the centre, very spacious, and followed for some time with great spirit but no success; but the farmer on whose land it stood perceiving the top of an upright stone, just seen above the soil much nearer the base, and there being no prospect of discovery in the centre, we shifted our operations to the skirts of the mound at the place where the stone appeared, and, after digging a little, came to another, in the neighbourhood of which, when we had removed them, we found

(*b*) Priskilly is church land, and was one of those woody tracts abounding with game which Bishop Gower, I dare say, for that reason as he did Trefgarn, considered as most necessary for the support of the episcopal table. In all conveyances and legal instruments it still retains the name of Priskilly Forest.

bones and much charcoal, inclining us to be of opinion that in the three tumuli on this spot they had deviated from the usual mode in their interments, and abandoned the centre, especially as I was informed that a man of the village, some years ago, in paring turf for fuel, had, in the low barrow, found an urn on its outer edge; whereas in the middle, though I thoroughly searched it, I found nothing—a proof how difficult it is to reduce barrow-opening to a perfect system!

From Lettardston I descend to the (*c*) Cyllell, or Knife, just above the place where it is lost in the Cleddau, and turning to the right, enter the vale of Lanstinan, a mansion which I remember embosomed in majestic woods, "sacred to social life and social love," now, alas! denuded, deserted, and rapidly hurrying to decay—a mansion that ever ranked, in this county, amongst the first class with regard to its pretensions in every respect, and second to none as to the character of its possessors, its hospitality, its popularity, or its influence—a mansion to me endeared by a thousand tender recollections, that I never see, think of, or refer to, without a melancholy pleasure. Here much of my boyish days were passed, and maturer years only served to confirm the attachment then begun. And here I had the honour of contracting a friendship with the only survivors of that respectable house, the present John Symmons, Esq. of Paddington House, and his brother, Doctor Symmons, which I am happy and proud to boast still continues unimpaired, and will, I trust, only end with our lives.

(*c*) Old Leland, in his Itinerary, referring to this brook, has a curious punning note:—"Betwixt the two Cleddaus is a little ryveret, caullid in Walsch Kyllell, in Englisch Knife. One being requirid wher he lay at night, answerid, "that he lay having a sworde on eche syde of hym, and a knife at his hart, alluding to the three ryvers, in the midle of whom he lay all night."

Hence I pursue the valley to its extremity at Trecoon, a mansion that formerly belonged to a highly honourable family of the name of Vaughan, of an ancient house in Monmouthshire, and settled in this county since the time of Henry the Seventh. On failure of male issue, it fell, at the death of the late Mrs. Martha Vaughan, and with her of the extinction of the name, to a sister's son and her legal representative, Joseph Foster Barham, Esq. Member of Parliament for Stockbridge, in Hampshire; a gentleman who knows how to appreciate so beautiful a situation, and the conscious pride of succeeding to ancestors whose names will ever be mentioned with honour, whose character would confer lustre on any rank, and whose memory will ever be revered, appears to be attached to the country, and gives it reason to hope that it may felicitate itself on the accession of a gentleman of his superior endowments, who, by his frequent visits to this enviable retreat, will prevent a melancholy chasm in this neighbourhood, that could not fail to be severely felt.

Trecoon, in point of situation, yields to very few spots in the county, as possessing every ingredient of fine scenery, being situated on the edge of a steep hill, having a higher at its back, sheltering it from the north above the narrow vale which the little river Cyllell rises in, and runs through, having the boundaries on each side nobly wooded, till where the vale terminates in a bold, craggy rock, that projects from a tract of heathy upland, affording ample room and subject for amusement to the sportsman. The vale, at a very small expense, may be all laid under water, to form a most magnificent lake, and capable of producing choice fish, the native trout of that river being large, red, and of high flavour. Of this place may be said, what is not applicable to many places in the county, that the possessor, to improve it, has nothing to do but

to cut down trees judiciously, the growth at present being too crowded. Under this roof I pass the night, enjoy company and conversation rarely to be met with in so retired a situation, and experience the same kind and hospitable reception as I had been accustomed to meet with in that house from my childhood in the time of its former possessors.

Its distance from the market and post town of Fishguard is only three miles, and shut out as it seems to be from such prospects, a short but pleasing walk from the house takes you to an eminence that affords a view of the ocean in two or three places. In short, I know not what Trecoon wants to make it the most desirable residence that a moderate fortune, directed by judgment and taste, cannot supply. The estate, which it is the head of, is nearly all contiguous and well circumstanced, possessing an hereditary sort of influence that bears no proportion to its rental, and what is not in the power of an infinitely greater fortune, governed by the systematic mode of modern fashionable life at this day, to create.

I cannot bid adieu to this vale, without observing that perhaps no part of the kingdom could afford such a specimen of social neighbourhood as, even in my remembrance, existed here within the small circuit of ten miles, consisting of about a dozen families, a constellation of friends, nearly of equal rank and fortune, and in the habit of carrying on the most enviable commerce of visiting, where the course of exchange was at par, many of them being cemented by relationship, and all by similar politics, pursuits, habits, and manners. Nor were their meetings, though truly convivial, disgraced by the riotous orgies of determined fox-hunters; for though most of them were addicted to the chace, this country, then abounding with packs of hounds, a

passion that might still be more honoured in the observance than the breach, if rationally kept up, and having, as with them, for its principal object health, exercise, and utility, yet most of them were no longer sportsmen than they remained in the field, but quitted the hunter with their stirrups, for they were men of letters and polished education, whose evenings might well be said to be attic.

From this lovely retreat I emerge and ascend the mountain above it, falling in with the track of what I presume is most erroneously called the Via Flandrica, or Flemish Way, being the continuance of the Roman road from their city of Loventium on the banks of the Teifi in Cardiganshire, to Menapia, at the most western extremity of this county, that tradition has preserved memorials of, and in several places distinguished by nothing else besides an agreement of bearings, and its being undoubtedly the directest course a road could take to the point in question, and the only one to this day taken by the mountaineers; but as I intend tracing it in a separate work through all its extent, as well as the other branch of the Roman road to Menapia, from Maridunum by the Ad Vicessimum, till they meet in two converging lines near the present St. David's, and thus united, are lost in the sandy burrows between it and Porthmawr, where most probably the station they led to likewise has been overwhelmed, I shall not forestall my intention farther than by noticing occasional portions of it that will unavoidably occur in the various directions of my progress through the county.

Making for the mountains, I pass the farm of Redwall, or Vagwrgoch, part of an extensive mountain property that belonged to a house of some note in its day, Lanrithan, whose great possessions have long since dwindled to nothing, and this with the

other miserable remnants of the estate, passed off with the inheritrix to strangers. I should hardly have noticed this place were it not to account for its name, Redwall, whence the curious traveller might be induced to enquire the reason of its being so called, or look out for something either in the stone or cement of the building to give it a title to that appellation; but there is no such thing, and therefore it may not be uninteresting to account for it, by tracing this corrupted word to its genuine origin.

In this county, particularly in mountainous tracts unenclosed, lands, as you will find it expressed in old Latin deeds, then the only law vehicle, were said to be held in Rudivallo, a Latin term coined by conveyancers from the word Rhydywal, to run at large, importing that on such lands cattle were to depasture in common within certain limits, and at certain seasons; but when this promiscuous sort of holding ceased in common fields, and enclosures took place, Rudivall was turned into Redwall, and that translated back into the Welsh Vagwrgoch, a name frequently occurring in that part of the county, where, by old writings, we find that lands were held by such tenure.

And here again I must acknowledge my obligation to my young assistant my son, to whose indefatigable spirit for research I owe the following discovery of a spot, probably the scene of one of our most primitive communities, on any thing like a permanent establishment, which, I confess, I had overlooked, not finding any apparent inducement to digress into the wild region it occupies; but have since examined and found the account correct, and which I beg leave to communicate in his own words. "After passing the gate that bounds the farm of Vagwrgoch, a little to the north-east of the road leading from Fishguard to the New Inn, at no great distance from the latter place, still exists the site, I should

imagine, of rather a considerable British village, if we may judge from the quantities of stones that lie scattered in every direction. The plain on which it stood is nearly at the base of the mountain called Moel Eryr, but is not seen from the road, an almost perpendicular and natural rampart of loose stones extending a great way on the upper part, evidently improved by a little art intervening to prevent it. After a circuitous route to enable me to surmount it, I reach the summit, and discover the rude remains of buildings, undoubtedly coëval with the first-fixed residence of the early inhabitants, though probably at subsequent periods enlarged and altered from their original form by later settlers (*d*); the vestiges, though faint, being still sufficiently distinct to trace the site of houses and streets, or avenues leading between, of no very mean extent for those rude ages. I had not time to take the dimensions of many, but found one to measure thirty-six feet in length by ten in breadth on the inside of the foundation stones, and another sixteen good paces, and the stones which marked the entrance into some were very perfect. There was one of rather a curious construction, differing from the rest by having the end rounded, and its having visibly ministered to the uses of fire by the complexion of the stones. A little to the north-east of it is a small circular elevation, which I should suspect to be a tumulus; I perceived that at some time or other it had been disturbed,

(*d*) It is not unlikely but some of the Normans, followers of Martin de Turribus, might have been stationed here on their first coming in, having found in this place, if not then inhabited, such enclosures as were easily convertible to all the purposes of life required by the hardy vassals of the Norman invaders; and to strengthen this conjecture, I find that in the twenty-second year of Edward the First, there was a grant of one fair and one market to Robert de Vale at his manor of Redwall (that is Vagwrgoch), and this must have been from a necessity of supplying the convenience of a greater population than that of a single farm. MS. Geo. Owen, penes me.

a partial incision having been made in it, but not deep enough to ascertain its contents by."

A little way on occurs the New Inn, a public-house of no very imposing appearance, yet proving no small accommodation in the long stage across the mountains from Haverfordwest to Cardigan, and where a slender viaticum for man and horse is absolutely necessary to fit them for the arduous task of winding up the painful ascent of Bwlch Gwynt. The road I pursue leads me to the Syvynvy, the largest tributary stream that the eastern Cleddau receives, which I cross by a ford, after floods frequently not passable without great danger, as is the case with most of the mountain streams that lack bridges. The ride of a mile brings me to Mânclochog, a large village with the parish church in it, within these four years rebuilt and ornamented with a small steeple at the charge of Barrington Pryce, Esq. who then lived at Temple Druid, a mansion erected by him as a hunting seat in that neighbourhood.

Mânclochog is one of the mean manors originally carved out of the barony of Cemaes, and now is the joint property of Lord Milford and Mr. Le Hunt. It was once the property of De la Roch, or De Rupe, and granted to one of that family on the first creation of those (*e*) subordinate lordships. It obtained the name of Mânclochog, the Welsh for ringing stone, from two large stones that lay near the road side, about a bowshot from the church to the south-west, possessing that property, now broken and removed,

(*e*) Old Geo. Owen who was Lord of Cemaes, in enumerating the dignities of that ancient lordship Marcher, says there were eight mean fees (amongst which is Mânclochog) created out of as many knights fees and made manors, "to serve (to use his own words) as ornaments for the said barony for the more dignity thereof." MS. penes me.

but perfect and held in great veneration in Edward's Llhwyd's time, who accompanies his short note with rude, though I dare say correct, drawings of them. This village was formerly defended by a castle, of whose siege and demolition in general terms we read in the Welsh Chronicle; but from the very trifling remains, it appears to have been small, a mere outpost or exploratory fort, either raised by the Lord of Cemaes on the limits of his newly-acquired territory, or the first grantee of the mean lordship on the site of an old British earth-work. It is remarked, that there is a greater number of fairs here than in any other place of the country.

Being at Mânclochog I cannot with more propriety in any stage of my Iter than in this, give an account of the opening a tumulus on the very summit of the Andes of this county, the peak above Cwm Cerwyn, or as some will have it, Cwm Carw (*f*), as the scene of operation lies so near, and the operation over, it was here we rested for a few hours from our labours.

In the autumn of 1806, having had permission from Lord Milford to explore any part of the waste within his manors for antiquities, and wishing to examine the contents of the most conspicuous barrow in the county, a day was appointed for the undertaking, and a party made of all the beauty and fashion of the country to attend this solemn ceremony. Though I had ten miles to travel, such was my zeal for the business, I was at my post on the mountain top by sunrise with the pioneers. The morning was remarkably clear and mild, the view most charming, and every thing auspicious to our plans. We were not long at work before we discovered that under the outward greensward there was a

(*f*) Cwm Cerwyn, the vale of the *brewing tub*, being deep and circular; Cwm Carw is the vale of the *stag*, from its being the resort of that animal; either name equally appropriate.

carnedd of pretty large stones. We removed those in the centre, and came to a large coarse stone that covered a circular cist regularly lined round the sides with flags, and with a flag at bottom, on which an urn was placed with its mouth downwards; but in consequence of the side flags of the cist having in the lapse of ages departed from their perpendicular, the incumbent stone thereby sinking, had crushed the urn that came out in various fragments, yet leaving sufficient of it together to enable the young draughtsman, my son, to form an accurate idea of its dimensions and shape as given in Plate 1st of Antiquities, No. I. The pottery was very rude and ill-baked, but the model elegant, and the ornaments singular and more varied than usual. In one part there was a raised line encircling it, that without straining fancy too much appeared to have been meant for a serpent, the emblem of eternity. The urn contained a large quantity of charcoal ashes and small pieces of bone not perfectly calcined. I then proceeded to make sections in two other smaller tumuli, but as they were composed of spungy turf and heavy whitish clay, the work was tedious, and could not go on with spirit. About one o'clock the cavalcade of ladies and gentlemen in carriages and on horseback, with their attendants, followed by the sumpter cart, made their appearance, and as they wound their toilsome march up the mountain's side, formed a most splendid and picturesque spectacle, especially as in their train the whole country was assembled, the fields and the harvest being totally forsaken, and the mountain only peopled; but unfortunately on their reaching the summit, the aspect of the day suddenly changed, the wind became high and cold, the horizon darkened, and the gathering clouds portended rain, so that instead of having our cold collation as was intended in the clouds, it was by unanimous con-

sent agreed to transfer the banquet scene to the little inn in the village of Mânclochog, whither the sumpter cart was ordered to hurry, the company following in grand procession, so that the mountain was soon evacuated. Never did a more superb pageant grace its sides since the scythed cars of our ancestors were whirled round its base, or some Boadicea and her heroines took the field. And I may confidently say, that the miserable public-house which received us never witnessed to such guests or so plentiful and elegant a collation, succeeded by fruit as a desert of the choicest kind, as was then spread on its board, a repast which, heightened by the recollection of the mountain scene, we all enjoyed, and rose from, at parting, highly gratified with the adventures of the day.

I had almost forgot to mention that a little below the highest point of the mountain where our researches were carrying on, on a gentle slope open to the south I observed evident traces of the Llys, or palace of some ancient chieftain, very similar to Llys Bradwen, mentioned by (g) Mr. Pennant in his Tour through North Wales, consisting of an area marked by large foundation stones, and divided into two apartments, the outer, as calculated for audience, longer than the inner. On the south side, overturned on the ground, and parallel to each other, lay two stones like gate-posts, which seemed to have formed the rude entrance into this primitive building, and round it for a considerable extent there were several small excavations similar to the shallowest of those at that very curious place, but not sufficiently noticed, Pen Pits near Stourhead, where, within call, might have been lodged the vassals, the body guard of the Regulus, whose simple palace was raised near, and whose urn perhaps the lofty sepulchre we had opened contained.

(g) Pennant's North Wales, 2d vol. pag. 89.

Having left Mânclochog, after a ride of a mile I come to Temple Druid, a place that has changed hands as often as Shenstone's celebrated creation, the Leasowes, a fate that seems to have attended some of the most beautiful spots in the kingdom, and for which it is difficult to assign a good reason. The farm was originally called Bwlch y clawdd, from the principal pass here through one of the extreme boundaries of Cemaes; but on its being purchased by Mr. Pryce, the new and very appropriate English name of Temple Druid was given it, there being then just above the house a large Cromlech, or supposed Druid altar, now destroyed and removed, the farm-yard having superseded the mystic precinct, and a dunghill the Temple of the Druid; but, with its dimensions taken when it was perfect, I was favoured by my friend Mr. Williams, of Ivy Tower, to whose notes and curious observations, communicated on several occasions in the most handsome manner, I am happy in an opportunity of acknowledging my obligations. The incumbent stone was above thirteen feet in diameter, eighteen inches thick at the sides, two feet in the centre, and about four feet from the ground, raised on upright stones. Before it was removed, it had for some time served the disgraceful office of a pig-sty; but before its final destruction, I was told, had been advanced to the more honourable rank of a receptacle for calves.

The house of Temple Druid, though purchased for a hunting seat, yet was built on an elegant plan, finished and furnished to accommodate itself to the taste and the habits of its first late modern possessors, always accustomed to fashionable life. To the gentleman who first raised it succeeded another Nimrod, his rival in the chace, and in every thing that involved luxury and expense. The next possessor likewise might be said to have had a passion for the chace, but on a different element, being a navy

officer, who knew nothing of country life or agriculture, and had scarce ever seen any other green field than that of the ocean, the only one however he had been accustomed to plough, yet, as he——

> " In the weak piping time of peace
> Had no delight to pass away his time
> Unless to spy his shadow in the sun,"

Some demon whispering, was persuaded to purchase this place and turn farmer, where he was literally a fish out of water, an improvement on Commodore Trunnion, for every thing he did or planned had a nautical bearing. His house might have been said to be in a perfect state of blockade, every avenue to it being stopped, and only one gangway left open to his cabin, and that so ill contrived, that you might as easily have entered through the poop lanthorn. But being called to serve his country in a character he could do honour to, he soon slipped his cable, was under way and in action, happy to escape from this moored hulk he had been too long chained to. The present proprietor, and I believe, the next succeeding purchaser, is a gentleman who, after residing many years in India, is now retired with a competent fortune and an intelligent active mind; and from the partiality with which he speaks of his late purchase, it is to be hoped that he will be induced to remain there long enough to make it resume the character that in his predecessor's time it had nearly lost, and to become a most valuable acquisition to that secluded part of the county. Whilst it continued in the occupation of Mr. Pryce, the farm was brought into a high state of cultivation; and its out-buildings, fences, gates, and every other necessary appendage of luxury, use, and convenience, were on a

great scale. Nor were wood, water, and pleasure-grounds neglected. It is situate in a pleasant sequestered dingle, with a gentle fall to a pretty mountain stream full of trout that murmurs by; and if sport and retirement be the object, no situation is better calculated to produce it.

Lest I should get beyond the limits of my Iter, and Pembrokeshire, I turn to the right and come to Moat, a straggling village, below which I see with regret the shell of one of the most ancient houses in the mountain district, now unroofed, where, till within these forty years, the family of Scourfield, from the time of Edward the First, had continued to reside in the midst of a very large contiguous property, and a wealthy respectable tenantry. The house of its sort and its age ranked among the very first, and its situation was truly a noble one, on an eminence looking down on Haverfordwest about nine miles off, and all the lower part of the county surrounded by spacious and majestic woods abounding with sweet chesnut of large growth, near a handsome church, the advowson of which was in the family, and in a parish entirely, or with a very small exception, their own property, and in the finest possible sporting country, at no very great distance from market and post towns, the first families, and the most desirable society in the county. Mr. Scourfield now resides at Robeston in the hundred of Roos, about six miles below Haverfordwest, where he has no other property but his demesne, with a mansion-house on one side most unpleasantly circumscribed; and for this was abandoned the feudal importance of the upland situation.

Hence, I descend a steep woody hill, and leaving on the right Farthing's Hook, about a century ago the family seat of the Vaughans before their removal by marriage to Trecoon, a pleasing situation, with rich land about it, and not lacking wood and water,

having the river of Syvynvey rushing at the foot of the sloping hill the house stands on. Here crossing the river from this sweetly sequestered vale, I ascend to Henry's Moat, or as in Welsh it is called Castell Henry, that is, Henry's Castle, Moat in the Englishery of Pembrokeshire, being often used for castle, where there is one of the flat-headed tumuli with a ditch round it, and a parish church; but the right name is Castell Hêndrev, that is, the Moat or Castle of the Old Town, the other parish being called New Moat, so denominated by the English Advenæ, who first settled there to distinguish it from this, which was the oldest.

Cross over a small brook to Byrnach's Well, a redundant spring close to the ruins of an old chapel, having an upright rude stone pitched on end near it, rudely marked with a cross. I visited this spot, from a persuasion I was encouraged in by many who had fallen into the same error, that this was the noted well referred to by (*h*) Giraldus, of which he tells a most miraculous story; but from some curious MS. notes of the great antiquary George Owen, communicated by my valuable friend the late Colonel Lloyd, I learn that the principal fountain dedicated to St. Byrnach, and that referred to by Giraldus, lies above that range of rocks called Carnau Meibion Owen, on the side of the mountain by the highway, and is compassed round with a curtilage of stone wall called Buarthbyrnach, Byrnach's Fold, the wall being five or six feet thick. Byrnach's sanctity was so famed in this region, that every church, chapel, and remarkable spring were devoted to him, and here it is said the pious devotee chiefly passed his days in austerity and solitude. A little to the left of the spring and ruins I had visited, at the foot of a heathy unenclosed tract on the edge of the hill

(*h*) Sir Richard Hoare's Giraldus, vol. ii. p. 37.

above a wild mountain stream, there is a very considerable Druid circle with most of the upright stones that form it in their original situation, another proof of what I have laid down as a remark generally applicable, that whenever such relics of ancient superstition occur, you are sure to find a stone with a cross on it, a chapel, or some Christian institution near to sanctify, as it were, a spot polluted with profane rites.

Fall into the Haverfordwest road from Cardigan, and passing Poll-tax Inn, a small house by the road side, where it is said the collectors of the poll-tax, when it existed, were wont to meet, I reach Woodstock, that once gave name to an extensive manor, possessed in early times by one Huko Hywel, a man of great property and power, who is styled lord thereof, and makes no mean figure in our pedigrees, his daughters matching with some of the most distinguished Norman leaders. The manor, and the possessions annexed, afterwards fell to Sir Peter Perrott in right of his wife, daughter and heir of John Howell, Esq. of Woodstock, a descendant of the above Huko, and the last of the male line. From him it descended to Sir John Perrott; for in a survey made of his estates on his attainder, amongst other profits of his forfeited estate, there is mention made of three hives of bees belonging to Sir John Perrott, in the custody of John Hire in his manor of Woodstock, which the jury valued at three shillings. Also there was half a gallon of honey in the said John's custody, "which cometh to her majesty for the half of two hives of bees lately killed there."

N. B. This comes under the article concealed goods (*i*).

At Woodstock there was a chapel of ease to Ambleston parish, but it has been long since down, and even the cemetery has felt

(*i*) MS. Geo. Owen, penes me.

the incursion of the ploughshare; but here, since, a methodist chapel has sprung up of great resort. Farther on I digress a little from the main road to examine an old earth-work encampment, called the Râth, a very conspicuous object from a great distance, about four miles from Haverfordwest. It occupies the summit of a conical hill rising boldly and insulated from the vale; it is single ditched, and nearly circular. The agger is so high, that from the area within, which is of considerable extent, you cannot see any thing without but the sky. There was formerly very near, or in it, a chapel of ease to Rudbaxton, named in the grant of it by Alexander Rudepac to the commandery of Slebech, " Cappella Sti. Leonardi de Castro Symonis." It is said to have been occupied as a post in the civil wars, and that armour of various ages has been dug up there.

Hence, to Haverfordwest, where I pass the night to recruit for my excursion across Pembroke ferry to Castle Martin.

ITER VI.

From Haverfordwest across Pembroke Ferry to the town of Pembroke — Clareston — Williamston — Scoveston — Honeyborough — Ferry-Lanion — Bush — Pembroke.

IN my outset I follow the Milford road to the Mawdlen's bridge, which I here desert for another to the left, a cheerful road as passing over a high ridge, with great command of prospect, but for the most part deep and unpleasant, where you meet with nothing but culm carts, and dingy black faces, are in summer smothered with a sooty dust, and in winter pumping through a black bog, which must ever be the case in a coal country. About half way to the ferry, on the right, I leave Clareston, the seat of George Roch, Esq. and approached by a handsome avenue extending to the road, in the midst of a modern but thriving plantation, raised by thick planting, though in an exposed situation, and an unfavourable soil. The road, after passing the line of coal, as well as the soil, begins to improve, and so continues to the banks of Milford Haven. Still farther on the right hand are two mansions, which formerly were of considerable rank though now nothing is left but their names, Scoveston and Honeyborough, the venerable buildings, that, in the remembrance of many living, occupied the site, having been transmuted into farm-houses. The former belonged to a family of the name of Mordaunt, which, though tradition attri-

butes great possessions, not less than twenty-one plough-lands, that is, two thousand five hundred statute acres, to them, yet we never hear of either in the list of sheriffs, or in any other roll of the gentry of the county. When they came into, or went out of it, I never could learn; they must have emigrated, and not become extinct, as the last of the Mordaunts was said to have twenty-one children. In 1644 and 45, Thomas Butler, sheriff for the county, is entitled of Scoveston. Of the latter, Honeyborough, our ancient deeds make frequent mention, about three centuries ago, or earlier, as in the possession of the Batemans, but after that time frequently changing its possessors; till within these forty years it presented extensive ruins of very massive buildings, that to destroy required no small labour. To the left, near the place where the road, which hitherto had continued in a pretty straight direction, takes a sudden bend to the south-west, I pass Williamston, where for many years a family of the name of Bowen, an offset from the family tree at Upton, flourished, but which is now the property and the residence of the Rev. Doctor John Philipps. This house I conceive to have sprung up, in consequence of Benton Castle being abandoned, as a habitation, from a thorough change in the state of the country and the modes of life. The land at its back, between it and the haven, was in Queen Elizabeth's time noticed as a park (*k*) having deer, an addition it still retains, together with a very parkish appearance. Leaving the church of Burton to the right, and that of Landstadwell to the left, I come to Pembroke Ferry, at high water about a mile over, but well tended and safe at all times. It is held under the crown by Sir Hugh Owen. The ferry crossed, you have a delightful ride or walk of two miles to Pembroke, through a rich country, and not wanting variety, having a due proportion

(*k*) MS. Geo. Owen.

of those charming accompaniments of wood and water. The road, after crossing some high ground, descends to Cosherston Pill, or estuary, whose full tide washes it, having on the other side, most pleasantly situated either to look upon or from, Lanion, a seat of John Meyrick, Esq. till of late years almost constantly inhabited by a succession of different tenants, temporary residents in the country, but now unroofed and suffered to fall into decay, as Bush, his principal family residence, lies so near in a situation much more commanding than the other, though in some respects inferior in point of beauty.

The Meyricks are an ancient family originally from Anglesea, of the same stock with the Meyricks of Bodorgan in that island, but since the marriage of their ancestor, Rowland Meyrick, bishop of Bangor, to a daughter of Owen Barrett, of Gellyswick, they have been grafted on this county. Bush, where this stock has prevailed, is a mansion most charmingly situated in a grove, I believe chiefly of the present proprietor's creation, that has risen, notwithstanding its south-west aspect, by dint of artificial shelter and thick planting at first, and by judicious thinning after, to be highly ornamental, and at the head of a very rich and enviable territory, consisting of nearly the whole of that peninsula between the estuary of Pembroke and the main haven, once the property of John de Paterchurch, and after him of the Adamses, by a marriage with the sole heiress of that almost insular property. The house and grounds occupy the summit of a gentle acclivity to the north of Pembroke, whence you look down, over a slope of most luxuriant green, on the town and the majestick ruins of its castle, catching a partial view here and there of the river, seen at such a happy distance as, in its lowest state of ebb, not to offend the eye, to which it always seems to glitter with the appearance of water.

The pleasure grounds are planned with taste and connected with judgment, so as to afford the most grateful shade in summer and shelter in winter; and its gardens, for their extent, unrivalled in their produce. A gentleman of any rank or fortune in Pembrokeshire may as well be supposed to lack a stable as a hot-house, so that to enumerate all such luxurious appendages in this county would be trifling and tedious, and this place cannot be suspected to want so obvious and so general an expedient for redressing the clime. In short, considered every way, I know no residence that involves more ingredients of elegant comfort than Bush. Hence I descend to the capital of the county, presenting itself to great advantage in profile, with its line of embattled wall marking its extent, and displaying a gradation of its most prominent features, conspicuously and distinctly seen above the houses from the stunted steeple of St. Michael's church, at the east end of the town, to that noble relic of Norman architecture, the double tower that formed the citadel or keep of the castle, supereminent above every other portion of that stupendous pile at its western extremity.

The town of (*l*) Pembroke occupies a very singular neck of

(*l*) Few places have exercised the ingenuity of the curious etymologist more than this. Giraldus, though a native of Wales, yet from being born and educated among Normans and Flemings, perhaps no profound Welshman, much as he is condemned for it by some, gives us no bad explanation of the name of Pembroke, when he says "unde Pembrochia caput maritimum sonat," that is, in Welsh, Penbraich môr, at the head of an arm of the sea, an explanation that old Leland seems to adopt and sanction, when he thus describes the site of the town:—"Pembrooke standith upon an arme of Milford, the wich, about a mile beyond the toune, creketh in so that it almost peninsulatith the toune that standith on a veri maine rokki ground."

George Owen, who, to give easier currency to his own etymology, decries Giraldus's as not sterling, insists on the word being Penbro, that is, the head or principal vale. But, with due deference to such eminent characters, I flatter myself I may venture, without incurring the censure of too much partiality, to offer the etymology of

land that, projecting here, separates the estuary, the main branch of which forces its way on the north side, whilst the other smaller branch, bending to the south under the suburb of Monckton, so embraces it on that side as at high tides to leave the site of the town nearly insulated.

It is encompassed by a wall of considerable height on the north side and flanked with numerous bastions of vast thickness and strength, but on the south side, though the course of the wall can be easily traced, yet very little of it and few of the bastions remain entire, stables and other modern buildings having usurped the ancient line.

The town consists of one long street, stretching from east to west of the ridge it stands on, with gardens sloping to the walls behind each row of houses, in which are two churches, one at the east end called St. Michael's, the other more westward towards the middle called St. Mary. There is no cross street, unless what is called The Dark Lane, that connects the main street with the north entrance, may merit that name. It had once three gates, the east, north, and west, besides a postern on the south side. The north gate is the only one now standing, the other two having been long since destroyed. The east gate, through which was the entrance on the land side, and therefore most accessible, exceeded the others in elegance and strength, and was fortified, as (*m*)Leland,

my ancestor, John Lewis, of Manarnawan, who is of opinion that the real name in Welsh was Penbroch, that is, the head of the foam, the tide of the estuary at this place, from being ingulfed and straitened, bringing along with it (as it invariably does) a collection of white froth, or foam, on its surface.

(*m*) The towne is well waullid and hath III gates, by est, west, and north, of the wich the est gate is fairest and strongest, having a faire but a compasid tour not rofid, in the entering whereof is a portcolys, ex solido ferro.

Leland's Itinerary, vol. 5, 2d part, page 81.



PEMBROKE CASTLE.

in whose time it existed, describes it, of solid iron, implying, I presume, that it was not grated or latticed like portcullisses in general, for I apprehend that the ancient portcullis was always of iron, and the only difference here was, that it was solid instead of being reticulated. There was also a postern on the south side leading to the marsh.

On the rocky termination of this ridge, at the west end, which here widens like the end of a cricket-bat, stand the ruins of the castle, which for space of ground it covers, variety of architecture, and boldness of situation, for look or defence, may vie with, if not excel, any ancient structure of the kind in Wales. Its outline presents many sides, with many bastions and projections of different sizes and forms. To see it to the greatest advantage, I would recommend approaching it by water, coming up with the tide, for nothing can exceed the grandeur of this view as you gain a sight of the whole protruded point which it occupies in your different stages of approximation, and can better judge of its form and its magnitude thus seen, detached from the other buildings, and at the very fork of the estuary, towering high above the steeples of St. Mary's church on one side and Monckton on the other, whose diminished heads only serve to contrast its striking superiority of elevation, whilst the eye has room to take in the fine precipitous and picturesque masses of rock with which the various bastions are incorporated, richly clad with ivy and other growth fantastically disposed of, and, from being so much beneath it, can to advantage trace the outline, measure the height, and estimate the solidity of this marble foundation, which, with its majestic superstructure, exhibits altogether one of the most magnificent subjects for the pencil that Wales has to boast of.

The castle was divided into an inner and an outer ward: in

the former was included the keep, that singularly noble edifice, and the state apartments; in the latter the inferior buildings and offices for the use of the garrison, though over, and connected with the principal gateway entered from the town, there were several very handsome apartments; and here old Leland, the very best authority, as living near the time, and seldom speaking from hearsay, says, "in the atter ward I saw the chaumbre wher King Henry the VII. was borne, in knowlege whereof a chymmeney is new made, with the armes and badges of King Henri VII." Yet to that splendid portion of the castle, immediately over the rocky cavern called the Wogan, that honour is generally given, though I am rather disposed to think that these might have been afterwards fitted up and appropriated to the Countess of Richmond, who continued to reside there for some time, as being more cheerful and airy than those she occupied during her accouchement.

This castle, from its situation on a rock, in most parts forty feet high, and encompassed with water, before the use of artillery must have been impregnable. Its most accessible and weakest side was to the town defended only by a dry ditch, cut through the solid rock, and a semicircular (*n*) barbican to cover the entrance. The double tower, or keep, that rears its proud head in the centre of the castle, and terminates "gathrid," as Leland says, "with a rofe of stone, almost *in conum*, the toppe wherof is keverid with a flat mille stone," is a most beautiful building, seventy-five feet in height to the dome, and in girth one hundred and sixty-three feet seven inches at the base, the mean thickness of the wall being about fourteen feet. It was divided into four stories, each story lessen-

(*n*) The barbican was an outwork chiefly opposite the entrance, advanced beyond the moat, or ditch, to which it was joined by a drawbridge.

Grose's Antiquities.

ing very imperceptibly. The two middle stories had handsome fire-places, and were lighted by windows elegantly cased with free-stone; the one lighting the first of these two stories, and looking to the north-west, was studded with roses cut along the edge of the mouldings, and the other towards the south-west in the story above it, ornamented, but somewhat plainer; over each is a sculptured head. I made every possible inquiry from those who had often been on its summit, but never could hear any tidings of the mill-stone Leland talks of.

To the north of this tower, and almost connected with it by intermediate buildings, is a suite of apartments whose front is composed of the outer wall of the castle, in which are the principal windows, appearing to be of much later architecture than the other part of the building, or to have undergone such a thorough alteration as entirely to have obliterated its ancient style, whatever that might have been. Here many have placed the birth of Henry the Seventh, and others contend for its having been the chapel. That it was not the royal birth-place is proved by Leland's account, and there is every reason to suppose, from there being a fire-place in the centre of each room, and not lying due east and west, that it could not be the chapel, so that I am still inclined to think they were apartments modernized and ornamented to accommodate the Countess of Richmond, who passed several years of her life there with her infant son, till he was ten years old, though his birth-place and nursery might have occupied that portion of the castle where Leland places them. The basement story of this suite involves the door that opened into the staircase leading to, as Leland terms it, "the marvellus vault caullid the Hogan," a corruption, undoubtedly, of Ogov, the Welsh word for cave, though there are some ingenious, yet too fanciful, etymologists, who, overlooking

what is at hand and at home, have travelled to the east to seek an explanation. This remarkable excavation in the solid limestone rock is nearly circular, with a lofty vaulted roof, being in diameter, from the entrance to the opposite extremity, nearly north and south seventy-six feet eight inches, and from east to west fifty-seven feet four inches. The natural opening, which was very wide, is built up and contracted into a doorway of no large dimensions, that seems by the remaining appearances to have been most strongly barricadoed. There had been four loophole windows and another doorway higher up, now perfectly stopped, but for what use it is difficult to conjecture. (*o*) By an account given of it in Queen Elizabeth's reign, I find it contained a copious spring of fine fresh water, which now does not appear, and must have been choaked and lost before the time of the civil wars, as the surrender of the castle is ascribed to a lack of water, which, if it had then existed here, could not have been cut off. The roof in the centre is of considerable height, but whether the cavern is natural or artificial the curious are not yet decided; but it is most probable that art as well as nature may have had a share in it, as it is too regular for such openings as are found to be incident to limestone rocks in general. There is a tradition, that, at the south-east corner of this cave, there was an adit, said to communicate with Tenby, a funnel of pretty tolerable extent, where something like the mouth of such a passage may be fancied. Apertures, of various sorts, frequently occur in all limestone quarries, and under the south-east bastion of this immense structure, now cracked, and which, for above half a century, has shown visible symptoms of separation, there is a singular duct of this sort through the solid rock, in some places spacious, and in others so contracted as scarce to

(*o*) MSS. Geo. Owen, penes me.

admit a little boy's body, extending a great way, but where terminating is not known.

To what purpose the Wogan, for I will still call it by its most popular name, was applied, we have no account, but most probably was used as a depôt for stores of every kind, the *stuffura* of the garrison.

Notwithstanding Giraldus's account of the early state of this fortress has been much relied on, yet there are strong reasons to think it erroneous or misunderstood, for he represents it, as constructed by Arnulph de Montgomery in Henry the First's time, a slight work formed of turf and twigs, whereas, prior to that in 1092, we hear of it holding out a siege against all the forces the Welsh could bring against it, which, had it been of that slender construction as described by Giraldus, must have fallen.

Soon after this, on the marriage of Gerald, Castellan of Pembroke at first to Arnulph de Montgomery, and at that time, in consequence of Arnulph's disgrace, the king's lieutenant in those parts, with Nesta, sister of the reigning Welsh prince, it is said to have been rebuilt at a place called Congarth Vychan, to which Gerald removed his goods and establishment, as if it was not near its former site, and even after such rebuilding, which we must fairly suppose was to give it additional strength, it was in the night-time surprised, plundered, and burnt by that profligate chieftain Cadwgan ap Bleddyn, and his rake-hell companions, when he carried off Nesta, the governor's wife, of whose beauty he had heard such extravagant praise, a thing very unlikely to be accomplished by a force so insignificant, particularly had it been, as we fairly may conclude, an improvement on the former work which, but a short time before, had made such resistance against the united

force of Griffydd ap Rhys's partisans, that they failed to make any impression on it.

The British chronicles are too often brief to obscurity, and their editors and annotators have, so far from contributing to make them less dark and perplexed, by injudicious inferences and arbitrary corrections of dates and events, only served to multiply error.

There can be no doubt of Arnulph de Montgomery finding on this spot an ancient British earthwork that determined him in the choice of it for the site of his new castle, as being most happily placed for defending the ridge it terminated with, and which, by the Welsh chronicles, was begun to be built in William the Conqueror's time. That this powerful and proud Norman found a fortress there of the character Giraldus ascribes to it is probable, but that he should have long suffered the capital of his newly-acquired possessions to continue so slenderly protected as Giraldus's relation might induce us to believe, is highly improbable, and therefore we are justified every way in supposing that part of the present castle and the whole of the outline is of that date, and that, whilst in the possession of Gerald, every attack it was subject to and after experienced rendered addition to its strength expedient.

However, as neither Arnulph de Montgomery nor his successor Gerald seem to have held their possessions but at the will of the king, and not as lords marchers, when Gerald found himself master of a very desirable territory, Nesta's marriage portion, it was natural for him to wish to lay the foundation of an establishment where his tenure was not so precarious, and for which, if any acknowledgment was due, he owed it to his own brother-in-law

Griffyd ap Rhys, and hence the origin of Carew Castle, confounded by the chroniclers as well as Giraldus with the re-edification of that of Pembroke, on a spot where most likely ancient British works might have existed, called *Caerau*, Camps, or fortified places, a name that settled into the present Carew, for soon after this we hear of Owen ap Cadwgan's night adventure before Gerald's new works had acquired the strength and permanent form they afterwards assumed, and of which they exhibit such noble remains.

In the civil wars the castle of Pembroke made a most obstinate resistance under the command of Poyer and Laugharne, who thinking themselves ill-treated by the parliament, had declared for the king, and had, on the defeat of Fleming's forces and seizing their ordinance and ammunition, possessed themselves of Pembroke and Tenby, a circumstance that excited the greatest alarm, as in a letter to the parliament from their commissioners at this place, dated March 17, 1647, referring to Poyer, this paragraph occurs. "Believe it if great care be not taken to crush the cockatrice in the egg, he will be able to raise a new war, all men in these parts generally fearing him; if he have time to victual the town and castle, it will cost about one thousand lives to regain it;" and in another dated March 25th, 1648, from Bristol, 'tis said, "We have new advice of that spark at Pembroke grown into a flame, which, if not timely prevented, may set the whole kingdom on fire." In consequence of a succession of letters for the ensuing month, bringing intelligence of the increase of Poyer's and Laugharne's strength, and their repeated successes, on May the 1st, 1648, the house came to a resolution of sending Lieutenant-general Cromwell to South Wales with an additional force to strike

the finishing blow, and on May the 11th (*p*) received the welcome news of Horton's routing Laugharne, who was wounded, and taking three thousand prisoners, for which a thanksgiving was voted; yet notwithstanding such cause of exultation on the part of the parliament, and this heavy loss of the royalists, the garrison of Pembroke continued impregnable, and was now strengthened by an accession of a considerable reinforcement withdrawn from Carmarthen, which Cromwell in his way down had gotten possession of. On May the 21st we find Cromwell before Pembroke, who in a letter to the house from the leaguer there says, "The reducement of Wales is more difficult than expected. The town and castles of Pembroke and Tenby being equal to any in England, and well provided of all things." Under the conduct of Cromwell, though in the gout, the siege was carried on with redoubled vigour, though he stood much in need of artillery and ammunition, being reduced to the necessity of using round stones instead of balls, and with as much resolution and intrepidity on the part of the garrison then in great want of provision for themselves and horses, as the men were limited to a very scanty allowance per day, and on that account became mutinous; and to supply their horses were obliged to unthatch the houses to give them the straw: yet reduced as the besieged were to such extremity, no surrender took place till the parliament general found means to get possession of their mills and cut off their water by planting a cannon so as to batter down a staircase leading into a cellar of (*q*) one of the bastions, where was

(*p*) The same day on which was dated the ordinance settling on Horton and his brigade the great property of Slebech, which had a short time before been settled on Laugharne. See Appendix, No. 6.

(*q*) The bastion here referred to, is supposed to be that which is now called Barnard's Tower, forming the south-east angle of the town walls, so fine a piece of masonry at the base, that, unless minutely examined, it might pass for the rock cut

their principal supply. The garrison at last surrendered on the following articles, (viz.) that Major-general Laugharne, Colonel Poyer, Colonel Matthews, Captain William Bowen, and David Poyer, do surrender unto the mercy of the parliament. That several others do depart the kingdom not to return within two years. The town to be free from plunder. Army, ammunition, &c. to be delivered up to Cromwell. The prince being informed of some rigorous measures intended against Powell, Poyer, and Laugharne, wrote to Fairfax to interpose, so that he might not be obliged to retaliate on such as might fall into his power. Fairfax in answer said he had applied to the house, but it was not in his power to act further, parliament having ordered how they were to be proceeded against, for in April 1649, a council of war passed sentence of death against Powell and Laugharne as they had before done against Poyer, and Cromwell sent an order for them to draw lots to determine which of them should die. In two of which lots was written, "Life given by God," the third was a blank. The prisoners not willing to be the instruments of their own destiny, a child drew the lots, and the lot fell on Poyer to die, who was shot in Covent Garden, April the 25th, 1649, dying very penitently.

Pembroke is dignified by two very respectable churches, St. Michael's at the east end of the town, and St. Mary's near its centre. The former bears marks of great antiquity, and is of Norman architecture, cruciform with a stunted tower, the area of which opens by four arches into the nave, the chancel, and the transepts, than which nothing can be ruder or more simple, having no tendency to ornament of any kind, a circumstance to be won-

into that form; within which, to this day, there is a fine spring, and two others just without.

dered at in a town once the chief residence of the Earl of Pembroke, and the capital of their palatinate, and particularly when the castle and the town walls furnish specimens of superior masonry, more especially as this east church may be safely pronounced coëval with the earliest buildings of the place. The architecture of St. Mary has less simplicity, shewing the pointed order, and consists of nave, chancel, and north side aisle, with a small chapel to the south. There are three arches now stopped up, two in the north aisle and one in the chancel, which evidently communicated with buildings now no more, that have left not a trace behind, and whose form and use we now vainly enquire after. On a mural tablet in the south chapel I read the following epitaph without any date, the singular quaintness of which may entitle it to notice:—

AN ELEGIE UPON THE MUCH LAMENTED DEATH OF
FRANCIS PARRY, WHO DYED MAYOR OF PEMBROKE. HE ALSO MARRIED
THE DAUGHTER OF WALTER CUNEY.

DAN PHŒBUS MOURNING, NEPTUNE'S FLOWING TIDE
DELUGED OUR STREETS, WHEN OUR MECÆNAS DY'D,
THE INCONSTANT SPIGHTFUL FATE, DAR'ST THOU THUS SOON
BRING INTO MIDNIGHT SUCH A SUNNIE NOON,
YET THE SAINT'S MALADIE SERV'D TO REFINE
HIS NOBLER PART, SOE HE BECAME DIVINE;
HIS PIOUS LIFE DOTH ECHO SUCH A FAME,
SUFFICIENT TO IMMORTALIZE HIS NAME.
TRUE THEN IT IS THAT THIS DARK EARTHLY SHRINE,
SHOULD NEVER LODGE SO PURE A SOUL AS THINE;
YEARS ALLSO AND SACRED VIRTUES SELDOM CANN
AGREE—THE CROW LIVES LONGER THAN THE SWAN.
COME NEARER READE—HERE'S THY MOTTO, VIEW,
LIFE IS A BUBBLE, DEATH MUST NEEDS ENSUE,
SOE ADIEU.

Who this Mecænas of a mayor was for whom the sun is made

to suffer an eclipse, and the sea to exceed its bounds, I have not been able to learn, but though his monument be undated, yet we may form a tolerable guess at the time when this corporation prodigy made his appearance on the theatre of the world, by the name of Walter Cuney, whose daughter he is said to have married, who lived in the time of the civil wars, and whose house (*r*) Cromwell, when carrying on the siege of Pembroke, made his head-quarters, and where he was confined with the gout.

St. Michael's had a subordinate chapel, or, as in a MS. in my possession, I find it called a hospital, or hospitium, dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, a little to the eastward of the church without the town walls, and like every establishment of that sort placed near the roadside. The site is now known by the name of the Marlan's Chapel; St. Mary's had likewise its chapel of ease, called St. Anne's, to the north-west of the town, of even the site of which scarce a memorial remains. These two churches, together with that of Monkton, are consolidated vicarages, the impropriation as well as presentation of which are, I understand, in consequence of a late purchase, in the house of Orielton.

Within the castle walls formerly stood the church of St. Nicholas, which Arnulph de Montgomery, together with twenty caracates of land, gave, A. D. 1098, to the Abbey of St. Martin at Sayes in Normandy, the origin of Monkton Priory, dedicated to that saint, which some years after was founded and liberally endowed with lands in Castle Martin, and tithes of his mills at Pembroke and Tenby by William Marshall for monks of the Benedictine order, and made a cell to the Abbey of Sayes. Edward the

(*r*) The house was called Welstown, near Pembroke; and there is a quilted counterpane, white lined with crimson, that covered Cromwell's bed, still in the possession of a lady, a descendant of that house, stained with ink spilled as he was writing one of his dispatches during his confinement.

Third seized it into his own hands, and Henry the Fourth restored it; but being again seized by the crown, it was granted in the nineteenth of Henry the Sixth to Humphrey Duke of Gloucester as a cell to St. Alban's. It was valued at the dissolution at 113l. 2s. 6d. according to Speed, and according to Dugdale at 57l. 9s. 3d. and was granted in the thirty-seventh year of Henry the Eighth to John Vaughan and Catharine his wife.

The Priory Church taking in the unroofed old chancel, or Virgin's Chapel, making nearly half of the building, was of great length, and is a mixture of the Saxon and pointed order. The nave is vaulted with stone. The pointed arch that led to the unroofed part must have been stopped for some centuries, as it incorporates a monumental recess neatly wrought, to which were formerly affixed brasses of figures and coats of arms, but long since stripped off, now forming the back of the communion table. The church is paved partly with the glazed bricks, having arms, mottos, and flowers on them as at St. David's and Carew. The modern font is placed on the fragment of a beautiful clustered column, such as does not occur anywhere in the present edifice, so that there is reason to suppose the ancient church, which appears to have been enriched with ornaments now not existing, has undergone much change.

This church has long been the mausoleum of the family of the Owens, and probably of the Wyrriotts, of Orielton, before them, as well as of the Meyricks of Bush, as we see the monuments of the first of the former family who settled in this country, as well as of the latter.

In the unroofed chapel there are four handsome windows on the south side and one in the east end. On each side there is a canopied recess as for a recumbent figure, but now untenanted; and on the right hand of the altar-stone stalls of neat workman-

ship for two officiating priests. Parallel to this, on the north side, is a building of similar dimensions, separated by an open passage; and, though now detached, a considerable building called by the common people the Monkey-house, was formerly connected with the nave of the church, as may be clearly traced.

The prior's mansion, a little to the west of the cemetery, now converted into a farm-house, is of a singular form, uniting the architecture of various fashions and ages. It is ascended by a flight of steps, at the foot of which on each side are remains of very curious pillars. The basement is all vaulted; and the out-buildings, together with the walls that enclosed the whole, give us an idea of the prior's great state. The monastic precinct, or rather prior's liberties, occupying a very large tract, formed a paddock well walled round, commanding a fine view of the estuary, castle, and town of Pembroke, and must have been a sumptuous and delightful residence. A dove-house of large dimensions, an inseparable appendage to houses of the first note in this country, still exists entire just without this paddock. The priory farm now rents at 400l. per annum. There were annexed to the priory church two chapels, St. Daniel's still standing, a respectable building with stone tower and spire, yet long desecrated, and now become a Methodist conventicle; and Crug Maharen now in ruins, known only by its name, which was appropriated to the priory by Richard Carew, Bishop of St. David's, A. D. 1259.

The superior grandeur that characterizes the ruins of the castle and town of Pembroke, with its various magnificent appendages, enables us to form some estimate of the importance attached to his new conquest by Arnulph de Montgomery and the monarch who directed it, for it does not appear that Arnulph's commission was as extensive as that of a lord marcher, but that he had only the government of the newly-acquired territories as lieutenant of the

king, and that no other title resulted to him, being only sent with a large force to subdue the country to the king's use; and we do not hear that either William Rufus, in whose reign Arnulph was sent to Pembrokeshire, or Henry the First after him, gave any additional or higher title and powers to him, or to Saer and Gerald his successors.

There are some who maintain that the earldom of Pembroke was conferred on Arnulph, but on no good authority, and we are certain that neither Saer nor Gerald ever arrived at that honour, the former having enjoyed the command as nominal lieutenant only one year, till Henry could fix on a person equal to the high office, whom he found in Gerald, who, from having been castellan of Pembroke and steward under Arnulph, was acquainted with the country, and most competent, from long experience, to the management of it, and therefore politically promoted to this situation. But about that time Gerald had married Nesta, late concubine to Henry, a match that might have served at first to advance him in his master's favour; yet as she was sister to Griffydd ap Rhys, the Prince of South Wales, who in the early part of his life had taken refuge in Ireland, but was lately returned and entertained by his kindred in Wales, particularly by Gerald his brother-in-law, this excited in the English monarch such suspicion of his loyalty as induced him rather to abridge than enhance his power, and opened the way for a new, a dangerous, and a more successful favourite. Gilbert Strongbow, as then called Earl of Strygyl, was created Earl of Pembroke, with all the privileges of a palatinate, and he undoubtedly was the first who was dignified with that title. This Gilbert had the conduct of an immense force against South Wales, the king in person taking the command of the army that was destined to act against the northern part of the principality. To protect his new dominions, assisted by the colony of Flemings

then just planted there to be at his disposal, he had continual wars with Griffydd ap Rhys, and by the success of his arms, had not only provided for the security of his palatinate, but brought all Cardiganshire under subjection; but on being refused the lands of his nephew Gilbert de Clare in the reign of King Stephen, he broke out into open rebellion. He held the earldom thirty-two years, and died A. D. 1141, and was buried at Tintern Abbey, leaving one son and a daughter.

Gilbert's son and heir Richard, surnamed Strongbow, after his father, succeeded him in his title of Earl of Pembroke, but being stripped of his father's inheritance, invaded Ireland, or rather assisted his father-in-law Dermot, King of Leinster, whose daughter Eva he had married, to recover his possessions; and being accompanied by several adventurers, men of the first rank and power in Pembrokeshire, he won Waterford and Dublin. Soon after he sent to Henry the Second to offer him those cities after Dermot's death, at which the king was so pleased, that he reinvested him with all the lands he had forfeited in England and Wales, and also settled on him such lands in Ireland as he had with his wife, passing himself over to Ireland, of which, in consequence of the preparatory steps taken by Strongbow, an easy conquest was made. If we judge from the popularity he had acquired, as proved by the quality and the number of his followers in the Irish expedition, chiefly from Pembrokeshire, he must have passed much of his time amongst them, and therefore is supposed to have contributed largely to aggrandize the capital of his earldom, Pembroke, as well as Haverfordwest and Tenby, particularly the latter, which a party of the Welsh under the sons of Griffydd ap Rhys, coming secretly by night over the sands between Eareweare and Tenby, having surprised entered the castle unobserved,

put the garrison to the sword, and after destroying a great part of the town by fire, decamped without hurt. He was constituted chief justice of Ireland and governor of the realm. He was also Earl of Strygyl and Chepstow, names which from this time we seldom hear of, being merged in the higher title of Pembroke(*s*). He

(*s*) About the place of his interment, historians and antiquaries are still divided. Leland in his Itinerary, vol. iv. p. 80, enumerating some inscriptions on the walls of the chapter-house of Gloucester cathedral, mentions the following:—

HIC JACET RICUS STRONGBOWE, FILIUS GILBERTI COMITIS DE PEMBROKE;

yet others, and the greater number, will have it, that he was buried in the cathedral of Christ Church, Dublin; but the monument there shewn for his, representing a crusader, who bears on his shield * argent, on a chief azure, three crosses, patées fichées, of the field, has proved an insurmountable stumbling-block, especially as the arms generally given to him and all of the Clare family, were Or three chevrons gules; and with a seal thus impressed, George Owen, in a MS. in my possession, says that he was shewn a deed from Strongbow sealed: but yet, when we are told that to Sir Henry Sidney, who Campion says was perfect in blazoning arms, and skilful in antiquities, is ascribed the re-erection of this monument after its destruction by the falling in of the roof of the church, notwithstanding the apparent contradiction of the shield, how are we to gainsay the account handed down to us, and so incontrovertibly sanctioned by Giraldus and Stanihurst, the latter of whom, not without some surprise at Giraldus's oversight in not noticing it, mentions another smaller monument attached to it of his son's by his first wife, whom he murdered with his own hand for cowardice, and on which was this epitaph:—

NATE INGRATE MIHI PUGNANTI TERGA DEDISTI
NON MIHI, SED GENTI ET REGNO QUOQUE TERGA DEDISTI;

but as the book is scarce, and the whole passage goes much into detail, I hope I shall be pardoned for quoting it at large:—

"Hoc a Giraldo Cambrensi oblivione obscuratum miror cum tamen omnium

* Stukely in his Origines Roystonianæ, page 121, says that Gilbert Earl of Pembroke, Strongbow's father, in regard to his holy expedition, bore these arms, and though we don't hear of the son having been actually a crusader, yet a vow to take the cross was sufficient to entitle him to the distinction that marks his effigy, and might justify the propriety of Sir Henry Sidney's adopting the arms here referred to, instead of his paternal coat.

died untimely as some will have it, being by treachery abused and wounded about the year 1176, leaving by his second wife, Eva, one daughter, Isabel, an infant, having been earl thirty-five years.

Isabel being left an infant in ward to the king, the earldom of Pembroke for the space of fourteen years was most shamefully managed by her guardians, of whose improvidence and neglect the Welsh taking advantage under Maelgwn and Howel, sons of the Lord Rhys, laid regular siege to Tenby, then the principal garrison of the English forces, and taking it by storm, burnt the town and put its inhabitants to the sword. Complaint being made of this to the king, Richard the First, he gave Isabella in marriage to William de la Grace, who thereupon became Earl of Pembroke, was created Earl Marshal of England, and ever after bore the name of Marshal, which descended to his posterity with that hereditary office. He was a man of vast power and ability as a warrior and a statesman, of which the monarchs he lived under appeared to have made a due estimate. He was one of the chief promoters of the great charter of the liberties of England, the vital principle of its constitution—Magna Charta, said to be granted " de concilio (among others) W^mi^ Marescalli Comitis Pembrochiæ

sermone celebratissimum sit, et Strongboi monumentum quod in sacrâ trinitatis æde, etiam usque ad hoc tempus extat et hujus facti memoriam significantius representat; etenim ibi videre licet lapideum sepulchrum Strongboi statuâ e marmore sculptâ coopertum, cui é sinistro latere adhærescit (*) secti filii tumulus, ejusque simulachrum in marmore incisum ubi utrâque manu ilia supportat. Conruit magna pars hujus templi circiter annum salutis 1568, quâ ruinâ vetus illud monumentum fuit deformatum. Statim atque templum reædificatum erat, Henricus Sidneius Vir antiquitatis amantissimus, qui jam tum summæ reipublicæ præfuit, coactis fabris marmoreum parentis et nati *tymbon* singulari opere artificioque interpolandum curavit."

* Spelman calls Strongbow " sœvissimus teneri atque unici filii exenterator."

Reliquiæ Spelmannianæ, page 166.

rectoris nostri et regeni nostri." Pembroke and its palatinate during his earldom assumed considerable importance, as he repaired the castle of Tenby after its late sack, putting the garrison into a better posture of defence, added greatly to the state of his earldom, by an (*t*) exercise of the high privileges annexed to it, and may be said to have first founded the priory of Monkton, or to have increased its endowment so liberally as to admit of its assuming that appearance of consequence it afterwards maintained. He likewise gave the first charter to Tenby and Haverford-west, the earliest acts on record of the Earls of Pembroke, which fully come up to the definition of a palatinate. At the coronation of Richard the First he bore the royal sceptre by virtue of his office as Earl Marshal of England; but after the separation of the marshalship from the earldom by marriage of the second daughter of William Marshal with a Bigod, the Earls of Pembroke and their issue bore only a sword. He died after being earl thirty years, leaving five sons who were all earls in succession. He was buried in the Temple Church with the following epitaph:—

SUM QUEM SATURNUM SIBI SENSIT HIBERNIA, SOLEM
ANGLIA, MERCURIUM NORMANNIA, GALLIA MARTEM.

William Marshal succeeded his father in the earldom of Pembroke and governorship of the castles of Cardigan and Carmarthen. He was engaged in perpetual wars in Ireland for securing his own possessions there, as well as wars in Wales with Llewhellin ap Jorwerth, who, during his absence in Ireland, had taken his

(*t*) Among other charters of his still extant, having one in my possession confirming the endowment of Pill Priory not mentioned by Dugdale, which may serve in assisting to fix the date of that religious foundation, I have inserted it in the Appendix, No. 3.

castles of Cardigan and Cilgerran, putting both the garrisons to the sword, and supplying them with his own men. Some ascribe the building of Cilgerran Castle to him. He married Eleanor, daughter of King John, and having been Earl of Pembroke twelve years, died without issue living at his decease, in the fifteenth of Henry the Third, 1230, and was buried in the Temple Church by his father.

He was succeeded in title and estate by his brother Richard, who was as favourably disposed towards the Welsh as his predecessors were otherwise, and falling at variance with the king, he joined with Llewhellin, Prince of Wales, and Simon Montford. The king on hearing this commanded him to avoid the realm in fifteen days, and issued orders to seize all his lands in Wales and Ireland, which being resolved to recover, he entered forcibly on his castle of Pembroke, then hurried to Ireland to protect his possessions, where he was treacherously slain, after he had been earl three years, and was buried at Kilkenny, but his tomb, like those of several other knights, was ignominiously treated, and afterwards turned into a swine trough. Matthew Paris styles him "Militiæ flos temporum modernorum," and when the news of his death reached England, the king was said to have regretted his having dealt so harshly by him, declaring that he had by his folly lost the noblest captain in the world.

Gilbert succeeded his brother, and had restitution of his lands and honours. For five years he continued in great favour with the king, and received several marks of it; but falling under his displeasure, his lands were seized, and he lived in great privacy. He died by an accident at a tournament, being thrown off his saddle, and was buried in the Temple Church, after filling the earldom seven years, in which time he was a great benefactor to his town of

Pembroke, and gave certain lands to the Mawdlens at Tenby, for the relief of the lepers there.

Walter, his brother, after having with much difficulty got livery of his earldom and Gilbert's other possessions, visiting his palatinate, gave orders for the repairing Tenby, all which, except the castle, lay desolate, since it had been razed by the sons of the Lord Rhys, where he also appointed to build an alms-house for poor people, and to new build the church; but before he could accomplish any of those pious purposes he died, A. D. 1245, having been earl five years, leaving no issue, and was buried at Tintern.

To him succeeded his brother Anselm, the last of the five sons of the first renowned Earl of Pembroke of that family, who, enjoying his earldom and other honours scarce one month, died (*u*) without issue, and was buried at Tintern.

On his death, Warren de Monchensey, who had married the eldest daughter of William Marshal and Isabel Strongbow, in right of his wife, obtained the earldom of Pembroke, the office of earl marshal having gone with the second daughter to Hugh Bigod. On his coming to take possession of his new honours, he undertook the repairing of many ruinous buildings in his capital of Pembroke, and caused the church of Tenby to be rebuilt, which, from the time of its having been burned by the Welsh, had not before been restored, and enriched it with plate and jewels, appearing to have been very partial to that town, as were some of his predecessors as well as successors. He died, leaving

(*u*) Their mother was said to have prophetically foretold their deaths in this sort. Mathew Westminster.

But for a very curious and circumstantial account of this heirless family, and the superstitious cause it is ascribed to, see Appendix, No. 12.

two children; Joan, married to William de Valence, and William, then a minor, who inherited all his father's honours. The wealth of Warren de Monchensey was enormous, which appears by his will to have amounted to two hundred thousand marks. He was earl ten years.

After his death, the wardship of his son, for the month he was under age, was granted to William de Valence, his brother-in-law, but he did not live long to enjoy his new title and possessions, for within a very short time after he came of age, joining the Earl of Cornwall, the king's lieutenant during his absence abroad, who had entered Wales with a powerful army to crush Meredith ap Rhys, then in open hostility against Pain Tiptoft, warden of the king's castles in those parts, in an attempt to undermine the walls of Dryslwyn Castle, in Carmarthenshire, he was killed, with several other great men, by their fall, being buried under the ruins.

(*x*) William de Valence, by his marriage with the sister of William de Monchensey, in right of his wife became next Earl of Pembroke, and, by many grants and other instruments of his in the exercise of his almost regal power, appears to have been very attentive to the interests of his earldom. He and his wife Joan gave to the town of Tenby the first charter of liberties they enjoyed after its destruction by fire; he also granted to the burgesses common yearly over all his grounds and meadows, from the time of mowing the corn and hay there growing until the

(*x*) A MS. in the Herald's College, giving the names of such as were buried and had monuments in the priory church of Carmarthen at the time of its suppression, mentions—"In the said quire, between the high altar and the sepulchre of the Earl of Richmond, lieth buried William de Valence, Earl of Pembroke, who was slain with an arrow out of the castle of Lanstephan," but this is to be doubted.

Feast of the Purification, and the glebe now belonging to the church out of his own lands (*y*). By an inquisition taken in the time of Henry the Fourth, we find that they built the hospital of St. John's, near the town, founded as well for the laity as the clergy, and endowed it with much lands. William de Valence died after he had been earl thirty-nine years, but his wife surviving him was Countess of Pembroke, and conducted all the business of the palatinate in her own name for nine years till her death.

After the decease of William de Valence's widow, her (*z*) eldest son Aymar became possessed of the earldom of Pembroke, enjoying it for eighteen years, during which time he had occasion to make many new grants of liberties and confirm former charters, several of which I have seen, particularly those to the commandery of Slebech and priory of Pill, the former of which, with his great seal appendant, is printed in the Appendix, No. 2. By an inquisition after his death, he was found to be seised of the manor of St. Florence, and forty pounds lands and rents in Castle Martin, which he held by the service of carrying the sword at the coronation. Attending Queen Isabell to France, he was there murdered June 23, A. D. 1323, having left no issue, so that the principal part of his great possessions fell to Laurence Hastings, son of John Hastings by Isabel Aymar de Valence's eldest sister and his co-heir. Being under age when his brother-in-law died, his wardship was given to Isabel de Burgo, lady of Clare, during whose government of the earldom the charter of Tenby

(*y*) MS. Geo. Owen, penes me.

(*z*) The younger son, William, was slain fighting against the Welsh, with several other knights, near Llandeilovawr, in Carmarthenshire, and it is his monument, probably, that the Herald College MS. states to be his father's.

was confirmed with a new and considerable augmentation of liberties. He died, leaving one son, scarce two years old, A. D. 1347, having been earl twenty-four years.

John de Hastings, his successor, being in ward, Agnes, his mother, was appointed custos of the earldom, but on her marriage with Sir John Hakluyt, in the twenty-ninth of Edward the Third, a grant of the castle and town of Pembroke, with its members and divers other lands in Wales, was made to him and his wife during the minority of the earl. He died in France, A. D. 1375, supposed of poison, and at the time of his death was seised, among others, of the castle and lordship of Pembroke, and the castles of Tenby and Cilgerran. He was earl twenty-eight years, and left a son scarce three years old.

John Hastings succeeded his father in all his honours, during whose minority the earldom of Pembroke was entrusted to the keeping of William Lord Beauchamp. (*a*) He claimed, being then not five years old, to carry the golden spurs at the coronation of Richard the Second. Being with the king at Woodstock, keeping his Christmas, at the age of seventeen, as he was learning to run at tilt, by an unlucky slip of his friend Lord St. John's lance he was killed, and left no issue, after having been earl fourteen years. His great inheritance fell to his kinsman Sir Edward Hastings, Knight, whom, for some displeasure he had incurred, the king cast into prison, where he died without issue. The king seized into his own hands all the inheritance that had descended from John Hastings, though afterward the Lord Reginald Grey, of Ruthin, as next heir to the said John and Elizabeth de Valence, and as he had carried the gold spurs, an office inseparable from the earldom of Pembroke, at the coronation of Henry the Fourth,

(*a*) But the ceremony was performed by Edmund Mortimer, Earl of March.

made claim to the same, but without effect. Thus was the earldom of Pembroke wrested from the right heirs by King Richard the Second, after it had continued in one family for two hundred and eighty years (*b*). King Richard retained the earldom in his own hands for about eight years; but A. D. 1397 he granted it to Isabel, his queen, under whom for three years it was governed by Thomas Percy, Earl of Worcester and Lord of Haverford, till Richard the Second was deposed, when Henry the Fourth took it into his own hands, who gave it to his son (*c*) John, Duke of Bedford, but he dying without issue, Humphrey, Duke of Gloucester, his brother, succeeded him as next heir, and was Earl of Pembroke. On his marriage with Eleanor Cobham, he admitted her into a participation of the earldom, so that she was in all deeds (*d*) joined with him by the name and title of Eleanor, Countess of Pembroke. He died A. D. 1447, without issue.

Immediately on the death of Duke Humphrey the earldom of Pembroke was granted to William de la Poole, Earl of Suffolk, and Alice his wife, but he being beheaded in less than four years after, the earldom came again into the king's hands, who held it himself for two years, and then granted it to his half brother

(*b*) John Hastings's untimely death was thought by many to be a judgment upon the family, in regard that Aymar de Valence was one of those who gave sentence of death on Thomas Earl of Lancaster, at Pontefract, for it was observed that none of the succeeding Earls of Pembroke (of that family) ever saw his father, or any father of them took delight in seeing his child. Dugd. Baron. vol. 1.

(*c*) By many records extant, particularly that very remarkable commission respecting a truce with Owen Glyndwr, printed in the Appendix, No. 13, it appears that in his time the earldom of Pembroke and lordship of Haverfordwest were governed by a noble knight, named Francis at court, Chevalier Lord of Pembroke and Haverfordwest.

(*d*) I have seen deeds of his before and after his marriage.

Jasper Tudor, and to the heirs male of his body, who enjoyed the same for about seven years, until Edward the Fourth deposed King Henry, A. D. 1461, when Jasper, being attainted of treason, fled the realm, after which the earldom remained in Edward's hands for three years, when William Lord Herbert was created Earl of Pembroke, his patent reciting, among many other great and acceptable services of the said Lord Herbert, three principal causes for his creation. The first for fighting and forcing to flight Jasper and other rebels his adherents; the second for besieging and winning the king's castle of Harlech, then holden and kept from the king ever since he came to the crown, which castle was the only refuge and receptacle of the rebels then in arms against the king, and which, for strength, both by nature and art, was thought to be impregnable, as in the said letters patent is largely set forth; the third was, that, by the great valour and prowess of the said lord, all the rest of Wales which had risen into rebellion against the king had been subdued and brought to yield their obedience to him (*e*). It is worthy of remark, that William Lord Herbert was the first man, by name, birth, and descent a Briton, who, since the Norman conquest, was advanced to a title of honour. (*f*) In his time were again brought back the lordships of

(*e*) MS. Geo. Owen.

(*f*) On the advancing William Herbert to be Earl of Pembroke, and his instalment as Knight of the Garter, King Edward the Fourth ordered the said earl and Sir Richard his brother, to take their surname after their first progenitor Herbert Fitzroy, and to forego the British manner; and because the English heralds were ignorant of the Welsh descents, the king was pleased, by a commission under his great seal, directed to Evan ap Rhydderch ap Evan Lloyd, of Cardiganshire, Esq. to summon before him, at the castle of Pembroke, the eldest heralds and bards in South Wales, which was accordingly done, August 12, 1462. (See Appendix, No. 14.)

Dugd. Baron. vol. 2, pag. 256.

Chepstow, Strygyl, Tretour, Cryghowel, and divers other lordships, which formerly had been the possessions of the Strongbows, the ancient earls of Pembroke, and had been severed from it on the partition that took place between the daughters, co-heiresses of William Marshal. William Lord Herbert being taken prisoner at Banbury was put to death, and buried in Tintern Abbey by his ancestors the earls of Strygyl.

William, his son, succeeded to his father's honours, and continued Earl of Pembroke but a short time, not above two years, till Henry the Sixth was set at liberty and restored by means of the Earl of Norwich, when he was forced to resign the earldom to Jasper, and was in lieu thereof created Earl of Huntingdon; but Jasper was no sooner reinstated, than the fate of Barnet Field, where Henry was a second time taken prisoner, rendered his tenure short and precarious, for being at that time got to his castle of Pembroke, where he found the young Earl of Richmond, then scarce ten years old, residing with his mother, he was soon besieged there by Morgan Thomas, a powerful partizan of the House of York, and a brother of Sir Rhys ap Thomas, but rescued by David, another brother, who favoured the Lancastrians, and secretly conveyed to Tenby with his nephew, whence they took shipping for France, where they remained until the return of Richmond, when he laid claim to the crown, so that Jasper's second possession of the earldom lasted not above six months. After Jasper's escape from Tenby we do not hear that the Earl of Huntingdon revived his claim to the earldom of Pembroke, but contented himself with his new title, of which there cannot be better evidence than that Edward the Fourth made his son Prince Edward, afterwards Edward the Fifth, Earl of Pembroke, as appears by a charter of confirmation and grant of liberties made by

him to the towns of Tenby and Haverfordwest, as also by several other matters of record still extant of that time, proving that the prince enjoyed the earldom, as well before as after he was king, until his death; for whilst he was yet Prince of Wales, "by the command of his father, the licence of his mother, and the advice of his council," (for so are the words of the grant,) he gave the burgesses of Haverfordwest such ample liberties and privileges as that town now enjoys, for he first made that town a county, granting them to have a mayor and sheriff, to hold all pleas real and of the crown, and that the mayor of the town should be justice of the peace, coroner, admiral, and clerk of the market.

Richard the Third, after the death of King Edward, held the earldom himself, and as Earl of Pembroke, under the seal of the chancery there, confirmed the charters of Tenby and Haverfordwest as granted by Prince Edward, and continued to exercise all the rights appertaining to the palatinate till he fell in Bosworth Field.

Then Jasper succeeded to his earldom again the third time, and enjoyed it whilst he lived for eleven years, but dying without issue, his inheritance devolved on his nephew, Henry the Seventh.

After the death of Jasper, Henry being king, and holding the earldom of Pembroke, granted it to his son Henry, Duke of York, by an act of parliament, the eleventh of Henry the Seventh, on condition that if, at any time during the king's life, the said Duke of York should be heir apparent to the crown, he should vacate the same; by virtue of which act Henry became Earl of Pembroke from the 21st of December, eleventh of Henry the Seventh, and so continued till the death of Prince Arthur, having been earl six years and three months. Then this dignity was re-

sumed by the king, and kept in his own hands for seven years till his death.

Henry the Eighth, when he came to the throne, exercised the ancient jurisdiction of the palatinate, and passed all things appertaining to it under its appropriate seal by the name of Earl of Pembroke, but not as king, under the great seal of England, till the (*g*) twenty-seventh year of his reign, when Wales was reduced to shire ground, and the vast authority and privileges of the Earls of Pembroke, as of a county palatine, were put an end to; the Earls of Pembroke who have been since that statute having only had the title and dignity as other earls of England have, whereas before they were as absolute princes of themselves, exercised royal jurisdiction, executing all writs and process in their own name by their own officers, pardoned all felonies, murders, and other offences, made sheriffs, coroners, escheators, chancellors, chamberlains, and all other officers required by regal state, and received all rents, profits, and perquisites of the county incident to the palatinate to their own use.

The jurisdiction of the earldom being thus dissolved and resumed by the crown, King Henry the Eighth received all the revenues belonging to it, as he did before, but passed all things within the county as king of England, and under its great seal, and not as Earl of Pembroke, abolishing all the ancient courts but the court of the Castle Gate, which I think is not yet discontinued, or at any rate whose franchise is not lost.

On this footing did the earldom of Pembroke remain in the

(*g*) On his engagement with Ann Bolleyne, he created her Marchioness of Pembroke, as appears by a patent roll, twenty-sixth of Henry the Eighth, titled, "De literis regis patentibus dominæ Annæ Marchionissæ Pembrochiæ de comitatu Pembrochiæ, &c."

hands of King Henry the Eighth, and of his son Edward the Sixth, who, in the fifth year of his reign, created Sir William Herbert, Knight, then master of the horse, and one of his privy-council, Earl of Pembroke, by the name and title only, reserving both the jurisdiction and ancient revenues, as well as the patrimony of the earldom, to himself and his successors.

ITER VII.

From Pembroke by the West Gate round Castle Martin Coastwise, and back again by the East Gate—Monkton—Dry Burrows—Tumuli—Orielton—Castleton—Crowpool—Henllan—Pwllcrochon—Rhôs crowther—Nangle—Blockhouse—Castle Martin—Merian—British Encampment—Linney—Head of Man—Curious Strata—Danish Encampment—The Cauldron—Bosherston Mere—St. Govan's Hermitage—Stackpole Court—St. Petrox—Cheriton—Sir Elidur de Stackpole, Knight of the Cross—Grove.

LEAVING the magnificent ruins of Pembroke, I take my road through Monkton, from the height of which, a look back on the turreted grandeur behind you is amply repaid, for a nobler view can hardly meet the eye.

Nothing occurs of note to arrest the attention till I reach Dry Burrows, a furzy moor covered with tumuli, the largest group I ever recollect to have seen in this county, as the spot never seems to have undergone cultivation since those sepulchral mounds were raised over the ashes of the heroes they cover. In a few of the fields near, which for ages have felt the influence of the plough, and are intersected by fences in different directions, several others, originally part of the same cluster before the land was enclosed

and reclaimed, though now considerably lowered and softened down, are discoverable as if it had been the principal mausoleum of the early inhabitants of this country, it being very unusual in any other part of it to see so many together. It would be highly interesting to have this group opened under the eye of those accustomed to such curious researches, and thoroughly explored, to compare their contents with those of similar groups on the downs of Wiltshire, by way of ascertaining their age, and by their contents, the progress of civilization, the people then inhabiting Pembrokeshire had arrived at. But this is too great an undertaking for a private individual to attempt, and though it bids fair to unlock more valuable documents than the time, the patience and expense bestowed in unrolling the Herculeaneum fragments may produce, there is no prospect of its ever being successfully accomplished till that era shall chance to arrive, when the now despised pursuits of the indefatigable antiquary shall be more justly appreciated—when neither the man of fortune, the man of letters, nor the philosopher shall think it unworthy of them boldly to stand forth his patrons, and give facility and encouragement to labours best calculated to furnish the noblest entertainment, as social creatures we are capable of, by affording us an opportunity of tracing the history of our species by the progress of the human mind, from the first rude efforts of art, barely ministring to subsistence in the Cimmerian dawn of population to the broad blaze of intellectual day, which the British character in the highest degree of social refinement, stamping the "Lords of human kind" now displays, and which by such contrast we more exultingly feel and acknowledge.

To the left of the Dry Burrows, this death-devoted waste, dotted with the simple, yet durable, monuments of the early ages, on a rising ground in the midst of no inconsiderable growth for

this country exposed to the western ocean, stands Orielton, a mansion that has maintained high rank for centuries. It is probable that it was originally inhabited by some powerful follower of Arnulph de Montgomery, of the name of Oriel, a name now almost worn out, and only found among the vulgar. As far back as the reign of Henry the Second, it was possessed by a man of note, of the name of Wyrriott, whose descendants continued to occupy it till the reign of Queen Elizabeth, when, by the marriage of Sir Hugh Owen, Knt. with the sole heiress of that great estate, Elizabeth Wyrriott, it changed the name of its owner. Sir Hugh Owen was a younger son of the ancient house of Bodeon in the Isle of Anglesea, descended from Hwva ap Cynddelw (*h*), one of the fifteen tribes of North Wales, and being brought up a barrister, by attending the Carmarthen circuit, became recorder of Carmarthen, and what was of more importance, master of Orielton. His son, by marrying his cousin, the heiress of Bodeon, united the estates; but though it has been said that their North Wales property then exceeded what they had in Pembrokeshire and in other parts of South Wales, Orielton continued to be their chief residence, where they intermarried with the first families, and shared the highest honours of the county. The first baronet of the family was created Aug. 11, 1641, and Sir Hugh Owen is the sixth (*i*).

(*h*) He was the first of the fifteen tribes, and lived in the time of Owen Gwynedd, Prince of North Wales. His office, by inheritance, was to bear the prince's coronet, and to put it upon his head when the Bishop of Bangor anointed him.

Cambrian Register, vol. i. p. 145.

(*i*) Since writing the above, by the death of Sir Hugh Owen, the house of Orielton has once more changed its master, the late baronet having, by will, bequeathed to his kinsman John Lord, Esq. his name and fortune, in whose possession that venerable seat of his ancestors is likely to lose nothing of its highly respectable character.

Here I turn to the right, passing Castleton, though now but a farm-house, formerly the residence of one of the earliest Advenæ, named Castle, whose daughter and sole heiress Mabel, married Sir Stephen Perrot, a descendant of a family who, by their marriages, concentrated at one time all the greatest inheritances of the county.

Still here and there are observed faint remains of tumuli, part of the Dry Burrows group, before the neighbouring farms were reclaimed from the waste.

From this height, to the right, may be traced the course of the navigation from Pennarmouth up to the town of Pembroke. The entrance at the mouth, or opening between rock and rock, is but two hundred yards broad at high water, and one hundred and twelve yards at low water, and from nine to twelve feet deep. Just opposite to the entrance the estuary expands into a wide oozy reach, called Crowpool, where Lewis Morris, in his survey, says a dock might be made large enough to contain all the vessels in England, and would perhaps be the greatest thing in the world of that kind. Though the coast of Pembrokeshire is famous for its shell-fish of every kind, particularly oysters, yet here are inexhaustible beds productive of a species of the latter, whose superior excellence is universally admitted, and supplying them in such abundance, as to render them a very cheap luxury.

Descend by Hênllan, one of the few places that, in the midst of the incroaching and innovating Normans, stiffly preserved its original British name, and continued to be inhabited for several generations by the successive descendants of a genuine Welsh family from the princely line of Gwynfardd Dyved, till, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, Jenkin White, of Tenby, married one of the daughters and co-heiresses of Jenkin ap Einion, in her right

of this house, the last descendant of which White, being heiress likewise of Bangeston, married first, Thomas Lort, Esq. secondly, Lord Bulkeley, thirdly, Brigadier Ferrars, and lastly, Mr. Hook, and died without issue.

Hence, to Pwllcrochon Church-yard, situated on a small creek of Milford Haven, in which a memorable skirmish took place between the king's and the parliament forces, which, in a letter dated March 28, 1648, is thus described:—

"Last Tuesday a little before night the two companies sent from Bristol landed near Hênllan, and on Wednesday were set on by two troops of horse and about one hundred foot of Poyer's, in Pwllcrochon Church-yard, but they maintained the place, and are not taken, but on condition to march away with their arms to Cardiff, and not to land again in Milford. Hênllan-house the same day beset, Mr. White (the then possessor of it) Mr. Roger Lort, Adjutant-general Fleming, and other commissioners met there, escaping on shipboard. Hugh Butler, a grand malignant, commanded the foot. A drummer came from the enemy in (*k*) Wales, and had in his hat, as most of them have, 'We long to see our king.'"

On one of the corner stones of the north aisle is the following inscription coarsely cut:—

A. D. 1342. ERAT ISTA ECCLESIA CONSTRUCTA
DE NOVO CUM CAPPELLA ISTA PER RADULPHUM BENEGER QUI REXIT
ECCLESIAM PER ANNOS . . . . . .

This Ralph Beneger, the rebuilder of the church, lies buried on the south side of it between the door and the belfry, where

(*k*) That is, I presume, from the upper parts of Pembrokeshire, the Welsh parts, Castle Martin and Roos, being called little England beyond Wales.

is now seen his effigy in his canonical habit, under an arched canopy, with this inscription on the edge of the stone:—

HIC JACET RADULPHUS BENEGER HUJUS ECCLESIÆ RECTOR;

And on a tablet in the wall above, the following monkish lines:—

QUI TRANSIS PER EUM, SÆPE PRECARE DEUM
UT SIBI SANCTORUM DET GAUDIA SUMMÆ POLORUM;
ECCLESIAM REXIT, CONSTRUXIT, ET BENE TEXIT
AC ALIAS ÆDES, IN CŒLIS SIT SIBI SEDES.

The Benegers, the original proprietors of Benegerstown, afterwards contracted to Bangeston, were men of great note in this neighbourhood, whom I have seen often mentioned in ancient legal instruments as having great possessions, but the name has been long extinct in this county. A branch of it was one of the adventurers in the suite of Strongbow on the Irish expedition, who, perhaps, might have laid the foundation of a family of that name in Ireland. There is a tradition of a chapel at the eastern extremity of this parish, called St. Mahoney, the Irish for St. Matthew, probably a hermitage, Ireland having furnished the coast of Wales, in return for St. Patrick, a host in himself, an infinite number of saintlings.

Rhôscrowther, which gives name to the next parish, like all the churches in this district, is dignified with a handsome tower, and from its whole exterior has a claim on some notice, as likely to contain within memorials of the mighty dead, who, when living, are known to have resided within its limits, I therefore could not think of overlooking it; but to stop here I had another still stronger inducement, to experience the hospitality of the worthy rector, the Rev. James Bowen, my relation, who, in a most delightful retreat here in the bosom of his family, consisting of three amiable daughters, whose attentions and accomplishments are

devoted to his happiness, at an advanced time of life, yet feeling none of the inconveniences of age, seems to enjoy as much comfort as ever fell to the lot of a parent, and may be truly said to "sink to the grave with unperceived decay." And if any thing could add to this charming domestic scene, it is to recollect that I was fortunate enough to be accompanied on the excursion by a gentleman whom I am proud of the honour of calling my friend, Matthew Campbell, Esq. whose generous mind, ever in unison with the noblest feelings of our nature, was capable of relishing a treat which hospitality, taste, and filial duty united to produce, and which made us "forget all time."

Notwithstanding the pride of heraldry was displayed in different escutcheons over the porch door leading to the church, and other external ornaments, yet within I found no champion of the cross or other warrior niched there in effigy, as might have been expected from the importance of its vicinity; two or three figures of ecclesiastics, not ill sculptured, met the eye, without arms or epitaph to lead to any knowledge of the family, age, or rank; and of whom no traditional record was preserved.

At the distance of a quarter of a mile from the church stands Jestingtown, or as it is commonly called Iseston, for many years the residence of the family of Meares, and now the property of John Meares, Esq. to whose family, I believe, it came by purchase. Here a branch of the royal family of Wales flourished before the conquest in the person of Jestyn, grandson of Howel Dda, who was of that place, and called it after his name. Elen, daughter of a descendant of his, Meirchion ap Rhys ap Rhydderch ap Jestyn, married Sir Stephen Perrott, the first Norman of that name who settled in this county, who had by this alliance vast possessions and great increase of power and command. It seems to have been once castellated, though very

little of the original building exists, but that little clearly proves it to have been of a form to entitle it to the name of Castle. The Perrots for some centuries continued to inhabit it, till their union with Haroldstone, near Haverfordwest, when they appear to have abandoned this venerable residence on the haven. From the proximity of the ancient palace to the church, probably founded by some of its princely possessors, I had reason to suppose that some of its inhabitants would have contributed to the sepulchral consequence of its aisles, yet it is not here only that I have been disappointed in the like expectations, having observed in numerous instances, how few monumental memorials remain of the great chieftains of this country in the church or chapels contiguous to the vill or the castle they were lords of, or to the mansions they are said to have occupied; and I have no other way of accounting for it, than by supposing that, as they were chiefly warriors, most of them died in battle in the holy, or other foreign wars, and that very few died in peace at home, or if they did, that they affected the honour of being interred, either in the cathedral of St. David's, or within the walls of some great abbey or other religious house, with whose suppression, and under whose ruins, their memorials have been overwhelmed. As to the Welsh before the coming in of the Normans and long after, monumental pride was unknown to them; the chief and his vassal lay together, and one equal verdure marked their grassy sods: the only monument they aspired to was the song of the bard, which has survived the fate of the "storied urn, or animated bust," for

"Solum non cederit ævo,
Perituram non sine mundo
Opus indelebile musæ."

There is a well arched over not far from the church, called formerly Saint Degman's, or Decuman's, to which great virtues were ascribed proportionable to the fame of the saint it was dedicated to, who might also have been the patron of the church; of whose sanctity Capgrave and Cressy tell miraculous stories.

Skirting the bay of Nangle, I come to the village of that name, so called from being, as it were, *in angulo*, in a nook. It is large, and bears evident marks of its former consequence. The Sherburnes were the ancient lords of the vill, whose daughter and co-heiress married Robert Cradock, Lord of Newton in Roos. His descendant, Sir Richard Cradock, married the heiress of Jestington, changed his name to Newton, and dying chief justice of the common pleas, was buried at (*l*) Bristol. Robert de Vale, Lord of Dale, where in his castle he resided, had property in this village; for in a very ancient deed in my possession, he grants lands in Angulo to Stephen the son of Alexander, so that Sherborne might have succeeded him in this property by marrying one of his daughters.

The church stands nearly in the centre of the village, and without makes a very respectable appearance; but within, con-

(*l*) In Bristol Cathedral at the lower end of the south aisle against the east wall is an ancient tomb of grey marble, on which once were placed the effigies of two persons kneeling, and an inscription on brass underneath them, and their arms behind their heads; but to whom they belonged was unknown till from a MS. in Bennet Coll. Library, Cambridge, it was discovered that the monument had been erected to the memory of Sir Richard Newton Cradock, who died Dec. 13, 1444, chief justice of the common pleas. This, with the founder's grave-stone, are the only monuments that had brass inscriptions and effigies belonging to them.

John Newton, a descendant of the chief justice of Barscote, or Barrscourt, in Gloucestershire, was created a baronet Aug. 16, 1660, but the title is now extinct.

tains no ancient monument or any thing very remarkable. On the south side there is an old arched aisle, which, from the aperture in its roof, seems to have been a belfry; on one side there is a canopied recess covering a shelf, where formerly a recumbent figure might have lain. Against the south wall there is a handsome monument of the late Brigadier Ferrars, third husband of the husband-killing heiress of Bangeston, with escutcheons bearing his own arms and those of White and Dawes in right of his lady. I also observed, stuck against a wall in the inside of the church, the sculptured figure of a man very small, in an attitude so odd and ludicrous, as to make it difficult to account for its introduction into this sacred place; and in the church-yard the effigy of a priest almost covered with the sward, much effaced, and uninscribed. In the north-east corner of the cemetery is a neat little building, ascended by steps, with an arched roof, and built over a vault, lying due east and west, which, from its position, I suspect to have been an oratory or chantry chapel. This church was enumerated among the many benefices engrossed by Giraldus, and no doubt a rich one then, to be worth his acceptance.

To the north of a little brook running behind the church-yard are the remains of a considerable building with a square tower very picturesque, covered with ivy, called the Castle, said to have been the principal residence of the Sherbornes, the lords of the place, and now converted into an inn called the Castle Inn. Above it, in a field, is a large pigeon-house, built tower fashion, having a conical roof, the invariable appendage of most houses of any pretensions in such parts of this county as the Normans and Flemings had overrun. To the south-west of the church-yard, close at the back of the southern row of houses in the vil-

lage, are seen the ruins of a very handsome building, having large pointed side windows cased with stone, as if it had been part of a religious structure. The tradition is, that three sisters, co-heiresses, built each of them a house, one the castle, another the above building, and the third a mansion a little way out of the village to the south-east, called the Hall, which appears, in its day, to have been very respectable, and belonged, till of late years, to a family of the name of Kinnar, a name that still exists in the village. But I am more disposed to give credit to Mr. Canon Lewis's account as communicated in a letter to Browne Willis, Jan. 12, 1719, who says, when noting what is worthy of observation in the deanery of Pembroke (*m*), "There is at Nangle yet standing entire, an old square building said to have been a nunnery." To the west of the village in a field, to this day called Church Field, may clearly be traced the site of a chapel, or probably the (*n*) original church, before the present was erected, called St. Mary's, as having had a large cemetery extending to the shore below it, on whose shivery banks that bounded it, as they are gradually washed away by the tide, graves and stone coffins appear.

Hence, I proceed along the coast to inspect the block-house, a singular building on the very edge of a horrid precipice overhanging the sea, fronting another on a similar point of land on the Dale side of Milford, which exhibits a specimen of most excellent masonry, as it has an immense projecting fragment far

(*m*) Bodl. MSS.

(*n*) On a high point of land much worn by the sea, adjoining this field, are entrenchments, which may relate to the piratical incursions of the Danes, whose pagan fury, this church, from its proximity to their place of descent, was so very liable to, and therefore might have been removed to the spot where it now stands, a situation more recessed and out of their reach.

out of the perpendicular, kept up entirely by the strength of its cement, that seems harder than the stone itself. To what use these buildings were applied, or at what time, or by whom built, yet remains a doubt; George Owen, in a MS. account of Milford, ascribing them to Henry the Eighth; and Lewis Morris to Queen Elizabeth, but more reliance should be placed on the deliberate testimony of the former, than the vague tradition echoed by the latter. For if they had been erected in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, a man of George Owen's research and observation, who lived at that time, could never have been so mistaken, especially as he was employed by his relation the Earl of Pembroke to make a (*o*) survey, and draw up an exact account of Milford Haven, and every thing appertaining it. Though the building in its present form altogether might have been of the age of Henry, yet from the peculiar construction of some parts of it, and the quality of the cement in every respect resembling that which is found in all the buildings known to be Roman in Britain, I am strongly inclined to think that something had been begun there by the Romans for the security of that harbour, whose importance we can hardly suppose them to have been ignorant of. Indeed, I have already noted the traces of a Roman road that led from Menapia, or Menevia, near the present St. David's coastwise to Dale, where the opposite Block-house stands, and Carausius, that great naval commander, and a native

(*o*) This curious document I have in my possession, a MS. presented to me by my friend H. P. Wyndham, Esq. of the College, Salisbury, to whom I am happy in an opportunity of publicly acknowledging my obligations for that and numerous other instances of his polite attention. The above MS. together with several others of that ingenious and indefatigable antiquary Geo. Owen, I have intentions of soon publishing, which, I flatter myself, will prove a most valuable accession to topographical literature.

of the country, was likely to have made a just estimate of the advantages of such a harbour as Milford, and to have taken all the necessary steps for its protection and improvement, and opening a communication with it.

To the south-west of the Block-house was Sheep Island, insulated at full sea. The point of peninsular land that it connects with is separated from the main land by a very deep foss, where in Queen Elizabeth's time stood the remnant of a tower, built to guard the pass; and from this point you may go dry to Sheep Island, but not without difficulty, at half ebb. The tradition is, that this was a place of retreat for the new Norman settlers to save themselves and their cattle from the fury of the incensed natives during their desultory skirmishes, but it is more likely to have been a Danish work originally, and afterwards made subservient to the purposes of the later invaders, whose addition the tower, mentioned by George Owen (*p*), might have been.

Leaving on the left what once was Bangeston, I turn with regret from the mere shell of a mansion so lately remembered, the seat of hospitality, and one of the first note in Pembrokeshire, from its original Norman founder through successive generations, to its latest resident, and cannot help making the melancholy observation, that in several parts of this county mansions frequently occur in ruins, some abandoned for others more suited to the taste or the views of the different owners, many by falling to heiresses, who have conferred their hands and property on strangers, but the far greater number owing to the vicissitude of human affairs, and the precariousness of human possessions, by falling to the share of men of yesterday, the mushrooms of fortune at home, or

(*p*) Geo. Owen's MSS.

returned from abroad with the plunder of the east, who, even if they do not lay out their money on speculation, have neither the spirit nor the taste to revive the honours of the houses they purchase; but after eviscerating the devoted mansion, and uncovering it to the elements, rob its very walls for their hedges and their farm-houses, leaving not a tree or ivy-mantled tower to stand, and serving the very owl with an ejectment, till, to gratify the latent levelling principle which, I fear, too often stimulates to such devastation, the hateful spot, the scene of aristocratic pride, becomes one undignified cheerless blank.

A little way farther on, cross an extensive tract of sandy burrows, in the centre of which stands a Cromlech resting on two upright stones, the third being overturned. There seemed to have been a low circular agger of earth raised round it, of no inconsiderable area. This is the only druidical relic of the kind I have observed in Castle Martin, such monuments being much less frequent in the lower part of the country than they appear to be near the mountains; but this may be accounted for in some measure by this district having from an early age undergone much more cultivation than the more northern part of Pembrokeshire, where the land every where exhibits large portions of wild rocky ground, incapable almost of melioration, yet productive of such gigantic masses of stones as their mystic structures required, and where they are on that account most generally found.

After traversing this extensive sandy tract, thickly stocked with rabbits, descend by Corson to Stenbrigge, the western limit of the privileges of Pembroke under its original charter, the eastern being Lanphey Ford, the northern Pembroke Ferry, the southern, Pencoyt (grossa fossa de Pencoyt). The mansion of Corson, or more properly Corsetown, takes its name from its

situation on a gentle slope above Castle Martin Corse, or bog, Corse in British being the name for bog. About twenty years ago this Corse was inclosed by act of parliament, affording a most encouraging specimen of the advantages to be derived from such a species of improvement on lands of similar quality, yet suffered to remain a reproach to their proprietors. The soil of this reclaimed tract having been the rich deposit of ages, requires no manure, and if it has a fault, it is, that it sends up too rank and luxuriant a vegetation. It is the property of Lord Cawdor.

Ascend to the village of Castle Martin, where the site of what is called the Castle, on one side presenting an agger with a rounded angle, similar to that which always marks a Roman station, at first view excites a doubt as to its origin, but more minutely examined, it proves to be decidedly an ancient British earthwork, on which one of the Norman chiefs who swayed this district, and whom our deeds sometimes mention with the addition of " De Castle Martin," raised his baronial residence, giving it as was their fashion a castellated form, as at two angles of the irregular square are yet discoverable the truncated relics of the bastions, the *vestigia* of the castle, then probably not so faint, that Leland alludes to when he mentions this spot.

Castle Martin Church, situated to the north-west of the vill, in a very sequestered hollow, boasts of a tower like its neighbours, and has had two or three small aisles now down, but which, when entire, might have sheltered the dust of some proud Norman and his sculptured resemblance, the lord of the adjoining territory, but not a trace remains; and the only old tomb-stone in the church worthy of any notice, is one in the pavement of the chancel placed over a Lort of Prickeston about one hundred and forty years ago, with a quaint inscription, but too much effaced

to be all read, and beginning in a manner I never remarked before, thus:—

"AN EPITAPH ON," &c.

In the church-yard a neat grave-stone commemorates an old lady of the name of Lovelyn, widow of a former rector, who died at the very advanced age of 104. She was mother to Lovelyn, of Trinity College, Oxford, who published a book of poems, elegant specimens of classical latinity, but more honourable to his muse than his morals.

Turn to the left to see Moor, one of the chief mansions of this district about two hundred years ago, of a very irregular form, with many ruinous and extensive out-buildings, once entered by a gateway now stopped up, leading to a porter's lodge. With very few exceptions, this may serve as a model of the style of building their houses among the great of that era in this country, which invariably appears to have been surrounded by a high court-wall having a large arched gateway, and essentially differing from the form of the principal houses, of the same date, in the upper part of the country; where, notwithstanding the Norman incroachment, presumptuously called a conquest, as the strongest proof of their never having been subdued, the natives retained their language, and the British fashions in every thing continued evidently predominant.

A little further on is Merian Court, the head of a manor now belonging to Lord Cawdor, and therefore of a still more baronial appearance, as part of the ruin presents a species of masonry of a very superior quality, that indicates something more highly finished than what is generally met with. In the village is shewn an upright stone, to which, it is said, that beasts taken in trespass

were fastened instead of being confined in a pound. To the north-east of the village, on a fine commanding knoll above it, is a large British circular camp, encompassed with three aggers, the two outer nearly levelled by tillage, but the inner being almost entire, only as it has been gradually depressed in the course of ages, shews its great height. It had but one entrance, and may rank with the largest earth-works of this sort in the county, and they are very numerous.

Hence, the road takes me in front of Brownslade, the western extremity of Lord Cawdor's immense and contiguous property, extending from Fresh Water West Bay to that of Fresh Water East, a place worthy the attention of every traveller, as a specimen of farming brought to a degree of perfection unexampled in this country, and not outdone in any, and highly worthy of imitation. The scale on which improvement is carried on here is immense, whether we consider the extent of the holding, the means employed to turn it to account, or the whole system in gross or detail; for gates, hedges, roads, and every thing incident to a farm which meet the eye, indicate a superior style of management.

Still proceeding in the same direction, and following the coast, I come to Bullybear, where there is a strong earth-work, occupying a tongue of land projecting into the valley, and commanding the little bay below it, evidently the work of invaders, as its principal defence is on the land side. The camp consists of an area the whole extent of the ridge, having four vallums of considerable depth to the east, the land side; and as many, but lower to the west, facing the sea, in which is the only entrance. There is no agger on the south side, it being there naturally steep and precipitous. And the north side being rather sloping and difficult of

access, is therefore fortified in a slight manner. This appears to be the second headland from Milford that the invaders took possession of, and the chain may be regularly followed to Fresh Water East. I find amongst the followers of William the Conqueror, a chieftain called Hugo de Boleber, who, probably joining the Norman adventurers into this county, might have given name to this place.

It must clearly appear that the inhabitants of that portion of Pembrokeshire between the mouth of Milford Haven and a line drawn from Penaley to Carew Castle, the promontory, including that division of the county called Castle Martin Hundred, would be cut off from all communication by land with the rest of the country by an enemy debarking to the eastward; with that view the early invaders seem to have taken possession of, and fortified all the principal headlands on the coast of that district, whilst the natives, to provide against, and oppose such attempts for the purpose of securing their families and property, formed a chain of posts running on high ground from west to east through the whole length of that tract, at no great distance from each other, and so placed, as from all to command a view of what was passing on the side of the haven, as well as that of the sea, such as the camp of (*q*) Bullybear, Castle Martin, Merian, Coits Water, and others in the same direction and similar character, only differing in size and strength according to the exigency; whereas, beyond the most easterly point of this hundred, only one headland bears marks of the Scandinavian visitors; to oppose which, no British work occurs, nor had the natives need of any, as no obstacles there

(*q*) As to Bullybear, I must beg leave to differ from my ingenious friend, a work which, for the reasons above given, I am inclined rather to ascribe to the northern pirates than the Britons.

existed to impede their retreat. For this observation I am indebted to my friend Mr. Mathew Campbell, who considers and investigates with judgment and acuteness every subject on which he chooses to exercise his vigorous and intelligent mind.

Nearer the sea is Linney, an old mansion, formerly the property and residence of the Rows, a family of middling fortune; or, as old Leland would have termed it, "*of mean lands,*" now extinct. The sheriff list contains one of that name, and styled of this house, A. D. 1725.

Pass Linney Point, and on to the Head of Man, a promontory of vast height tremendously overhanging its base, and exhibiting in its stratification the appearance of fine masonry, formed of regular courses of large square stones.

A little more eastward I come to another Danish camp, on the outer agger of which is a small tumulus, which I lament I had it not in my power to have opened, as it could not fail to throw a light on the age and the people it belonged to.

From this point you catch a fine view of an insular pyramidal rock, called (*r*) Pennyholt Stack, presenting its shattered side to a most boisterous sea, if the least agitated, threatening soon to overturn it, a great part of it forming once an arch, having in the memory of man been swept away. This rock stands at the entrance of a small bay, formed by tremendous cliffs, whose stratification is of the most striking kind; in some places most fantastically convulsed, assuming all forms, from the regular horizontal through every variation of the wavy and the serpentine, to the

(*r*) Pennyholt seems to have no meaning; but if we suppose it (and there is certainly room for such a supposition) the British word *Pennau hollt*, which, in English, signifies *split or shivered tops, or points* of any thing, no name can be more appropriate as applied to the subject it affects to characterise.

sharp-angled chevron, the whole exhibiting the most magnificent coup d'œil imaginable. I shall not presume to attempt a philosophical disquisition of this curious subject, and hazard conjectures by way of accounting for such singular appearances that will only expose my inability to treat the subject as it deserves; yet I cannot subscribe to an opinion that has been entertained, that they retain their present forms from the first fiat of the Creator, and do not owe the diversity they shew to any subsequent revolution, a ready and summary way of solving all mysteries in nature, nor can I be brought to agree with another bold naturalist, that the appearances in question are owing to so grand a convulsion of nature as that which he supposes contributed to raise what now constitutes the upper stratum of the southern side of Caldey Island from a depth of two miles, and placed it in its present vertical position, for, in a concussion of such power, there could be no chance of any part of that coast escaping the shock. 'Tis to partial causes, and happening at very distant periods of time, we must ascribe effects so very various, the operation of which must have been felt in proportion to the greater or less degree of force in the principle acting, or the greater or less degree of resistance and solidity in the substance acted upon.

The Wash is a shelving ledge of rock where parties are formed to shoot the sea birds that frequent it, being here so numerous, that to supply sport there is no necessity to shift your ground; and the level surface of the rocky shelf affording a most commodious place for the display of a cold collation. It takes the name of Wash from being covered with the sea at high tides, and at all times liable to feel the spray of it in case the wind blows on the coast.

But the spot that should be particularly pointed out to the

traveller, the antiquary, and the naturalist, is that part of this singular coast, where from within a large Danish encampment occupying an extensive neck of land, and including that wonderfully curious circular chasm, the Cauldron, you have an opportunity of seeing the two insular rocks, the Stacks, most happily disposed for view, covered with birds, chiefly the little Aulk, stuck as thick over their summits as pins in a pin-cushion, in a sort of continual motion, and, as I have before observed in my account of Ramsey Island, by their various notes, individually harsh and discordant, producing no very inharmonious concert. It is affirmed of most of those birds, that they cannot fly over land. The entrance into this camp was by a winding ascent from a small bay, into which the rocks here gradually slope to afford a commodious landing place to the Scandinavian pirates. The curved rampart fortifying it towards the land, stretched from this sheltered acclivity to the other side of the isthmus, where the cliffs are formidably precipitous, inclosing a very large space, in the centre of which the Cauldron yawns most horribly; the diameter of this aperture, whose sides are lofty and perpendicular rocks, is very considerable. At the bottom there are two natural arches, by which it is connected with the sea.

A little more eastward still occurs another similar camp, in one of the ditches of which, by a labourer raising a hedge, was dug up half a skeleton, the upper part with a sort of brazen ring on his breast, perhaps a rude broach.

In this excursion I observe several funnel-shaped sinkings, but such as are incident to all lime-stone tracts, in the largest of which is a plantation of ash-trees of no small size, making an odd appearance so placed, and in a region exposed to the western ocean, where, for some miles not a tree is to be seen, affording a

fresh proof, that if shelter can be obtained, trees will grow in all situations, and that the planter should never be discouraged.

Bosherston Meer next lays claim to attention, which, unless pointed out by a person conversant with the place, the curious traveller may be apt to overlook; it being a very small opening on the surface of the Limestone Rock, reaching by a winding funnel to the sea, which, in the calmest weather, is heard through this medium to make a great noise; but when impelled by wind and tide concurring into it, it is known to be sent up in a column of foam, and with the sound of thunder heard many miles off, thirty or forty feet above the mouth of the pit, exhibiting the appearance of a perfect rainbow. From some supposed obstruction in this surprising rocky duct, the effect of such impulse seemed to have ceased for some years; but last year a gentleman in the neighbourhood happening to hear and see the renewal of its long suspended powers, called on Lord Cawdor, whose seat is near, to witness this singular phenomenon. In proportion to the impetus with which the spray of the sea is protruded upwards, it had an equally strong repulsive or absorbent power, that by George Owen's account, was known in his time to swallow up sheep happening to graze near its brink.

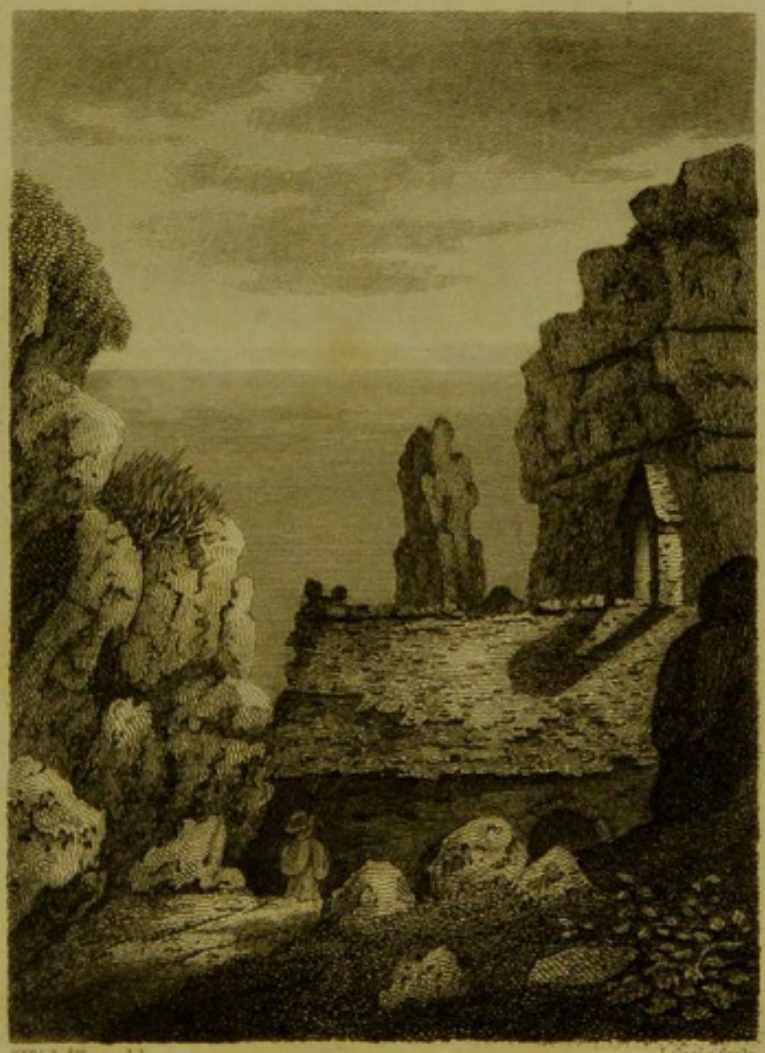
A little beyond it eastward, I was shewn a fissure in the cliffs, so foreshortened as not to be discoverable to a person approaching it from the west till you are on its edge, known by both the names of Penny's and Adam's Leap, over which it is reported a huntsman in full chace was carried: horrid to contemplate! after having seen the immense height of the cliffs that form the tremendous gulf, but certainly within the bounds of probability, as it is well known that a good hunter can cover eighteen feet.

Arrive at the horse-block, the only fixed directory to the path

leading down to St. Govan's chapel and well, which entered soon brings you to a flight of limestone steps, worn smooth by the feet of the curious, the superstitious, and the invalid, who for ages have visited this pious seclusion.

There is a popular belief that these steps, like the stones composing the circle of Stonehenge, cannot be numbered; but in my descent I made them fifty-two, a tale agreeing with that of Ray, A. D. 1662 (*s*). The chapel occupies the whole pass down towards the sea, being placed exactly across it; you enter it by a door in the north-west angle, and make your exit by another in the western angle, which are both arched. It is an ancient structure, rude and unornamented, twenty feet in length and twelve in breadth; has an altar, consisting of a large slab of limestone raised on a solid piece of masonry, where some will have it the hermit Saint is buried. To the right of the altar in the south wall is a niche for holy water, and to the left in the east wall, an arched door-way opening to a curious excavation in the Limestone Rock, just large enough to contain a middling sized man in rather a crouching posture. It is hollowed out so as to shew a narrower part for the neck and head, and a more expanded space for the body, having shallow grooves round the sides like the matrice of a skeleton. There are numerous superstitions annexed to this miraculous cell, such as that it opened at first to afford shelter to a saint closely pursued by his pagan persecutors, and after the chace was given up and the danger over, to let him out again, never closing afterwards, and retaining a faint impression of the body it had once enfolded; that ever since it is of so accommodating a nature, as to admit of the largest as well as the smallest man, contracting or dilating to

(*s*) Ray's Itinerary, page 242.



W.H. Bond del. J. Greig Sculp.

HERMITAGE OF ST. GOVAN.

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fit its inhabitant; and that, if you frame a wish whilst in it, and do not change your mind during the operation of turning about, you will certainly obtain it; and therefore it is not to be wondered that the interior of this marble case should bear the finest polish.

Here, most probably, some devotee in the early ages of Christianity, mistaking his road to Heaven, might have signalized himself by his austerities and niched himself in this cleft of the rock; perhaps one of the Gobbanuses Irish saints, disciples of Fursæus, one of whom mentioned as a hermit, was said to have gone into Britain. The chapel, in an age subsequent, when much profit was made by the commemoration of such rigid anchorites, might have risen on the spot, which the pious recluse by his mistaken zeal was supposed to have sanctified. At the north side of the chapel on the floor there is a little cavity, shewing some appearance of moisture as of an oozing from some spring at the top of the cliff, and filtering through there forms a muddy deposit, used and held to be of sovereign efficacy in complaints of the eyes, though it is shrewdly suspected that the venerable Sibyl who superintends the supposed miraculous waters, by an alchymy peculiarly her own, has the merit of contributing the principal part of their virtues. Leaving the chapel, I continue to descend several stone steps till I arrive at the sainted well, where crippled patients bathe their limbs, many of whom come from the remotest inland parts of the principality to seek relief here, and leave their crutches behind a votive offering on the altar, such as I perceived placed there when I last paid a visit to this hermitage. In the further prosecution of my way downward, I was shewn a large fragment of limestone, there being no stone of any other quality there, which struck with a stone rings like a bell; as do two or three more that occur at intervals in the winding descent to the sea. The superstitious thus account for

it: pirates happening to land there plundered the chapel of its bell, and on carrying it off, the stones it rested on or happened to touch, ever after most miraculously uttered a bell sound. There is on the outside of the chapel a small arched opening for suspending a bell, and a hole in the stone roof within for the bell-rope that rang it to pass through.

The greater bay which this retreat opens upon, is formed by a most majestic amphitheatre of cliffs, lofty and precipitous, but this more recessed cove, in whose rocky sides the hermitage is placed, exhibits the most picturesque boundaries, one rising from the sea like a pyramid, and the other a most formidable but long projection with an arch through it. In short, nothing can exceed the awful wildness that throughout characterizes this solitude, amidst a chaos of rocky fragments broken into a thousand irregular shapes, with every object shut out but such as are best calculated to inspire the most awful meditation, the canopy of Heaven, and the trackless ocean.

Hence, after regaining the height in my way to Stackpool Court, I pass Buck's Pool, so called from a small piece of water close to the house, fed from a redundant spring never known to fail summer or winter, and therefore thought worthy of giving a name to the place in a country not too abundantly supplied with that element. This was formerly the residence of a branch of the respectable family of Adams, whom I have had occasion to mention before. It has now no remains of ancient grandeur, or of any thing above the condition of a Castle Martin farm-house; all its importance if, as is probable, it possessed any, having left it with its ancient possessors when they migrated to a more desirable situation on the banks of Milford haven.

Passing through Bosherston, or Stackpool Bosher, where there

is a church with a handsome glebe-house, inhabited by the Reverend Mr. Jones, one of Lord Cawdor's chaplains, and Rector of the parish in his lordship's patronage, below the village I cross an arm of the estuary of Stackpool, under a tongue of land covered with a strong encampment, and well placed to command the inlet it fronts, and ascend a gentle slope near the summit of which is a small adit or cavern in the limestone rock; here in digging for a fox, were found human bones and a brazen spear head; and in the morass separating it from the encampment, an old sword with a deer's horn handle. In levelling some inequalities on the flat to the eastward of the camp, they were found to consist of human bones, probably the spot where a skirmish between the invaders and natives might have taken place. Indeed the whole neighbourhood, from many striking traditions and other circumstances, appears to have been the scene of frequent and bloody contests.

The estuary of Stackpool is the only landing place safe and easy of access, for a great force from Fresh Water West, and therefore may be supposed not to have been unknown to Harold, who is said to have much infested this coast, and to have left behind him rude monuments of his predatory victories; which Giraldus says were very numerous, and inscribed

HIC HAROLDUS VICTOR FUIT.

There are three upright stones at the distance of about a mile from each other, pointed out here, respecting which the country abounds with most ridiculous stories. One, the most eastward, stands in Stackpool Warren; the other, surmounting a carnedd or stone tumulus, in a field on Stackpool Demesne, known by the name of Horestone Park, perhaps a corruption of Haroldstone; and the third in the same line but still more westerly. A vulgar

tradition is, that these three stones on a certain day meet and come down to dance the hay at a place near called Sais's, that is the Saxon's Ford; and then, their dance over, resume their stations. The one in the sandy burrows, pitched on end like the others, I could distinguish at a distance but did not examine nearer; but the two others underwent my inspection. The second in order is a great flat mass of limestone, placed erect, about six feet in height above the ground and about five in breadth, and a foot or fourteen inches thick; it is bedded in an elevated circular mound of stones almost sodded over, and merits investigation; as from its name and position so near this principal estuary, there is reason to suppose it may have reference to the ravaging invader, whose stone trophies Giraldus mentions, as existing on many parts of the coast in his time. There must be a considerable portion of the stone out of sight, and on that possibly the victor's vaunting inscription might be found. The third, the tallest of the three, is a stone of a singular coloured serpentine, if one may judge from its grain in a small piece chipped off, the principal part being so incrusted with a minute lichen that it is difficult perfectly to ascertain its quality.

(*t*) Stackpool Court, the elegant seat of Lord Cawdor, undoubtedly took its name, and so I find it noted in a MS. I have had access to in the Bodleian library, from the Stack rock at the mouth of the pool or estuary of Broadhaven, at the head of which it stands. The house is situated on the western side of the water, on a fine eminence at the edge of a bold declivity, and before it yielded to the present noble edifice, had partly a castellated form, though it had been for a century before, by every addition and alteration it

(*t*) Notwithstanding the modern spelling of the name, I have taken the liberty to unite it as above on the authority of the MS. referred to, and the most ancient documents I have consulted.



Lady Cawdor del.

J. Storer sculp.

STACKPOOLE COURT.

To the Right Hon.ble Lady Cawdor this plate engraved at her Ladyships expense is most respectfully inscribed.

Published June 1.1780 by Longman, Hurst, Rees & Orme, Paternoster Row, London.

experienced, gradually losing its ancient and original baronial character, and moulding itself to the fashion of the times. However there can be no doubt of its retaining much of its castle strength and massiveness at the time of the civil wars, as it was fortified and garrisoned for the king; for in the account given by the parliament forces of the siege, they say "the walls were so strong that the ordnance did but little execution;" it surrendered on quarter, and sixty soldiers completely armed were found in the house.

The mansion now occupying the same site, of wrought limestone, was built by the grandfather of the present noble possessor, who was son of Sir Alexander Campbell, of Cawdor-castle, in Scotland, the first of the name who settled here, by marrying Miss Lort, the sole heiress of this great property.

Though there have been objections to the heaviness of its architecture, it is a large and magnificent pile and well adapted to its site. It has two fronts, the principal facing the pleasure grounds and the grand approach; the other looking over a fine piece of water at the foot of the slope it stands on to the park. You enter the latter from a terrace of great breadth, extending the length of it, and after descending a flight of steps, continued on a lower level the whole length of a spacious conservatory, furnished with a choice collection of the rarest shrubs and plants. On the opposite side is the park, of great compass, and well stocked with deer, but wanting a belt of trees to hide the barren sand-banks without it, and produce shelter where most wanted by breaking the sea-breeze; and otherwise deficient in wood, though that defect, from the numerous young thriving plantations every where judiciously scattered, is likely soon to be obviated. The hills skirting the lake on the house, and forming its boundary, are richly wooded in every direction, as are the pleasure-grounds and shrubbery in front, beyond which, but completely hid, are the gardens, includ-

ing the hot-houses, on an immense scale. Between the park and the sea there is a warren, consisting of a vast tract of burrows formed by mountains of sand consolidated by that valuable (*u*) plant *môrhesg*, sea-weed grass; abounding with rabbits, a valuable appendage to a great man's residence, which, though to shut it out by a skreen of foliage from the view, might be desirable, yet no one could wish to have removed. A charming piece of water admirably planned now fills the vale under the house, which, till this change of late years took place, crept an inconsiderable stream, choaked with reeds and osiers all the way to the place where it felt and was lost in, the tide. The dam for altering the level, necessary to unite the water, is happily hid under an elegant bridge of eight arches, connecting the grounds on the side of the mansion with the park. The lake is most abundantly stocked with aquatic wild fowl of every sort, if wild they may be called, that collect at a call, and come in flocks to dry land to be fed like barn-door poultry. It has been justly remarked, that nothing gives such an appearance of dignified grandeur to a place, or reflects such enjoyment on the generous minds of its possessors, as the sight of the Færæ Naturæ, the commoners of the wild, looking up to them for security and protection; and so far domesticated as not to seem impatient of more limited liberty, clearly shown by flocking to the hands of their benefactors, with fearless confidence to receive their bounty, and as it were, to acknowledge and repay it.

The house is distributed into a number of very noble apartments, and the library is large and well furnished. In one of the rooms hung round with family pictures, there is a portrait whole

(*u*) Of this plant Queen Elizabeth, in tenderness to her subjects who lived on sandy shores, wisely prohibited the extirpation, in order to prevent the misfortunes suffered too often in such situations by the ravage of the sea.

Pennant's North Wales, 2d Vol. 235.

length of Lord Cawdor, by Sir Joshua Reynolds; and of Lady Cawdor, by Sir William Beechey; and, in an adjoining room, an original portrait of the late Lord Holland. The offices are all well arranged, and the stables forming a detached large quadrangular building, are in a style of princely pretension. Of Stackpool, without straining compliment, it may safely be said that there are few places which display more magnificence without, or more sumptuous hospitality and elegant comforts within. This, like all the baronial residences in the county, had its mill, an inseparable appendage, on the little stream below it, though long since swept away; but of which Giraldus has left a memorable record, as connected with a most ludicrous story he relates. But to sum up the importance of Stackpool, it stands in the midst of a contiguous property of fifteen thousand acres of the most valuable land, without the intervention of one incapable of cultivation.

The first possessor of Stackpool we hear of, was Sir Elidur or Leonard de Stackpool, who stands at the head of all the pedigrees of his name; the same whom Giraldus mentions, and who, no doubt, took the cross at the time Baldwin made his transit through this county preaching the crusade. From him not more than two descents were cast before the great possessions of this family fell amongst daughters the co-heiresses of Sir Richard Stackpool, one of whom, Joan, who had Stackpool to her share, married Sir Richard Vernon, of Hodnet, in Staffordshire. Whilst the estate remained in that name, I do not find that any of them resided in the old baronial mansion, nor do we find it regularly inhabited again till after the year (*x*) 1536 (for then the Vernons owned it),

(*x*) For in that year I find, from Rymer's Fædera, that William Latymer was presented, by letters patent, to the parish church of Stackpool, lapsing to the king by reason of the minority of George Vernon.

about which time the Lorts got possession of it, but whether by marriage or purchase I know not; in the family of Lort it continued till its union with that of Campbell, as I have said before in the person of Sir Alexander Campbell, whose great grandson, Lord Cawdor, now enjoys it.

A younger son of this house, most likely a brother of the crusader, was one of the adventurers who joined Strongbow on his expedition to Ireland; and, settling there, laid the foundation of a family of some rank in the county of Clare, where his descendants still continue, and by one of whom Lord Cawdor's grandfather was presented with two prints, one of a warrior, taken, I suppose, from some monument; the other of a dignified clergyman of the same family, with some short account of it since its migration from Pembrokeshire.

Cross the bridge to the Park from which you have a delightful view of the house, as, in the annexed plate, from the elegant pencil of Lady Cawdor, it appears. A pleasant ride along the park brings me to the respectable village of Stackpool having its cross, where the ancient lords' vassals resided, within the reach of his arbitrary call in war or peace to render their services, and where the present lord's happier tenantry live in habitations that bespeak a degree of comfort and independence, which cannot be felt and enjoyed as it ought, but by a contrast with the humiliating picture of the feudal age.

Hence I descend to a vale on the right, where a private gate was unlocked, leading through a woody avenue to the church of Cheriton, or as it is sometimes called Stackpool Elidur, from its founder, which stands at the head of this sequestered dell. The church is a plain building but with a tower, consisting of a nave and chancel, having two small aisles on the south side, one oc-



J. Fenton del.

J. Basire sculp.

Tomb of Elidore de Stackpole in Cheriton Church.

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cupied by the family pew, and the other entered from the chancel, the family burying-place; and on the north side a little aisle taking up the area of the steeple built over it. On the north side of the chancel, under a wrought canopy of stone, lies a cross-legged knight, his right hand on his sword and his left bearing his shield, evidently once painted over with his arms; and there can be no doubt of its representing Elidur de Stackpool. The sides of the tomb are in compartments, each compartment containing a figure, but so disfigured by white-wash, with which the champion of the cross, as well as every other part of the monument, has been so plastered and replastered, that nothing of their character or design can be made out. On the south side of the chancel, but not under a canopy, is the effigy of a lady, well executed in a hard yellowish stone, in a very singular costume, particularly the head-dress. In the family mausoleum are two monuments of a more recent date; and in the belfry aisle two effigies, with the clerical habit and tonsure, one uninscribed, and the other with an inscription too illegible to identify the dead.

From this secluded spot I ascend to St. Petrock's, a rectory in the gift of Lord Cawdor (as is the church of Cheriton a sinecure), on which is a very comfortable glebe-house, where the Reverend Charles Pritchett, one of his Lordship's chaplains, resides. The church is small but very light, airy and neat. The only conspicuous monument, is a handsome mural marble tablet to the memory of a lady Jane Mansell, first married to Sir Roger Lort, and then to Sir Edward Mansell, of Muddlescombe, Bart. in the county of Carmarthen. There is a belief among the common people of these parts, that this lady is often seen whirling round this vicinity in her carriage, with a headless coachman, headless horses, and herself headless; nay, she has been said to have rode in

a fiery chariot from Tenby, and alighting on the farm-house of Samson, in the vale just below this church, to have crushed it. What could have given rise to such strange tales of this salamander and decapitated lady, I never could learn. A tombstone commemorates one Clerk, a former rector of this parish, and an elegant little brass tablet in the chancel, another of the name of Lloyd. The air of this place, from its dry, elevated, and open exposure to the sea, cannot fail to be very salubrious, and a better proof of it cannot be given than in the longevity of the above Mr. Clerk and his successor, of whom it is remarked that, between them both, they were rectors of this parish one hundred and four years. The late Mr. Row, who lived to a great age, Mr. Pritchett's immediate predecessor, used every morning to ascend the steeple, and inhale the air purer from such a height, a practice the present rector religiously pursues, and, as he thinks, greatly to the improvement of his health, and not without a hope of adding years to his life (*y*).

(*y*) A dignitary of the Cathedral of St. David's writing to Brown Willis, 1719, an account of the deanery of Pembroke, thus concludes what he has communicated respecting St. Petrock's and the other adjoining parishes of Cheriton, or Stackpool Elidur, and Bosherston, all three in the patronage of Stackpool. "Here I cannot forbear mentioning the generous beneficence of that worthy and orthodox gentleman, John Campbell, Esq. to the three last-mentioned parishes on his first coming to the possession of his estate, being about the age of twenty. He wainscotted the three chancels, and otherwise adorned them in a very decent and handsome manner; made new rails about the altar, bestowed new cushions and pulpit cloths, and a new set of communion plate to each, and distributed a great number of bibles and common prayer-books to the poorer sort, besides settling a house and ten pounds per annum on a schoolmaster to teach the poor children of the several parishes; the schoolmaster allowed meat and drink at the house of Stackpool as often as he comes. I pray God the example of so early a respect and veneration towards the house of God may have its suitable influence upon other gentlemen of fortune in their country. Doubtless he will have his reward!" Bodl. MSS.

Return by way of Furson, a name which probably may have some relation to Furse, or Fursæus, an Irish saint, whose disciple, Gobban, or Govan, was, both of whom were said to have passed over into Britain. A little way before I enter the town of Pembroke, I pass by the ruins of Grove, once a very respectable mansion, and inhabited till within these eighty years, when the estate, falling among co-heiresses, it was deserted and suffered to fall; the property formerly belonged to a Lloyd, of Morvil, in the mountainous part of Pembrokeshire, a branch of the house of Kilyceithed, or, as it is more commonly called, Kilkiffeth, the seat of the monarch of our mountain esquires in his day. On the marriage of Thomas Lloyd, Esq. of Morvil, with Frances, daughter of Hugh Philipps, Esq. of Jestington, brother to Sir Richard Philipps, Bart. he entirely left the mountains for the lowland residence of his lady, whose son marrying the heiress of Greenhill, the daughter of Thomas Powel, Esq. who, like the family of his son-in-law, had also migrated from the highlands of Pembrokeshire, became naturalized to that part of the country. Grove, as well as Morvil, in consequence of the late Sir William Owen becoming entitled to a share of this property by his marriage with one of the co-heiresses, and having purchased the shares of the others, form part of the vast possessions of Orielton.

Returned to Pembroke, I pass a most delightful evening under the roof of my friend Matthew Campbell, Esq. who did me the honour of accompanying me on an excursion which, from his local knowledge, his judicious remarks, and communicative disposition, he is so highly qualified to give additional interest to.

From the bill of fare this Iter announced, my guests had a right to expect a most luxurious treat, and I can safely say, that the separate articles composing it were most excellent of their

kind, but as presented in the aggregate, perhaps were not happily brought forward and arranged; but could I have served them up in the order they were pressed on my attention by my philosophical friend and Cicerone, I should have had no doubt of the entertainment being approved of; but here mine was the situation of a true epicure at a city feast, who, placed in the midst of dainties, distracting his appetite, devours more than he can digest, whilst dishes in rapid succession are no sooner brought than withdrawn to make room for others still more attractive, many of which must escape untasted.

ITER VIII.

From Pembroke to Tenby—Mawdlin's Chapel—Holy Land—Nash Church and Effigy of Crusader—Lanfey—The Ridgeway—Hoggeston—Manorbeer—St. Florence—Penaley—Tenby—Caldey.

AFTER another attic evening and a night of luxurious repose, I proceed on a new Iter with spirits heightened by having the continuance of my learned host's company for another day.

Having passed the celebrated eastern gate, mentioned by Leland, as having a barbican and a portcullis of solid iron, but now entirely destroyed, and its site almost obliterated, about two or three hundred yards without this gate at the junction of two roads, I am shown the site of the hospital, dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, now corrupted into Marlan's Chapel, and near which stood a cross. The remaining ruins of this pious building were removed some years ago, and employed in the building of Holy Land, the seat of Joseph Adams, Esq. Its value at the dissolution was 1l. 6s. 8d.

Here I turn to the left and take the Holy Land road, leaving to the right the ruins of a large building, which formerly seemed to have stood in a paddock surrounded by a well-built high wall, but of which no history or traditional account exists. From this road, looking back I gain a most picturesque view of the ridge on which Pembroke stands, its churches, and the whole length of

the north wall, terminating in that superb structure the castle, seen to the greatest advantage, as reflected in the estuary, then full.

The object of this deviation from the beautiful road connecting Pembroke and Tenby, called the Ridgeway, was to visit the church of Nash, to which Upton was a chapel, where I had been informed there was the effigy of a crusader; but first we diverged a little way to visit a modern hero just returned after the battle of Trafalgar with an honourable wound, the gallant Captain Tyler.

The church of Nash, a great rarity here, though certainly ancient, as containing the remains of one of the earliest followers of the crusade, and founded, no doubt, by the first baronial possessor of Upton Castle, probably the crusader himself, neither has, nor appears to have had, any steeple or other ornament whatever, being the meanest religious structure I have seen in this hundred. We found the knight of the cross disgracefully lying without the north church wall, under the drippings of the eves, amidst the rubbish of an aisle that, being grown ruinous, was taken down a few years ago by the patron of the living, and the then rector. The parts of the figure not mutilated were of good sculpture, and the minute wire armour particularly well executed. It was of a purplish hard stone, and of a large size; the face was entirely broken off. On examining an old man who had been employed to repair the church and stop up the door-way leading to this chapel, I was told that the Palestine warrior originally lay on a bench at the north end of the dilapidated aisle. To a discovery of his name and rank there was nothing to help us; but the tradition was that he died abroad, and that his body was landed at Cosherston Pill a little below the church, and that he was an admiral and a giant, the effigy giving some countenance to the latter part of the story, being represented much above the ordinary stature.

Regain the Ridgeway road at Lanfey, a straggling village with a church and a cross. The church, like all its Castlemartin neighbours with an exception only to the last, is dignified with a handsome tower, to which the other part bears no proportion, whether we regard its dimensions, form, or external appearance; nor does the interior exhibit marks of greater antiquity or decoration. On the north wall I observed a common modern tablet, inscribed to one of the name of Oriel, a family though now plebeians, to which most probably Orielton owes its origin; I have had frequent occasion to remark, that the names of some of the principal Norman and Flemish settlers are only to be found amongst the vulgar; for lately in travelling across the mountains of Pembrokeshire, I was struck with the names of some of the peasants I met, one being called Martel, another Malefant, and a third Tankard; the two former not born by any of higher rank certainly for these three centuries, and the latter (as gentry) totally extinct for these one hundred and eighty years.

On the south side is a handsome pew, with a fire place in it, belonging to the house of Portclew in this neighbourhood; just without the seat affixed is a mural monument of marble thus inscribed,

" WITHIN THIS AISLE LIE INTERRED THE REMAINS OF MARGARET PARRY,
ONLY DAUGHTER AND HEIRESS OF LEWIS BISHOP, ESQ. OF PORTCLEW,
LINEALLY DESCENDED FROM SIR THOMAS YOUNG,
ARCHBISHOP OF YORK," &c.

This sounds pompous; but I presume there must be some error in the pedigree, for how can Lewis Bishop be lineally descended from Sir Thomas Young; besides, I take this to be the only record of the archbishop's knighthood. There is a whimsical crest at the top of the monument, seemingly a goat's head, couped with a

monk's cowl or fool's cap striped, masking the horns. The escutcheon at the foot of the monument bears argent, a lion rampant sable, impaling a zone, three spread eagles or, with this motto, " Fide, sed cui vide," but whether all this blazonry and goat's head belong to Parry, Bishop, or archbishop, is to be discovered.

The church of Lanfey is a vicarage, and though in this instance, as in most others of the like nature in the course of my tour, I have endeavoured to write it to suit the most popular pronunciation, but the real name was undoubtedly Llanfydd, the Welsh for Fanum sanctæ Fidei Virginis, dedicated to St. Faith; and in most of the oldest deeds I have seen where it is mentioned, it is written Llanfeth and Llanfaith: the Norman scribes still retaining the memory of the original name, by them first translated into Llanfoi, and afterwards corrupted into Llanfey and Lanphey.

Turn down out of the village to examine the remains of the ancient episcopal palace of the Bishops of St. Davids, a favourite spot with most of them: when it first became annexed to the see as a residence I believe is not exactly known, but there is reason to presume that it was at a very early period; for (z) Giraldus relating a stratagem of his namesake, the Castellan of Pembroke, under Arnulph de Montgomery, says, he ordered that a letter sealed with his own signet should be found before the house of Wilfrid, then Bishop of St. Davids, who happened to be in the neighbourhood, as if accidentally dropped, stating, that Earl Arnulph's assistance would not be wanting (such was the strength of the garrison) for four months to come, which induced the Welsh to raise the siege. It is probable that Wilfrid's residence was no

(z) Sir Richard Hoare's Giraldus, Vol. i. page 201.



LANFEY COURT.

other than Lanfey. The first instrument that I have seen dated from this palace, is one of Bishop Richard de Carew, A. D. 1259, and from that time the occasional residence of almost all the bishops there in succession may be traced, particularly of Gower, Adam Hoton, and Vaughan. To Gower principally may be ascribed its grandeur and extent, as that part with the arched parapet found in all his buildings, the palace of St. Davids, and castle of Swansea, particularly characterizes his style. That Hoton contributed to its splendour there can be no doubt, as he was a great encourager of architecture, and was known to have enriched his cathedral and his different palaces with many striking proofs of his magnificence and taste; besides, he spent much of the latter part of his life there, and died there February 8, 1309. And though nothing more is recorded of Edward Vaughan's contributions to this favourite mansion than his erection of the great granary; yet it can hardly be supposed that the founder of that elegant chapel, which goes by his name, a highly finished specimen of the florid Gothic in the cathedral of St. Davids, would be less attentive to the decorations than the convenience of this structure. Bishop Rawlins after him resided much here, and had the honour of being waited upon by Sir Rhys ap Thomas, and attending him to the tournament he gave at Carew castle. But his successor Barlow (*a*), whose soul was absorbed in peculation of the basest kind,

(*a*) Though I have had occasion to mention this prelate more than once, not much to his honour, it may be curious, as well as some authority for what I have advanced, to give his character drawn by one of his own family, out of a MS., for the sight of which I am indebted to the politeness of the late Right Honourable Charles Greville.

"William Barlow, my grandfather's youngest brother, canon regular and prior of Bisham, was the first Protestant bishop, who, contrary to the canons of the apostles, violated his faith, assumed a wife, and being given to sensuality, drunkenness, and lasciviousness, broke his vow by contracting matrimony with a lady abbess,

in the thirty-eighth year of Henry VIII. alienated his manor of Lanfey, with the appurtenances to the King, in favour of his godson Richard Devereux, for the King under his writ of privy seal immediately grants it to him and his heirs for ever, by knight's service, and paying annually three pounds eighteen shillings and ninepence (*b*). Here for many years after the Devereux family continued to reside, and here the unfortunate Earl of Essex's youth was passed, who is reported, for the honour of the tuition he received in this country, to have left it the most finished gentleman of his time. Soon after his attainder, by the operation of which, in consequence of the legal interposition of some prior settlement, this part of his possessions was not affected, it passed into the family of Orielton.

named Agatha Wellsburn, who lived in a nunnery not far distant from his priory in Norfolk. See the fruits of the new Gospel! In St. Davids he rased down the great hall of the palace and Llewhaden castle, the leads whereof he sold; and the manor of Lanfey, the chief house of the Bishoprick, he passed away to his godson."

N. B. John Barlow, of Slebech, the writer of the above, when he finished his MS. collection, out of which this is extracted, was eighty-two years old, in 1640. This Bishop is not referred to by any writer, but with disrespect. Old Fuller in his Worthies, has preserved a curious Epitaph on Agatha his wife, which he thus prefaces, talking of Bishop Barlow:

"He had a numerous and prosperous issue, as by the Epitaph on his wife's monument in a church in Hampshire; though one shall get no credit in translating them."

HIC AGATHÆ TUMULUS; BARLOI PRÆSULIS, INDE
EXULIS, INDE ITERUM PRÆSULIS, UXOR ERAT;
PROLE BEATA FUIT, PLENA ANNIS, QUINQUE SUARUM
PRÆSULIBUS VIDIT, PRÆSULIS IPSA, DATAS.

BARLOW'S WIFE AGATHA DOTH HERE REMAIN,
BISHOP, THEN EXILE, BISHOP THEN AGAIN;
SO LONG SHE LIV'D, SO WELL HER CHILDREN SPED,
SHE SAW FIVE BISHOPS HER FIVE DAUGHTERS WED.

(*b*) See Appendix, No. 15.

Lanfey lies low, and therefore cannot be viewed to any advantage; but it is a noble ruin, and in a more elevated situation would have a very picturesque appearance. It is entered by an arched gateway, with a niche over it as it were for a figure or an inscribed tablet. We then come to a square tower, vulgarly called the Priest's Chapel, evidently a Porter's Lodge, there having been an arched way through capable of admitting a carriage; it is marked by the Gower parapet, with this difference, that the arch here is pointed. This passed, a paved path leads by a flight of steps to a room, till lately, roofed, called the Red Chamber, the floor of which is of hard stucco, as were those of most of the others before they were destroyed, as I was informed by my old Cicerone, who had lived there near half a century. A little way to the right is the chapel, a highly finished piece of masonry; the east window still exhibiting most elegant tracery, and leaving it to be supposed that the side windows, though stripped of their rich mouldings, were of the same character. A little further on, in a projection to the right, occcur some of the great rooms, ascended by a staircase from without, finished on the north side with an open parapet, and under them for their whole length a vaulted room, pointed at top and ribbed, said to have been the dairy, but more likely the kitchen, as it has a large fire-place. To the westward of this room, but separated by several ruined apartments vaulted beneath, by a ladder, the steps being destroyed, I ascend into a much grander room than the former, larger in its dimensions, and seemingly of more modern architecture, having the door and window casings of free stone handsomely wrought, and at one end a door opening to a smaller retiring chamber. These rooms bespeak something of a later date, and may have been the addition or alteration of the Earl of Essex. To the east of the chapel which looks into it, is a

large paddock, once occupied by the gardens and orchards, in which there still exists a small vivarium or fish-pond, full of tench and trout. It had a warren and park, anciently of much greater extent than the present, belonging to Orielton, consisting only of sixty-three acres. Barlow in his deed of alienation specifies it. The northern wall of the great barn or granary, attributed to Bishop Vaughan, still exists in its full length, on an immense scale; and yet from his character, only proportionable to the hospitality and princely establishment of the illustrious prelate who has had the reputation of building it. Bishop Barlow, in a grant of the stewardship of all his manors to the Earl of Worcester, mentions, that out of Lanfey was paid to the prince a fee farm rent of thirteen pounds six shillings and eightpence, and the service of leading and government of all the men and tenants of the said bishoprick, to serve the prince in war as often as need shall require(*c*). The beacon for alarm in case of invasion, lately fixed on by government, not far from Lanfey, is placed on an ancient lofty tumulus.

Digress a little way to Hoggeston, a village with a church, where, in the estimation of an intelligent(*d*) dignitary of the church of St. Davids, writing to Browne Willis, in the year 1717, from ruins at that time more considerable, there appeared to have been some religious house formerly. In an ancient deed I have seen, one John Stackpool, who styles himself Cappellanus, dates it at Oggeston. Thomas Young, first Bishop of St. Davids, then Archbishop of York, and, by the marble register in Lanfey church, a knight, was a native of this village.

The ride from Pembroke to Tenby, over what is called the Ridgeway, has been justly and universally celebrated for its beauty. Its

(*c*) Picton MSS. (*d*) Bodl. MSS.

course lies all the way on high ground with a fall on each side, commandingon one hand the whole mountainous tract of Pembrokeshire, in all its gradations of outline, bounding a most diversified and well cultivated country that lies between, interspersed with many strikingly conspicuous objects, as Laurenny, Carew, Cresselly, Jeffreyston, with here and there the creeks of Milford glittering between; and, on the other hand, the ocean seen in different places, with Lundy in one part, at a distance almost filling up the vista, through which a peep of it is caught, the turreted pride of Manorbeer, and Tenby with its lofty spire, conspicuous on its rocky cape, as if it grew out of the sea.

I cannot resist the temptation to leave the main road for the purpose of approaching Manorbeer, the memorable spot which gave birth to our earliest tourist Giraldus, and which we at this day know and acknowledge by the very minute description he has left us of it, though written six hundred years ago. Manorbeer is curiously recessed, in a very sequestered vale ending in a little creek of the sea below it. The castle is a large irregular building, surrounded by a high embattled wall, having no windows outwardly, but here and there an eyelet aperture for observation or the discharge of some missile weapon; all the windows from the habitable or dwelling part of it, opening 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. It stands on an elevated knoll at the mouth of the dingle, covers a great deal of ground, and makes altogether a most consequential appearance. There is a park wall still to be traced of considerable circuit, inclosing a large parkish tract on the hill to the west, and between it and the great road a prettily wooded narrow valley, where for-

merly were found the orchards and vineyards Giraldus mentions, and hazels of an uncommon growth. There is where you enter from the Ridgeway, a cluster of old walls, perhaps the ruins of the principal lodge leading through the park to the castle. Across another small dingle, watered by the little rill Giraldus refers to, and which fed the fish-ponds he mentions, on a high slope fronting the south side of the castle stands the church, consisting of a tower, chancel and nave, divided by one row of pillars very rude and plain; for, as Mr. Carter describes it, "the architecture is after the pointed manner and simple in the extreme, having piers and arches without plinths, capitals, mouldings, or other ornaments of any kind. The vault of the roof is one pointed headway without rib or any other decoration." On the north side of the chancel under a plain canopy, is a tomb equally plain, bearing the effigy of a crusader in ring armour, with a mixture of plate armour, such as was worn soon after the conquest. Of the exact time he lived in we have no memorial, but his shield charged with the Barri arms, tells us his family.

The church has several little excrescences or aisles towards the south; and at a very short distance from behind it on that side, no small remains of some chantry or collegiate building, there being one large room still covered with a vaulted roof but entirely open to the west; that probably might have been the refectory to that religious establishment whatever it might have been, founded perhaps by the crusader on his return from the Holy Land, or to commemorate his having taken the cross. The church is appropriated to Christ's college, Cambridge. A little to the north-east of the castle is the village, consisting of a few cottages inhabited, and a great number in ruins. On the whole, this place gives one a most perfect idea of an old baronial establishment, as the castle is more entire and

has undergone fewer changes than any other of the kind I know of in Wales, for its fate has been singular, having never experienced the ravage of enemies; for, though Tenby and other castles around it were often sacked, yet we never hear of this having been besieged or attacked, a circumstance that now may be difficult to account for. 'Tis true, the possessors were nearly allied to the Welsh princes; and on that account might, perhaps, not have been so liable to their desolating fury; but this did not always avail, and nearer consanguinity often proved no protection. I suppose they thought it their interest never to quarrel with the Welsh, and they were better politicians than not to temporize with the strongest party. The castle also ceased to be inhabited ere yet the feudal age was passed, or any innovation to adapt it to a new system of life and manners had taken place. It remains therefore the most perfect model of an old Norman baron's residence, with all its appendages, church, mill, dove-house, ponds, park and grove still to be seen and traced, and the houses of his vassals at such a distance as to be within his call.

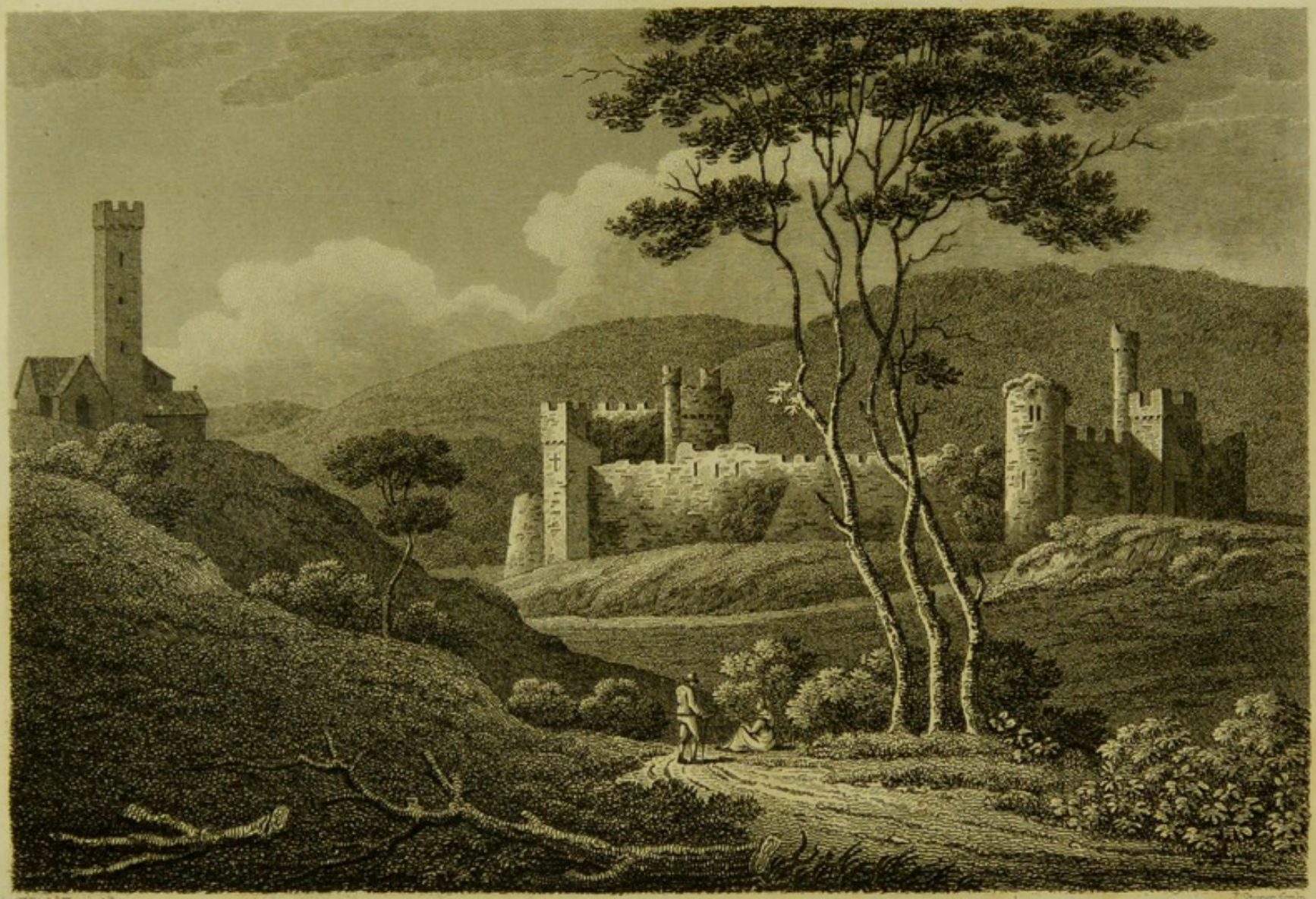
The first possessor was, no doubt, one of Arnulph de Montgomery's followers into this country, and had this in the partition of it to his share. By his alliance with a niece of the then ruling Welsh prince Grufydd ap Rhys, his power and his security increased. His sons all took to arms but Giraldus. From the eldest son Robert, who accompanied his uncle Robert Fitz-Stephen into Ireland to assist Strongbow, all the Barrys of Ireland are descended, and the Pembrokeshire possessions continued in the descendants of William de Barri, till the time of Henry IV. when that monarch, by letters patent, in the first year of his reign, granted to John de Windsor, in fee, the manors of Manorbeer, Penaley, and

Bigelly, and all other lands in Wales that Sir David de Barri was possessed of (*e*).

In this new grantee they did not long remain, for they very soon after came to the crown, and were granted, the short-lived remuneration of favourite after favourite for several succeeding reigns, and particularly during the fluctuating fortunes of the two Roses, till the manor was granted by letters of patent of Queen Elizabeth to Thomas ap Owen, of Trellwyn (now called erroneously Treflyne), for the consideration of one hundred and ninety-six pounds, thirteen shillings and fourpence; and the additional sum of two hundred pounds to Henry Holmes, Esq. for his subsisting term of thirty-one years (*f*), in whose posterity till by the death of Thomas Bowen, Esq. the last of that house, who married a daughter of Sir Erasmus Philipps, Bart. without issue, by virtue of settlement to that effect, it came to the house of Picton, and is now the property of Lord Milford. It was formerly, during the palatinate, held by knight's service of the castle of Pembroke, and was one of the many splendid dignities that emanated from the earldom. It afterwards became part of the revenues of the Prince of Wales; and out of the same manor was paid to his Royal Highness an yearly rent of thirteen shillings and fourpence, at Michaelmas. It is not only in the castellated mansion of Manorbeer, with the outline of its wall entire and unaltered, and the aggregate of all the other baronial appendages in perfect costume, that we trace the feudal age; the tenure of the land in the manor still savours of it, being copyhold, and I believe the only copyhold in the county. The

(*e*) 6 Patent Ao. 1mo. Hen. iv. Rex concessit Johanni Windsor, in feodo maneria de Manorbeer, et Penaley in Con. Pemb. in Wallia, et Bigelly et omnia tenementa quæ fuerunt David de Barry militis in Wallia.

(*f*) Picton MSS.



MANORBEER CASTLE.

tenants of the manor were divided into classes—husbandry tenants, and sensory tenants; the former were only bound to carry and bring the timber for repairing the Lord's mill, from the forests of Narberth and Coedtraeth, at their own charges. The latter were such as held any messuage or tenement within the said manor of the Lord there, by the rod, for term of life only, by the rent and service due according to the custom of the said manor; and after the decease of every tenant, the tenement fell into the hands of the Lord, and the next taker was to compound with him for the free heriot and grinding at his mill. The freeholders rent was a certain sum and seven red roses. The court of the manors of Manorbeer and Penaley (for they appear always to have been consolidated) was held at a place called Longstone.

As to the right name of Manorbeer, its etymology has often been a subject of discussion, and I am almost tempted to offer a new explanation of it, and which may rescue Giraldus's derivation from the ridicule it was liable to, as supposing it "The Mansion of Pyrrhus." In our Pembrokeshire pedigrees, the stock of Gwynvardd, and one of the most prevailing clans in that county, traces itself to Pyr y Dywrain, that, is, Pyr or Pyrrhus of the East, and he might have been a regulus of Dyved, as many of his descendants were, and might have had his palace here, where, ages after, the present edifice rose on its simple ruins; and probably to the same man may be ascribed the Welsh name of Caldey Island, Inys Pyr. In many ancient documents respecting the manor, it is called the Manor of Bere, which I presume gave rise to the tradition you are sure to hear from the vulgar there, that the knight whose effigy is seen in the church slew a horrid bear that infested the neighbourhood; and the still more ridiculous application of the story to account for the name of the place, by supposing that the

contest between the knight and the ferocious brute was so obstinately maintained, that it was doubtful to which side victory would incline, Man or Bear.

After regaining the Ridgeway road on the left, the cheerful looking village of St. Florence opens on my view, which I turn out of the road, down a narrow lane, to visit. By the many ruinous houses and fragments of walls scattered over it, it appears to have been much more populous than it now is; an increase that probably it owed to the overflow of manufacturers that ministered to the commercial wealth of Tenby when it was a great trading mart, who colonized this place. The church is a rectorial sinecure, appropriated to St. John's college, Cambridge; the rector being patron of the vicarage. It is a very respectable building, with a tower: in the chancel are the following epitaphs, one on the reverend Robert Rudd, and the other on an ancestor of the present possessor William Williams, Esq. of Ivy Tower, a mansion situated above the village, which, as they afford a melancholy proof of the effects of civil as well as religious bigotry, and no inelegant specimens of latinity, I shall not apologize for inserting.

1st.

MEMORIÆ SACRUM
ROBERT. RUDD S. THEOLOG.
BACCALAUREI QUI OBIIT
. . . . OCTOBRIS 1648.

EPITAPHIUM CHORIAMBICUM.

R. L.

HEUS LECTOR! JACET HEIC ARCHIDIACONUS
NUPER MENEVIÆ PRIMUS ET ULTIMUS:
PRIMUS, SI MERITUM COLLIGIS OMNIUM,
SI VERO NUMERUM RESPICIS, ULTIMUS.
ANNOS QUINQUE NOVEM (NEQUE MINUS) OPTIMIS
VERSATUS STUDIIS, VIXIT IN ÆDIBUS

CÆLEBS HISCE SACRIS, IN QUIBUS IPSRMET
SUMMO JUDICIO DISPOSUIT PIIS
TESTAMENTA DEI, DONEC INIQUITAS
SÆCLI SIC VALUIT, TOTUS UT ANGLIÆ
INTER SE POPULUS PRÆLIA GESSERIT
INTESTINA NIMIS; PROTE PUDOR! HOSTIS HIC
FRATER FRATRIBUS ET FILIUS EST PATRI;
SED NEC SACRA DEI NON VIOLATA SUNT,
RES SACRAS RAPIUNT ET RAPIUNT SIMUL
IPSOS SACRIFICOS; HUNC HOMINEM PROBUM
DOCTUM, PACIFICUM, MORIBUS INCLYTUM
(ARREPTIS OPIBUS SED PRIUS OMNIBUS)
VILES INJICIUNT CARCERE MILITES,
INCLUDUNTQUE SCAPHA PRÆSIDIARIA.
HINC VEXAT PODAGRÆ LANGUOR, ET OPPRIMIT
IPSUM VEL SENIUM JAM MISERUM SENEM
AT TANDEM MORIENS PACE POTITUS EST
ET CÆLO FRUITUR, QUOD NEQUIT IN SOLO.

II.

ROBERTUS WILLIAMS GENEROSUS
NEPOS EX UNICA FILIA R. P. ROBERT FERRAR
OLIM EPISCOPI MENEVENSIS
QUI RELIGIONIS CAUSA VITAM FLAMMIS EXPIRAVIT
APUD MARIDUNUM, REGNANTE MARIA
ANNO DOMINI CIↃ IↃ LV.
HIC JACET
CUI ADJACET
ELIZABETHA CONJUX EJUS
NEPTIS E SORORE U. U. ROBERT RUDD,
IN CHRISTO REQUIERUNT PLACIDE
VITÆ INTEGNÆ, SCELERIS PURI, DIERUM SATURI
CIRCA ANNUM SALUTIS CIↃ IↃCLV.

GULI. WMS. HÆRES ET FILIUS SOLUS POSUIT.

The rectory is a sinecure in the gift of St. John's college, Cambridge, and the rector is patron of the vicarage. The vicarage

house has a detached building near it, used now as a stable, with an arched roof, like the remaining part of the hospitium at Llewhaden, and might have been a portion of some monastic edifice.

The Earls of Pembroke had a park here walled, whose enclosure may still be traced; and I have seen an original grant by William Herbert, Earl of Pembroke, before the palatinate was at an end, of the herbage of this park to one of his servants, a copy of which is printed in the Appendix No. 16; and this must be the park mentioned by Leland, when he says, "coming from Llanfeth towards Tenby, I rode by a ruinouse walle of a parke sometime longing to Sir Rhese, now voide of dere. In the parke is very little or no hye woode, but shrubbis and fyrris, like as in the 11 parkes about Carew waullid with stones," and to mark it more particularly, he adds in another paragraph, "The church of St. Florence and townlet is in a bottom by the parke." Its British name was Tregoyr. The lordship of St. Florence was lately purchased of the crown by William Williams, of Ivy Tower, Esq. but whether it includes the park I cannot say.

Having ascended the hill, I again fall into the delightful road I had left, pursue it a little farther and pass Trellwyn, but better known by its corrupted name of Treflyne. This is one of the few instances of mansions and their possessors nobly maintaining their original Welsh names in the midst of the new settlers, for Gwillim ap Evan ap Owen, of the great house of Pentre Evan in Cemaes, came into this country and married Agnes, daughter of John ap Howel, of Trellwyn, who, notwithstanding he was surrounded by the most powerful of the Norman and Flemish Advenæ, like his father-in-law before him, maintained his ground and scorned to Anglicise his house or name, or mix his genuine British blood with that of foreign usurpers.

This venerable mansion follows the possessions of Manorbeer, Penaley, and other large property in this neighbourhood, now Lord Milford's; and I have before accounted for its falling to the house of Picton. In the time of the civil wars it was garrisoned for the King, and was the Earl of Carbery's head-quarters; but, as the Parliament prints of that day express themselves, "the house being besieged and growing desperate of relief, after some battery of it, and forcing of an outhouse, was delivered on quarter of life and liberty; there was found there forty good horse ready saddled and bridled, and one hundred and fifty men."

Having left Trellwyn, I turn to the right out of the main road to Tenby, through winding lanes to see the village and church of Penaley. The church consists of a nave with vaulted roof, separated from the chancel, vaulted also by a skreen of elegant workmanship. It has a transept: in the south aisle under a plain canopy is an ancient altar tomb, having on it two heads a little raised, and a cross below almost effaced, with a rude inscription running, the length of the tomb, on the edge of both sides, in many places too much obliterated to be made out, but which, imperfectly, I read thus in old French:

WILLIAM DE RAYNOOR ET ISEMAY, SA FEMME . . . . . .
VIRGO BEATA M . . . . & AYT MEREI.—AMEN.

There were three other arched recesses in the same aisle, no doubt for sepulchral purposes, but destitute of any memorial of the dead who might have been deposited under them. At the western extremity, in the area of the little steeple, I observe a fine stone coffin very perfect, and most richly overlaid with curious fret-work,

raised on its lid and sides, with a hollow at one end, and a jutting out like a handle at the other; it lies loose, and it is clear that this never was its original position, but it seems to be a vagrant relic without a settlement. If we may judge from the elegance bestowed on it, we may conclude that it once contained some distinguished dust. In the church yard stands a very beautiful shaft of one of the early crosses, covered with rich tracery; and in a field about two hundred yards to the north of the church are the remains of a building, which, from its form and position, I should take to have been a chantry chapel. The house that the clergyman now lives in, bears marks of its having been a very dignified mansion, and of great extent, by portions of ruined walls in various directions and covering much ground, and might have been the habitation of him whose name the old altar tomb is inscribed with, or whose ashes might have once been enclosed in the sculptured stone coffin.

To the east and south-east of this village on to Ludstep, the country was formerly thickly studded with houses, above the rank of such as farmers might have been supposed to inhabit, most of them being surrounded with a court entered by an arched gateway, and many built on arches. Their names have also the termination of town, with a Norman or Flemish name prefixed. Perhaps this district was the favourite retreat of the merchants of Tenby, who had their villas here, and were glad to escape from the crowded town, like all modern citizens, once a week, for health, quiet, and purer air.

On my return towards Tenby, I deviate to look at the little round tower, the Penaley side of the back water, which appears old but of small diameter, at the base scarce ten feet and rather



THE TOWN OF TENBY

low, about twenty feet high, yet was divided into two stories. Its form is conical, and must have resembled Cassandra's tower, said by Lycophron to be

"A roofless prison of unseemly stone."

It had a door-way on the north-east side. Its foundation is a factitious cake of lime and sand. Many have been the conjectures respecting its age and use, but most of them unsatisfactory; some have imagined it to have been a Pharos, some a hermitage, and others a landmark, showing how to avoid sea dangers, or gain fishing banks. It has the same tapering form with the Irish towers, but its diminutive size precludes it to be of that class, and its remoteness from any religious building; whereas it is known that the Irish round towers are always near, or contiguous to, some sacred precinct. How far it may justify the other suppositions made of its design, the mariner and the fisherman are best capable of deciding.

I now enter Tenby, beautiful in every stage of its approximation, but doubly so when you are in it, constituting one of the most prominent features and justly the bo st of Pembrokeshire. The town is most delightfully situated, occupying a lofty promontory, which the sea at full tide, to use the forcible phrase of old Leland, '*peninsulateth*,' but does not, as a modern tourist has been hardy enough to advance, *isolate*, for the isthmus rises forty feet above the highest tides. The town within the walls at the west end was narrow, but much wider as it spread eastward, keeping the shape of a battledoor: on the north side. The ground on the north side is steep, but on the south sloping gradually without the walls to the Back Water, on which side there are nothing but ruins, whole

streets desolated within the walls, and portions of buildings scattered every where without that must have formed a large suburb. The range of walls on the south side is very entire, and runs pretty straight till it comes to the great gate at the south-east angle, when, taking a new direction, it follows the edge of the cliff all the way till it joins the curtain that connected it with the castle; a curtain that appears to have at one time enclosed the almost insulated point on which the castle stood. At a gateway leading to the pier the north wall begins, and at first takes its course running at the foot of the cliff near the sands, then in an oblique direction climbs up the precipitous steep on that side till it reaches the spot where formerly stood the west gateway, that Leland calls "the seemeliest, as circulid without with an embattiled but open rofid tour, after the fascion of the Estgate of Pembroke," of which not a trace now remains; but the gateway at the south-east bend of the walls is exactly of the same character. It stood where the passage leads up by the end of the White Lion. Henry the Sixth is said to have built or rebuilt the walls in the thirty-sixth year of his reign; but it was left for Queen Elizabeth, who was a great benefactress to the town in general, and whose initials are still extant over part of the town walls, to contribute that strength and perfection to them which the present remains are a striking proof of.

As to the castle, very little of the embattled part exists, besides one bastion and square tower at the eastern extremity. The ruins towards the south seem to be of a sort of houses, perhaps barracks in more modern times, but foundations are to be traced every where; and this fortress, from its situation, must have been very strong. There is reason to believe that the castle, after its thorough demolition by Mâlgwn, son of the Lord Rhys, was never restored

to its former size and strength, as after the death of that valiant prince and his sons the spirit of the Welsh was broken, and there was less to fear from the feeble and ineffectual struggles their oppressed descendants occasionally made for their liberty.

The church of Tenby, nearly in the centre of the town, is a large building surmounted by a tower and lofty spire, and makes from its situation a conspicuous figure. It consists of a nave and two spacious side aisles: its length is one hundred and forty-five feet, and the height of the tower and spire one hundred and fifty-two, esteemed the highest in Wales; and, with an exception to St. David's and Landaff, no church in the principality is so rich in sepulchral sculpture and other monumental records. Had the exterior of this church any architectural decorations to boast of, we should lament its being on all sides so surrounded with buildings, though on the north side it has lately been a little opened to great advantage; yet I must not omit to notice a curious doorway of wrought free stone in the west end of the church, and others equally curious on buildings almost contiguous, and no doubt once connected (*g*). That in the west end of the church is of a character most uncommon, being so made out by the lines of the headway that, although the first or inner sweep of the arch is an inverted sweep or ogee, yet the succeeding lines, by a very curious transition, revert into a treble sweep with a pointed one in the centre. The school-house is divided by a very narrow passage from the western end of the church; and on the same side of the building is another singular doorway more richly decorated than the former. It is a pointed arch of the reign of Henry the Seventh, as made out by its ornaments, having on the left side two escutcheons, bear-

(*g*) Sir Richard Hoare's Giraldus, 2d vol. page 422.

ing the arms of France and England; and on the other side two other escutcheons with their bearings too much effaced to be blazoned, but most probably a repetition of those already described for uniformity, with a rose on each side of the point of the arch, proving their junction at the time, and an infallible badge of that monarch the Portcullis, not to say any thing of another criterion of the style of that age, the square label above. In other ruinous buildings opposite to the school-house, are two other doorways evidently of the same design and era. They all had in their architraves the motto "Benedictus dominus in donis suis." It is not improbable but the convent of Carmelites hereafter-mentioned, founded by John de Swynemore, stood here; and that Henry the Seventh might have added to its endowments and its decorations from his grateful regard to Tenby, for its attachment to him during his persecution.

I come now to its interior; the ceiling of the nave is of neat wainscot, framed with compass work; and that of the chancel much richer, being divided into square compartments with a knot of curiously carved work in the angle of each pannel; the ribs or groins resting on figures rudely carved, holding escutcheons for arms: one knot is always pointed out as forming the date of 1171, but this is erroneously fanciful, as the Arabic numerals were not then in use; and besides, the church after it had been destroyed by fire, was not rebuilt till the year 1250, by Warren de Montchensey, then Earl of Pembroke. This puzzling little ornament is only a cypher of Jesus, which I have often seen in similar situations. The approach to the altar is awful and striking, by a grand flight of steps. In the left or north aisle is a monument of John Moore, of Moorhayes, Devon, who in 1639 died for love.

He that from home for love was hither brought,
Is now brought home; this God for him has wrought.

He had by his first wife six sons and ten daughters, and died here when in search of a second! Under a rich pedimented arch on one side of the north door, is an effigy representing a person in an emaciated state, naked and with a winding sheet partly thrown over the body, supposed to be the monument of Tully, Bishop of St. David's, who, it is well known, was buried at Tenby. On the other side of the door under a rich arch, with a turn of five sweeps, is laid an effigy of a beautiful female. Next is a handsome monument of a later period than the two preceding, erected by (*h*) Thomas ap Rees, of Scotsborough, to the memory of Margaretta Mercer his wife, who died in childbed, A. D. 1610. He is represented in armour kneeling before an altar, and she is extended at his feet reclining on her right side, and leaning her head on a cushion. His figure is smaller than life, hers of the natural size: on the base of the monument is represented their family, four sons on one side and as many daughters on the other. A tombstone on the floor of this aisle, thickly incrusted and obscured by dirt, some years ago I took the pains to clean, and thereby discovered an inscription that throws a light on the history of the gentleman it commemorates, of the time and place of whose death the world was till then ignorant. It is thus inscribed:

MORTIS SERVITUS, VERA LIBERTAS
SACRUM MEMORIÆ.
IN GLORIOSÆ RESURRECTIONIS SPE HIC JACET SEPULTUM CORPUS
WALTERI VAUGHAN DE DUNRAVEN IN COM. GLAMORGANIÆ
GENEROSI. OBIIT 4° DIE JAN. 1637 (*i*).

(*h*) This Thomas ap Rees, in 1610, served the office of sheriff for the county of Pembroke; and there have been more sheriffs of this family, and that of White, than of any other in Pembrokeshire.

(*i*) This Walter Vaughan had the reputation of hanging out false lights to mis-

But the monument most worthy of notice is that of the Whites, a family who for above a century, at a period when the town of Tenby flourished in trade and opulence, had the lead as merchants; and long after, when its commerce had declined and had become men of great landed property, ranked for several generations with the first gentry of the county. This monument is situated at the upper end of the south aisle, and under the arch that divides it from the chancel. It represents two male effigies recumbent, not side by side, but the head of one at the feet of the other. They are habited in the correct costume of their calling and of the times, in long robes, caps thrown back over their shoulders, and large purses or pockets at their girdles, whilst their hands are uplifted as in the act of prayer; the figures are sculptured in stone, but the base is of alabaster, and so much superior both in materials and workmanship, as to incline one to doubt if the sides originally belonged to the incumbent figures; but that the inscriptions commemorating the White family, and their alliances correctly, prove they did. The inscription referring to the more easterly figure, is as follows:

HIC JACET THOMAS WHITE, QUONDAM MERCATOR AC ISTIUS VILLÆ MAJOR QUI OBIIT VIII°. DIE MAII A. D. MILLESSIMO CCCCLXXXII. CUJUS ANIMÆ PROPITIETUR DEUS.

lead mariners, and cause shipwrecks on that dangerous coast, that he might profit by them as Lord of the Manor, as his ancestors, the Butlers, were said to have done before him (his mother being of that name, the heiress of Dunraven); but having the misfortune to witness the untimely fate of three children, the whole of his family, in one day, two being drowned in his sight, and the other scalded to death; he, taking a disgust to the place, sold it to an ancestor of the present honourable possessor, and probably changing his name whilst living, withdrew to this place, then of as retired a character, perhaps, as it is now otherwise, to end his days.



Effigies of the White's in Tenby Church.

Published as the Act directs. Nov.r 4.th 1809. by Longman, Hurst, Rees & Orme, Paternoster Row.

The above is inscribed on the upper rim or edge of the ornamented side of this monument, and at the bottom is the following:

HIC JACENT JOHANNA HOWEL ET ISABELLA BUTLER, UXORES
DICTI THOMÆ QUÆ JOHANNA, OBIIT XXI DIE
SEPTEMBRIS A. D. MILLESSIMO . . . . . .
. . . . . .

By the blanks left as to the date of Isabella's death, it is evident that the memorial was raised previous to it.

The inscriptions under the other effigy occupy the same situation on the tomb, the upper and lower rim; that which refers to the husband is at the beginning so effaced that the name cannot be correctly ascertained, only that we know he was a John White, from the lower inscription, which runs thus, but so abbreviated as to be with difficulty made out.

HIC JACENT MARGARETA PH. ET (*k*) JESTINA EYNON, UXORES
DICTI JOHANNIS QUÆ MARGARETA OBIIT XVIII DIE
ANNO MILLESSIMO CCCCLXXXII, ET DICTA
JESTINA OBIIT.

The space on the south side of the tomb between the inscriptions, is divided into eight compartments, four under each figure; each compartment filled with basso relievos, emblematical of the history of the family, sculptured in the most exquisite style; and, as Mr. Carter, to whose scientific observations I have often had occasion to be indebted, expresses himself, "by a hand that would do credit to any school, ancient or modern, Pagan or Christian." The first compartment represents two females, mother and daugh-

(*k*) In the pedigrees she is called Christiana, and was daughter of John Eynon, of Henllan.

ter, kneeling at the feet of a bishop; second, the two females alike kneeling at the feet of St. Catherine; the third, six males, father and five sons, kneeling at an altar; the fourth, a tomb with the side left open to shew three deceased persons therein; the fifth, three females, mother and two daughters, kneeling at the feet of St. John the Evangelist; the sixth, the two females kneeling at the feet of St. John the Baptist; the seventh, seven males, father and six sons, kneeling; and the eighth, a tomb like the former, shewing three deceased persons.

The first of this family that our pedigrees mention, is Jasperly White, who lived about the year 1265, and the name was extinct in Elizabeth, the husband killing wealthy heiress of Bangeston, the (*l*) Catherine O'Berain of Pembrokeshire.

Even before the Normans and Flemings had made a settlement here, it was celebrated for its fisheries, and therefore was distinguished by the name of Dynbych y Pyscod, a reputation it has not entirely lost. But the new settlers soon discovered what natural advantages it possessed to become a great mart, and here established a great woollen manufactory, carrying on so very extensive a trade with foreign parts, that if the pier, a building of a very early period, was not raised at the expense of foreign merchants, it was certainly kept in repair by their con-

(*l*) This Denbighshire lady had four husbands, like the heiress of Bangeston; her first was John Salisbury, of Llewenney; her second, the famous Sir Richard Clough, Sir Thomas Gresham's partner, whom she is said to have promised her hand to on her road *to* church attending the corpse of her first husband; her third, Morris Wynne, of Gwydyr, who, with more modesty than the commercial knight, in their way *from* church preferred his suit to the widow, but alas! too late to be her second; having experienced her third widowhood by the death of Morris Wynne, she was married once more to Edward Thelwall, of Plâs y Ward.

Pennant's North Wales, vol. ii. page 26.

tributions, which is evident from a bye-law of the corporation, who, after referring to the decay of foreign trade, whence was derived the means of keeping the structure in repair, were obliged to have recourse to some new fund for that purpose issuing from their own body. Nor were the Earls of Pembroke insensible to its importance, as a place by nature the strongest for defence within their rule, by their having lavished so much expense on its fortifications, as well as the best calculated for commerce, by having from time conferred very ample privileges on this town by repeated charters, which, though they were sanctioned by the Kings of England, ex abundanti cautelâ, originated with the Earls of Pembroke, who from their palatinate authority were fully competent to grant them. Nor does Tenby appear to have been overlooked from an early time as a place of pleasure, charmingly situate as it was on a beautiful bay like an inland lake, having the most picturesque boundaries; for though the imitative arts had not then awaked from the leaden slumber of Gothic barbarism, and the pencil had not learnt to minister to the eye of the draughtsman, we cannot suppose that all were alike lost to the charms of prospect and air; for there are few of the first Earls of Pembroke, who, in visiting their earldom, were not attracted by Tenby; and there are few whose munificence, taste, and attention in a religious or civil view it did not experience, as if they were in the habit of retiring hither from the cares of government and the shackles of state with which they were encumbered in their capital of Pembroke. There is no wonder then that in an age when an eye for the picturesque is become so general, that Tenby is the admiration of all who see it, and particularly of those who have staid long enough there to inhale health from its sea breeze.

As a bathing-place it certainly stands unrivalled by any in the principality, is daily increasing in reputation, and by the improvements and accommodations that are rapidly carrying on, bids fair to outdo any resort of the kind in the kingdom.

There were some material defects it had long laboured under, the want of good inns, good houses for private lodgings, and an uniform supply of good water. But now two or three good inns or hotels are opened, lodging houses multiply, as does the company every season in proportion, which is of the first quality and overflowing; and the town is indebted to the spirit and liberality of Sir William Paxton for having effectually remedied the most essential of its defects, the want of water, an evil complained of so far back as the time of old Leland, who tells us, "Utuntur importatâ," but is never likely from the plans now adopted, and provision made for its regular supply, to be again the subject of complaint.

The worthy knight having lately purchased a considerable property in this town, part of the ancient possessions of the Whites, and happily for Tenby, being enamoured of its situation, has already done much, and has in project much more, for its benefit and improvement; and in nothing so effectually could he have contributed to this, as in his erection of the baths at a most liberal expense, after the designs of his architect Mr. Cockerell. This building was constructed for the purpose of supplying the visitors of that beautiful place with every means of bathing, either for health or pleasure, in all weathers and at all hours, with the utmost convenience; large reservoirs containing many thousand tons, being so contrived as to change their water every tide, and furnish sufficient to feed all the different baths in the intervals.

As many persons prefer bathing under shelter to the open beach, the whole of the building is enclosed and roofed; two swimming baths are provided for ladies and gentlemen with dressing-rooms to each; and four private cold baths for single persons. Several warm and vapour baths, with dressing-rooms tempered with warm air, and a cupping-room, are fitted up with the latest improvements; and bed-rooms are provided in the bath-house for invalids.

The situation of the building is remarkably pleasant, adjoining the Castle Hill; and on the outside of the harbour with the busy scenery of constant traffic within, and the endlessly varying expanse of ocean without.

A handsome room for the bathers, their friends, and company to assemble in, is built commanding the sea and the harbour, and is provided with refreshments, so as to form a fashionable morning lounge. An excellent carriage road is formed to the bath-house, and a spacious vestibule for servants to wait in, without mixing with the company.

There never was greater encouragement given in any place to piety than at Tenby, from the first time of assuming its commercial importance, a character it long maintained, if we estimate it by the variety and the number of its religious establishments within the town and suburbs, a criterion, I think, by which we may, in some measure, calculate the extent and the wealth of its population, as well as the partiality shewn to it by the Earls of Pembroke, most of whom appear to have contributed largely to the different monastic endowments.

We find that there were no less than (*m*) three chantry priests

(*m*) Bodl. MSS.

appointed to officiate in the principal church of St. Mary, one at the altar of Jesus, the other at the altar of St. Anne's, and a third at that of the Rood of Grace, and that there were lands settled in the parish for their maintenance of the annual value of thirteen pounds three shillings, besides an annual rent of thirteen shillings and fourpence for lamps; and at the suppression, the stipend of Richard Thomas, the then officiating priest at the altar of Jesus, was one hundred and six shillings; that of Richard Williams, aged fifty-four, at the altar of St. Anne's, three pounds fifteen shillings; and that of John Morgan at the Rood of Grace, three pounds fifteen shillings. There was also a hospital, or free chapel, of St. John's, for a priest to say mass at our Lady's and St. John the Baptist's Chapels, and to have, as the MS. expresses it, "a stipend of nine pounds three shillings and twopence for his pains," paid to Robert Collins, the last who filled that situation (*n*). By an inquisition taken in the time of Henry the Fourth, it appears that William de Valence and Joan his wife founded this hospital to keep "both laity and clerks," and endowed it with much more lands than was found to belong to it at the suppression, the wise burgesses having taken the "superflux to themselves to shew the heavens more just (*o*)." There was also in the suburb a hospital, or lazarhouse, dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, but by whom founded is not mentioned, yet most probably by the corporation. It must have been one of

(*n*) MS. Geo. Owen, penes me.

(*o*) Some of the chantry lands that once appertained to the church still continue appropriated to its use, so that no rate is ever requisite towards keeping that large edifice in repair. There are other lands, beside keelage, &c. which afford an income for keeping the pier in repair; others for the poor in general; others for particular poor, partly at the disposal of mayor and council, and partly the aldermen alone; so that, till of late years, they had no occasion for a poor-rate.

their earliest institutions, as Gilbert Marshal, about the year 1236, endowed it with lands for the relief of the lepers there. The master was appointed by the mayor of Tenby and his brethren, to find one lazar by the year. Its revenues at the suppression were three pounds five shillings.

There was an alms-house begun by Anselm, Gilbert's successor in the earldom, but supposed, as he enjoyed that dignity so short a time, never to have been perfected.

There was likewise a convent of Carmelite friars founded by John de Swynemore, A. D. 1399, 23d Ric. II. called St. Mary's College, and from its name, as well as other concomitant circumstances, I am inclined to think the walls at the west end of the church in which the elegant and curious door-ways already mentioned are seen, are the ruins of it.

I must not omit the chapel on the pier, though last, and literally the least in the catalogue, yet perhaps calculated to promote the cause of piety more essentially than establishments of a more ostentatious kind, as there could be no mistaking the zeal of those most likely to frequent it, mariners accustomed to see the "wonders of God in the deep," who, warm with gratitude, came to offer up their thanksgiving for dangers they had just escaped, or to humble themselves in prayer for preservation from an element, in whose every wave death may lie in ambush.

But it was not only to the town of Tenby and its immediate suburbs that its reputation for sanctity was confined: every insulated rock off the coast had its cell and its anchorite; and Caldey a much larger establishment, a priory subordinate to the Abbey of St. Dogmael's. A high rock to the south of the Castle Point, accessible by a reef of stones from the main at low water, but

fairly separated at high tide, has on it the ruins of a small chapel dedicated to St. Catharine, and so has Little Caldey, an island likewise at full tide, which adjoins the greater, another dedicated to St. Margaret.

In company with my friend Sir Richard Hoare, I take boat from the pier of Tenby to visit Caldey; the day was pleasant, and the voyage not too long to excite any dread of that most horrid of all disorders, sea sickness; for by the help of a gentle favourable breeze, enough to fill our sails, we were soon wafted across, and landed in a little bay just under the principal mansion, which, by a gentle ascent from the water, we soon reach. It consists of a handsome modern building joined to a curious aggregate of miscellaneous masonry, the greater part being evidently of the age of the first monastic pile, enlarged by additions of a later date, though very old, and some of a castellated form. The ancient tower of the priory church crowned with a stone spire, still remains entire, and all the lower apartments of the old house and its offices are vaulted, and seemingly coëval with it. In the room which, from its position, must have been the chancel of the priory church, the tracery of the great east window, though now stopped up, may be followed; and the present kitchen, which in all probability had been their refectory, has a very curious arched roof with many intricate odd-shaped doors opening from it, which might have led to the dormitory. In the ruins of the priory was dug up many years ago a grave-stone, now lying in Mr. Kynaston's garden, with an inscription in very rude characters and much effaced, but I read plainly—

"ORENT PRO ANIM CADUOCANI,"

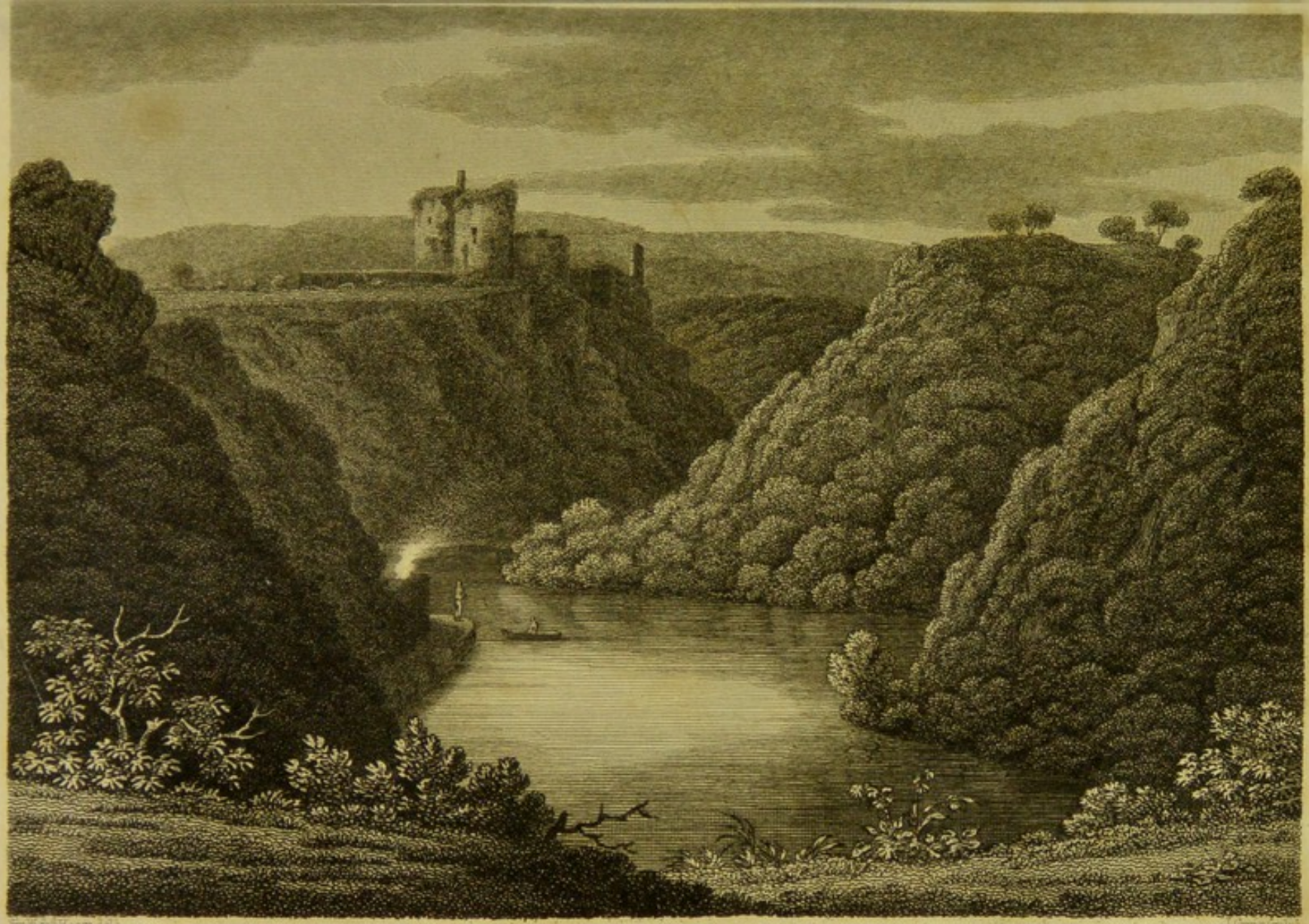
sufficient to ascertain that it was inscribed to commemorate one



Sr Rich.d Hoare del. J. Storer Sculp.

THE PRIORY IN CALDEY ISLAND.

Published June 1.st 1807 by Longman, Hurst, Rees & Orme, Paternoster Row, London.



CILGERRAN CASTLE.

To Mr. Hammet this plate is most respectfully inscribed.

Published June 1.1810 by Longman, Hurst, Rees & Orme, Paternoster Row, London.

of the early priors of the name of Cadwgan. This stone, after its removal from its first position, had served the office of lintel to a window, and in this capacity it was last found.

The priory was founded, as we may presume, by Robert, the 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. In that charter, Robert recognizes the grant of the island of Caldey by his mother to the monastery of St. Dogmael's, and confirms it, and it is supposed that the priory was founded here soon after. At the dissolution it was held to be of the value of five pounds ten shillings and eleven pence. To the right of the road, going down to the beach, there is an old chapel, in which, till lately, there stood a baptismal font.

The island is about a mile in length, and half as broad; it consists of six hundred and eleven acres, two hundred of which are enclosed and in good cultivation. The west end of the island is all limestone, and the opposite a red rab. It abounds with rabbits, which prove an article of great profit to the proprietor. In William of Worcester's time it had thirty houses inhabited on it; and in the time of George Owen eight or ten (*p*).

(*p*) William of Worcester speaking of it says, " Insula Caldey sequitur proxima Shepey Island, Coram Villa Tynbye per unum milliare; continet, in longitudine 1 milliare, et in latitudine dimidium milliaris, et habet circa 30 domos populatas et unam turrim cum cappella Stæ. Mariæ super maris littus, ac ecclesiam prioratus de Caldey fundata eum amasia sua."

And after him, Geo. Owen thus describes it: " The island is very fertille and yeeldeth plenty of corne, all theire plowes goe with horses, for oxen the inhabitants dare not keepe, fearing the purveyors of the pirattes, as they themselves told me, whoe often make theire provisions there, by theire owne commission, and commonly to the good contentment of the inhabitants, when conscionable theves

At the south-west end of the island lies St. Margaret's, or Little Caldey, having the ruins of a large chapel, belonging to Lord Milford, as parcel of his manor of Manorbeer and Penaley, but generally rented of his lordship by the occupier of Caldey. At the dissolution, the island, together with the Abbey of St. Dogmael's and its appurtenances, was purchased by George Bradshaw; and in Queen Elizabeth's time sold to Mr. Walter Philpin, of Tenby, from whom it came to a family of the name of Reeve, and by a marriage with the daughter and heiress of Robert Reeve to Williams of Cefnygorwydd, whose representative, a clergyman of that name, now living in Warwickshire, sold it of late years to the Earl of Warwick, from whom it was purchased by Mr. Kynaston, the present proprietor, who has ever since continued to reside there.

To return to Tenby. This corporate town is one of the contributory boroughs to Pembroke, Wiston being the other, and is, I believe, what is called a borough without stint, that is, not being limited as to the number of its voters. The corporation is composed of a mayor, aldermen, and common council, bailiffs and serjeants at mace, who, it seems are possessed of very ample privileges, and, there is reason to think, lay claim to more than they are entitled to, such as on account of their being burgesses, an exemption from serving on juries; for, by a letter of Edward the Fourth to the mayors of Haverford and Tenby, they are commanded "to dismisse all those persones or gentilmen not resi-

arive there. The island is of eight or ten houshoulds, and some part of the demaynes annexed to the ruines of the priory, the lord keepeth in his handes; yt is nowe growen a question in what hundred of Pembrokeshire this island should be, whether in Kemes as parcell of St. Dogmell's, to which it appertayned, or parte of the next hundred of the maine; and untill this doubt be decided, the inhabitants are content to rest exempt from any payments or taxations with any hundred."

dant or dwelling there, who have been admitted burgesses, by colour whereof, they pretende theireselfe to be discharged of appearance upon any juree or enqueste," clearly decisive of a question lately agitated, unless an authority paramount, by being subsequent to this command, can be produced to support their pretensions.

The various and extensive liberties appertaining to this borough have been the subject of several charters; but the earliest I can find is that granted by the first William Marshall, Earl of Pembroke, who had, among other great privileges annexed to his palatinate, that of incorporating towns. William de Valence claims the honour of giving Tenby its first charter after its burning, and enriching the new phœnix with brighter plumage. His son Aymer confirmed and improved his father's grant, as did his successor, Laurence de Hastings, with great augmentation. King Edward the Fourth having created his son Prince Edward Earl of Pembroke, a grant of new liberties was made to Tenby, which was confirmed by Richard the Third, not as King of England, but by the title of Earl of Pembroke, not that there have been wanting proofs of regal munificence to this town by different monarchs, even if it had been necessary, to give validity to the acts of the Earls of Pembroke; for I find a patent of the forty-ninth of Edward the Third is entitled, " Perampla confirmatio libertatum pro burgensibus de Tenby," and a patent of the fifty-first year of the same monarch's reign, the privilege of Kayage and Keelage is granted. A patent of Henry the Fourth, reciting one in the first year of Richard the Second, and by way of confirmation, grants that they may elect a mayor out of their own body, in which is acknowledged the primary power of the

Earls of Pembroke, as does the patent of the fourth of Henry the Fourth (*q*).

Even after the palatinate power was dissolved and absorbed by the crown, there are instances of charters granted by Edward the Sixth, Elizabeth, and Charles the First, in whose cause this town made a most gallant defence against the parliamentary forces. King Henry the Seventh was said to bear great affection to this town for services rendered to him when he was obliged to fly the realm. It is known that, in gratitude to his strenuous adherent and great benefactor Mr. Griffith White, then mayor of this town, he gave him a lease of all the crown lands about Tenby, "a good recompense (to use old George Owen's words) done to one man for a good deede done to the whole realme."

Not that Tenby, perhaps, may be a more appropriate place for its introduction than any other sea-port, yet, as it has occurred to me, I shall here give some account of the society of sea-serjeants, a society that once excited some little attention in the four maritime counties of South Wales, and now but faintly remembered. There are some who venture to trace its origin back so far as to suppose it a leaven of one of those factions that divided the kingdom during the contention of the houses of York and Lancaster, that continuing to ferment in a few families, held them together long after the cause of their first union was lost, creating a kind of free-masonry, which still caused them, when any great jarring of national interest took place, to espouse the same party and principles as in the time of the reformation, the civil

(*q*) For patent second of second of Henry Fourth, is thus entitled, "Perampla libertates confirmatæ burgensibus de Tenby, prout in Pat. 1 Rich. 2. in quâ notandum quod Comites de Pembroke primo concesserunt eis libertates."

wars, or the revolution. Others ascribe it to pure jacobitism, and an adherence to the family of the abdicated monarch, affecting to remark that the state of the society fluctuated with the fortunes of the unfortunate descendant of James. But the more sensible part of mankind attribute this now to nothing but good fellowship, a principle the same in all ages, with an allowance only for rank and fortune, directed by taste and patriotism as to their title and place of meeting, to say nothing of the just compliment paid to their native shores, and the ocean over which Britain has seemingly been permitted by Heaven to hold the sovereignty.

However, be their association what it may, from the list of its latter members known to many who are yet living, we are justified in pronouncing them to be gentlemen, whatever might have been the part they acted in the political drama of the day, staunch friends to church and state, and who never could be suspected under the mask of an inoffensive title, a badge of their peculiar order, and other apparently mysterious ceremonies, to conceal treason or disloyalty. They were chiefly natives of the above four counties, brought up in habits of intimacy from their youth, and naturally affecting each other's company when grown to manhood, and they were all men of fortune and family. They had an anniversary meeting which lasted a week, and was held in rotation at the different sea-port towns, or those within reach of the tide in the four counties. Their number was not to exceed twenty-five. Gentlemen wishing to become members were obliged to continue probationers one year at least before they could be admitted, in case of a vacancy, to the participation of the full degree of serjeant; such was the caution they observed in the

choice of their members. They had a president, a secretary, an examiner, and two stewards. When there was a call of serjeants, that is, on their first admission, they were to attend in their coifs and proper habit of the order, unless the president should dispense with the same. That a silver star with the figure of a dolphin in the centre was to be worn as a characteristic badge on the coat by every member during the week of meeting. And, that there might be no suspicion of their want of gallantry, they came to a resolution in the year 1749, to elect a lady patroness, an unmarried lady of the town or neighbourhood of their meeting; and that as soon as elected, the secretary was to wait on her with the badge of the society; and that the members, chaplain, and probationers are allowed each of them to introduce a lady to attend the lady patroness to dine with the society one day in the week. That every member heard to curse or swear during the meeting in the public room incurred a penalty, as did every person the heavy forfeiture of five guineas who should presume to play at dice. In short, all their rules and orders for the internal economy of the society, which were numerous, evince great good sense, consideration, and propriety, and seem well calculated to promote elegant festivity, restrain the exuberance of youthful spirit, and to prevent the excess of social joy degenerating into profanation, vice, and riot. They had some striking regulations, which, to have formed, did them honour as men of humanity and British subjects in general, and as Welshmen in particular, sufficient to silence the calumny thrown out against them by the cold-blooded and the invidious, who condemn every sort of association that springs from sensibilities they are strangers to, and is not cemented by some sordid interest or other. The examination

each member underwent on being admitted was at once dignified and simple, which I shall give literally from the last examiner's original MS.

MODUS EXAMINANDI.

Τί ἐςὶ το ὄνομά σε;

Do you bear true allegiance to his majesty?

Are you a member of the church of England as by law established?

Will you be faithful to your friends in prosperity, and cherish them in adversity?

Do you desire to be admitted a member of this society?

Will you faithfully observe the rules and orders that have been read to you?

Will you, upon the honour of a gentleman, keep the secrets of the society, and the form of your admission into it?

In writing to each other they always subscribed themselves brothers, and by all accounts there never was a more united fraternity.

Having a regular account of the different meetings of this society from the year of 1726, when it appeared to be only revived, to 1759, under three different presidents; and as it may be curious to see a list of the members at those three different periods, as well as the last list in my MS., and, I believe, the last list but one that ever met together, with the names of the different lady patronesses from the year 1749, when the first was elected, to the dissolution of the society, the very year of his present majesty's accession to the throne; I flatter myself that a large portion of my readers will be gratified by the insertion of them.

A List of the Members and Probationers of the Ancient and Honourable Society in the Year 1726, at Hubberston.

Col. William Barlow, President.
Sir Edward Mansel, Bart.
J. Barlow, of Colby,
Rich. Gwynne, of Taliaris,
Wm. Wogan, of Wiston,
Fr. Cornwallis, of Westmead,
Exr. Wm. Philipps, of Sandyhaven,
Rob. Popkins, of Forest,
Morgan Lloyd, of Lansevin,
J. Laugharne, of Pontvaen,
Richard Lloyd,
Thomas Laugharne, M. D.
John Powell, of Pembroke, } Esqrs.
Velters Cornwall,
Secy. J. Philipps, of Cilgetty,

Probationers elected.

Rawleigh Mansell,
Tho. Skyrme, of Vaynor,
E. M. Meyrick, of Bush,
Tho. Gwynne, of Gwempa,
Chas. Philipps, of Hill.
Rev. Mr. Walter Howel, Chaplain.

The horse race first instituted this year.

Meeting at Tenby, 2d June, 1733, Richard Gwynne, Esq. of Taliaris, elected President in the room of William Barlow, Esq. deceased.

Essex Meyrick, Esq. } Stewards.
T. Gwynne, Esq. }
W. Philipps,
R. Popkins,
M. Lloyd,
J. Laugharne,
T. Laugharne,
J. Powell,
J. Philipps,
R. Mansell,
C. Philipps,
J. Lewes, } Esqrs.
H. Vaughan,
J. Wogan,
E. Porfrey,
G. Nable,

Probationers elected.

E. Philipps,
L. Barlow,
J. Philipps.

Meeting at Swansea, 13th June, 1752, Sir. J. Philipps, Bart. elected President in the room of R. Gwynne, Esq. deceased.

A. Rogers, Secretary. } Esqrs.
J. Symmons, }

Meeting the last but one at Haverford in 1760.

Sir J. Philipps, Bart. President.

William Skyrme, } Esqrs.
Sparks Martin, }

G. Symmons,
R. Philipps,
M. Langdon,
E. Vaughan,
J. Popkin,
Rowland Philipps,
J. Llewhellen,
William Morgan,
Edward Mathew,
Henry Hughes. } Esqrs.
Sir Thomas Stepney, Bart.
Sir Edward Mansell, Bart.

Probationers elected.

Rev. William Harries.
Philip Williams, Esq.
Rev. C. Jones.
Edward Walters, Esq.

Probationers recommended.

Rev. Mr. Talbot.
Essex Jones, Esq.

Lady Patronesses.

1749, Miss Betty Shewen.
1750, Miss Philipps, of Picton.
51, Miss Gwynne, of Taliaris.
52, Miss Joan Gwynne.
53, Miss Philipps, of Coedllys.
54, Miss Molly Jones.
55, Miss Barlow.
56, Miss Peggy Harries.
57,
58, Miss Warren.
59,
60, Miss Philipps.

William Edwardes,
M. Langdon,
E. Vaughan,
T. Popkins,
D Gwynne,
Wm. Morgan,
J. Brown,
T. Hancorne,
Rowl. Edwardes,
David Lewes,
P. Williams,
P. Jones,
Wm. Vaughan,
Rowland Philipps,
John Harries. } Esqrs.
Sir Tho. Stepney, Bart.
R. Philipps, M. D.
Rev. Wm. Harries,
Rev. Wm. Powell,
Rev. C. Jones.

Probationers.

J. Philipps,
E. Walters,
E. Jones,
N. Morgan,
W. Bevan,
M. Cole,
Jas. Powell,
R. Gwynne,
Geo. Bowen,
J. Philipps,
J. Wogan. } Esqrs.
Hon. —— Howe.
Sir R. Chase.

The last surviving member of this society was John Harries, Esq. of Priskilly, who died about seven years ago.

In the year 1754, when the late Sir John Philipps was candidate for the city of Bristol, his being at that time president of the sea-serjeants, was made the subject of various invectives, and tortured every way to prejudice him with the citizens; and, in an old collection of the prints of the day I have seen, after an apology for noticing such low scurrilities, which was only done lest an absolute silence by the respectable part of his constituents might be misconstrued, the following answer by Sir John Philipps:

"To the charge of his being chief of the sea-serjeants, and that the design of their meeting was no secret.

"I acknowledge that I am of that ancient society, which is composed of gentlemen of the first rank and fortune in Wales; gentlemen, who are as good and as well affected subjects as any in his Majesty's whole dominions, and whose delight it always will be to see a great prince and a free and flourishing people, mutually striving to render each other happy. The intent, indeed, of our annual meeting (which is always at some sea-port town, whence we are called sea-serjeants), is to spend a week together in innocent mirth and recreation, as other gentlemen in England do at a horse-race, and for no disloyal purpose whatsoever that I know of, and I defy any person to charge us with any thing of that nature."

To form a comparative estimate of the luxuries and expenses of those times and the present, the bill of one day of their festive week, as inserted in Appendix No. 4, may not be uninteresting.

Leaving Tenby, I turn to the right and take the road that leads to Sander's Foot, passing through what once was the forresty tract, called Coedtraeth, which Leland in his time remarks, as displaying the finest timber he saw in that part of the country; though now in its uninclosed state, it shows nothing but the faint remains of oak vegetation from a few old stools. This was one of the prin-

cipal forests preserved by the Earls of Pembroke, for supplying timber for the use of the castle of Pembroke and their other demesnes, as well as for the repair of their mills; but after the resumption of the earldom into the hands of the crown, it became an adjunct to the manors of Bere and Penaley, and was generally specified in the same grant, by virtue of which Lord Milford is the present proprietor.

To the left, on a conspicuous eminence stands the old mansion of Cilgetty, formerly the residence of a family of the name of Canon, whose property by marriage became united with that of Picton. Of this family was Sir Thomas Canon, a man of great wealth, power, and learning, in the reign of James the First. As an antiquary he justly ranked very high, and had the hardiness to maintain that, in the distribution of the principality by Roderick the Great, the chief portion of South Wales, with the palace of Dynevawr, was given to Cadell, his eldest son, which gave rise to a warm contest, and induced a most formidable champion to enter the lists against him, namely, Robert Vaughan, of Hêngwrt in Merionethshire; who, in a little tract entitled, "British Antiquity revived," undertook to refute all his arguments, a task he so ably accomplished, that he may be allowed to have silenced his antagonist's battery, though so spiritedly served, and fairly to have spiked the *Canon*.

Here is a small deer park, which, since Picton has been disparked, is his lordship's principal resource for venison. Here and at Hên Castle is a most valuable and extensive colliery, the greater part of which is shipped at Sander's Foot, lying just below the latter place (*r*).

(*r*) Notwithstanding the improvement in the science of mineralogy, the theoretical disquisition of the subject, so far as it related to South Wales, by the late in-,

Hen Castle, as it is anglicized without a circumflex over the ê in Hen, is nothing but a corruption of Hêngastell, the old Castle, from its occupying the site of one of the primitive earth works the country abounded with, and not as some fanciful etymologists would have it, Hean Castle, that is, the conspicuous castle; for since it has been a mansion, I cannot find that it ever has had any thing of a castellated form or character, and its situation is not so remarkably elevated as to entitle it to such an appellation. It was once the residence of David Williams, descended from a younger son of Edwinsford, in Carmarthenshire, whose daughter and sole heiress married Lewis Wogan, of Wiston, and is now the property of Thomas Stokes, Esq. in right of his first wife one of the two coheiresses, in whom centred what remained of the great possessions of Wiston, and the respectable name of Wogan, now with them totally extinct.

Bonvil's Court, in sight of this road, has yet some small remains of a baronial appearance, and was possessed by one of the early Norman settlers of the name of De Bonville; for, in an extent of the country taken in the time of Edward the Second, a Nicholas de Bonville is mentioned as possessing lands in Coedtraeth, but how long it continued in that family after, I have not been able to procure information, or by what means it changed its owner; but it fell to a gentleman of the name of Thomas Jones, from an ancient Welsh stock, whom our pedigrees mention as having married a daughter of Jenkin Elliott, and whose son is designated as of Bonvill's Court.

genious Mr. Raspe, and the more practical surveys since by Martin, it has been allowed, that with regard to our strata of coal and lime in Pembrokeshire, their course has never been more accurately laid down than by old George Owen, to whose account (Appendix, No. 17) I beg leave to refer my readers.

The sudden, and, at this distance of time, unaccountable changes of property that occur in this country, may be ascribed to that period of violence during the contest between the houses of York and Lancaster, a period to which may be referred the introduction of the greater part of the later advenæ; and that much property then was usurped on no other title than the preponderating balance of either faction.

Crossing some romantic little dingles, I pursue my road near the edge of the crumbly cliff that separates Sander's Foot from Eare Wear, and pass an earth work on a bold projection, undoubtedly Danish, from the invariable mark of distinction, the principal agger having its curve towards the land side. Descend to Eare Wear, signifying in Saxon, *planities maritima*, a tract of flat ground near the sea, which must have reference to what the sea covers, as all that was plain is now overrun by it.

There can be no doubt, but at some remote period, though beyond the reach of our written annals, that a vast tract of low ground extended a great way all round the coast of Pembrokeshire, and far to the northward of it, as well as the adjoining maritime counties to the Severn, much of which has been lost within the memory of man, as in the neighbourhood of Laugharne, Kidwelly, and the shores of Monmouthshire. For ages past, and to this day 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 marks of the axe on some of them; and I have been able to distinguish by chips cut off from them several different sorts, such as oak, elm, alder, poplar, and sallow; and here Coedtraeth implying a wood on the sandy shore or beach, preserves the name of the ancient and extensive forest it was a part of when it

was only an acclivity, connecting with that spacious woodland flat, now swallowed up by the ocean and covered with sand.

Of the history of the house of Eare Wear, lately modernized into Amroth Castle, certainly a more appropriate and intelligible name, as it originally was of the castellated style of architecture; and in its late improvements has preserved something of the same character, being likewise the principal mansion in the parish of Amroth, I have not been able to collect any materials more than conjectural, prior to the settlement of the Elliots there, advenæ of great respectability, who made their first appearance in this county about three hundred years ago.

(*s*) It is generally supposed to have originally been the feudal residence of one of Arnulph de Montgomery's followers, on his parcelling out his new conquest; and there seems to have been a chain

(*s*) To strengthen this supposition, I find by a MS. note of my great-grandfather, on a passage in Leland's Itinerary, where the old Tourist says,

"Marreys a faire place longing to the Eliottes" (and by which the Annotator presumes he must have meant Amroth, as being not far from Marros), that Cadwgan ap Blethin, who had married the daughter of a Norman chief, one Pigot de Say, had this castle bestowed on him with his wife, by his father-in-law, to whom it was first granted, where Cadwgan during his frequent inroads into, and continuance in, Dyved, made his residence, after the death of Rhys ap Tewdwr, and during the minority of his son Grufydd; and it was at this place he had a great feast at Christmas, when his profligate son Owen, hearing the beauty of Gerald's wife so much extolled, paid her a visit under pretence of relationship, but finding the report not exaggerated, after returning home to his father's house, he was so inflamed by her charms, that with several of his dissolute companions, he was resolved the *same night* (so that Cadwgan's mansion and Gerald's castle must have been near) to carry her off by force, which he accomplished. That Cadell, son of Grufydd ap Rhys, some years after Cadwgan's death, took possession of it as a hunting seat; and that it was in this neighbourhood, probably in the forest of Coedtraeth, whilst he was hunting only with a small retinue, the men of Tenby lay in ambush for him, and having put to

of such posts to be yet traced from Pembroke to Carmarthenshire, for the better protection of the eastern and the most vulnerable part of the newly-acquired territory. There were Carew, Bonville's Court, Amroth, Pendyne of which Stephen Barrett was lord, and Llanmilo, anciently called Castell Llwyd, the possession of Milo de Cogan, besides Laugharne, then called Abercorran, belonging to Robert Courtmain. The present proprietor is Captain Ackland, by purchase from a female representative of the Elliotts, who has nicely preserved the antique porch, and judiciously assimilating his additions, improved it into a most desirable mansion, possessing every appendage of luxury and convenience; for though his garden walls are literally washed by the ocean surge, yet by means of their height and frequent intersecting shelter, he has great abundance of the most excellent outdoor fruit in season, as well as forced fruit, by help of glass, when the former fails. The gardens adjoining the house lie between it and the beach, and are a most comfortable rampart against the violence of the tempest when it lashes that shore; which, by their means, is only heard but not felt. The conservatory and grapery, entered by handsome glass doors, are so contrived that you can walk out of the dining parlour into them, may regale yourself with the fragrance of the plants, or pluck your own fruit. This noble room, as now converted into a dining-parlour, was a vault-roofed ale cellar in the time of the former proprietors; and by the strength, gloominess,

flight his unarmed attendants, wounded the prince so dangerously that he narrowly escaped with life; for which his brothers, Meredith and Rhys, took ample vengeance the year following, by setting on the castle of Tenby, of which William Fitzgerald was governor, in the night, after a march, as the Chronicle has it, over the sands by Eare Weare, most probably from Cadell's then residence, the place of rendezvous, and putting the garrison to the sword.

and massiveness of its ancient portal, Captain Ackland is inclined to think, that in the feudal times it was the castle prison. A portion of the vault is preserved unaltered, making a most excellent wine cellar, and commodiously situated near the Captain's refectory. From the upper apartments of the mansion, the prospect in summer must be delightful, commanding the whole bay from Tenby to Gowerland; and in winter must be grand and sublime, whilst the internal comforts serve as a counterbalance to the bleak sea exposure. From the lawn the view of Tenby is uncommonly striking. It is impossible to leave Amroth without regret, or to forget it soon; the impression it has left on my memory will not be easily effaced, but must continue whilst I retain a relish for the charms of elegant hospitality.

To the left of the lawn, sheltered by a high hill well wooded, from the south-west my road lay, and took its course through many intricate little dingles refreshed with rills. I pass the church of Amroth, a singular little building with its tower oddly disposed of. Through bad roads, I am sorry to say, in a country so full of attractions, and particularly in a neighbourhood where the fascination of Tenby solicits your approach, and the genius of hospitality every where holds out the most undisguised invitations, I proceed with difficulty, passing Ludchurch, most curiously situated on a limestone rock, which has been worked all round as far as the sacred precinct would admit of, leaving it almost insulated. The quarry lies in horizontal strata, is black, beautifully veined and enlivened with the likeness of various shells in white, and furnishes slabs for chimney-pieces that take the finest polish. Hence I continue pumping through stiff and deep clay, and fall into the great turnpike road leading from Narberth to Carmarthen, at Coldblowgate, which following towards Tavernspite, I pass Blaen Gwydd-noe,

formerly a grange belonging to the abbey of Whitland, where I remember an inn with the sign of Noah's Ark, with reference, I suppose, to the name of the place, which some fanciful etymologists will so explain as to connect it somehow with the Deluge.

On a rising ground bounding this dell towards the sea, perhaps in the rage of etymology made Mount Ararat, are the slight remains of very extensive earth-works, well placed to command the country on either side. From this point there is a view of singular extent, variety and beauty, stretching over the fine vales to the north, to the cultivated slope terminating in the wavy line of the Presselly hills on one hand, and the ocean and Tenby projecting into, and as it were growing out of it, on the other.

A little farther on, and within half a mile of Tavernspite in its present direction, and about a hundred yards from it, in a field, the eye is arrested by a large tumulus, an excrescence but rarely seen in this vicinity, which I alight to explore. Having mustered what labourers I could, a proportionate opening was made in the centre, and the pioneers for some little time worked well; but when they found that no treasure turned up, the discovery of which they always conceive to be the motive of the antiquary in such pursuits, their ardour slackened, and there was no getting them on. By way of encouragement I laid hold of a pickaxe, and at the first blow striking near the outer edge of the section, I was so unfortunate as to fall on the urn and break it in two, a thing most unexpected, as quite contrary to what is usual; it lay within a few inches of the outer sward and with its mouth up. It was not of a large size, very rude, totally unornamented, and of rather an uncommon form, being bell-shaped. It contained ashes, and some fragments of ill calcined bones. The sight of this operated as a momentary

stimulus on the workmen, and they renewed their labours with spirit. After going down for about five feet, we came to an immense bed of charcoal, that ended in a large irregular cist branching out in various directions, full of ashes and burnt bones, as if it had been a family mausoleum. The hope of treasure being now fairly given up, and even ale losing its power to revive it, I was under a necessity of abandoning the pursuit, satisfied that we had not come in contact with the primary interment, and that it merits to be farther examined. The tumulus is called by the country people Crug y swllt, literally the heap of the shilling; but I presume Swllt may be a corruption of Essyllt, or some such word, probably the name of the mighty dead, in honour of whom it was first raised. A little to the south-east of the tumulus, in the centre of an oval enclosure, formed by a faint earthen agger, similar to those surrounding what on the Wiltshire downs is termed a Druid's barrow, lay a large stone flat on the ground, about eighteen feet long, four broad, and about two feet in its average thickness, in a place quite destitute of stones, towards which led a pitched avenue like an old Roman road, still to be traced as far as the turnpike the whole length of the field, notwithstanding the cultivation the field seems to have undergone for ages; so that it appears to have been a place to which peculiar sanctity was attached and therefore of great resort, and in the vicinity of which it might be deemed the highest honour and indulgence, though without the pale of the stone of power, to have been buried. There is a tradition in the neighbourhood, that a man had repeatedly dreamed that he should find treasure under it; and I am inclined to think that the superstition of the country had led to some attempts to move the stone on the credit of the dream, as there were excavations under it. However per-

fectly uninfluenced by the tradition, I dug all round it, and could not discover any thing that might assist conjecture respecting its age or its use; but there is every reason to suppose it connected with some important ceremony, gymnastic, religious or fœderal.

Proceed to Tavernspite, an inn where post-chaises are kept and the Milford mail stops to change horses. The situation is bleak on the edge of a large tract of uncultivated ground, that is, for what reason I know not, very tardily improving in the midst of a country neither inconveniently situated for lime, the principal manure, nor remote from markets, with a great turnpike road passing through it, and in possession of every seeming advantage that would be liable to stimulate the spirit of the farmer.

Much ingenious trifling is employed in etymology, and Tavernspite has been often the subject of it; yet, when the situation of the place, and its having been the possession of the abbey of Whitland are considered, the Welshman at once discovers the origin of the name, which was Tavern y spitty, that is the inn raised from the ruins of an hospitium, said to have been founded there by the monastery it once belonged to for the accommodation of the pilgrim traveller to the shrine of St. Davids, on the confines of a waste at some distance from any town, and where the pious traveller would naturally look for repose. To the right of this inn observe a great extent of wild heathy ground, inclosed by a wall, which skirting the road, accompanies you for above a mile, built of stone and mortar, in many places quite perfect, and intersected here and there by cross walls of the same sort; at the eastern extremity of which there is a small building, like part of a square bastion or an ancient lodge. Having in a survey of the property of Sir John Perrott, seen mention of his park near Laugharne, I was induced to think that this was the spot; as I do not recollect any space

nearer so capable of being converted to that use, and so much resembling a park as this. I have since been told, on what authority I know not, that a former proprietor of Rhôs coch, an ancient mansion near, to which the ground in question belongs, was a noted smuggler, and that the building was part of a depôt for contraband goods. That a smuggler, in case of exigency, might have made use of such a place to deposit the articles of illicit traffic in, is not improbable; but that it should have been erected for that purpose in so open and conspicuous a place is highly improbable, so that it does not at all weaken my conjecture, as to its having been a lodge originally in the deer park, once belonging to the proud and luxurious lord of Laugharne castle.

Bleak and uncomfortable as the situation is of the inn of Tavernspite, yet to the north it commands a view of singular beauty over the richly cultivated and well wooded vales of Llandewy and Lampeto to the mountains. Crossing the vale of Llandewy on the summit of the hill above the church, and occupying a projecting point of it, I find an encampment in a strong position strengthened by three very considerable lines of circumvallation to the north and the west; on the east, by a very deep and precipitous ravine; and on the south, by a single vallum; the hill forming that side of the valley being very bold and steep, and therefore not requiring much protection. A little farther on to the westward but in the same line, I come to another entrenchment called the Caerau, a name from being in the plural number, clearly referring to both. This is a large circular space on a high ridge with a single agger, and might have been a temporary refuge of the natives for their families and their cattle, during some incursion of the Saxons from the eastward, the other camp being that of defence and offence.

Being not far from the supposed course of the Roman road that

led from the Roman city of Maridunum, now Carmarthen, through the vale of Whitland, and the station of Ad Vicessimum to Menapia near the present St. Davids, I was reminded of a promise made me two years before by Mr. Lewis, of Henllan, to shew me some portions of it, and being now in the neighbourhood of his residence, I availed myself of the opportunity of his information and took the liberty of calling on him, whom I found politely ready to attend me. An account of its appearance in the vale of Whitland, where, after a long drought in summer, it is in many places discernible passing through the meadows, by the bareness and colour of the herbage, must be left to its proper place when I come to treat of Carmarthenshire, the county it belongs to; I limit myself therefore to such parts of its course as may be picked out, or occasionally occur in this county. In a country like this, undergoing a variety of changes by the means of improvement in agriculture, and every where intersected by fences where I commence my search, it cannot be expected that any long reaches can be distinctly followed. The different portions must be connected with the compass in one's hand, by the proper bearings and the line by that means made out. The first portion shewn me was near Glanryd, entering a boggy piece of ground called Corssyched, and up through Glanryd Garden to Park yr Eglwys, a field to the north of the chapel of Castell (*t*) Dwyran; and thence inclining still northward, till it is lost in the present high road leading from Glanryd, without those fields, and holding a direct course to the northwest for a few miles without the least variation, and still followed with the eye in the same direction, and pointing exactly to the Ad Vicessimum, long after the course of my Iter had taken a bend to the north-east. It is most generally

(*t*) Having a claim, as the name implies, on both counties, which hereabouts are perpetually interwoven.

known by the name of Fordd Helen, though some call it the road of Howel Dda, and others limit its commencement to Whitland Abbey. The peasants will track it without a fault for miles; but it must be observed, that unless where it forms part of the modern road, it is more known by a line which is traditionally preserved, than by any determined appearance. However, we could clearly perceive something of a higher ridge in Park yr Eglwys and the adjoining field than in other places, as this is hard dry ground, and there has been no sinking.

Carmarthenshire here encroaches strangely on Pembrokeshire, and in a way that it would be difficult to account for, if that minute and curious antiquary George Owen had not left us the history of this injudicious division of the counties (*u*). By the statute of the twenty-seventh of Henry the Eighth, when Wales was created shire ground, the Tave, and in one part the Towey, was made the boundary of the county of Pembroke; by the thirty-fourth of Henry the Eighth, the lordships of Laugharne, Llanstephan, Oysterlow, and Llandowrwr, &c. were taken away and annexed to Carmarthenshire, for Sir Thomas Jones, who had married the widow of Sir Thomas Perrott, an old court favourite, and lived at Haroldston near Haverfordwest, though a Carmarthenshire man, being then knight of the shire for the county of Pembroke; and having nothing in Pembrokeshire, but during his wife's life only, "by favour (as George Owen expresses it) he bore to Carmarthenshire, assented, and was the man that took the same from Pembrokeshire, and did annex it to his own native country; whereas, Pembrokeshire had no man in that parliament to speak for the shire in defence thereof, but trusted the said Sir Thomas Jones to

(*u*) MS. penes me.

deal for the same shire, whereby it was lost before any man of the shire knew thereof." The spirited antiquary then states very cogent reasons for those lordships thus swindled away being restored to the county.

In order therefore to prevent my Iter being unnecessarily indented, I take the liberty of trespassing on Carmarthenshire, by crossing it to Llandyssilio, which was the only place in the county that served to keep alive the name of Dyved, being in George Owen's time always called Llandyssilio yn Nhyved, that is, Llandyssilio in Dyved, or Pembrokeshire.

After hurrying over the uninteresting tract of common called Rhôs Llandyssilio, where nothing occurs to please the sight, animate the spirits and beguile the way but a solitary Maenhir, "with its grey head of moss," the unlettered record of an event beyond the reach of history or tradition, and calculated only to prove the sport of conjecture, I traverse the skirts of that unenclosed waste, called Llanvyrnach Mountain, in my descent towards the Tave; where, after estranging itself from its ancient alliances, and suffering Carmarthenshire to push itself into the heart of the county of Pembroke, and to encroach on its boasted river the Cleddau, in return, it again falls into the arms of Pembrokeshire, and continues within its embrace to its fountain head, whilst it retains a name. Here on its margin, through a finely wooded vale, I pass by an ancient place, called erroneously Bribwll, for Blaidd pwll, the pit of the wolves, formerly the mansion of a very powerful man in his time Jenkin Llwyd (*x*), of Cemaes; having, though long deserted as a resi-

(*x*) This Jenkin Llwyd was a great adherent of the house of York, insomuch that he changed the roses in the *orle*, which his ancestors bore *or*, into *argent*, out of compliment to the white rose of the house of York. His true paternal coat was azure, a lion rampant in an orle of roses or, the cognizance of most of the genuine descendants of Gwynfardd Dyved.

dence of a man of fortune, all the remains of ancient consequence from the venerable growth that surrounds it; amongst which I observed two or three remarkably large sweet chesnuts, always a distinguishing appendage of a great man's residence, it being a tree not commonly cultivated. The demesne appears to be very extensive, and to consist of land of the best quality.

Still pursuing the vale, and at no great distance from the margin of the river, I come to Llanvyrnach church, of mean structure, with a glebe-house near, having an air of neatness and comfort. Not far from the church, adjoining a farm-house, is an immense tumulus, such as so frequently occurs in this county; and as I have often had occasion to remark, might have been in after ages surmounted with the usual wooden castelet for the defence of the pass.

Though all the churches in this district, and all round the range of our mountains, are dedicated to St. Bernach, this is the only one that bears his name; and Edward Llhwyd, in a MS. note of his, has preserved a curious tradition to account for it. On the saint's coming into this country, he first stopped at Llanbeudy, where he was lodged in a cowhouse, and therefore gave the church a name significant of his reception; from thence he went to Cilymaenllwyd, where missing entertainment, he was forced to shelter himself under a grey stone the Maen llwyd, and so named the church; but at Llanvyrnach, being better treated, he called the church after his own name.

Still following the course of the Tave, I come to the lead mines of Llanvyrnach, situated close to the banks of the river, where, though now stopped, there are evident indications of its having been a great work. For some years this mining adventure was carried on with great success, and held out so flattering a prospect

from the quantity and quality of the ore raised, as to become a fair object of speculation, and induce several gentlemen of the first rank and fortune in the country, by increasing the capital of the concern, to give new life to the works. That the acting part of the concern thus assisted, derived great wealth from this little Potosi, is too well known; but I fear the sleeping partners, who were the main spring of the enterprize, had not even lead for their gold. The land involving these mines was the only remnant left of the once immense estate that appertained to the house of Blaenbullen, which I shall have occasion farther to notice as I proceed, and was the property of the late Maurice Morgan, Esq. the last of that name and family, whom it just survived, having been sold by his executrix soon after his death, and now belongs to Thomas Lloyd, Esq. of Bronwydd.

There was a report in circulation two or three years ago, that the works were to be revived, with suitable means, on a much greater scale, and the better to contribute to it, that there was a project of making the Tave navigable for that purpose, a plan, that I conceive would not be difficult to accomplish from the nature of the level, and if ever carried into execution, could not fail to be of incalculable advantage to this most interior part of Pembrokeshire, and the adjoining counties, and consequently the most remote from coal and lime, those grand contributors to the melioration of the soil, which is naturally good, and the advancement of agriculture.

It is with infinite satisfaction I anticipate the change that a few years are likely to produce in this part of the country, now a cold and cheerless tract of heath and bog for many miles round, by what is carrying on under the act for dividing and enclosing Llanfyrnach mountain, and some other adjoining wastes within the extensive lordship of Cemaes, when travellers of every description, who are

susceptible of the least spark of patriotism, will feel an interest in taking a road that at present but ill repays the laborious antiquary or the desultory tourist.

The vale now begins to contract, and the Tave to dwindle into an insignificant stream as it approximates its source. In my ascent from it to the mountain's ridge that connects the Presselly hills with those of Carmarthenshire, I observe to the left large quarries of slate, called Glôg, which, with less hazard, might be made more advantageous, perhaps ultimately, than the more precious mines I have passed below.

Having reached the summit of the mountain, I see several tumuli scattered over it; and being so very near, though I go a few hundred yards out of bounds into Carmarthenshire, I could not resist the temptation of inspecting a place called Hênfeddau, that is in Welsh, "the old graves." They are lines of parallel ridges of considerable length, over-grown with heath, and seemingly of great antiquity, a little to the right of the ancient road thereabouts, known by the popular name of Sarnau, or the pavements; but a thorough investigation of them I reserve for my tour through the county they are in, when I flatter myself their contents may lead to very interesting discoveries. The tradition is, that there was a great battle fought here, and that the bodies of the slain were deposited in these singularly shaped semi-cylindrical ridges. A little to the westward of this spot, on each side of a narrow dingle, there is a small circular earth-work, which may have reference to this traditional scene of slaughter. The ancient road that runs near this spot of Hênfeddau, in some parts appears sunk, that is, just marked by the (*y*) first process the Romans made use of, a semi-

(*y*) A French writer who treats on the subject of Roman roads, gives so minute an account of the mode of proceeding in their formation, that there can be no mis-

circular excavation, in order to pitch it from the bottom; but, as taking its course through dry ground, left to the last unfinished, whilst their attention was directed to such portions of the road as ran through wet and spongy ground, now called Sarnau, pavements or causeways, where, in many places, the old pitching still exists. I resorted to my compass, and found the general bearing from south-east to north-west, and exactly to point to that track to the right of Cwmcerwyn, the highest peak of the Presselly range, known by the erroneous name of Via Flandrensica. Its whole progress, which is very strait, only when it makes a curve a little to the south, in order to avoid the deep and precipitous vallies that bound the river Cych, is marked by a line of tumuli over the moun-

taking such appearances as I have here referred to, so commonly met with in Wales. His words are these:

"Au reste, la forme et la manière de les commencer, étoit de marquer les endroits par lesquels on vouloit conduire, par deux sillons également distans l'un de l'autre, tiréz au cordeau à travers les champs, soit en lieu plain et uni, soit en lieu marécageux, ou sur le pendant des montagnes. Entre ces deux sillons, comme entre deux lignes parallèles, étoit terminée et limitée la longeur du chemin entrepris; cela fait et désigné, on jettoit les ouvriers à la besogne, qui venoient a entamer les champs, et iceux creuser et approfondir, entre les dits sillons, en forme de longues passes, ou canaux, vuidant les terres molles et instables jusques au ferme; puis remplissoient la vuide d'autre matiere plus solide, comme d'arene tirée de la mer des rivières prochaines, ou de quelque fosse en terre selon la commodité des lieux. Le poete Statius appelle cela preparer un Giron au dos relevé des chemins. C'est de lui que j'ai appris ce commencement et premier plan d'ouvrage qu'il nous depeint naivement en ces vers. Lib. 4. Sylvarum.

Hic primus labor inchoare sulcos
Et rescindere limites: et alto
Egestu penitus cavare terras.
Mox haustas aliter replere fossas,
Et summo gremium parare Dorso.

Bergier, Histoire des grands Chemins.

tain ridge. Its appearance for the greatest part is that of a hollow way, or old unfrequented lane, recognised by the peasants under that form and various appellations, and of which they tell marvellous stories, such as that it was performed by the help of the Ychain bânawg, a species of strong animal of the bison kind, said to have been a native of the primitive forests of this island, proving it to have been considered an Herculean labour. The great antiquary Edward Llwyd has a MS. note to the same effect, tending to invalidate the idea of its having been the work of the Flemings, by ascribing it, with much more probability, to another people and a prior era; for he remarks, that "along this mountain is to be seen an old dyke, or as it is conjectured a Roman way, Roman coins being frequently found near," so that there can be no doubt of its being the road that connected the Roman city of Loventium, in Cardiganshire, with their most westerly station of Menapia near the promontory of Octopitarum, now St. David's head.

A short way farther on to the right of my road at the entrance of the little sequestered vale of Clydai, is Dôl Llanerch, corruptly called Dôl Llanerth, a mansion once of some respectability, and which I have been informed by a descendant of that house, was large and something of a castellated form. In the reign of Charles the Second, it was the possession of Samson Lloyd, Esq. whose daughter and sole heiress married Hugh Lloyd, of Foeshelig, in the county of Cardigan, who occurs as sheriff of Pembrokeshire, A. D. 1698. I have seen one of his trumpet banners charged with two coats, viz. azure, three mullets; or, impaling the tower and scaling ladders; worn by the principal families of the Lloyds, in Cardiganshire; but I am at a loss how to account for the first coat. Not a vestige of the old mansion is left, a neat farm-house having of late years sprung from its ruins.

On my left I pass Bwlchygroes (the pass of the cross) meeting-house; but conventicles are almost as numerous over our mountains as tumuli: the simple monuments of our ancestors are what they profess to be, but I fear too many of the others are painted sepulchres.

In my progress over this open tract towards Clydai church, and before I come to it, I turn down the slope of a hill, to a place on the south side called Hêndrev Cymry, by its name and accompanying tradition, the site of an old British town, to which I observed a paved road leading, that began at the base of the hill on the north side, and cross a brook to examine Nant y Castell, an encampment of an oblong form with rounded angles, and a circular deep earth-work adjoining it at the east end, in the area of which, then newly sown with turnips, I picked up several bits of pottery resembling Roman. Being at no great distance from the supposed line of Roman road to the south, it might have been a Castrumæstivum of the Romans, who, perhaps, found there an old British post, and new modelled it to their own fashion. The ground inclines gently to the north, an aspect they sought for to fix their summer camps in, and it is watered on the west by a redundant mountain rill as its name implies.

Hence by the church of Clydai, which gives name to a prebendal stall in the cathedral of St. Davids, at present filled by my friend the Reverend Doctor Symmons, to which the rectorial tithes of the parish are annexed, or, in the true chapter language, form the corpse of the prebend.

After crossing a romantic little valley, refreshed with one of the tributary streams that unite to swell the state of the river Cych, and not inappropriately called the Cneiviwr, or the Shearer, a name the banks of it, after winter floods, are frequently made to feel;

proceed by Penallt Cych down through charming woods to a most picturesque mill and bridge on the river below, which crossing there, I ascend to Kilrhedyn Church, situated at the extremity of its large parish bordering on this county, though very little more of the parish than the church and glebe-house are within it, another proof of the injudiciousness and great inconvenience of the division of the counties, by the partial procurement, as has been already observed, of Sir Thomas Jones.

The church, though a very undignified structure, is large, and has two or three aisles evidently of a later date than the body of the church, which wears a most antique look, and is reputed to have been founded and endowed by Cadivor Vawr, one of the nobles of Dyved, who stretched his feudal sceptre over this upland region. Over the entrance to the church there is an old Greek inscription, indicative of its sacred character. The glebe-house seems not to have undergone any change since it was built, but carries with it its primitive costume of at least two centuries back. The living is a rectory, and a very valuable one, in the gift of the crown.

Perhaps there cannot be found in the whole principality a spot where more pleasing changes are rung on hill, dale, wood, and water, and which every fantastic variety produced by a singular combination of them has rendered a more intricate labyrinth. Such a confluence of deep and narrow vallies! So many urns overflowing at once! So many Naiads disporting themselves and vying with each other for the brilliancy and diversity of their water-works! And the monarch Cych, comparatively majestic amidst his subject streams, like a great artery in the human body overlaid with veins branching out in every direction, pouring its sinuous torrent through its rocky channel, just wide enough to

contain it, under a canopy of overarching woods with their foliage enriched, when I was so fortunate to see it, by the infinite variety of autumnal tints. What a school for the pencil! where the scene is perpetually shifting, and each step presents a new picture, involving almost every desirable ingredient of a charming landscape. A fragment of some monastic ruin near the margin of the river in this solitude, or of Norman fortress crowning the summit of one of those woody precipitous steeps, might be wanting; but here there was not surface enough to furnish a rich demesne for the luxurious monk to slumber and fatten upon; and nature, by so entrenching the fastness of the mountain chief's residence, had made it too secure to need any adventitious defence.

Having left the valley in order to visit Kilrhedyn on the hill, I pass over a narrow ridge of mountain to avoid the serpentine circuity of the lower road, with a farmer of the neighbourhood for for my Cicerone, and crossing another of the Cych's tributary streams, called the Pibydd, or the Piper, from some peculiarity in its murmurs, I again regain the main river and the principal object of my excursion. Here the channel of the river occupies the whole of the narrow space from one hill to the other, admitting only of a dangerous path worn through the rock on one side, and difficult for foot passengers, so that I was forced to ride along the rocky bed of the river, and follow its windings till I came to an interruption of its course by the fall of another stream into it from the left, when I found myself in sight of the spot I was in quest of, shewn me by my guide, and called by the country people Fwrn Cadivor, the Oven (figuratively, *pars pro toto*, for the whole house) of Cadivor Vawr, or the great. At the mouth of the continuation of the vale through which the Cych is poured, tradition says, that this powerful chieftain had his palace built across this barrier river

on arches from hill to hill, with the roots of its foundation in both the counties of Carmarthenshire and Pembrokeshire, over a great part of which his possessions extended. What a commodious residence for many a modern man of fashion who may be so unfortunate as to be in hourly dread of those ugly things called writs, by affording him an opportunity of shifting his county according to the exigency! In the old house of Cymmel Park, Denbighshire, before it came into the possession of the present wealthy proprietor, I remember to have seen a common sitting-room, half in Denbighshire, and half in Flintshire, with a boundary line running through it, which a former possessor, I am told, had frequent occasion to avail himself of, for changing his county, and being a Flintshire or a Denbighshire man as it best suited him.

From what here appears, it requires a very creative imagination to furnish an idea of the structure said to have occupied so singular a site, for there is no trace to assist conjecture, except what is called the Oven, a slight excavation in the rock on one side, scarcely deep enough to shelter the shepherd from a shower, and a small channel in the slaty rock; on the other an old aqueduct, which, seemingly, must have been for conveying water to the level of such a building, whatever it might have been that was perched above the narrow pass. Cadivor Vawr is always styled Lord of Blaen Cych, that is of the region round the source, and probably might have had his abode somewhere hereabouts at the head of his territories in the midst of fastnesses where enemies could not easily attack him, and in a spot highly favourable to the chace, and the predatory sort of warfare which characterized that barbarous age.

Hence, retracing part of my road, I visit Blaenbylen, the inhabited residence within these sixty or seventy years of a most re-

spectable family of the name of Morgan, whose possessions in this county were very extensive, well wooded, contiguous, and finely circumstanced in every respect. The house situated in the most objectionable part of the demesne, was meanly and irregularly built as to its exterior, and within consisted of several small, low, and dismally dark rooms, the whole quite disproportionate to the fortune and the rank of the former inhabitants, and the style of architecture, even in those days; a circumstance I find it difficult to account for in any other way than by supposing that, generation after generation, they continued to reside at home among their vassals and tenants, and had never suffered ambition to wean them from that primitive mode of life, by inviting them to mix with the world, and affect more elegant habits, and contract a taste for expensive innovation. The two last of the name, sons of that house, William Morgan and Maurice Morgan, Esqrs. I had the pleasure of being well acquainted with; but they had never lived there only in their infancy, for it ceased to be inhabited soon after, being grown ruinous. The former was a gentleman of high honour and pleasing manners, in whom the elements were so kindly mixed, "that all men loved him;" he was for the greater part of his life a martyr to the gout, and lived many years an inmate at Llanstinan with his friend the late John Symmons, Esq. and was considered as one of the family. The latter, in addition to the character his brother was so justly entitled to, had a highly cultivated mind and a genius for polite literature. He was early introduced into public life, and lived to fill some important situations. But I am certain my readers would not thank me for attempting what has been already sketched with a master's hand, by one who knew him still earlier and better than I did, the reverend Doctor Symmons, when I have it in my power so highly to gratify them by the following elegant insertion.

" With the name of Maurice Morgan, Esq. who had fondled my infancy in his arms; who was the friend of my youth; who expanded the liberality of my opening heart, and first taught me to think and to judge—with this interesting name, so many sadly pleasing recollections are associated, that I cannot dismiss it without reluctance. He was my friend; but he was the friend also of his species. The embrace of his mind was ample, that of his benevolence was unbounded. With great rectitude of understanding he possessed a fancy that was always creative and playful. On every subject, for on every subject he thought acutely and deeply, his ideas were original and striking. Even when he was in error, he continued to be specious and to please; and he never failed of your applause, though he might sometimes of your assent. What your judgment coyly held back, your imagination yielded to his seductive addresses; and you wished him to be right, when you were forced to pronounce that he was wrong. This is only spoken of those webs, which his fancy perpetually spun and dipped in the rainbow: his heart was always in the right.

" With a mind of too fine a texture for business, too theoretical and abstract to be executive, he discharged with honour the office of under secretary of state, when the late Marquis of Lansdown was, for the first time, in power; and he was subsequently sent by that nobleman across the Atlantic as the intended legislator of Canada.

" His public and his private life were impelled by the same principles—by the love of liberty and virtue, to the happiness of man. If his solicitous and enlightened representations had experienced attention, the temporary and abiding evils of the American contest would not have existed, and the mother and her offspring would still have been supported, and supporting with their mutual embraces.

"From a long intercourse with the world, he acquired no suspicion, no narrowness, no hardness, no moroseness. With the simplicity and candour he retained to the last the cheerfulness and the sensibility of childhood. The tale of distress which he never staid to investigate, passed through his open ear to his responsive heart, and his fortune, small as his disinterestedness had suffered it to remain, was instantly communicated to relieve. His humanity comprehended the whole animated creation, and nothing could break the tenor of his temper, but the spectacle of oppression or of cruelty.

"His failings (and the most favoured of our poor species are not without failings) were few and untinctured with malignity. High as he was placed by nature, he was not above the littleness of vanity, and kindlily as were the elements blended in him, his manner would sometimes betray that contempt of others, which the wisest are perhaps the least prone to entertain, and which the best are most studious to conceal. Though he courted praise, and was not nice with respect to the hand that tendered it, or the form in which it came, yet has he refused it in the most honourable shape, and when it was offered him by the public. He had been importuned in vain to give a second edition of his Essay on Falstaff; and his repeated injunctions have impelled his executrix to an indiscriminate destruction of his papers, some of which, in the walks of politics, metaphysics, and criticism, would have planted a permanent laurel on his grave.

"Such were his frailties and inconsistencies, the objects only of a doubtful smile: but his virtues and his talents made him the delight of the social, the instruction or the comfort of the solitary hour.

"Though he had been accustomed to contemplate the awful crisis of death with more terror than belonged to his innocent life,

or to his generally intrepid breast, he met the consummation without alarm, and expired with as much serenity as he had lived. This event happened at his house in Knightsbridge, in the seventy-seventh year of his age, on the 28th of March, 1802."

In him the family became extinct, a family descended from Ednyved Vigchan, who traced to one of the fifteen tribes of North Wales as illustrious a name as any our genealogical records can boast of; privy counsellor to Llewhellen ap Jorwerth, called Llewhellen the Great: but his more immediate ancestor Llewhellin ap Gwillim, of Cryngae, near New Castle Emlyn, Carmarthenshire, the patron of the muses in his time, and whose fate was lamented by his favourite bard Davidd ap Gwillim, in an elegy to be found in that bard's works, p. 459; without disparagement even to the royal house of Tudor, a branch of the same stock, was a character to confer dignity on any pedigree, and which was not disgraced by the last representative of his line.

The principal circumstance that governed our ancestors in the choice of situation for their houses, was shelter and water; of the latter, Blaenbylan seems to have had too much, and in the former it was not deficient, as it stood in the midst of venerable oaks coëval with the first settlers of that family, which have yielded to the axe in the memory of man.

In the vale below Blaenbylan, is Pwlldu, famed for being one of the places where the ancient game of *knappan*, as George Owen xpresses himself, " both rare to heare, troublesome to describe, and painfull to practise," was played. The men of Cemaes had five stated days in the year for this exercise; and Pwlldu, in the parish of Penbedw, was the campus martius, the scene of action for low Easter day. The knappan was a ball of some hard wood, of such a size, as a man might hold in his hand, and was boiled in tallow to make it slippery. The players at this game were very

numerous, frequently amounting to a thousand or fifteen hundred people, parish against parish, hundred against hundred, and sometimes county against county. When the company assembled about one or two o'clock in the afternoon entirely naked, with the exception of a light pair of breeches, a great shout was given as a signal to begin, and the ball was hurled bolt upright into the air by one of the parties, and at its fall, he that caught it, hurled it towards the country or goal he played for. The players consisted of horse and foot, who, in the purest times of the game, never mixed, being governed by certain rules and regulations that never were violated; but long before this game was disused (and every trace of it has been worn out for near a century) various abuses and disorders had crept into it, so that it served to inflame every bad passion, engender revenge, foment private quarrels, and stimulate even to bloodshed and murder (z).

Hence, pursuing this beautiful vale eastward, and having passed a very picturesque fulling mill, where the whole mountain stream that works it, pours in a very singular cataract through a fissure in the rock, overhung with finely shadowy, and tangled growth, I ride under a rich hanging wood of oaks, thickly interspersed with birch of a large size, and many of the weeping kind; then take a turn to the left, and by a romantic winding ascent through most thriving young plantations up to the house of Fynonau, a handsome modern building, the residence of John Colby, Esq. but generally thought to be injudiciously placed on the summit of a very exposed hill, where the slope below it presented

(z) Hurling in Cornwall, a game which Carew in his Survey, p. 74, particularly describes, had great affinity to our knappan, though the dramatis personæ of the Cornish play were much less numerous.

so many more eligible situations, and capable of the same command of prospect.

Whether the ancient mansion stood where the modern does, I know not; but here formerly lived a family of some distinction, of the name of Maurice (*a*); but about one hundred years ago, the estate connected with it merged in that of Blaenbylan, by a marriage of the heiress of the place with one of that house, and the patronymic of Maurice was retained by their descendants as a Christian name. The place was purchased of William Morgan, Esq. by Captain Colby, of the navy, uncle of the present possessor, to whom great praise is due for his forbearance of the axe, and his spirit for planting on a great scale.

After leaving Fynnonau to the left of my road, and of an intervening dingle, another handsome mansion of modern growth, Cylywendeg, bursts upon the eye, built by the gentleman who now inhabits it, Morgan Jones, Esq. owner of the Skerry Lighthouse off the north coast of the Isle of Anglesey, a property from which he derives a large income, meriting the wealth he is so good a steward of. Mr. Jones is a gentleman of retired habits, universal benevolence, and exemplary piety, who may well be said "to do good by stealth;" and being so very unostentatious and modest if it came to be known, would certainly "blush to find it fame." No man knows the extent of his charities; and he has the secret prayers of thousands. His establishment is neat and elegant; but he seldom mixes with the world, or indulges in any society but that of his intimate friends and his own relations, all of whom indiscriminately feel the effects of his bounty. *O! si sic omnes*, or I might say, *plures!*

(*a*) Maurice Maurice, Esq. of this house, was high sheriff for the county, 1709.

My road towards the barrier river Teivy, bounding Pembrokeshire, lies nearly parallel to the Cych, its limit on the east, and within a trifling distance of it, and would amply repay the picturesque traveller for so short a digression as it would require to follow it to its embouchure; for though from Lancych it begins to assume a new character, holding a less serpentine course through a more expanded channel, yet, in every stage of its progress, it abounds with the most enchanting scenery, till, by its union with the Teivy, it loses its name.

The road I now pursue leads over high ground, and affords a noble view of the country round, the whole chain of the Pembrokeshire hills, the greater part of Cardiganshire, and to the right and left the richly wooded winding vale for many miles through which the Teivy rolls his majestic flood to the main.

From this height I descend gradually to Llechryd bridge, thrown over a wide part of the river seamed with ledges of rock, and for that reason, formerly, before the erection of the bridge, called the Stony Ford.

At this pass was fought the decisive battle between Rhys ap Tewdur and Madog, Cadwgan and Ryryd, the sons of Bleddyn ap Cynvyn, who, availing themselves of the yet unsettled state of Rhys ap Tewdur's affairs after his recovery of South Wales, had entered into a powerful confederacy to dispossess him of it. Rhys perceiving the rapid increase of the malcontents, and afraid then to hazard the field, withdrew to Ireland, where, allured by promise of great rewards, he was joined by a numerous party of Irish and Scots. With his force thus formidably recruited, he landed in South Wales, as some say, near Aberporth in Cardiganshire. His friends no sooner hearing of his arrival, which they had been in anxious expectation of, soon flocked to his standard, and proved

an hourly accession to his army. The rebels under the circumstances of Rhys's increasing power, sensible that their only chance of success depended on prompt measures, thought therefore no time was to be lost to provoke him to a battle that took place near this spot; in which, after a contest obstinate and bloody, in proportion to the greatness of the stake, the Prince of South Wales was victorious, and Madog and Ryryd slain, Cadwgan having escaped by flight.

The scene of this memorable battle is, in general, most unaccountably laid in Radnorshire, on the banks of the Wye, not far from Buellt, notwithstanding there are so many incontrovertible arguments (to say nothing of tradition) for fixing it here. Was it likely to suppose that a faction so ably organized as this seems to have been could remain ignorant of Rhys's movements, and would, knowing whither and for what reasons he was gone, have taken a position in the interior of his territories, and have given him an opportunity of landing with his auxiliaries unmolested, and marching through the heart of his dominions, where his army in its advance must have collected like a snowball, and not rather have hovered round the coast to take advantage of the first moment of his disembarking, and hurry him in the most unprepared state to an action under every disadvantage.

Besides, as a stronger confirmation of this fact, we find that soon after another rebellion was raised by Grufydd ap Meredydd, who, at the instigation and with the assistance of Llewhellin and Einion, the sons of Cadivorvawr, powerful chieftains on the confines of this county, took the field against Rhys, at Llandydock, St. Dogmaels, on the Pembrokeshire side of the Teivy, where it is most probable the Prince had continued since the victory of Llechryd, as being that part of his dominions the most disaffected, and that called most for his presence.

ITER IX.

Castle Maelgwn—Down and up the Teivy—Cilgerran Castle—Forest—Doctor Phaer—Tumuli on Vrenny Vawr—Moel Trygarn—Via Flandrica—Presselly top—Inland Rocks.

IT is with a sense of the most grateful recollection that I must be permitted to mention that I had the happiness of being a guest under the roof of my friend John Hammet, Esq., during the whole of this Iter, accomplished under circumstances of such accommodation and elegant comforts, as few tourists have the good fortune to experience, for which I am indebted to the politeness, liberality, and spirit of my worthy host and his lady; who, to give facility and interest to my researches, frequently made themselves a party in many of the excursions I took, and with a zeal that would have done honour to the most enthusiastic Briton, were proud of contributing to give effect to any plan that might have a tendency to throw a light on the history of the country, or bring its monuments of antiquity and local beauties into more general notice.

The house of Castle Maelgwn is an elegant modern building, affording a suite of handsome apartments and most commodious offices, and is pleasingly situated on a beautiful projecting slope, lying between the navigable river Teivy on one side, and a retired pastoral stream that murmurs through a most romantic valley, diversified with rock and wood, on the other. The intermediate

space as well as the whole of this valley, forms a pleasure ground in the design and arrangement of which, the greatest taste is displayed. Below the house, between it and the Teivy, stood very extensive iron and tin works, that the present proprietor has taken down; by the removal of which, the banks of this beautiful river have reasserted their original character.

The name of Castle Maelgwn has not been given to this mansion from its being built on the site of an ancient castle, or its having any thing peculiarly castellated in its appearance, but from its being built on part of a farm of that name, and which it bore with great propriety, as the old farm-house, like the present, a late erection, occupied an elevated spot, where Maelgwn, the son of Rhys ap Grufydd, Prince of South Wales, having found an ancient British earth-work encampment, strong by nature, and well placed to keep in check the growing power of the Normans and Flemings in those parts, took a position, and strengthened it with fortifications better calculated for defence against the modes of attack then practised. In forming the noble farm-yard, now more usefully covering the spot, many such traces and some foundations of buildings, I am told, were discovered; though there is every reason to think they were but slight and temporary, altered and enlarged from time to time according to the sudden exigency, never meant to repel a vigorous siege, but only to afford an occasional place of retreat during the desultory warfare carried on by the Princes of the country and the new settlers. Here this turbulent but popular Prince, Maelgwn, who was hardly ever out of harness, made his chief abode for the short vacation he experienced from the field, and he could not have fixed on a situation better suited to his views, on the confines of the two counties of Cardigan and Carmarthen, the only portions of South Wales that had not been

alienated from his father's sovereignty; and at the extremity of a province in the possession of a formidable enemy, whose irruptions into those territories, in the preservation of which he was most interested, he could with little hazard put a stop to; and whence, like a tyger from his lair, he could rush forth and give a loose to his fury. Had his talents been properly directed, his name might have adorned the page of history; but, in consequence of their misapplication, to gratify an inordinate ambition, his life was a horrid tissue of cruelties, whose black catalogue involves almost every crime, and barely stops short of parricide, though I fear it must be confessed when we strike the balance between father and son, that the reciprocal duties of each were violated in their turns.

My present Iter, like a regular drama, has been divided into so many acts, a distribution I would recommend to every future traveller taking the same route, particularly if he is so fortunate as to have such opportunities of filling up the pauses between each as I have had; but, at any rate, to see the curious district this Iter is limited to, I flatter myself that no course can be followed with more advantage than that I have prescribed.

The Teivy bounding on one side the beautiful grounds I was then on a visit at, presented an irresistible temptation to devote the first excursion to that picturesque river. The barge was in readiness immediately after breakfast, and the tide, which is felt thus far, favouring, we glided down gently between the winding hills richly clad with wood, and here and there broken in the happiest manner by masses of rock or quarries. The river here entirely fills the space from hill to hill, only leaving a foot-path at their base on one side, the trees on the other feathering down to the water's edge. By the numerous bends the boundary hills take, the river forms a succession of reaches, and a series of the

most charming landscapes imaginable. All of a sudden the ruined pride of Cilgerran Castle rises gradually to the view, over a fine foreground of two projecting capes, well wooded, doubling each other till at last it opens to one of the grandest scenes I ever beheld. Numberless petty circumstances all contributory to the general effect of the view, such as cottages, lime-kilns, corricles, and other inferior ingredients are every where happily scattered, but are lost or overlooked in the contemplation of the principal object, the castle.

The castle occupies one of those projecting points, which the hill on that side is broken into (and here almost insulated) by deep gullies, fretted by mountain torrents forcing their way to the Teivy, and consists of several bastions of different forms, and different degrees of preservation, connected by curtains of various lengths and directions, accommodated to the shape of the foundation rock it rests upon, which is of the slaty kind, of very considerable height, and rising almost perpendicularly from the bed of the river.

Quitting the barge, we ascend by a winding path up the hill on the west side of the ruins, till we arrive at the entrance fronting the village of Cilgerran. It had once another ballium or ward flanked with bastions, whose foundation line may be now clearly traced, though the superstructure has been removed. The inner ward is of great extent, and involving the keep and all the state apartments, and is much more uniform and entire than from the dilapidated state of its external you have reason to expect. The surrounding avenues leading from the village to the castle, are to this day called Pumporth, the five gates, there having been so many entrances, besides a sallyport opening to the steep hill on the east side of the cape it occupies.

The village of Cilgerran is a straggling place of great length, at

least half a mile, from the church, at the western extremity, to that in the east; and the tradition is, that formerly the church stood in the centre of the town. It is enumerated among the ancient boroughs of the county, and still boasts of some sort of government; but I doubt much if sanctioned by any existing charter, or fair proof of prescription. However, it has annually the mock parade of choosing a portreeve and making burgesses, who lay claim to some right of common, which there is reason to think they have been of late in the habits of exercising with a latitude, that the authority they claim under, if investigated, will not justify; a set of marauding vagabonds, levellers, enemies to privileged property and the laws which protect it, who live by scrambling, and, having nothing to lose, profit by confusion, and would rejoice to see the whole country once more in a state of anarchy and reduced to a forest, a desart. I visit the church, that seen from the bottom of the little woody dingle, at the head of which it stands, forms a very interesting subject for the pencil; but there is nothing in the structure within or without worthy of particular observation, if you except a beautiful fragment of the rood loft yet remaining, of the same character, and most probably of the same age, with that most perfect and elegant specimen of the kind, in the little church of Patrishaw, in Brecknockshire.

The origin of the castle has never been precisely fixed, some ascribing it to Roger de Montgomery, and others to Gilbert, Earl of Clare, whereas most probably Montgomery might have begun the fortifications on this spot, which Strongbow finished into a more perfect garrison. But be that as it may, we find it frequently besieged and destroyed, and as often repaired. In 1164, it was taken from the English by Rhys, Prince of South Wales, who added to its strength; but the following year it was attacked by

the united force of the Normans and Flemings, who, after two vigorous assaults, were repulsed with great slaughter. This politic and warlike Prince was too well aware of its importance not to take every step necessary to render it still more impregnable, as we hear nothing more of it till 1199, when, in the wars between Maelgwn and his elder brother Grufydd, then Prince of South Wales, it was taken by Maelgwn, and its fortifications still strengthened, though it was afterwards wrested from him by William Marshall, Earl of Pembroke, about the end of the year 1204, in whose possession it continued with the whole lordship annexed to it till 1215, when Llewhellin besieged it, and it surrendered without making any show of defence; who, the year after, in his distribution of South Wales among the descendants of Lord Rhys, then at variance with each other, allotted this castle, with other portions of Dyved, to Maelgwn, who did not long enjoy it; as in 1122, William Marshall, on his return from Ireland with a great army, recovered possession of all the castles that Llewhellin had won, and after the defeat of Grufydd, Prince Llewhellin's son, on the banks of the Towy, marched to Cilgerran, which he was resolved to put into the most formidable state of defence, and began to build a new castle; but, on a sudden summons from the King to attend him at London, left his army to complete the great work. This, then, may probably be the era of the present building, though, perhaps, incorporated with some fragments of the former. By the death of Maelgwn and his brother Rhys Gryg, the spirit of the Welsh was fairly extinguished, and we never hear more of an attempt to recover this castle, which continued unmolested in the possession of the brothers of William Marshall, successive Earls of Pembroke, till after the death of Anselm, the last of the male line, without issue. On the partition that took place then of the possessions of

the earldom between the descendants of William Marshall's sisters, this castle with the lordship was severed from the earldom; but of its history from that period we know little till we find it in the time of Henry the Seventh possessed by the crown; and William Vaughan, a strenuous adherent of that monarch, constable of it, whose grandson Rhys Vaughan, styled of Cilgerran, laid the foundation of a respectable house in the vicinity, Glanddyvan, and married a daughter of Thomas Phaer, doctor of physic.

I have already remarked, that physicians from other countries, from a very early period, were in the habit of making their *debut* in this, where being successful, they generally formed connections which naturalized them, as it were, to their new residence, as was the case with Doctor Phaer, who came young into Pembrokeshire, became enamoured of, and ended his days at, Forest adjoining Cilgerran, on the banks of the Teivy; a place still well wooded with thriving young timber, the remote descendants of growth in Phaer's time, well meriting the name it bore. In this favourite retirement, by way of relaxing from the labours of his profession, he courted the Muses, and translated several books of Virgil's Eneid, which, in conjunction with Twyne, he gave to the public. He was the son of Thomas Phaer, of Norwich, Esq. by Clara, daughter of Sir William Goodyear, Knight, of the city of London; and married Anne, daughter of Thomas Walter, Alderman of Carmarthen, by whom he left two daughters coheiresses, the one married to the above Rhys Vaughan, the other to an Advena like himself, of the name of Revell, to whose share Forest fell, for in 1579 he occurs as Sheriff of Pembrokeshire by that designation. George Owen, in his enumeration "Of divers famous and learned men, that have lived or been born in the countie of Pembroke in former tymes, whos workes are left and be extant to posteritie," thus sums up

the character of this disciple of Galen and the nine, being his contemporary, his intimate friend, and his neighbour. "Thomas Phaer, doctor of physic, a man honoured for his learninge, commended for his governmente, and beloved for his pleasante natural conceiptes; he chose Pembrokeshire for his earthly place, where he lived worshipfully, and ended his days to the greaffe of all good men at the Forest of Cilgerran; he translated the Eneydos of Virgil, a work of none worthilie commended, though commended of most, shewing in the auctor, his great skill, learninge, and aptnes of nature."

Having resumed our water conveyance, we returned with the flowing tide, and lose sight of that beautiful object, Cilgerran castle, by the same enchanting gradations that brought it to our view, whilst the same scenes that charmed us in our way down the river, from our inverted course and the close of day altering the lights and shades, had assumed the appearance of new beauties, and excited at every dash of the oar fresh admiration. The evening, on our return, was passed in a manner not unworthy of so interesting a morning, in all the elegance of convivial hospitality, heightened by music, animated reflections on what we had seen, and an enthusiastic anticipation of what was proposed for the entertainment of the following day, the business of the second act of our antiquarian drama; namely, a visit to the mountains for the purpose of exploring some of the ancient sepulchres, our British pyramids, that dignify their summits. In this country nothing had been attempted systematically towards ascertaining the nature and the age of those venerable mounds, which not only our highest hills, but our low lands, in many places, abound with; though large groups, from the cultivation and intersection by fences every where the land has undergone, as on the bare downs of Wiltshire, are seldom discoverable to a common observer; yet I owe it to the indefatigable

researches of my son, the useful companion of my labours, that I have it in my power to say, that in no part of the kingdom, with an exception to the grand primitive cemetery on the plains of Sarum, are there more monuments of the sepulchral and Druidical kind to be found than in Pembrokeshire; however, the former may be nearly levelled by the plough, and disturbed by enclosures, and the circles and columns of the latter have experienced a fate that the stupendous work of Abury cannot boast to have escaped.

Initiated in the mysteries of barrow opening, from having often had the honour of being of a party with my friend Sir Richard Hoare, on such occasions in Wiltshire, the best school for the knowledge of tumuli of every description, where I have seen for a whole week the operations carried on with a method and judgment which nothing but experience could produce, by labourers accustomed to the business, and under the eye of a gentleman appointed to superintend, who has reduced this pursuit almost to a science, I was desirous of attempting something of the same kind, on a small scale, in my native county, in order to form a comparative statement of our discoveries and those on the Wiltshire downs, and only lamented my want of fortune to carry my wishes into execution. Happening to express myself to this effect before my host, and referring to some tumuli that we should encounter in our proposed excursion for the following day, with a zeal and a politeness highly honourable to him, he requested I would new cast my bill of fare, saying, that he would be proud to contribute to my gratification on the subject I was so anxious about. Orders were given accordingly for a certain number of labourers to be in readiness to attend us the next morning, which opened with most favourable auspices. The pioneers and the sumpter cart moved off early, and we followed soon after. Vrenny vawr, the most easterly of the

Pembrokeshire hills, and the nearest to us, was destined for the scene of our operations. Our journey thither was unpleasant through mizzling showers, with the landscape perfectly obscured, continuing so till we began to ascend the mountain, when, on a sudden, the mist began to disperse partially, letting in only portions of the extensive prospect by sea and land which lay around us. First, the bold peninsula of Dinas, and the rocky summit of Carn Englyn appeared, and were as soon withdrawn again; then a distant avenue, finely illumined, opened as far as Gowerland in Glamorganshire; the view thus continuing to shut and open in various and rapid succession, like scenes in a pantomime, till the whole expanse of prospect unveiled itself and became clear to the extreme verge of the horizon. Had we no other pursuit, this enchanting scene alone would amply compensate for the most toilsome excursion; to give an idea of which, the language already appropriate to the picturesque wants adequate expressions, for such are its beauties, that to be imagined and admired they must be seen; and who can hope again to see them under the same singularly favourable circumstances? We began our operations on the tumulus that first occurred after we had gained the mid-acclivity of the mountain, whose dimensions might be about thirty feet in diameter, and about eight feet eight inches high to the apex, sloping gently to the extremities. We made a large section, and had not penetrated above two feet before we discovered marks of cremation, generally an infallible criterion of the sepulchral character. Within another foot and a half from the surface, we came to several flat stones tiled over each other, which induced us to dig more cautiously. Having removed the earth from about them, we found a receptacle of the size and shape of a common country oven, two feet in diameter, and as much in depth; being opened, it was found full of water;

there was a coarse flag at bottom, and stones of a similar sort lining the sides. After lading out the water, we came to fragments of a large urn of very rude pottery, and half burnt bones in a thick black sediment, seemingly of decomposed charcoal, which was most carefully searched in hopes of its containing beads, amulets, bone utensils, arrow heads, or other relics, that generally accompany such interments on the Downs of Wiltshire, but nothing of the kind was discovered. The urn, perhaps softened by the moisture that involved it, appeared to have been broken for ages; yet by what we could gather from its shattered state, it had nothing singular in shape, size, or materials. We then proceeded in our ascent to encounter two large tumuli, nearer the summit of the mountain, and having a competent number of labourers for the purpose, the operations of both went on at the same time; yet though we fairly intersected one, the largest, and made an immense opening in the other, no interment was found; but the former, as went the tradition, and probably its companion too, about thirty years ago, from a supposition that it contained treasure, had been ransacked, when it is said a violent tempest, attended with thunder and lightning, arose to scare the bold attempt, obliging those concerned in it to desist and leave their work unfinished; yet it is too evident they went so far as to have disturbed the actual spot of the interment; as the same sort of stones that covered the urn in the first barrow we opened, appeared scattered in a state of confusion amongst the earth, which might have formed a similar receptacle to what we found in the other; but there was no appearance of bones or fragments of urns; the earth, that was then disturbed and thoroughly mixed, having been thrown in, grown hard and consolidated, so that no trace could well be expected of what it had been. The monarch barrow, crowning the very summit of the mountain, had been in

subsequent ages converted into a beacon, its apex being one deep bed of ashes, and was by the engineers lately sent down from Government, fixed on to perform the same office in case of exigency; but there was reason to suppose, from the confused state we found the coarse flags in the centre of this, that its contents had experienced the same disturbance with the other two. The sumpter cart was now resorted to, and the cold collation was spread out, in shelter of one of the tumuli commanding a most delightful view of the mountains and the sea coast. The repast over, we took a different position to drink our wine in, on the opposite side of the lofty ridge looking towards a richly cultivated country to the east; the mist with its fleecy wreaths, that endlessly shifted their appearance, contributing to diversify the landscape. About mid-way down the hill, on whose sloping verge we reclined, we were shown by the peasants a spot which is said to contain a leaden chest filled with gold, to get at which many fruitless attempts have been made; as the supposed guardian of this mysterious treasure, some tremendous phantom with tempest in his train, issues out to confound the daring intrusion; and there are many living who have the hardiness to vouch for the truth of such terrific interruptions. Yet there may be something enigmatical and not uninstructive couched under all this: by the leaden chest may be meant a valuable mine of that metal hid in the bowels of the hill, which, if once found and worked, would, undoubtedly, produce gold: by the spectre and the other accompanying terrors may be shadowed out the dread of expense attending mine adventures, which too frequently gives an abrupt check to their progress. The whole mountain of Vrenny vawr is private property, was once covered with oak, and would, if enclosed and preserved, be soon a forest again. Notwithstanding it is open, and the vegetation from the old stools continually

browzed, yet vigorous shoots appear in that aspect, the most unfavourable to the growth of trees in this county, the south-west, and many trailing through the moss, acquire a remarkable toughness so as to be in great demand for cudgels, which, in the days of Knappan, the actors in that boisterous game were made to feel, and gave bloody proofs of. In returning, we took a different road, crossing a delightful vale, and through sheltered lanes, to Castle Maelgwn, with the setting sun. The close of this interesting day was no way inferior to the former, enlivened by music and conversation, that taking its turn from the business of the day, involved a number of curious topics which were not unprofitably discussed. We settled our arrangements for the following morning, having proposed to devote it to the Teivy and its concomitant scenery; nor were any of the dramatis personæ averse to the curtain dropping on this act, as the part we had taken in it gave us all a true relish for repose. The following morning dawned most propitiously for our water excursion, tide concurring, and the barge well manned and provisioned, was ready to receive us soon after breakfast. Having embarked, we smoothly glided down the stream with the help of oars, through scenes which, though so lately seen with delight, seemed to present new beauties and claim fresh admiration; the light and shade here every moment producing the most astonishing change and variety. At every reach (and the bends the river takes are numerous) we were transported with an unexpected view of ruin, rock, or wood; but after passing the lofty turrets of Cilgerran, placed on an eminence overtopping every thing around it, and doubling a little craggy projection, the stupendous object vanishes as by magic; and such is the curiously involved character of the majestic and highly picturesque boundaries of this noble river, as they happen to be more elevated or depressed, that

in our winding progress of a mile onward, we several times alternately catch and lose this grand ruin, and as we do not see it altogether but different portions of it, in different openings, such a change is produced in its appearance, that we could hardly persuade ourselves it was the same. A little further on, where a large slate quarry on each side of the river marks the limits of its more intricate and narrow channel, and its wooded confines furnishing a pleasing contrast, the scene suddenly shifts, and a widely expanded reach opens on the eye, at high tides appearing like a vast circular lake, dotted with insulated patches of the uncovered marsh, and terminated by the bridge and town of Cardigan, prettily interspersed with trees as if it grew out of the water. We shoot Cardigan bridge and land a little way below it, to examine the small remains of St. Dogmael's Abbey, which, if we may judge by the few fine specimens of arches and ornamental mouldings in the existing remnant of the choir, as well as foundations and other fragments of buildings, every where for a great compass to be traced, was a splendid building, and must have covered a very considerable space. The choir occupied the area of the lanthorn or steeple, as at St. David's, but on a smaller scale. Within this area are two canopied recesses, as I find by some additions to Leland, from Edward Llhwyd's MSS. that once enclosed the effigies of the founder and his son. The refectory, a curious structure still perfect, but now used for a barn, is a large room with a lofty vaulted roof in good preservation, formerly well lighted by a handsome end window, as well as side ones of fine tracery. Over the end window, they say, there is on a stone a date cut, which, on account of the height and the darkness of the place, I could not make out, so as to presume to found any credit on it. The present parish church is of mean appearance, but very long, and evidently raised

from the ruins of the abbey, as the windows of the chancel, though now without glass, exhibit remains of workmanship that could never have been meant originally to furnish such an edifice. The only monumental record it contains that has any claim on notice, is a square free stone lying loose against the wall, inscribed thus:

HIC JACET JOHANNES BRADSHAW, ARMIGER, QUI OBIIT ULTIMO DIE MAII, ANNO DOMINI, 1588.

To this John Bradshaw, at the dissolution of the religious houses, this abbey was granted, whose posterity resided there for several generations; but the parish church in old time stood between the two mills, on a spot still known by the name of Yr hên Eglwys, and whose faint ruins may be traced (*b*).

Many if not most of our religious houses had but small beginnings, an observation that peculiarly applies to this abbey; for it formerly stood in a field near the Caerau, a mile from the place where Martin de Turribus projected and began that which his son finished, where the place retains the name of Yr hen Vanachlog, the old monastery; and this must have been the monastery meant in the Welsh chronicle, when it says, the Danes, A. D. 1087, landed in South Wales, and destroyed that of St. Davids, Llanbadarn, Llarrhystid, and Llandydoch, the Welsh name St. Dogmaels now goes by. And this was probably one of the earliest monastic establishments in the country, set on foot by an ancestor of Gwynfardd Dyved, and found by Martin de Turribus when he invaded Cemaes, under the patronage of the sons of Cuhylin, the then reguli of that district, the descendants of Gwynvardd, whose fa-

(*b*) MS. Geo. Owen, penes me.

mily had ever been great benefactors to the church, particularly Arcol Llaw hîr, whose grants the book of Llandaff records. In queen Elizabeth's time it was deemed a corporation, and had at the first establishment of it one hundred and five houses, as may be gathered from an ancient rental of the town. It was governed by a portreeve, yearly elected at the leet court after St. Meigan's fair, and William Bradshaw then was lord thereof, with all the power and privileges of the abbot. His mansion-house was the abbey. This magnificent pile was charmingly situated on a gentle elevation, in a richly wooded and watered dingle, bounded by high hills on every side, but that which admits of an opening to the navigable Teivy, whose every tide ministered to the luxury of the convent. The present village is large and straggling, chiefly inhabited by fishermen, whose little gardens and orchards at this season of the year look very gay, and display all the varied beauties of Pomona. Though Robert Martin is always considered to be the actual founder of the abbey of St. Dogmaels, yet there can be no doubt but that his father had taken steps towards forming this establishment, and probably removed the few religious from Caerau, where they had their beginning, to a spot better suited to monastic retirement, having in contemplation the plan which his son Robert lived to execute; nay, it is generally supposed that he had begun to build the abbey church, it having been handed down that he was interred "*in medio choro.*" By Robert's charter of endowment, its possessions must have been very great, even had it not experienced any subsequent accession, so that at the dissolution, if the territory originally annexed to it was entire and not alienated, its value was much under-rated. A little to the eastward of St. Dogmaels, on a pleasant eminence stands Plâs newydd, *new mansion*, a name perfectly appropriate, being a late creation of my country-

man and old friend Sir Watkin Lewes, as a temporary residence whenever he found leisure from city duties to visit his native country. It commands a most delightful view of the ruined abbey, the estuary of the Teivy and the town of Cardigan, a prospect pleasing to any eye; but to that of the gentleman who raised this place doubly so, as it opened on the scenes of his boyish years, endeared by a thousand recollections, which neither time nor change of place can obliterate, and which cannot fail to delight though they should be associated with the bleak mountain or the barren heath. Here I had the pleasure of drinking claret with the knight; what time he bore his civic honours blushing thick upon him, when neither of us wanted that national enthusiasm necessary to give enjoyment to such a convivial hour. This I understood was but a prelude to a much larger establishment he had in project somewhere on the banks of this charming river, which he did not want for spirit to have accomplished, could he have been reconciled to have lost sight of the prætorian chair, and could have resisted the fascination of the *popularis aura*, the emptiness and inconstancy of which he has, I fear, too late been made sensible of. Quitting this venerable retreat, we re-embarked, falling down with the ebb assisted by our oars to the mouth of the estuary, and land on fine firm sands on the north side of the river. Though now in Cardiganshire, and conscious that I have transgressed my bounds, yet I cannot resist the temptation of noticing the most magnificent rock scenery any where on the coast, and capable at low water of being at leisure explored. It consists of a long range of stupendously high cliffs, with a most diversified outline presenting several lofty cathedral-like arches, the entrance into different caves that branch out through lesser openings into other inner chambers, from whose roofs cloven into every sort of shape, a liquid chrystal is per-

petually distilling here and there, indurated into pensile petrefactions. This estuary, like all those from Liverpool to Milford, with an exception to Fishguard, is much obstructed and rendered dangerous by shifting sands, called a Bar, an incalculable disadvantage to the trade of this river. Here after a most delightful hour or two spent in contemplating the caverns, and seeing the Seine drawn, we had acquired a true relish for our cold repast and bottled ale, in the real Cambrian style; which in the awful shade of this rocky amphitheatre we truly enjoyed. My polite entertainer, to give as much variety as possible to the day's excursion, having reflected that the flood tide would not serve in time to waft us back, had so arranged matters respecting our return, as to have carriages and horses to meet us at a certain hour, which now made their appearance, and afforded us a pleasant conveyance by land, through a portion of Cardiganshire, to Castle Maelgwn to dinner. To furnish a subject for a fresh excursion was the anxious concern of my host, and the whole range of Presselly with the plain at its foot to the north, was selected for the following day. The necessary orders were issued, and the anticipation of the plan gave new zest to the evening's entertainment. Our road in the morning, for a few miles, took the same course as that which brought us to Vrenny vawr; but after passing the base of that mountain and crossing a heath, dignified by several memorials of the mighty dead, we take a turn to the right, and fall in with traces of the old Roman road that leads over the highest ridge of the Presselly hills, and here with a very striking part of it, which passing close to a Carnedd that evidently seems to have been plundered to pave it, clearly proves the antiquity of the hoary heap which supplied the materials. From this place by a considerable ascent reach the top of Moel Trygarn, crowned with an extensive encampment, and so called from in-

cluding within its area three immense Cairns in a line. This encampment was very strong and of great compass, to the east, having three lines of loose stone ramparts, as being the most accessible side; on the north, two; and on the south, two, but more irregularly placed on account of the form of the hill; on the west side as being more precipitous and defended by natural rocks, only a single rampart. All over the spaces between the lines of circumvallation are scattered small circles of stones, as marking the site of habitations, and several small excavations all over the inner area of the camp. Between the first and second Carnedd, there is a space of equal diameter described by a circular belt of stones, as if meant for another sepulchre, and of which some sudden revolution in the country might have prevented the completion; the hero it was intended for, perhaps, having fallen a victim in defence of his native freedom on some distant spot, where his remains might have lain unburied and unhonoured.

Leaving Moel Trygarn, the ladies of our party who were in a carriage, were under a necessity of taking a circuitous road to get to the place of destination, the highest peak of the Presselly range, whilst we continued our ride over the ridge in a most zig-zag direction, to avoid the patches of boggy turbary we met with in our progress. I pass several of those insulated rocky portions so peculiar to Pembrokeshire, which in this sterile region, otherwise so uniformly unpicturesque, produce no unpleasing effect. In the shelter of one of them, I remarked scattered remains of Druidical works, and particularly an oval enclosure, made of flat stones pitched on end, the only one of that form I ever recollect to have seen. A few of the more elevated points of this mountain ridge terminate in a conical heap of stones, with their grey heads of moss pointing

out the grave of the warrior. Here and there occur evident pieces of the Roman road, though chiefly overgrown with turf, and lost in the sponginess of the soil. Our road being nearer, though intricate and toilsome, we had just reached the summit of the mountain, the place of rendezvous, in time to hail the arrival of the ladies; who, having abandoned their curricle, and taken to their horses, were winding up the most accessible acclivity, the curricle and sumpter cart following; I believe I may venture to say, the only wheeled carriages which had ever attempted that road, unless, in the undauntedness of their career, the scythed cars of our early ancestors were whirled over those sublime regions. A more auspicious day never shone on an entertainment, the principal ingredient of which, prospect, depended on a clear sky; it was free from the least cloud or mist, so that every object the eye could reach was seen distinctly; and I may challenge the whole principality, nay, the whole kingdom, to furnish a view, if I may be allowed the expression, more intelligibly extensive, and more interestingly diversified. Hence the sea is seen, with all its sinuous outline of rocky coast, like a belt all round, only in that space which joins the almost peninsular county of Pembroke to Carmarthenshire; Milford-haven, like a cluster of small lakes shining here and there through all the branching tract, which that wonderful inlet of the ocean intersects, as also Lundy, the coast of Devon; and, as it happened on that day, the Wicklow hills in Ireland. The lowland country that stretches on either hand from the base of this mountain, is richly cultivated and lies like a map under you, with every gentleman's seat, and every farm distinguishable. Snowdon and Cader Idris in themselves are stupendously grand objects; but, to say nothing of the difficulty and fatigue of ascending them, as

places to look from, they much disappoint the traveller's painful curiosity, as all that is to be seen near is one rocky scab or scrofulous mass; the beautiful narrow vales, that separate the mountains, being foreshortened and lost; and as to the more distant objects they are too indistinct to be discriminated, or what is oftener the case, they are totally lost in the haze of the horizon. We spread our cold collation on the *Tapis Verd*, then, after a long run of fine weather, dry and of velvety softness, and vied with each other in the enjoyment of it, for nothing could exceed the luxury of such a scene, the day preserving to its last decline the same cloudless appearance. After a regalement, from which it was difficult to tear ourselves, we prudently descended with the setting sun in time to visit the detached rocks that the sides of the mountain near its base are tufted with, which at a distance and seen from the heights, make an insignificant figure; but when approached, exhibit a wild and no small accumulation of rocky fragments of all shapes and sizes, the effects of some awful convulsion of nature. The last mass we explored on one side had an agger of loose stones as on Moel Trygarn, to which it might have served as an outpost lying directly under it; on the other it was protected by a rampart of natural rock, so bristled into various irregularity of form, that, without too much straining fancy, I am tempted to think it is partly indebted to art for this appearance, such is the grotesque effect produced, as it might have ministered to idolatry, and probably, by the place being so well guarded, was the scene of some of the most mysterious of the Druidical rites, and merits a more minute examination. Day-light lasted whilst we had any thing to explore, and till we attained the main road; then a most brilliant harvest moon lent her silver lamp to conduct us home,

where an elegant repast awaited us, to which the pleasure that every one seemed to feel in recollecting the amusement of the day, and the conversation it excited, gave additional relish. What a satisfaction to have the last act of this little drama of my itinerary to go off with plaudits!

ITER XI.

Cemaes — Lordships Marchers — Whitechurch — Cevn Diannel — Henllan Owen — Eglwyserw — Court — Pencelli Forest — Crugiau Cemaes — Llech y drybedd — Hendrev — Portable Altar — Treriffydd Alum Well — Encampment like Tintagel — Trellyffan Toadstown — Nevern — Llwyngwair — Bury — Newport.

CEMAES, as one of the great divisions, a hundred of this county, and to this day possessing the same limits it at first assumed on its being erected into a Lordship Marcher, is entitled to particular notice in every point of view. As a Lordship Marcher, it is, perhaps, the only one in the kingdom that perfectly answers to our legal definition of it; for most, if not all the others, were granted after the general conquest of the kingdom to some of William's Norman favourites, and most of those in Wales, with privileges only as of Lordships Marchers, after the subjugation of it by Edward; for subsequent to Llewellin's fall no new Lordship Marcher was created. But Cemaes was absolutely conquered by a Norman knight with his own force, whilst it was part of the hereditary dominions of the princes of Wales, and even before Arnulph de Montgomery, aided and commissioned by the English monarch, had entered Pembrokeshire to make conquests in the king's name (*c*).

(*c*) From the conquering of Rees ap Tudor, all the withstanding of the power of the king of England was termed rebellion and treason, which before had the name of war; and therefore the kings of England did give seignories and possessions in Wales to their English subjects, and so the Lords Marchers began.

Vaughan's British Antiquities revived.

Not but it was well understood that every royal encouragement was held out to induce such enterprises, particularly in Wales, where the Norman conqueror had still much to fear from the untameable spirit of its inhabitants, notwithstanding the composition he had solemnly entered into with the princes and nobles of that country, when he came principally for that purpose, though under pretence of a pilgrimage to St. David's, yet few were found hardy enough to attempt them till Martin de Turribus's time. This bold and warlike adventurer, for his services before, had great possessions conferred on him in the maritime parts of Devonshire and Somersetshire, but ambitious of an accession marked with such superior privileges and advantages, he equipped a considerable armament and put to sea, with apparently no more of a fixed plan for governing his course, as to the place of his intended descent, than the late French invaders had; when after coasting it, he was tempted by the clear and open bay of Fishguard to land there. Fishguard, at that time known by its real British name Abergwayn, a poor fishing village, commerce not having at that period raised it to any celebrity as a port, could not be supposed to make any serious resistance to the invading enemy; so that having nothing to dread from any apprehensions of such a check there, as the crew of his shipping would not be able to curb, marched immediately into the interior, and is said to have erected his standard, about two miles from the place of landing, on the height of Cronllwyn (*d*), a spot of great command of view, and from its almost insular situation in the midst of a morass easily defended. Hence

(*d*) It is not a little remarkable, that Sir William, Martin de Turribus's grandson, had a park here, though so distant from his chief residence, as if it were to commemorate an event which might be said to have first given him livery and seisin of his possessions.

Martin sent out troops to reconnoitre and to forage, and having supplied himself with provisions here, rested a few days without meeting the smallest annoyance, the coast having been deserted for the mountains; but on approaching them he was met by the natives, who made a stand against him at Morvill, where a bloody skirmish took place, in which the Norman was victorious. Incensed by this spirited opposition, his further progress was marked with fire and sword, till crossing Presselly, he was received on the plain below by the men of Meliney, Whitechurch, and Nantgwyn parishes, at the foot of the mountains, and the first to feel his fury; but becoming suddenly panic-struck at the sight of so formidable a force, they unbent their bows and submitted to the conqueror, by delivering up their weapons, for which he dealt more favourably by them than the rest of the inhabitants, giving them their lands rent free, and the patronage of their respective churches alternis vicibus with the patron, a privilege they still enjoy. The panic that induced such submission soon became general, and for a time an easy conquest of the surrounding country was effected. The recent fate of Rhys ap Tewdwr, and the feebleness of the government during the minority of his son, had thrown such a damp over the Welsh, that a more energetic opposition could not have been expected; but as soon as the young prince was of age to vindicate his rights and appear in arms, the nominal conqueror of Cemaes could scarce call his newly-acquired possessions his own, for the whole of Grufydd ap Rhys's reign, and part of his son's, till by the marriage of William Martin with a daughter of the Lord Rhys, out of respect to that alliance, and influenced by a mutual convention then entered into with reciprocal advantages, the people of Cemaes began to be reconciled to their new masters, now acknowledged by the title and with the full power of Lords Marchers.

Though small portions of the hundred of Cemaes still commensurate with the ancient barony unavoidably came into some of my former Iters; yet, as the remaining part of my tour professes to devote itself entirely to Cemaes, I shall here give the limits of this important and largest division of the county, being the same that marked its extent when a Lordship Marcher, from the correct MS. notes of that eminent antiquary George Owen, the former lord of it, to whom in numerous instances through this work I have had occasion to refer, and think it but just to acknowledge my obligations.

"The Lordship of Cemaes bordereth on the shires, places, and lordships following.

From the fall of the brook Bryan into the Teivy, below Cilgerran, to the sea at the headland, called Pen Cemaes, four miles, all bordering on Cardiganshire.

From Pen Cemaes, all bordering on the sea coast to Manarnawan, fourteen miles and a half.

From Manarnawan to St. Dogmael's by a land landsker, bordering on the Lordship of Dewisland, six miles.

From St. Dogmael's to the river Syvynvey above Llysyvrân, where the brook passing Poll-tax Inn falls into that river, bordering on Daugleddau Lordship, three miles.

From Syvynvey, by a land landsker to Cleddau ddu, at the fall of a brook into that river, between Llandeilo and Maenclochog, where Cemaes meets with Carmarthenshire, four miles, all bordering on the parishes of Moat and Llanykevyn, parcel of the episcopal Lordship of Llewhaden.

Then all along the river Cleddau till the fall of a brook, called Bray, two miles, and one mile along that brook, and from the spring of that brook by a land landsker that goeth over to the

river Tâv above Eglwysvair gyrig, one mile and a half, bordering all on Carmarthenshire into four miles and a half.

Then up along Tâv side two miles, to a brook that falleth into Tâv, called Aber Elwyn, and then along that brook towards Llanwinnio church, where the Lordships of Cemaes, of Cilgerran, and Carmarthenshire meet together, two miles; all this from the first time it met with Carmarthenshire at the fall of Bray into Cleddau ddu, it bordereth on Carmarthenshire for the space of eight miles and a half. Then from Llanwinnio the Lordship of Cemaes adjoineth Cilgerran six miles to St. Meigan's, and there by land landskers between it and the Lordship of Cilgerran, till it comes to the fall of Bryan into Teivy seven miles, in all (*e*) fifty-three miles.

THE DIVISIONS OF CEMAES.

Cemaes, in ancient times, had sundry divisions: when it was a cantred it was divided into three comots, Is Nevern, Uch Nevern, and Trefdraeth. Is Nevern contained all that tract north of the river Nevern to the sea; Uch Nevern, viz. all to the south between Nevern, the rivers Tâv and West Clydach; Trefdraeth, all between West Clydach and the sea, "sicut Gwayn et Nant y gôv ducunt," following the course of those rivers.

When it was won by Martin de Turribus and became a barony, it was divided into twenty knights' fees, thirty-four plough-lands, and four boroughs. As touching the seignory, it was divided into

(*e*) To this computation ten miles at least may fairly be added, making an allowance for the difference of measurement within these two centuries, since George Owen's time.

demesne and service. The demesne consisted of the castle of Newport, where the lord had his principal residence, four manors annexed, divers granges and manor-houses, mills, multures, and suits of tenants appurtenant; woods and forests, rents of various natures, wastes and commons, patronage of six churches, fees of courts, and other casualties. The service was divided into the high fee and the mean tenure. The high fee consisted of two boroughs, viz. Newport, containing two hundred and eighty burgages, and Nevern, containing eighteen; eight entire knights' fees, seventeen plough-lands, and the patronage of six churches: and the high fee was so much as the lord reserved to be holden immediately of him as of his barony, and to do suit to the chief court called the High Court of Cemaes. The mean tenure consisted also of two boroughs, St. Dogmael's and Fishguard; eight entire knights' fees, seventeen plough-lands, and the patronage of six churches. The knights' fees comprised under the mean tenure were granted out by the lord to different persons, for their good service to hold of the barony, who created mean manors out of them yet subject to the jurisdiction of the high court. Besides those there were five other knights' fees, which are likewise manors, having courts of their own, yet considered as parcel of the said barony for the greater dignity thereof, and subject, as the others, to the jurisdiction of the higher court."

In giving my Iter a new direction, that I may not have occasion to travel over the same ground a second time, I leave the range of the Presselly hills to the left, and take my road through the flat country at its base, and after passing Tavern y Bwncath Jenter, the parish of Whitechurch so called, as is supposed by George Owen, from the great care taken by the parishioners in keeping the church clean and properly adorning it, being, as he

says, "finer and better than any other in the country," but having been lately rebuilt, it at present has certainly an appearance that justifies the appellation it bears, most probably from the character it ever maintained; for the parishioners, as they with the Lord of Cemaes alternately present to the church, may take greater pride than ordinary in their attention to the house of God, in many parts of Wales most shamefully neglected. In a wood almost opposite to the church is a respectable mansion, called by the name of the parish, where, perhaps, the original founder might have resided, ancestor of the present possessor, an offset of the prolific stock of Gwynvardd, to whom all the gentry of this district, forming a perfect clan, trace their lineage. This parish has ever had the reputation of being free from adders, as have St. David's, and a parish of the same name with this adjoining it. But the thing most worthy of note is, that from time immemorial the inhabitants of it were expert at the scientific game of chess; for George Owen says, "In ancient times in this parish, the meanest and simplest sort of people, yea, the plain ploughmen were skilful at chess play, and being altogether Welshmen of language, had proper names for the chess board and the several sorts of men. The play they called Fristiol Tawlbwrdd; the kings and queens by their usual names; the bishop they termed Elphin; the rooks, Brain Owen ap Urien; the pawns, merely a corruption of the French Paons, they properly called Y Paenod bach, the little peacocks: they also knew the motions of every sort of men, and would artfully manage the game, they never being dwelling out of their parish, but unlitterate and brought up at the plough and harrow altogether. There are living at this day a few old men that are most skilful therein, and I have seen in my time very many. This I laid down as worthy note, that such simple people should be skilled in this so rare a play,

that in most countreys not but of the best sort and the quickest wits are found to be expert therein."

It may be now agitated as a curious question how the knowledge of this very intricate game came to be introduced into this country, and how it came particularly to be preserved in this parish. Many, and perhaps the greater number, of those who have considered the subject, are not disposed to go farther back than the Norman conquest of Cemaes to account for its origin; and certain it is, for we have undoubted records of the fact, that the inhabitants of this and the adjoining parish of Meliney, seeing the opposition they could make to an enemy so well appointed as Martin de Turribus, whose march from the sea had not been materially obstructed, would be feeble and fruitless, and if unsuccessful that it would the more expose them to the fury of the invaders, already exasperated by the slight skirmishes they had on the way, especially as they lay at the foot of the mountain the invaders had crossed, and were on that account more liable to become the first victims of their vengeance; prudently, though perhaps not with the spirit of their ancestors, made indeed a show of meeting them, but submitted without a blow; and therefore from the grateful conqueror obtained more favourable terms, such as having their lands confirmed to them, and, as I have already noticed, the alternate patronage of their respective churches. Here then it is supposed that the victorious Normans took up their residence, till their territories were enlarged by the subsequent success of their arms; and that during their intermixture the natives acquired their knowledge of a game which the new settlers were known to be much addicted to and to excel in. This mode of accounting for it is certainly specious, but far from being conclusive. But there are others, who, not satisfied with giving it so late an origin,

are inclined to consider chess as a primitive game, brought from the East with the aboriginal inhabitants, the earliest peoplers of the island, who, long after their first settlement, before war was known amongst them, had leisure to cultivate this as well as every other science they might have imported, and therefore needed no instruction in a play for which they had inherited the predilection and the skill; yet that the Norman conqueror might have been the means of making the game more general, so that the meanest of the people came to understand and be fond of it, is highly probable, as Martin de Turribus, like Pyrrhus, King of Epire, being, perhaps, a systematical warrior, might thus have reduced all the art of war to practice, and required no other previous school for military tactics than the chess-board. Some again take a middle and perhaps the safest course, by referring the introduction of it to the time of Arthur, at whose splendid court they contend that the men of Pembrokeshire formed their first acquaintance with chess. The then Regulus of Dyved, Meurig, whose palace was said to be in Cemaes, at Nevern, occupying the site which Martin afterwards chose to erect his first castle on, or rather to new model the remains of Meurig's prior structure, was a favourite of Arthur, his constant attendant in the field and in the council, partaking of all the luxury of his court, and one of the most illustrious guests of his round table. With him and his followers that complicated game is believed to have come into this part of the country, though the occasion of its disuse, and at last its disappearance, may be ascribed to the concurrence of many circumstances now too difficult to be pointed out; and to casualty alone, perhaps, that in this parish the last traces of it were discovered ere it finally disappeared. But as a further confirmation of this, the rooks they called Brain Owen ap Urien—

three ravens being the princely cognizance of that chieftain contemporary with Meurig, his inseparable companion in arms, and brother knight of Arthur's round table, a compliment that particularly marks the time of its introduction.

At the foot of Bwlchgwynt, called in old writings, not inappropriately, Windyport, a pass over the Presselly ridge, is a heathy plain, known to this day by the name of Cevn Diannel, Bwa, I presume being understood, the long extended upland of the aimless bow. On this spot the invader of Cemaes was met, as I have already said, by the inhabitants of the adjacent parishes, who unstringing their bows, threw themselves, without attempting any resistance, on the clemency of the victor, experienced in a degree of which they still retain infallible evidence. At a short distance from this very memorable spot stands the ancient mansion of Hênllan Owen, once the residence of my ancestry by my grandmother, daughter of John Lewis, Esq. of Manarnawan, which, with a considerable property that followed it, was a younger brother's portion, of the house of Howel ap Jenkin ap Rotpert, of Nevern, a man, to use the phrase of the genealogist of the day, "of the greatest living in his time." It is now but an ordinary farm-house, and bears no marks of its former consequence. Hence pursuing the great mountain road from Haverfordwest to Cardigan, I cross the Nevern river at Pont Cynan; a bridge that most probably took its name from a chieftain of this district, called Cynan Nant Nyver, Cynan of the brook of Nyver, or as it is now corrupted into Nevern; by whose death, the British chronicle remarks, the Welsh had a great loss, as he was a valiant and successful opponent of the Saxons. Still proceed in the same direction till I arrive at Eglwyserw, a small picturesque village, consisting of a church, a comfortable inn, a large shop supplied with

all the articles of most general demand, and a few other houses. A redundant stream crosses the road, running through the village, and sinks into a little dingle prettily wooded, where it is again increased by many fine springs, that at every hundred yards pour their crystal urns into it, to swell its importance before it reaches the haven. The church, like all the others in Cemaes, with an exception to those of Newport and Nevern, the boroughs more immediately appropriate to the barony, is a low plain building, without tower or any decoration within or without, furnishing a strong proof that Martin de Turribus, the reputed conqueror of Cemaes, may be said to have come into possession of it more by compromise than a total subjugation of the country, such as took place in the other parts of Pembrokeshire, over which the Normans and Flemings were let loose, who expelled, or rather fairly extirpated, the natives, whose lands were parcelled out amongst the favourites and followers of Arnulph de Montgomery and Gilbert de Clare, whereby the language, the customs, and the manners were totally changed, and the churches in general within the limits of the new conquest assumed a more dignified air, and to this day continue a striking criterion of such thorough revolution; whereas in Cemaes, the people, the language, their property, and their customs, continued unaltered, and consequently retained their primitive simplicity. The church is dedicated to St. Erw, whose festival is held on the third of November, a saint of whom legend is totally silent, and whose country, lineage, or even name is not mentioned in that copious genealogical saint directory (published in the second volume of the Myvyrian Archaiology.) In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, there was a sort of chantry chapel in the church-yard, wherein on the south side was shewn the tomb of the saint in hewn stone. The parishioners never

buried in the chapel, from a superstitious belief that corpses there interred would in the night-time be ejected; wherefore, as the MS. has it, "they hold opinion that their holy saint would not have any bedfellow with him (*f*)."

The manor of Eglwyserw was one of the five baronioli, or derivative lordships carved out of the barony, to contribute to its greater state, by having them as honours wherewith to dower any of the lord's own family, or to confer on some of his most staunch adherents; and we find this lordship was granted (and then probably, and for that purpose created) to David Martin, third son of Sir William Martin, by a daughter of the Lord Rhys, Prince of South Wales. He was Bishop of St. David's, and yet occasionally, even after his succeeding to the mitre, resided at Court, the manor-house, about half a mile to the north of the village, where now there are but faint vestiges of its former grandeur, and which were so conspicuous about two centuries ago, as to draw from George Owen, the then Lord of Cemaes, the following account of it. "Court, the manor-house of the Lordship of Eglwyserw, was, as is said, the mansion-house of Bishop David Martin, being Lord thereof, and seemeth to have been a house both of account and strength; for I have seen there huge walls and rooms of great breadth, all environed with a strong and deep moate digged out of the main rock, fed with a fresh spring rising in the same, and all the greens thereabout growne with chamomile." About the beginning of the last century it was inhabited by a family of the name of Ford, which soon after becoming extinct, it has never since had a resident above the rank of a farmer. But the principal claim which Eglwyserw has on notice, is what will ever ren-

(*f*) MS. Geo. Owen, penes me.

der it memorable, that for many years it boasts to have had the honour of entertaining the gentlemen of the bar attending the Carmarthen circuit annually, in their way from Haverfordwest to Cardigan, and to have furnished a subject for the late Sir William Jones's elegant muse. After a tedious and fatiguing stage across the mountains, in the course of which no convenient baiting place occurs before, to meet with a decent public-house, bearing so specious a name as that of Serjeant's Inn, must be highly gratifying; however the eye discovers in the military figure on the sign no relationship to the profession, and the coifed and learned annotator of Saunders could not be said to "spy a brother:" yet, "cedant arma togæ." Here during the stay of the itinerant counsel, a tribunal is constituted for trying all offences against the dignity of the bar, and amercing the delinquents; in carrying on which mock process, an infinite deal of wit, humour, and festivity is excited, such as the collision of superior talents may be supposed to elicit.

Within the manor of Eglwyserw, the lord has a wood called Pencelly Forest, containing, in George Owen's time, of the usual measure of that country, about five hundred acres, enclosed with quickset and paling, in compass nine hundred perches, each perch being twenty-four feet in length, making about four miles and three quarters, then grown with great oaks of two hundred years growth and more, and some young wood of sixty years growth, besides underwood of orle, hazel, thorns, and willows; the herbage whereof would summer thirty breeding mares, and winter three hundred sheep and two hundred cattle well and sufficiently, besides swine, which might be kept there. There were also in the said wood thirteen glades or cock-shuts, wherein a great number of woodcocks was taken yearly, which were the lord's own; who

had likewise the pannage of hogs, wild honey, and the sparhawks that bred there. This woody tract still continues in an inclosed state, but whether of the same extent as above described I cannot say, the present growth of which is young but thriving. The rent of the thirteen glades in Queen Elizabeth's time was estimated at only ten shillings; but if they existed now, what an article of profit they might be made, as the communication between the capital and the most distant parts of the island is so rapid and so various. Having passed this forest I come to Crugiau Cemaes, a very large group of tumuli, several very conspicuous, perfect and untouched, but the greater number so altered by the intersection of hedges, and the repeated process of the plough, that it requires an eye much in the habit of examining such elevations to discover them: this cluster, with an exception to that on Dry Burrows, and the adjoining fields near Orielton, is the largest I have found in the county. About a century ago or more, one of them was opened, and by the section still appearing, there is every reason to suppose without any sort of system or judgment to direct the operations. Call on my friend John Evans, Esq. of Glâstir, and in company with him and a guest of his, the Reverend Mr. Owen, who was then on a visit to his native country after an absence of twenty-one years, ride to see Llech y dribedd, one of the most perfect of that species of druidical relics called Cromlech we have in the county, with a representation of which, from the fine pencil of Sir Richard Hoare, the frontispiece is enriched. It is supported on three upright stones of no great height; there was another stone, as is frequently seen but not in contact, overturned. The incumbent stone is not so flat as usual, being of immense bulk, and about forty feet in circumference, nearly round, and its mean thickness from three to four feet. The stone is of a very

peculiar kind, being of a blueish colour, very hard, yet yielding a little to an edged tool; the south-east side of the stone being superficially marked all over with initials of names for these two hundred years, and one corner worn down into a perfect hone by the shepherds. Mr. Evans, my Cicerone, who is the proprietor of this venerable relic, with a zeal which does him honour, takes great pains to preserve it. At the west end of the field in which it stands towards the sea, I pass a stone called Maen y tri thivedd, or the stone of the three heirs, the possession of three different men having met there. Glâstir, now the property of my friend Mr. Evans, so called from shewing an earlier green than any other place in the county, was in ancient times the glebe-house of the rectory of Nevern, before its appropriation to the college of St. Mary, at St. David's, by Bishop Adam Hoton. It was once the possession of the Younges, who were descended from the Coles, a family that came in with Martin de Turribus, and branched out under three names, viz. Cole, Younge, and Mathias; the two former being now extinct, and the latter centering in the house of Llwyngwaran. Riccardston, now annexed to Glâstir, in ancient writings is called Hoodestown, being once the inheritance of a powerful follower and favourite of the Norman invader Lucas de Hoda, or Hood, from whom the curious antiquary George Owen was descended. This Lucas, when Bury and other lands which he at first possessed were appropriated as a grange to the castle of Newport, was obliged in lieu thereof to put up with Riccardston and Jordanston, a village adjoining. He had two sons, Riccard and Jordan, who dividing their father's patrimony between them, called each part after their own names. Riccard was George Owen's ancestor. At the mansion which took its name from him, and at present shews no trace of its for-

mer state, about one hundred and twenty years ago, lived the richest heiress in Pembrokeshire. In this promontory, a district of Cemaes bounded on two sides by the Teivy and the Nevern, and to the west by the ocean, were settled the principal Norman adventurers, whose residences were thickly sown all over it, though now for the most part degenerated into farm-houses, very few, if any, remaining in the posterity of the first settlers. In the vicinity of my present excursion there were Trecaman, from its situation on the brook Caman, once the seat of Peverel, whose daughter Sir Robert Martin, the second Lord of Cemaes, married. Tredryssey, inhabited by a branch of the family of Cole, Rhôs y Bayvill, " a house, as George Owen in his time observes, more simple in view than the party possessing it, is ancient by descent as heir male to the family of Peverel whose ancestor was one of those knights who accompanied Martin of Tours." Monington, I know not why so called in English, in Welsh Eglwys Wythwr, the Church of Eight Men; for (to use George Owen's words) " about so many are there of freeholders in the parish." It is a manor, and one of the twenty knights' fees holden of Cemaes. It first belonged to the Martins, then the Roches, then to the Lord of Towyn, a descendant of the original native proprietors, who were dispossessed of it to make room for some Norman usurper. Moyl Grove, or as more properly it should be called Maltes, or Matilda's Grove, for so the old Latin deeds term it, where anciently there were two hundred acres of wood and forest in a place now totally denuded. This was another of the twenty knights' fees. Hêndrev, which, after passing through several foreign occupants, came to the family of Lloyd, who afterwards removed to Cwmgloyn, and became extinct in the late Thomas Lloyd, Esq. To William Lloyd, one of his ancestors, there was an indulgence

granted by Pope Eugenius, A. D. 1442, 14th November, dated at the city of Florence, to have " Altare portabile ad missas et alia divina officia, etiam ante diem et locis interdictis celebranda." Many other old mansions of the same era might be enumerated, but of whose history nothing but their names have come down to us. And here, though not one of those coming under the class I have been describing, and now of no note, I cannot forbear mentioning Côed Wynok, built in Queen Elizabeth's time, by an ancestor of the present Lord Kensington, the Rev. Richard Edwards, Chancellor of St. David's, of whom old George Owen, referring to the building soon after it was raised, has left the following honourable memorial: " This good man hath made this his house to be in account, as Cicero saith—Non domus dominum sed dominus domum exornat." Hence, under the convoy of Mr. Evans and his clerical friend, to examine the alum well at Treriffydd, from which the late ingenious but eccentric physician of this county, Dr. Owen, had in project a plan of extracting alum, but, if practicable, it was never carried into execution. Whether impregnated with that substance or not I cannot say, but as a chalybeate, after undergoing a most perfect analysis, it has been pronounced to be inferior to none for that property but the Tunbridge water. I never saw such an appearance of crocus, its inseparable characteristic. The spring is enclosed with stone and mortar, and about six yards below, its stream is diffused into a more capacious bason, excavated for the convenience of bathing in it. It is situated at the bottom of a pretty little dingle, at the head of which stands the farm-house. Round its sides are a few straggling trees of fine growth, lamenting seemingly their want of company, it being a pity that the whole of this sheltered recess is not converted to planting. A little

below this well, at the end of its current, after crossing a small rill which falls from the hills at right angles with it, and by the channels it seems to have cut, must at times be a violent torrent; on the north side I observe a curious opening in the cliff nearly circular, admitting the sea through an arch at bottom, similar to those near St. Goven's, but not half so capacious; on one side of which, almost in reach of the tide, an attempt had been made to discover coal; and some smutty stuff very like that substance had been dug up, but the adventurers did not find encouragement enough to persevere. Ascend the opposite hill to examine what I conceive to have been a Danish encampment, on a point not very unlike Trwyn y badau, that I have already noted in my first Iter, but much more difficult of access both by sea and land, called Treruffydd Castle, a peninsula consisting of about one acre three butts length from the main land, and connecting with it by a very narrow passage, the last retreat of the desperate Scandinavian pirates. On the land side, and with the curve towards the country, is an entrenchment, a mixture of stone and earth, to protect the only avenue to this strong hold, which would not allow of more than one in front to approach it. George Owen, speaking of it, says, it much resembles Tintagel Castle in Cornwall, that memorable place so frequently associated with the history of our Arthur. Over this narrow isthmus, which joins it to the continent, I was told that some years ago a gentleman of the neighbourhood, Mr. Warren, of Trewern, a most determined Nimrod, rode his horse in the heat of the chase, notwithstanding the sides of it are quite precipitous, and the height from the sea formidable. Not far from this spot, looking southward, you gain a most charming view of the rich vale of Nevern, ending at Newport, as well as of the whole range of the Pembroke-

shire mountains, from Vrenny vawr, following the various inequalities of their summits, till losing them, the eye sinks into the ocean at the bold promontory of Dinas. Hence, I proceed to Trellyffan, or Toadstown, the place alluded to by Giraldus Cambrensis, who relates a singular story of a person here being destroyed by toads; and alight to see the figure of a toad, well sculptured in black marble, which is introduced into a chimney-piece, and was formerly covered with glass to preserve it from any injury. It is said to have been brought from Italy, the work of a foreign artist. My enquiries as to the date of its introduction here were fruitless, and all I could learn was, that it had filled its present station for some centuries, but, perhaps, on too vague an authority to be depended on. Whether the present occupiers of Trellyffan are descendants of the original family, one of whom was the unfortunate victim of Giraldus's account, I cannot pretend to say; but they have lived there for some generations, and as the respectable clergyman our companion informed me, who traces to the same stock, bear a toad for their crest, adopted at first, no doubt, from a motive of piety, as it were, to commemorate that supposed horrid visitation, and by reminding the bearer of it to correct human pride. If stature or bodily peculiarities run in families, and are hereditary, by fair inference might not the relationship in some degree be established between the former and the present possessors of Trellyffan? Giraldus calls the devoted wretch of his time "Syssylt Escir hîr, Syssylt tibiâ longâ, Syssilt longshanks." Perhaps there can be few instances adduced of tallness being continued in a family so long as in this, every one of the present as well as the former generation being upwards of six feet, and even a female only nineteen years of age nearly as tall. In the cliffs not far from Voel goch, I was

told a water oozes out in taste and colour like milk and water, marking the rock down which it falls with white. Descend to Nevern, where, above the village on a high hill, and yet sheltered to the north by a higher ridge, are seen the slight remains, or rather the site of the castle, which, though almost entirely defaced, exhibits marks of great extent and strength. On one side it was inaccessible, the wall following the edge of a rocky natural ravine, rendered still more precipitous and difficult of approach by art, and on the others by a deep foss hewn out of the solid rock. From what we can now trace of it, it appeared to have been a square building with a bastion at each angle, of no small diameter from the truncated ruins of two of them. There can be no doubt but a castle existed here before the coming in of the Norman invader of Cemaes, which he possessed himself of and repaired; for the precarious tenure by which he held his newly-acquired property, and the constant interruption he met with from the chieftains and princes of the country, would not admit of his being able to construct so large and strong a fortress, for it was not till after the marriage of Sir William Martin with a daughter of the Lord Rhys, that the Lord of Cemaes could be said to have a decided and permanent establishment; for it was at this period, and in compliment to the dignity of such alliance, that the castle of Newport was built, and the new borough created, Nevern before having been their temporary residence; I say temporary, for it is evident their possession was frequently disturbed by the native princes, as we find that the turbulent chief Maelgwn ap Rhys imprisoned his father here, after having, for a short time, wrested it from the usurper. This castle of Llanhyver, which Powel in his Annotations on Giraldus confounds with Newport, seems to have been from a very early period the chief

palace of the reguli of Dyved; and after the extinction of those petty dynasties, to have been considered a valuable gem, a sort of heir-loom in the South Wales diadem, which the princes were jealous of, and quick to vindicate; a circumstance which, if properly explained, might place the conduct of the Lord Rhys in a new and more favourable light, and rescue it from the reflections of his kinsman Giraldus, when, touching this castle, he imputes to him a breach of faith with his son-in-law Sir William Martin, a charge unaccompanied by any fact we could reason upon; an unfairness that Giraldus is frequently guilty of when he feels the predominancy of his Norman over his Welsh bias. The situation of the village of Nevern is very beautiful, in the midst of rich meadows, gardens, and orchards, on the margin of a fine river, and surrounded by hills richly wooded, with a handsome church in a cemetery of great extent filled with yew-trees, the ruins of a venerable old mansion, and other houses of a lesser note interspersed with trees, forming altogether a very picturesque scene. Though the church itself is much more ancient, yet, for its tower, and most probably the greatest part of its present external, we are indebted to the Norman era; as the architecture is similar to that which characterizes the castle and church of Newport, known to have been built by Sir William Martin. It is dedicated, as are most of the churches of this district, to St. Byrnach, who flourished in the sixth century, and was a contemporary of St. David. He is reputed to have lived an eremitical life in the neighbourhood of a(g) certain mountain of Cemaes, where legend says he was often

(g) The chief resort of the hermit saint is supposed to have been at a place above Cerni Meibion Owen, in the mountain by the road side, where there is a well compassed round with a curtiledge of stone wall five or six feet thick, called Buarth Byrnach, Byrnach's Fold.

visited by angels, who spiritually ministered to him, and that the place was thence denominated "Mons Angelorum," which could be no other than that which is now called Carn Engylion, or, as it is corrupted, Carn Englyn, overhanging this principal church of all those consecrated to him, and which, in compliment, was founded near the palace of the regulus of the country, probably Meurig, one of Arthur's courtiers, who is said to have held his sanctity in such veneration, that he gave him all his lands free to endow his churches with. Nevern is the largest parish in the county: it was formerly an advowson appendant to the lordship of Cemaes, but granted or sold by Sir Nicholas de Audelay to Adam Hoton, Bishop of St. David's, by a deed dated 1st Rich. II. A.D. 1377, who (*h*) appropriated the same to his new college of St. Mary at St. David's (*i*). In the church-yard is one of those early crosses, consisting of a tall shaft similar to that represented as standing in front of Carew Castle, No. 3, plate of antiquities, but

(*h*) Geo. Owen, talking of this appropriation, says, "In the king's licence obtained for the mortmain are these words—Reservando semper præfato Nicholao et hæredibus suis jus patronatus ecclesiæ prædictæ—so that of right the patronage of the said church yet remaineth appendant to the said lordship, though the crown hath of late years presented to it de facto non de jure."

(*i*) George Owen has a whimsical reference to this stone, when talking of the patron day of this parish, the 7th of April, on which day the cuckoo is said to begin his note, says, "I might well here omit an old report as yet fresh, of this odious bird, that in the old world the parish priest of this church would not begin mass until this bird, called the citizen's ambassador, had first appeared and began her note on a stone called St. Byrnach's stone, being curiously wrought with sundry sorts of knots, standing upright in the church-yard of this parish, and one year staying very long, and the priest and the people expecting her accustomed coming (for I account this bird of the feminine gender) came at last, lighting on the said stone, her accustomed preaching place, and being scarce able once to sound the note, presently fell dead. This vulgar tale, although it concern in some sort church matters, you may either believe or not without peril of damnation." MS. penes me.

more elegantly wrought, having, as that has, in a small compartment amidst the carved work it is ornamented with, some strange characters, which I have not heard were ever decyphered, no more than that of Carew, that I was told the late Doctor Lort had submitted to several of his brother antiquaries, but without success. The ruins noticed here are those of a mansion of the first respectability of its day, belonging to, and begun to be built by, Howel ap Jenkin ap Rotpert, of the princely stock of Gwynvardd Dyved, a man then of the greatest property and command in the country, but who died before it was finished. This Howel married a daughter of Sir William Perrott, Knight, and by her had issue one son William, who, by a most profligate course of life, dissipated his vast inheritance. Nevern, originally the chief borough, even after the creation of Newport, continued to belong to the high fee. It had a portreeve and courts for its government, and eighteen burgages. Hence, by a private gate opening into this village, and a permissive road through charming woods to Llwyngwayr, the beautiful seat of George Bowen, Esq. which, for situation, as rendered most desirable by wood, water, and shelter, yet not so as to exclude prospect, yields to very few places in the county; being on the margin of a noble river, where the tide at spring is a little felt, encircled with majestic woods, with good gardens, and a highly-cultivated demesne, and commanding a pleasing view of the town of Newport and its castle, backed by the hoary mountain of Carn Englyn. This place fell to the lot of one of the Norman's followers of the name of Cole, who is reported to have first discovered marl in this country, and to have brought with him from the continent an auger to probe for it, which, throughout all Cemaes, was at one time abundant, and the principal manure used, as the old marl pits on almost

every farm testify, but particularly on this where the practice first began. This place continued in the possession of the family of Cole till about the middle of the fifteenth century, when that branch of it became extinct. On the other side of the river that flows under the house of Llwyngwayr is the farm of Bury, whose richly wooded hill forms one of the most conspicuous features in that vale, and adds much to the beauty of this charming place. The tenement of Bury, now part of the large property of Llwyngwayr, formerly belonged to the Lord of Cemaes, and was in ancient times the principal grange belonging to the castle, as being within sight, and then, as now, the best cultivated and most productive land near: but this valuable demesne, together with the castle of Newport, the "caput baroniæ," was alienated from the lordship of late years. Newport, from its distribution, appears to have had several streets intersecting each other at right angles, and dignified with names, giving one an idea of its having, from the first, been a considerable place, probably enlarged when it became a great woollen manufactory three or four centuries after. Though now but a straggling place, meanly built, with many chasms in its streets to fill up, the mere skeleton of the town it once was, yet, at a little distance in the aggregate, interspersed with trees as it is, with the ruins of its castle, and a respectable looking church, it has a good effect. The castle stands on an elevated knoll above the town at the extremity of the principal street, in the centre of which was the cross. The grand entrance was by a gateway between two noble bastions, a specimen of excellent masonry, facing the north; within it was another, having marks of a portcullis. The area of the castle nearly round was about fifty paces in diameter, and was encompassed with a deep moat, having a fine command of water. At



NEWPORT CASTLE.

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the west end are the remains of a magnificent bastion, and two other large ones to the south and south-east; if we may judge from what we can now trace, the principal rooms, perhaps, occupied the south-east portion of the buildings, which, in every part, united strength with elegance. The mountain of Carn Englyn rises boldly behind it, and the bay bounded by the headlands of Dinas and Ceibwr opens beautifully in front, rendering the situation majestic and delightful. The church is a cruciform building, consisting of a nave, chancel, and cross aisles, roofed with old oak. The nave is separated from the chancel and side aisles by plain pointed arches. There was a rood loft in the memory of some old people handsomely wrought and gilt. It has been said there was an organ, but that I doubt. In the chancel just without the communion rails in the south wall are two plain stone canopies, one covering a grave-stone raised a little from the floor, having a head embossed on it much defaced, with a cross fleury the whole length of it, the other united with it, vacant; but an old mason, then at work in the church, told me that about thirty years back it enclosed the effigy of a man, but whether of a warrior or priest he could not say, yet remembered its being taken away, adding, with great exultation, that it served to cut up into fine arches for windows. These two canopies probably might have been erected for Sir William Martin and his lady, the Lord Rhys's daughter, as the reputed founders of the present church, which entitled them to the distinction of sepulture in the chancel, where none were admitted at that period but such as fully answered that character, or were otherwise very great benefactors to the church; and though the first founding of it may be more justly ascribed to St. Byrnach some centuries before, under the patronage of the then reguli of the country, yet Sir Wiliam Martin and his consort claim the

honour of having enlarged and beautified the original structure, and increased its endowment. On the south side of the belfry there is an elegant niche for holy water, arch pointed; and on the west side of the entrance porch the ruins of a detached building, said to have been the record-office of the town. Over the west door in the wall of the steeple pretty high up are two escutcheons united of light freestone, bearing the same coat, (viz.) Party per pale a chevron; and on the north side two others, but defaced. At the end of the nave issuing from the roof on the outside is a richly wrought open spire for a bell; and the windows of cut stone, though now almost entirely filled up, exhibit no mean tracery.

Having already observed that Cemaes came more fully in every respect within the legal definition of a lordship marcher, perhaps, than any other acquisition of the same kind, by way of confirming what I have advanced I shall here submit it to the proper test, to see how far it had pretensions to that character in the possession of Sir William Martin, particularly from the time of his residence at Newport, when he might be said to be naturalized, and among the natives, now his willing subjects, the memory of the usurper was lost in the husband of a Welsh princess. A lordship marcher, as has been partly remarked already, was such land as might be won from the Welsh by a Norman or English adventurer with their own force, and at their own charge, over which they were suffered to exercise sovereign jurisdiction. I say suffered, for it was a title derived from an acquiescence in the permissive assumption of a power that could not be granted, as the king of England could not sever the same from his crown, by virtue of which they sat in parliament as barons of the realm; for though Martin de Turribus had great possessions conferred on him by his

royal master in Devonshire, Somersetshire, and elsewhere in England, yet he never arrived at that distinction till by the conquest of Cemaes he became entitled to it as a lord marcher, not one of the numerous badges of which seems to have been wanting to the supreme authority that marked the government of Cemaes under Martin and his descendants. They were summoned to parliament, as appears by the records of it: in all legal instruments Cemaes was stiled Baronia. They had their castle of Newport, an inseparable criterion, as Caput Baroniæ, and the town annexed for their immediate dependents. They had the command of, and leading their tenants to war. On all great occasions among the principal men of the land the Lord of Cemaes was included. They had the high privilege of incorporating towns and founding abbeys, instanced in Newport and St. Dogmael's. And as a farther proof that they exercised "jura regalia" in their fullest extent, they had a jail within their castle precinct, to which their tenants were bound to bring felons, and a gallows near for executing convicts, that stood between the town's end and Capel Dewi (*k*). And notwithstanding the final subjugation of Wales by Edward, the Lords of Cemaes continued the exercise of such regal power without controul of the king's courts, to which a lord marcher, from the nature of his tenure, never resorted except when each other's jurisdiction came in question, and they forbore the sword; nor indeed was the regality of any lordship marcher

(*k*) George Owen says, "that in his time (Temp. Eliz.) the holes where the tree was fastened in the ground were very apparent, and that the tump whereon it stood was called by the natives Knwck y Crogwydd, that is, the gallows tump; and by the Advenæ setiled there, the warren-tree, their term for a gallows, and the lake near, warren-tree lake;" and in old deeds was often mentioned, "terra juxta furcas et juxta fontem furcarum." MS. penes me.

fairly abolished till the incorporation of Wales with England by the statute of Henry the Eighth; for King Edward after his conquest of the principality, perceiving the danger and the inconvenience of this local and uncontrolled jurisdiction, presumed to question its authority by quo warranto; but Earl Warren, the most powerful of that order of nobility against which this bullying instrument was directed, is recorded to have drawn his sword, saying, "By this warrant my ancestors won their lands and privileges, and by this I do and will maintain mine;" which bold declaration, seconded by all the marcher barons, gave a death-blow to Edward's impotent design. Of the state of the Lord of Cemaes's household, little short of regal, we may, in some degree, judge by the remains of his castle, which still retains marks of its having been a most superb highly finished building, and furnished with every appendage that could contribute to the convenience, the luxury, and magnificence of his establishment. His castle, "in which," as old George Owen expresses himself, "were manie faire and large roomes, was moated with a clear spring of sweet running water, out of which, after it had pleasured the eye in that capacitie (for here the *utile* was no lesse consulted than the *dulce*) by a sluice, it was let foorth to drive the mill, called the Castle Mill, adjoining to the said moate." Without the moat were the castle gardens, and to the south of it a small paddock, besides the whole mountain of Carn Englyn, several miles round by way of park, in which also his burgesses of Newport had a right of pasture; and on the north side of the river, for the more immediate maintenance of his table, the extensive demesne of Bury, the lord's principal grange, consisting of some of the best lands in the county, with a plentiful warren annexed, so situate, as that out of the castle windows could be seen all the

corn growing and cattle feeding there. Close to the Lord's Mill there was a large tower of stone, called the Hunter's Tower, in which his hounds were fed and kept, and his forests were abundantly supplied with provision for the chase. The inhabitants of the north side of West-street, and of both sides of Cock-lane, except corner houses, occupying fifteen burgages, and sixteen half burgages in the town, appropriate to the use of the lord, were charged with the services of dressing and carrying home his hay, and providing and bringing coals, fuel, and other *stuffing* to his castle, which were called *servitia integra*, and they paid no rent as the other burgesses did, which were in number two hundred and twenty-six, to whom, as well as to all such of the inhabitants of Cemaes, as were of the stock of the ancient reguli of that country, who were then, as they are even at this day, a very powerful clan, most extensive privileges were granted, or rather confirmed, by Nicholas the son of William Martin, who, as his remote successor the antiquary says, "having brought the country of Cemaes to acknowledge him as theire lord, not soe muche dependinge on his owne force and strength, or of the alienes with whom the whole country had beene oppressed, but muche more upon the command and the heartie love of the true natives, which by the mother's side he had gotten, being one of the daughters of the great Lord Rhys, Prince of South Wales, and now endevoured to continue and deserve, for expression whereof, several deeds under his seal of arms, proving the same, are still extant (*l*)." Nor must I omit here to enumerate amongst the other insignia of the royalty of this lordship marcher, and peculiar to it alone, the patronage of the bards, with the adjudication and disposal of the

(*l*) See Appendix, No. 19.

silver harp, an honour, except in this province, confined to the prince's palace, and one of the brightest gems in his diadem, yet here supposed immemorially to be suffered to attach to the reguli of Dyved, and their later descendants the nobles of Cemaes, many of whom had themselves been bards of eminence, such as Gwynvardd and his son Cuhylin Vardd, names to which the people were so endeared, that the Normans from pride as well as policy could do no less than comply with and continue a custom sanctioned by the heads of that tribe, whose subjection he took pains to conciliate. The silver harp in the absence of the lord was placed in the custody of his monastery of St. Dogmael's, the abbot being his representative at the Eisteddvod, whenever he was summoned to parliament or the field.

In several respects this lordship marcher of Cemaes was of a higher nature than the palatinate of Pembroke. A writ of error ran out of the king's courts into the county palatine, but here the parliament renewed errors; here the lord marcher had intèstates goods, which the earl palatine had not. He was sworn to perform contracts as free and absolute princes were; whereas earls palatine bound themselves by covenants as other subjects did. To this barony many singular rights and customs were annexed and exercised as late as the time of Queen Elizabeth and later, among which the most remarkable were Arian, aredig, or plough-money; Arian y Vidir, or way-money; prise ale; fare free, called Ymado; and turf heriots, called Marw Twarchen. The Arian aredig was an annual rent of fourpence paid by every gael tenant within the barony, for licence to plough. The way-money was an acknowledgment that certain houses were made to pay, for having a way through the lord's land, which in process of time they enclosed, and used for pasture or otherwise. Prise ale was five-

pence paid for every brewing by all such as brewed or sold ale within the said barony: it was most commonly collected at St. Meigan's fair from all those who came thither to sell ale, whether strangers or inhabitants. In the town of Newport it was rented by the mayor for thirteen shillings and fourpence. Fare free, or Ymado, was a customary payment of five shillings by every tenant at will if he should depart without warning given him by the lord, and for which the lord might distrain or bring his action of debt at his election. Turf heriot was a custom that, if any person die in the house of the lord's gael tenants, except a servant or child of the household, having no cattle of his own, that the lord should be paid one shilling and fourpence by the tenant of the land. The lord had a fine for every alienation paid him by the freeholders, (viz.) a penny for every acre, which was the ancient value of it, agreeing with the old law term used in this land, *denariata terræ*, that signified an acre. At the death of every burgess, whether freeholder or not, the lord was to have twelvepence, to be levied by distress, and the mayor to be answerable.

In the borough of Newport, where his palace stood, and he might be said to keep his court, his more immediate dependents were collected; his Norman and English followers, who constituted his garrison, of which two centuries ago the names of the people and the places bore ample testimony, being all foreign, such as Mendus, Devenalt, Revell, Dier, Runway, Genthill, Cotton, Picton, Lopin, Chapelin, Ailman, Tucker, Belward, Jordan, Herring, &c.; and names of places, as Larman's Kiln, Giles's Lake, Hickman's Cross, Kadman's Park, Brown's Cliff, (*m*) Picked

(*m*) A Maen hîr, perhaps.

Stone, Magget's Ditch, (*n*) Hanging Stone, Carford, Clerkenwell. For the government of this new community which he had incorporated he appointed a mayor and other inferior officers changeable every year, for which offices the majority of the burgesses nominated three to be in election, and out of this number the lord chose one. The mayor was chargeable for all the lord's rents, prise ale, estreats, and other perquisites arising to the lord in the said town, upon oath before the lord's auditor, who, as well as his steward, was generally a man of some rank. There was also a court of record there before the mayor every fifteen days, with power to hold pleas of any action, personal or mixed, at which court all the freeholders by their tenures, and the burgesses by reason of their freedom, were bound to do suit and service. There was likewise a market established there, of which the lord had the toll on terms well calculated to secure the integrity of the barony, and, I make no doubt, highly advantageous to the inhabitants at that time; which were, that not only the burgesses, but all the freeholders and tenants of Cemaes, should not buy or sell any thing out of the said market on pain of paying seven shillings, for the observance of which, as well as sanctioning various other rights, customs, and restrictions of reciprocal benefit, a solemn convention was entered into by the Lord of Cemaes and the principal men of it holding mean lordships under him, on the part of themselves and the freeholders in general (*o*). To the townsmen of Newport, his garrison, for their maintenance Sir William Martin

(*n*) By *hanging stone* (stone henge) may be meant, the Cromlech beneath the town, which, in old Latin deeds relative to Newport that I have seen, is referred to by its old Welsh popular name, where lands are designated as lying "juxta Cromlech."

(*o*) See Appendix, No. 19.

gave most of the lands round it, all that tract from Forest to the town on the west side, and so up towards Carn Englyn, with the lands on the east side to Pont Clydach, and the lands at Voel goch, dividing them among his burgesses, being in number two hundred and eighty, and allotting to each burgage four acres and a half, besides common of pasture in his park for four thousand sheep and an infinite number of cattle and horses; fuel for the poorer sort, a piscary in the river from the Clydach to the sea, and estovers in his woods. About the beginning of the sixteenth century the town of Newport was very populous, and carried on an extensive woollen manufactory, but, owing to a great mortality, probably from the sweating sickness, which thinned its inhabitants, and left desolation behind in this once crowded mart, it fell into decay, insomuch, that its market was discontinued; a circumstance said to have been the origin of that of Fishguard, which rose on its ruins, and has ever since maintained the superiority, the place having by the healthiness of its situation escaped the ravage of the pestilence, and then became much frequented as a refuge from the destructive contagion. But the market of Newport has been for many years revived, and of late the town begins to resume an appearance of increasing trade, and the chasms in its depopulated streets are filling up fast with buildings.

ITER XII.

From Newport to Fishguard—Cistvaen group near Forest—Dinas Peninsula—Carn Englyn—Llystin—Trewern—Pentre Evan—College—Wenallt—Henllys—Cwmgloyn—Meliney—Up to Moel Eryr—Cilgwyn Chapel—Source and Falls of the Gwayn—Pontvaen—Kilyceithed—Llanychllwydog Church—Vale of the Gwayn—Gelly gelynen—Cronllwyn—Llanllawer—Fishguard.

LEAVING Newport I pursue the Fishguard road, and after a pleasant ride of three miles, with the noble mountain of Carn Englyn on the left, and the ocean on the right, with the bold promontory of Dinas and its correspondent headland of Ceibwr here straitening it into the bay of Newport, I come to a singular cluster of Cistvaens, which, having provided myself with labourers, I was prepared to open, permission being very politely granted me for that purpose by George Bowen, Esq. of Llwyn gwair, on whose property they were. This group, consisting of five placed in a circle, radiating from a centre once occupied by what is denominated a Cromlech, long since overturned, stood on a gentle rising in a field to the right of the road, and was almost hid, being overgrown with weeds and briars, and, by several upright stones still to be traced, seemed to have been surrounded by an extensive circle of such, forming the mysterious precinct. Having removed the lid stones of the cists, and digging down about a foot

through fine mould, I came to charcoal, and soon after discovered pieces of 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. In the vacant space between each Cistvaen, as well as in the centre over which the Cromlech had been raised, I likewise dug, but found nothing indicatory of sepulture, furnishing a strong presumption that it was for a very different use. The largest lid stone was thirteen feet three inches in length, nor were the others much less, and the whole group was in circumference forty-two yards. Before I had made this experiment on so many together, I think perfectly decisive of their use, there was every reason to suppose, from the form and name of the Cistvaen, that it was sepulchral, and perhaps for the Druids only, particularly when, like these, they differed so essentially from what in general we meet with: yet it still remains to be ascertained for what purpose that relic of remote antiquity called the Cromlech, though too often confounded with the other, was erected, and about which antiquaries in their opinion are still divided. This spot was most probably in the midst of woods, the farm that it is near, though now not very productive of trees, being called the Forest. The peninsula of Dinas, consisting of one large farm, is separated from the continent by a narrow isthmus, which appears to have had some sort of slight agger of earth running across it, and might have been taken possession of by the earliest Scandinavian invaders, to whom we may safely ascribe the name, for there are no remains of any large encampment or town to entitle it, on that account, to such a distinction as may justify our seeking for its origin in the British language; we must, therefore, trace it to the same source as many of the other headlands round the coast of Great

Britain having the termination *ness* (*p*). This extreme cape or *ness* that presents its bold front to the ocean is a cliff of tremendous height, the ground of the whole peninsula falling from it in rather an inclined plane to the sheltered hollow where the farm-house is placed not far from the isthmus. The soil is admirably calculated for corn, the vegetation quick, and the harvest early, and it is noted for an excellent sheep walk (*q*). Hence, I ascend the top of Carn Englyn, which affords a most pleasing prospect of the bays of Newport and Fishguard, the vale of Nevern on one side, and that of the Gwayn on the other. Its summit, like that of most of the heights in this district, bears marks of early habitation, enclosures of various forms occurring amongst the wildest and most broken parts of it, it being peculiarly the property of our mountains that the apex ends in bare rock. The character of this mountain, as to its bearing with reference to the whole range that it constitutes a part of, its rank, shape, quality of soil, and other particulars handed down by old George Owen, a former possessor, as Lord of Cemaes, is so correct and descriptive, that I am tempted to give it in his own forcible words and genuine orthography, as I have done throughout in my frequent quotations from him, which, by presuming to vary or modernize, to make them more my own, I should have weakened without being able to have concealed the plagiary. Talking of the range of Presselly, which he calls "a

(*p*) A clergyman of Pembrokeshire, writing to Brown Willis, is desirous of torturing the name of this peninsula to answer a wild supposition of his, that the parish church might have been dedicated to a Saint Dionysius, in defiance of Saint Bernach's prior title, the avowed patron of all the churches round Carn Englyn, or rather Angylion, the Mons Angelorum of his legend.

(*q*) In ancient writings this place was called Ynis bach Llyffan gawr; and in Queen Elizabeth's time served as a grange to the house of Pentre Evan, for the better maintenance of its hospitality. MSS. Geo. Owen.

genus as Cottswold is, divers particular places therein having speciall and proper names," after enumerating many others, when he comes to this, says, " The next mountaine of note and bignes, is 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 mountaine, having the toppe thereof sharpe, and all rockes shewing from the east and by north like the upper part of the cappital Greek omega. The pasture of this mountaine was given in common by Nicholaus filius Martini, then Lord of Kemes, to the burgesses of his town of Newport, which they enjoy to this day, with divers other freedomes and liberties to them granted by divers charters yet extant and faire, sealed with his seale of the armes of the saide lordshipp of Kemes, but all of that antiquity that they are sans date. This mountaine is severall miles in circuit, and surmounteth all other for good sheepe pasture, both for fatting and soundnes, and especially commodiouse in this, that noe snowe stayeth on it by reason o^ the neernes of the sea, and that it is watered with fine and cleare springes. Vrenny-vawr the first and most easterly point of the long Presselly line, and this the last and most westerly, Carn Englyn, stand as captaine and lieutenant, the one leading the vanne-garde, the other following the rerewarde, amonge whom Coom Kerwyn being neere middway betweene them, may well, for his high stature overlooking the rest, clayme the place of standard bearer." Descend by Llystin, a word signifying a full court, now a common farm-house, and for many years used as a dairy grange to Trewern, was once the respectable mansion of Rees Llewhellin ap Owen, one of the four sons of Llewhellin ap Owen. Rees had Llystin, Evan, Pentre Evan; Phillip, Pantêg in Welfrey, and Owen had Argoed. Of the Llystin branch were descended

the Owens of Trecoon and Priskilly. Proceeding in my descent, and after crossing a little murmuring brook, I pass Trewern, in ancient writings called Trewern Waelod, that is, in a bottom now seldom visited by its possessor, a mansion of one of the descendants of Gwynvardd, the source of that copious tribe that overran all Cemaes, Gwaring Davy Voel; a name long since polished into Warren, a family that flourished here with high respect for some generations, till it ended in four co-heiresses, the present dowager Lady Kensington, Mrs. Williams of Popehill, the late Lady Keith, who died in Switzerland, and Mrs. Jones of Llanina, in Cardiganshire. Trewern fell to the share of the latter, and is now the property of her only son Edward Warren Jones, Esq. In a former Iter, talking of Llanstinan, a place I shall ever remember with an affection that I want words to express, I had occasion to remark the constellation of enviable society once recollected borrowing light from and shining round that hospitable planet; and in justice to this vale, no less than the other, chiefly inhabited by the same clan, as if a passion for promoting the intercourse of friendly sociability was entailed on the remotest posterity of Gwynvardd, I cannot help observing, that here, to excite the most melancholy reflections, at every mile you meet a mansion degradingly altered, deserted, or in ruins; and, like its former inhabitants, now only remembered by name; which within the last century was the rendezvous of beauty, wit, and festivity, and whose hall responded to the music of that harp, the fascination of whose strings the victor Norman felt the necessity of acknowledging and honouring. But though in the other neighbouring districts of the county referred to as a parallel with this in its best days, by death, minority, transfer of property, and various unavoidable vicissitudes of families, the hospitable animation might have been

too long suspended, yet it was within reach of being restored; the hearth for a short time might have ceased to blaze, but yet the fire was not extinguished, there was still a " local habitation and a name" left; and I am happy to congratulate a part of Pembrokeshire, doubly dear to me, on a near prospect of the revival of that delightful intercourse which served to unite so many houses in their friendships, their manners, and their politics. Pentre Evan, that here next presents itself, now a mere farm-house, was once the principal mansion, not only of this particular district but of this country, in the reign of Henry the Seventh, when Sir James ap Owen, one of his strenuous adherents, occupied it in the true style of baronial magnificence. Some years ago I remember to have seen fragments of buildings of superior architecture and portions of the chapel; it lay in the midst of an extensive wood called Cilrhydd, of which old George Owen, at a period when his eye was accustomed to foresty scenes in several parts of Pembrokeshire, and chiefly in his own lands, rapturously exclaims, " It is a wonder to see such faire timber." On this tenement nearer the mountain, at whose base it is situated, stands a Cromlech, taking its height and its other dimensions into account, unquestionably the largest Druidical relic in Wales. It rests on two coarse columnar stones, naturally tapering to a point, with one, as is generally the case, between, which does not quite touch at the south end, and a single upright at the north end, there being but three actual supporters. There are two other rude columns near the south-west corner that once seemed to have had a correspondence with some which are now fallen. The tallest supporter is above eight feet high, and the lowest above seven, so that you have a singular view of Carn Englyn through, and it admits of a person on horseback riding under. The incumbent stone is immense, much thicker at one end

than the other, and has a declination to the north-west. It occupies part of a mountain plain full of large stones, and some of them seemingly overturned monuments of the same character with this. Even the immediate accompaniments of the present were more numerous, and appeared to have been placed in mysterious order, as I find from the account given of them two centuries ago by a correct antiquary of that day and neighbourhood, which I here subjoin in his own forcible language, when talking of the remarkable monuments in this country *(r)*. "Another thing," he says, "worth noting is the stone called Maen y Gromlech in Pentre Jevan lande. It is a huge and massie stone mounted on high, and set on the topps of three other high stones pitched, standing upright in the ground, which far surpasseth for bignes and hight Arthur's stone in the way betweene Hereford and the Hay, or Llech yr Ast neere Blaenporth in Cardiganshire, or any other that ever I sawe; saving some in Stonehenge upon Salisburie Plain, called Chorea Gigantum, being one of the cheefe wonders of England. The stones whereon this is layd are soe high that a man on horseback may well ryde under it without stowping, and the stone that is thus mounted is eighteen foote long, nine foote broade, and three foote thicke at the one ende, but somewhat thinner at the other; and from it, as is apparent since its plasing there, is broken off a peece of five foote broade and ten foote long lieing yett in the place. The whole is more than twenty oxen could draw. There are seven stones that doe stand circle-wise, like in form to the new moon, under the south end of the great stone, and on either syde two upright stones confronting each other. Doubtless it was mounted long tyme sithens in memorie of some great

(*r*) MS. Geo. Owen.



Sr Richd Hoare Del.

J. Greig Sculp.

CROMLECH AT PENTRE EVAN.

To Sir Richard Colt Hoare. Bar.t this plate engraved at his expense is respectfully inscribed.

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victorie, or the buriall of some notable person, which was the ancient rite, for it is mounted on high to be seene a far off, and hath divers stones round it set in manner much like to that which is written in the first book of Machabees, cap. xiii. onlie that this our trophee is of ruder forme. They call the stone Gromlech, but I thinke that the true etymologie is Grymlech, that is, the stone of strength, for that great strength was used in the setting it to lye in sorte as it doth." After expatiating over this scene of Druidical mysteries I turn to the left, and in my descent towards the vale of Nevern pass Argoed, now sunk to a farm-house, but once the residence of one of the four sons of Llewhellin ap Owen, a wide spreading branch of the Gwynvardd tree, but long since decayed, and come to the pretty village of Velindre Marchog, or, as it is now most generally called, College, from an old house which bears marks of its having been erected for a school, or some collegiate purpose, about the beginning of the seventeenth century, as I gather from a date on its front, by George Owen the then lord of Cemaes, who most probably died before he had matured the plan of his new institution, or fixed its endowment, for I never could find mention made of any, or of its having ever served in a higher capacity than that of the village inn. The present great road from Fishguard to Cardigan goes by this house, and a little beyond it encounters a painful ascent, to avoid which, then I presume much more difficult, Archbishop Baldwin and his companion Giraldus took the road up the vale by a bridge over the little river Duad, supposed from that circumstance to have got its popular name of Pont y Baldwyn, or Baldwyn's bridge. Above College stands Hênllys, the manor-house of the lords of Cemaes for some centuries after the disuse of the castle of Newport, which after the quelling Glyndwr's insurrection was become totally unnecessary and infinitely too ex-

pensive to be kept up, when by the statute of Henry the Eighth the jurisdiction of the lords marchers was abolished. As the venerable mansion that once occupied this site, long abandoned as the family residence, and gradually stripped of its ancient consequence, has of late years given place to a modern farm-house, I must leave a former possessor to give the description and history of it and its inhabitants from the earliest record to his own time, in his own words and manner, who says, "The house of Henllys, where the Lord of Cemaes resides, with its demesne is in effect an island in dry land, for that the same is round about (one little space left as it were for a bridge) compassed with deep vallies and steep hills to ascend to the same. It is seated on a bank, having a precipitous and woody descent on the south towards the river Nevern, that runneth at its foot and lyeth in the midst of the lord's demesne lands. The house, which is chiefly of the age of King Henry the Seventh, is built of stone covered with tile, to which is belonging a stable of seven bays long, and a barn of thirteen bays, besides all suitable outhouses, buildings, curtilages, gardens, and orchards. The name in Welsh implies old court or palace, and is of ancient descent to the now owners; yet, although for divers hundred yeeres, the same by undoubted evidences appeareth to be in his progenitors, the first originall doth not by any matter appear how or when the same first came, or that ever anie other family or person than his ancestors owned it. It appeareth that, Temp. Henry the Third, one Nesta, daughter and heir of Llewhellin ap Rhydderch, a younger son of the Prince of South Wales, was heir thereof, who bestowed herself this and the rest of her fair inheritance upon Phillip ap Riccard, the son of Richard de Hoda, who married the daughter and heir of Sir Nicholas Martin, Lord of Cemaes, which Phillip had issue Phillip Vychan, who was father

to Phillip Yscolhaig, or the scholar, father to Evan, father to Gwillim, father to Owen Vychan ap Owen, father to Rees ap Owen, father to William Owen, father to George Owen (*s*), as appeareth by fair and ancient writings, containing the aforesaid descents, from the time of the above Nesta hitherunto. The mother of the said George Owen was daughter to Sir George Herbert, of Swansea; her mother a Barkley, and her's a Neville. Sir George Herbert's mother was the sole heir of Sir Walter Cradock, and her's a Mansell. The mother of the said William Owen was a daughter of Philip Elliott, her mother a Perrott, and her's a Picton, the mother of Phillip Elliott a Barrett. He George Owen beareth gules, a boar argent chained to a hollybush, proper (that is, *vert* or *green)* armed and ungued *or*, the chain and collar of the last, that is *or*. The first wife of the said George Owen was Elizabeth, daughter and coheir of William Philipps, Esq. of Picton. The second Ann, daughter of John Gwillim, a French gentleman of ancient descent in Normandy, by Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Alexander Phitton, of Gosworth in Shropshire." (*t*) The hospitality of this house was proverbial, and its good cheer carried on upon an immense scale; if we estimate it by the accounts handed down to us of the dimensions of its oven and its brewing vats. Adjoining Henllys is Cwmgloyne,

(*s*) The late writers on heraldical matters have been guilty of unpardonable errors in biography, and most unaccountable anachronisms, in confounding this George Owen, who here tells his own story, with one of the same name whom they call the *usurping Norroy*, and robbing the real historian and antiquary our Lord of Cemaes of all his literary pretensions to dizen out their herald.

(*t*) By some, perhaps, I may be thought to have been too liberal of my quotations from the old Pembrokeshire antiquary; yet, I trust, the greater part of my readers who are told that they are the only original and faithful records of the facts they relate to will easily forgive me, and may regret that I have not oftener enriched my coarse work with his curious inlay. Having already taken occasion to mention

the only mansion of the many in its neighbourhood which is not in ruins, or has not been metamorphosed into a farm-house and stripped of its surrounding woods. The principal residence of the family of Lloyd, a slip of the prolific stock of Gwynvardd prior to its being planted here, was Hendrev, near St. Dogmael's, one of whose possessors I have already mentioned as being indulged with a dispensation from Pope Eugenius, A. D. 1442, to have a portable altar. The late possessor of this place and the last of his name, in whom his family became extinct, Thomas Lloyd, Esq. was a most valuable country gentleman, highly esteemed, deservedly popular, leading an useful life among his neighbours and tenants, and to a taste for general literature added a profound knowledge of the language and antiquities of Wales. Dying a bachelor, he left his estate by will to Maurice Williams, Esq. the present proprietor. Regaining the vale and pursuing the same road over Pont y Baldwyn, that the preachers of the crusade had taken, I come to the ruined house of Wenallt, formerly of great respectability, in the possession of the several families of Jones, Knowles, and Bowen, though after it became the property of the last which resided at Upton castle, on a branch of Milford Haven, it soon was abandoned, and the estate falling among coheiresses, it was sold and suffered to go into decay. Higher up the vale, which here contracts and assumes a very picturesque and romantic appearance, on the brow of a hill that overlooks the most interest-

my design of publishing all the entire tracts of George Owen, collected from authentic MSS. and not willing that any of his smallest fragments should be lost, I flatter myself by making my volume the vehicle of such valuable materials, which otherwise must have perished, I shall have contributed much more essentially to the stock of antiquarian literature, and the entertainment of my readers, than if I had sacrificed them to any thing I could have substituted in their room.

ing part of it, is another mansion, Penybenglog, ranked with the first in its day; which, though it has long ceased to be inhabited by any of the descendants of its ancient possessors, and has often changed masters, yet by having had the good fortune to find a succession of respectable tenants, it has been kept in a state of decent repair, and till within these few years one of its windows exhibited the pride of ancestry in painted glass. Of this house was Howel Gawr, so surnamed for defeating the French king's champion, when he got for his arms, *gules*, a lion rampant *or*, in a true lover's knot *argent* between four fleurs de lys, their stalks tending to the centre of the escutcheon, of the second, whose grandson Rees ap Rhydderch accompanied James de Audeley (*u*), then Lord of Cemaes, as his esquire to France, in the time of Edward the Third, where for his gallant services he got an augmentation of his arms, viz. his own counter flowered of France. The parish of Meliney was one of those privileged by Martin de Turribus, with an alternate presentation of its church; but some etymologists will have the real name to be Mân lleiniau, that is small slangs of land; for that in ancient times there was in the parish a large close or common field, called Park y Maes, consisting all of small pieces, some only of two or three ridges; and that any man having a freehold in this close, were it but one ridge, was a co-patron every second presentation to the church, with the rest of the owners of land in the same close; but now it is otherwise, for a freehold in any part of the parish confers a title to this al-

(*u*) Validus fuit iste Jacobus de Audeley, qui bello Pictaviæ quo captus fuit Rex Franciæ, anno 30th Ed. III. per Edwardum principem Walliæ magnum, cui predictus princeps dedit 500 marcas de terris et tenementis in Anglia pro fideli et strenuo servicio suo eodem die, quos idem Jacobus immediaté dedit quatuor armigeris suis qui sibi impensabant servicio eodem prælio. Quibus a principe auditis, armigeris confirmavit, et remuneravit ulterius eorum dominum. MSS. Geo. Owen.

ternate patronage. Hence I ascend to Moel Eryr, the highest point but Cwm Cerwyn of the whole Presselly range, whose summit is formed into a perfect cone by a stupendous carnedd. To the left of this mountain, taking an oblique direction along the southern side of it, portions of the old Roman road, but popularly known by the erroneous name of Via Flandrica, or Flemish way, running westward, may be distinctly traced in its various stages, from the first process of an open foss to the perfect raised pavement, the most essential parts through soft ground only being finished. Its course eastward from Bwlchgwynt through the deep turbary on the flat above in which it is buried, is marked by the upright stones placed there since the time of Nicholas Martin, Lord of Cemaes, being the limits of his grant of common to the natives of his new conquest, as the deed expresses it, "Sicut Via Flandrensica ducit per summitatem montis." From this height I have an opportunity of seeing the whole country between it and St. David's, and therefore by my compass of calculating the exact bearing of the road, the straitness of its line, and unvarying correspondence with the two points that bound it, Loventium to the east and Menapia to the west, which justifies me in ascribing it to a very different people than the name it has usurped would indicate; for if it had been the work of the Flemings its direction would have been very wide of the present, to have connected with their own province of Roos. From Moel Eryr I descend by Cilgwyn, a chapel of ease to the extensive parish of Nevern, a very ancient structure, that bespeaks an era long prior to the architecture of the mother church, which has all the appearance of having undergone a thorough revolution in Sir William Martin's time, when in the zenith of his magnificent establishment his boroughs of Newport and Nevern became objects of his particular attention. Being now in the neighbourhood of the source of the

Gwayn, which I am approaching, and on whose banks I shall close my tour, I shall here beg leave to give its rise, connections, and descent, from a pedigree left us by one to whose accurate visitations we are indebted for a more faithful and minutely descriptive account of the Pembrokeshire rivers than ever has been since given, however it may have been clothed in a less antiquated garb (*x*). "The river Gwayn, whose spring is out of Perselly hill in the north side of Windyport, that is, Bwlchgwynt, thence taking her course westerly, hastneth down the hill to Pencelly vawr, and there falling headlong to the valley which she christeneth of her own name, called Dyffrin gwayn, a valley well wooded of each side, though narrow, presently turneth southwest, and first receaveth in the Logen running from the southest; and at Llanmarchan it receaveth a rill from the northwest, called Nant Marchan; and a little lower receaveth in the Kead, coming from the south-est, which riseth at Cwm Kead, and then turning more westerly runneth under Pontvaen, where a little beneath it it receaveth into yt a rill called Ywala, rising out of Gwern y wala, and soe running by Llanychlloydok and Llanychaeth, receaving by the way divers nameless rills from the north, and soe to Pontnewydd, neere which yt receaveth from the south a rill coming from Cronllwyn, and there turning more northerly it receaveth another that hath its rise neare Cefnydref, and soe running northerly under Fishguard bridge, falleth into the sea, making a faire haven and goode harborow for shipps and barks, and much haunted for store of herrings taken there yeerely." I now sink into the vale of Gwayn, where, for some little way, after it has hurried down the falls of Gellyvaur, it flows lazily through moory meadow land, but soon escaping from this turbid channel

(*x*) MS. Geo. Owen.

it assumes the character it maintains throughout its whole after-run of a clear, rapid mountain river. This vale, though more confined than that of its neighbour the Nevern, is not inferior to it in beauty, to which its narrowness in several places contributes in no small degree, causing the woods that clothe the sides of its hills for eight or nine miles almost to meet, and the murmur of its stream to increase into a torrent roar. In this vale the angler and the draftsman may find ample employ, the river abounding with salmon, sewen, and trout, and the landscape perpetually varying into subjects for the pencil. On the borders of this vale, as on those of a contiguous one in which Trecoon, Lanstinan, and Priskilly are situate, several flourishing off-sets of the Gwynvard-tree were planted and took deep root, as at Pontvaen, Cilyceithed, Morville, Gellygelynen, and Cronllwyn, mansions that have been all deserted for above a century, except Pontvaen, which was inhabited by a family of considerable influence in this county within these sixty years, of the name of Laugharne, the heiress of which married Rowland Philipps, Esq. of Orlandon, whose son John Philipps Laugharne, Esq. my old friend and school-fellow, is the present proprietor. Cilyceithed, the ancient residence of David *ddu* or the *black*, who first settled there soon after the Norman usurpation of Cemaes, and whose descendants for centuries were the first men in that country, falling among three coheiresses in the time of Charles the First, as I have had occasion to mention before, was deserted for the seats of the gentlemen on whom they had bestowed their hands and fortune. The possessors of this house were the kings of the mountains, and stretched their sway far and wide. Their mansion, as the tradition is, was every way commensurate with their extensive property, command, and hospitality; and though at the removal of the heiresses,

the fabric, considered a source of unnecessary expense, was suffered to be dilapidated; amongst the ruins, from time to time, have been discovered much cut stone, vaults, and other relics indicatory of a style of magnificence not common in this country at that period. This part of the estate fell to the share of the daughter who married at Slebech, and came to the late Sir William Hamilton, by his first lady Miss Barlow, and is now the property of his nephew the Honourable Robert Greville. Morville, at no great distance from it, memorable for the gallant stand the Welsh mountaineers made against the Norman usurper, was the portion of a younger son of Cilyceithed, whose great grandson, in compliment to a low-land lady of Castle Martin, whom he married, left his native highlands, and there continued to settle, which, in consequence of the fluctuation property is liable to, became at last united to the vast estate of Orielton. Gellygelynen, that once boasted to have given reception to females of the honourable houses of Picton and Wiston, had long before, by marriage, merged in Morville, and, I presume, Cronllwyn likewise, a favourite spot of Sir William Martin, on whose brow his ancestor's banner first waved, as I find it the property of my great grandfather of Manarnawan, soon after his marriage with a daughter of Morville, being, probably, part of his wife's dowry. Opposite to Cronllwyn on the other side of the river Gwayn, placed on high ground, though well sheltered from the north, stands Court, a handsome modern mansion belonging to my friend John Gwynn, Esq. in the midst of a well-managed demesne, finely sloping to the sun, and commanding pleasing views of the vale, where the hospitable genius long exiled from so many deserted houses, and a wanderer, still delighting to hover round the scenes she loved and had once enlivened, has at last found an asylum. Adjoining is the church of Llanllawer, which

serves to enrich the rectory of Dinas, together with Llanychlloy-doc, a little higher up on the banks of the Gwayn. The situation of the latter church is most beautifully retired and picturesque, involving in its cemetery a grove of oaks clothing a steep hill at its back, and having meadows in front, through which the Gwayn meanders, whose banks on either side are richly wooded. The church is said to have been founded by Clydawc, a regulus of the country, who was murdered in the neighbourhood as he was pursuing the chase, whose grave, by tradition, is marked by two upright stones still visible in the church-yard. Close to the sacred precinct of Llanllawer is a sainted well abundantly supplied with the purest water, that once had the reputation of most miraculous efficacy in various disorders, and was consequently much frequented; but of late years its virtues are got into disrepute, or the popular faith in them is so weakened that the visitors and votive offerings are very few. On the side of Llanllawer mountain, which terminates in a rocky nipple, and therefore not inappropriately called the Maiden's Breast (from no other similitude to that lovely hemisphere but its roundness), are profusely scattered several druidical relics, Meini hirion, sites of the first population, and Carneddau, the primitive sepulchres, furnishing a wide field of entertainment for the future antiquary. I now enter the parish of Fishguard, the destined goal of my excursions, where home and all the domestic joys that result from conjugal and parental affections, in a retirement of my own creating, after absence doubly dear, await to crown my labours. Fishguard, with a considerable tract of land round it, including all that constitutes the present parish, with an exception to Croullwyn, in the partition of Martin's new conquest fell to the share of Jordan de Cantington, in whose possession it had not long been, before he appropriated it to the abbey

of St. Dogmael's, having first planted a colony of the new settlers there, who changed its original name of Abergwayn to Fishgarth, from an ancient wear either found or set up there by its Norman lord; *garth*, in Saxon and the old language of the law, signifying a wear. At the dissolution, in the disposal of the greater part of the possessions of the abbey of St. Dogmael's to Bradshaw, I cannot find that Fishguard was comprehended, but that it remained entirely in the crown till about the time of the restoration, when my great grandfather John Lewis, Esq. of Manarnawan, by grant or purchase, appears to have possessed the lay impropriation of the tithes, together with Cronllwyn and some other parcels of land in fee, the manor and several fee-farm rents being reserved to form part of the revenue of the Prince of Wales. Most of those rents have been sold within these thirty years, but the manor still belongs to his royal highness, who appoints a steward, a situation at present filled by the Right Honourable Lord Kensington. The impolitic steps taken by Jordan de Cantington to organize his new borough were ultimately the means of frustrating his plans; for, by introducing his own people, and creating that odious division of an Englishery and a Welshery there, he excited such an inveterate hatred and jealousy amongst them, as led to enormities of the most atrocious kind, subversive of all order, and of which the Cemaes records of that time are full. To this probably may be ascribed the merit of Jordan's pious benefaction: too proud to acknowledge his error, or despairing of his power to correct it, he thought he could not do better than, by seeming to abridge himself of the possessions of this world, secure a title to the riches of the next; and by consigning his unmanageable vassals to the discipline of the cloyster, purchase indemnification for past sins, and indulgences to commit new. Under a monastic

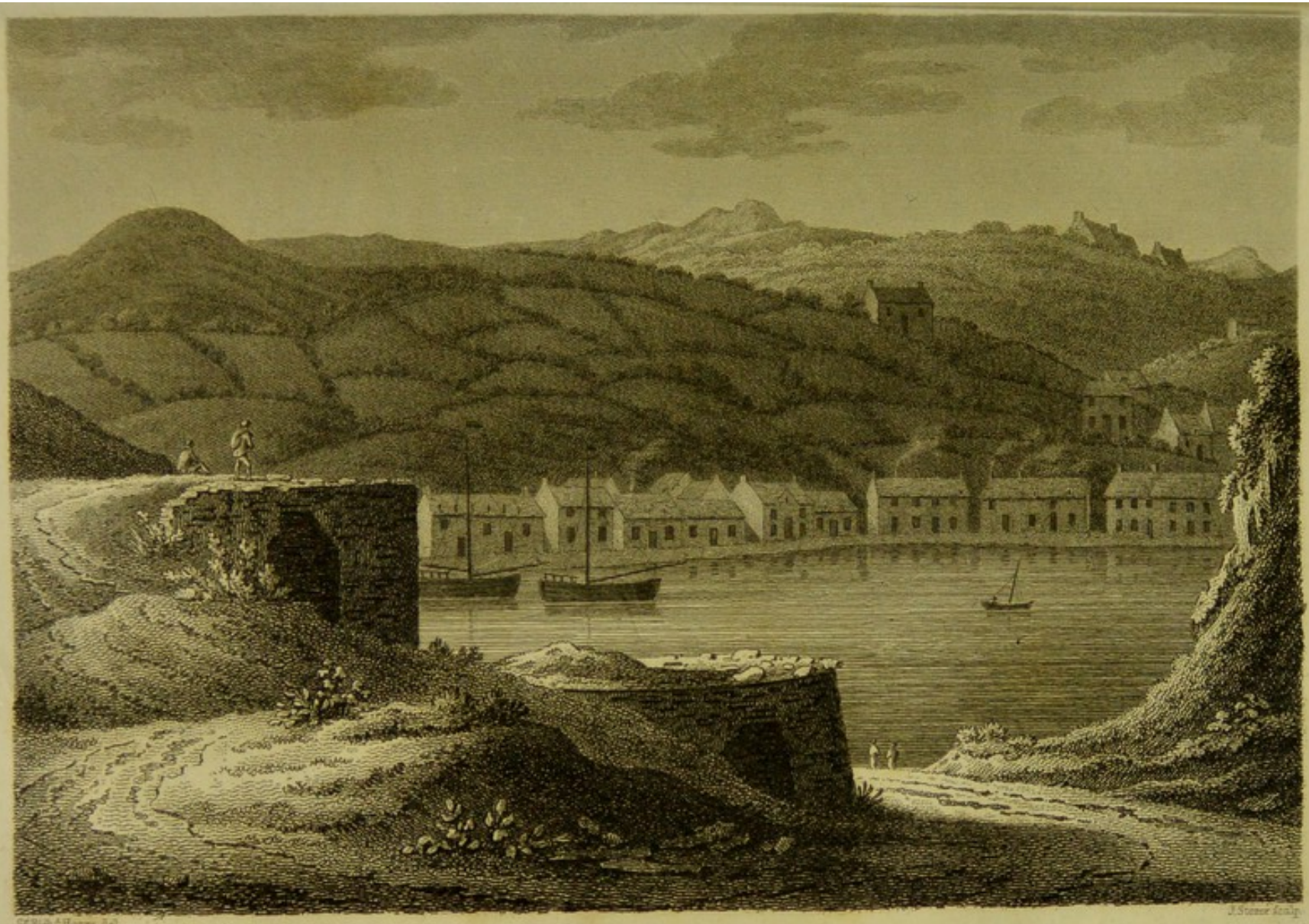
government, hostile to industry, and by inducing habits of idleness calculated to promote vice and increase ignorance, Fishguard was not likely to improve; and the advantages belonging to it, which nature had written in capitals, remained for ages unread. Necessity indeed obliged them to acknowledge its superiority as a sea-port, free from all obstructions which every other inlet on the coast was liable to; for I find from a MS. account of the lord marcher's steward above five hundred years ago, that Newport, in its best days, was obliged to resort for timber and iron to Fishguard, as the only place near then capable of admitting vessels of such bulk as might be supposed to carry on the northern trade. But there is reason to suppose that its commerce never exceeded an annual importation of those commodities for the use of the country, and the place derived its principal subsistence from fishing, a source of very uncertain and limited profit; nor do I think, notwithstanding it was dignified with the title of borough, and what tradition has handed down of aldermen, scarlet gowns, and other corporation pomp, that it ever could boast of any officer above the rank of a catchpole, or any insignia above the stocks or tumbrel: nor had it ever a regular market till within these sixty years. Though in consequence of the ravage of the sweating sickness, the plague, or other endemic disorders which Newport was visited by, and more subject to, on account of its populousness and low situation, Fishguard might occasionally have become a place of resort; yet this importance was very fluctuating, and ceased with its cause. It is clear, therefore, that the present town, which certainly, in point of size and population, exceeds any other in the county but Haverfordwest, as well as the grove of masts its port displays, are of late and modern growth. Fishguard may be said to consist of two towns, the upper and the

lower; the upper occupying a healthy eminence includes much the larger portion, the church, market, and principal shops; the lower skirting the estuary, with an exception of two or three houses, has sprung from its shipping and commerce within this half a century, and is, like its better half on the top of the hill, increasing daily. Fishguard, like most other places suddenly becoming large and populous, built without reference to any plan as to form or extent, and tortured to follow the direction of the few ancient houses unhappily so placed as not to be capable of falling into the ranks of any projected openings meriting the name of streets, labours under many defects that will not admit of being easily remedied, from those morbid excrescences every where producing deformity, and in some places almost choaking up the circulation. Hitherto, the usual caustics the law applies on such occasions have not been powerful enough to eat them off,, and I fear the persons they are attached to will never submit to the more effectual operation of having them cut away. However, every late addition seems to be governed by some more regular plan. Its market is well supplied, and for corn particularly, is one of the best and cheapest in the county, and yet it lacks the obvious convenience of a market-house. The church is a mean structure, and cannot, being dedicated to the blessed Virgin, have any claim on legend or tradition for the miracles of a patron saint; and as it is a parish that, till within this century, from the time of Martin de Turribus, could never boast of an inhabitant above the rank of a fisherman, the sacred walls or precinct cannot be expected to furnish any sepulchral trophies, or dignified memorials of the dead. In the church-yard there is a rude stone pitched on end, and inscribed in the strain of pious simplicity, with a humble *miserere mei* without a name, which is said to com-

memorate a former vicar of the place about the beginning of the sixteenth century, who was excommunicated (*y*).

To pass over the pretensions of Fishguard as a sea-port, acknowledged generally as they are, without notice, would be highly unjust; yet, ignorant as I profess myself to be of all nautical matters, it would be ridiculous in me to affect to point them out, and, by offering any crude observations of my own in their support, to enlarge on them: nay, were I competent to treat the subject with every requisite ability, perhaps, from the interest I must naturally be supposed to have in the advancement of the place, any thing I could say might be liable to the suspicion of prejudice or misrepresentation. I shall therefore only beg leave to make such extracts as may serve to give a just character of the bay and harbour from a pamphlet now grown scarce, which was published as a vehicle for the report of an engineer sent down by government to survey them, which is thus prefaced. "The dangers with which the navigation of the Irish channel is attended from the want of deep and safe harbour upon the Welsh coast has long been the subject of complaint among seamen, and the severe losses which our merchants and underwriters so frequently suffer are melancholy proofs how well those complaints are founded, and of the great injury commerce sustains thereby: for it is not the ships only which are lost in the bay of Cardigan that are to be placed to the account of the want of proper places to put into there; but many of those which are lost on the Irish coast owe their misfortune to the same cause, as for that reason they keep near, or, as the seamen term it, *hug* the Irish coast in their passage both up and down the channel, and thereby expose themselves to be forced among the shoals and rocks of Wexford or

(*y*) Bodl. MSS.



THE LOWER TOWN AND HARBOUR OF FISHGUARD.

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Wicklow, in case the wind comes to blow hard from such quarters as renders that coast a lee-shore. The discovery therefore of a harbour upon the Welsh coast between Studwell and St. David's head, which may at a small expense be made a place of safety for any ship that passes up or down the Irish channel, was considered an object of so great importance by the board of Admiralty, that their lordships were pleased to give directions to Mr. Spence to make a survey of Fishguard bay and harbour, and to make a plan of a proper pier, and an estimate of the expense of it; a service performed in 1790, and reported in the following terms. 'I now beg leave to inform your lordships, that were a proper pier made at Fishguard, all ships in the south part of the Irish channel, when forced by gales of southerly or westerly winds to bear away for a harbour, might safely run for Fishguard road when they cannot fetch Milford; and the (z) packets from Waterford would have the peculiar advantage of the choice of two ports to put into as the wind would serve; for if it blew so strong from the south as to make it difficult to reach Milford, they could easily run up St. George's channel and put into Fishguard. To give a general idea of the situation of Fishguard bay and its advantages; it lies within the Irish channel, and is the next northernmost place of safety to Milford Haven, of course the nearest road for ships outward bound who cannot get round St. David's Head and the Smalls; nor is there any place besides that large vessels can safely run for except Studwall's road, which is seventeen leagues farther to the northward, or to leeward. But Fishguard road is also sheltered from southerly and south-east winds, whereas

(z) Even in the present state of Fishguard harbour, instances are frequent of two packets a week putting in there.

Studwall's road is not, and should the wind suddenly shift to the north-eastward while they are in Fishguard bay, so as to make their lying there dangerous, they have only to run into the proposed pier at Fishguard, where they will be safe from all winds and weather. The extent of Fishguard bay, from east to west, is about three miles, and from north to south about one mile and three quarters, and the general depth of water is from thirty to seventy feet, according to the distance from the shore, which is bold all round. The quality of the bottom all over the bay is sand mixed with mud a little below the surface, which holds well, so that ships of the largest size may anchor in all parts of it with south-east, southerly, and westerly winds in perfect safety. Fishguard harbour is situated towards the west side of Fishguard bay about three-quarters of a mile S. S. E. from the road, is of an irregular form, but capacious and easy of access, having neither rock nor bar at its entry. Its entrance is about 1160 feet wide, and its length from that to the bridge 2400; its area or superficial content 1,851,300 feet; and the general fall of the bed of this harbour is about twenty feet in 2400.'" To this report Mr. Spence subjoins an estimate of the expense of a pier capable of containing a hundred sail of the general class of merchantmen in all winds, but adds, that his plan was not the most extensive that Fishguard would admit of. The expense he estimated at 14,785*l.* 18*s.* 5*d.* However, there may be no evidence of Fishguard having advanced higher in the scale of improvement than to the rank of a miserable fishing village, from the time of the Norman's intrusion till the plague that desolated Newport, and from which this healthy spot was preserved, might have been the means of giving it a market; yet there are traces of its having been a place of great population and importance (if we may judge by the

undoubted remains of an ancient town at no great distance from the present, and probably at one time extending so far, as well as neighbouring tumuli, found by their contents to be of a remote era, and traditional roads, though now disused, that led to it) prior to the introduction of the Romans, and after their final departure, till the inhabitants, to escape from the fury of the northern barbarians, had been driven to re-occupy the more interior heights, leaving the sea-coast to the ravage of the ferocious invaders. For the discovery and investigation of the curious particulars here referred to, illustrative of the earliest history of this place, I am indebted to a young antiquary, my son, whose account, as transmitted to me, I shall beg leave to lay before my readers in his own words, lamenting that, in consequence of his being suddenly called to an official situation in town, it is much less full and satisfactory than it otherwise would have been.

" Having, in compliance with your request, just before I was hurried out of the country, taken some pains to explore Fishguard and its environs, with an eye to its remotest antiquities, I think I may safely say, without presumption, that I am enabled to treat the subject with more decision and correctness than any who have hitherto made mention of it, and therefore hope you will permit me to trouble you with the result. That Fishguard was a place of great resort, and frequented as a sea-port even before the coming of the Romans, (yet after the first pastoral age of the earliest settlers, whose habitations occupied the very summits of our highest hills,) during the second epoch of population, when the inhabitants increasing, and obliged to seek new settlements, had ventured to a lower region, and to approach the sea-coast, where, from the Phœnician and other commercial visitors, they contracted some knowledge of the arts; particularly the fusion of

metals, is, I think, clearly demonstrable from the remains of a large establishment on that spot called the Caerau, or the Camps, all the primitive British towns being in the nature of an encampment, and which there is every reason to suppose extended from a place still more ancient, called Hên Dinas, to the present town in one direction, and in another to the south-west, higher up towards Fishguard mountain and the farm of Cefn y Drêv, that is, the back of the town. Notwithstanding the cultivation which for ages this land almost constantly in a rotation of tillage has undergone, yet so frequent is the intersection of ancient foundations under ground, that the ploughshare can with difficulty pass; and so abundant the heaps of ruined stone inclosures in sight, that the removal of them is too expensive, but as necessity compels the farmer from time to time to employ them for fences; and the scoria of iron and other metals is every where turning up. Besides the tumuli and other forms of sepulture, clearly from the rudeness of their contents, of a much earlier period than that of the Romans found in, and adjacent to the Caerau, go to prove the antiquity as well as importance of the place (for I am inclined to think that those venerable monuments, the tumuli, were never raised but to commemorate persons of the first rank), to say nothing of the great druidical establishment to be traced below the Caerau in the vale on the opposite side of the river now occupied by your house and grounds, and where, long after the extirpation of Druidism and all pagan worship, the Culdees, justly termed by the pseudo Ossian, the sons of the rock, found a retreat suited to the rigour of their mistaken devotion. From my investigation of the tumuli and the other places of interment I discover the customs of different ages, at a distance most probably of a thousand

years between each. In a tumulus a little above the present town, a mixture of earth and stone, in the neighbourhood of several *Meini hirion*, I found an urn of the rudest possible pottery, similar in shape and simple ornament to some of those found on the downs of Wiltshire, with its mouth downwards, and containing, as usual, ashes and small fragments of bones not thoroughly burnt, but unaccompanied by any relics of flint, bone, or metal; the urn was inclosed in a cist of stone covered over to secure it from the pressure of the superincumbent materials. About a mile further on, having often observed a singular elevation in one of the fields, involving the whole area in a gradual swell, I was prepossessed that it was a tumulus; but on enquiring the name of the field, which was *Park yr Och*, that is, *the field of lamentation*, I was confirmed in my conjecture, and proceeded to open it. Having made a section, a little below the apex I came to an urn, reversed in a cist neatly lined with flags, about eighteen inches deep, and thirteen in diameter at the mouth, but possessing a peculiarity I had never remarked in any other I had before seen, that of terminating at bottom in almost a sharp point like a boy's top, as represented in No. 5. Plate 2. Antiquities. On one side of the cist, which was not exactly in the centre of the tumulus, were large flag stones placed edgeways, dividing it in a line from E. S. E. to W. N. W. On the north-west side of this division were quantities of charcoal and burnt bones, as if a general cremation had there taken place, and that the ashes had afterwards been collected to be deposited in the urn or urns on the other side, where there were no marks of fire; I say urns, as from the copious appearance visible on the burning ground, it may be presumed that there was a preparation for supplying more than one, which, I make no doubt, could I have followed up my search, I should have discovered.

Differing widely from these, two other places of interment have fallen under my observation, one at the east end of the present town behind the methodist meeting-house, the other in a line with the present rope-walk to the south-west of it. The graves in the former, when discovered, had a remarkable appearance; they were cut out of the solid rab, mostly of the parallelogram figure, though some of the smallest were very shallow oval excavations; the bones in all were burnt, and in most of the larger ones were (*a*) small urns of various shapes, though unornamented, and of much better unglazed pottery than any of those found in the tumuli or Carneddau which are invariably coarse, half baked, and always ornamented. These vessels generally lay in one corner of the grave, in which were likewise found several pieces of iron of a pointed form, varying in size from that of a common spike nail to one of about three or four inches long, so corroded as to crumble at the slightest touch. Among the ashes were several small wrought stones of different shapes and sizes, particularly one of a softer texture, circular, with a hole in the middle; the constant concomitant, in this country, of ancient sepulture. The interments in the rope-walk form a striking contrast with these last mentioned, being of the earliest and rudest period, and in every respect similar to those of the tumuli or carneddau, except that there were no elevations to mark the spot. The one I saw

(*a*) Many urns similar to these, not containing burnt bones, have been found to accompany the principal interment in our Carneddau, and Barrows, as the one No. 7, Antiquities, Plate 2, represented of the size of the original, which, with two others of the same description, was placed round an urn of uncommonly large dimensions, found accidentally by some labourers in removing the stones of a Carnedd near Cronllwyn, and so broken as not to admit of a drawing. From the perforations in the sides and underneath these small urns, and their very singular shape, it may be presumed that they were filled with some combustibles, or oleaginous substance, and suspended over the sepulchral fire to add force to the flame.

opened was discovered by digging a pit to erect a scaffold pole, and inclosed an urn, in form, ornament, and contents, resembling that marked No. 2, Plate 1, Antiquities, with this difference, that it had the mouth upwards. There were, as I was informed by the masons, several other graves laid bare, having all burnt bones in them, but no urns. Besides these, there are near the town some earth-works, which, from their appearance, have obtained, though, I am confident, erroneously, the name of castles, being originally no other than intrenched tumuli of a particular class, differing materially from those found on the heights, and from their form most probably not of British erection, though, from the rudeness of the contents of such as have been opened, coëval with a very remote population; for I take it the coasts of Britain had experienced predatory visits at a much earlier period than we are inclined to ascribe to them from their northern neighbours, who, taking advantage of the residence of the natives on the summits and sides of their hills, took possession of the lowlands and vallies, from whence emerging to plunder, they often by a severe repulse met with a just reward for their temerity. These intrenched tumuli mark the scenes of such contests, being most frequently met with in comparatively low situations near the sea, and sometimes in the centre of our deepest vales. The shape of these tumuli differs from that of a perfect intrenched cone to the various degrees of a truncated one; though I doubt much if the latter constituted their original form, but am rather disposed to think that it is to be attributed to the work of subsequent ages, particularly during the wars between the Welsh and Saxons, when, as their situation was found commodious, they were perhaps surmounted with a wooden turret, and occasionally converted into a temporary defence for guard-

ing the narrow passes into the interior. That the Romans had a settlement at Fishguard there is every reason to believe, and most probably in the time of Carausius, who was eminently qualified to appreciate its maritime advantages, as Roman coins of the lower empire have been found in a Roman urn at no great distance from the Caerau, the site of the old British town. When Roman coins are found singly or scattered it is no proof of that people having been stationary on the spot, as we know that the Romanized Britons, long after the Romans had finally withdrawn, used no other coin than what their former masters had left them; but when they are found in vessels such as they were usually carried about in, and in which, as historians report, they on leaving the island buried them, hoping they should return to repossess their hidden treasure, there is scarce a doubt of their having had a station here; however, a spot regularly characterized to mark it has not occurred to me, a thing certainly not wanted, as the primitive British town presented every convenience, and rendered the new modelling the ground to the Roman form unnecessary (*b*).

"The north side of the river Gwayn, particularly that spot among the convulsed rocks and tangled wild through which you have lately opened a communication, appeared to have been devoted to the mysterious rites of the Druids, where they had an establishment commensurate with the town, occupying the Caerau

(*b*) In Anglesea, after its invasion by the Romans, the adopting British posts seems to have been the general practice of the conquerors, as at *Din Sulwy*, where, in one of the most ancient as well as largest British establishments in the whole principality crowning an eminence near *Redwharf*, and marked by a stone agger of, at least, a mile in circumference, at every step, by coins, pottery, and other undoubted evidence, you trace the subsequent occupation of the Romans; and this, perhaps, may account for not discovering many regularly formed stations on their usual plan in that island.

on the opposite side; for I have been informed by old people, that, in the memory of their fathers, the meadow now extending as a lawn from your house to the river was covered with rocky fragments, involving many relics of Druidism, in form of Cromlech and Cistvaen, a singular specimen of the former still remaining undestroyed in your grounds, and which I am happy to find that you intend restoring to its original character, by having its supporters disencumbered, and the area beneath the incumbent stone cleared from the rubbish with which it was choked in your absence by the labourers employed in first laying out your walks. Nor was a scene so fitted for austerity, penance, and meditation, overlooked by the early devotees at the first introduction of christianity, who either found cells in the rock, the work of their pagan predecessors the Druids and Bards, or formed them after they had begun to occupy the spot, many of which are still extant, though the greater number has been sacrificed to your improvements, some bearing marks of fire, and others of having had connection with more secret and capacious chambers in the bowels of the rock, though now difficult of access, and so stopped as only affording a sufficient adit for recluses of a very different order, the present occupants the fox and the wild cat, to enter, where in security they nightly riot over the plunder of the fold and the poultry court, a scene perfectly according with (c) Mason's beautiful description in his Caractacus of his fancied

(c) ———————— "Underneath
The soil we tread a hundred secret paths,
Scoopt through the living rock in winding maze,
Lead to as many caverns dark and deep,
Mid which the hoary sages act their rites
Mysterious—rites of such strange potency,
As done in open day would dim the sun,
Though throned in noontide brightness." Mason's Caractacus.

haunt of the Druids and Bards of Mona. And here it is supposed that Dubricius before his elevation to the mitre of Caerleon, who is called by Bale, *Gwaynianus*, from his residence, if not his birth on the banks of the Gwayn, had a school much resorted to by the country just awaked into spiritual life for explaining the great truths of revelation, whose cell, larger than the rest, finely secluded and richly clothed with ivy, is still shewn, and to which such veneration continued to be attached, that within the memory of man there were games celebrated annually on the plain below it; and a sort of vanity fair held on the day dedicated to that saint in the Romish calendar; a custom which your great grandfather in a (*d*) note on George Owen's account of Pembrokeshire, refers to more at large as then existing. The sanctity of this place was hereditary for long after Dubricius's time, yet at a very early period there was a chapel built near this spot just above what is to this day called Pwll Dyfrig, or Dubricius's Dell, whose site is still commemorated by the name of Hên vynwent, the old churchyard, where, for some extent, great inequalities of surface appear, as if the ground there had been covered with some ancient works, and this probably might have been that chapel which in a MS. Liber Valorum in your collection, goes by the name of Capel Llanvihangel, dedicated to St. Michael; the more modern and the only one enumerated in other lists, whose ruins were visible within these fifty years, being called Capel y Drindod, Trinity Chapel. Tradition, too, abounds with memorials of this place, and all serving to give credit to its ancient importance. The most remarkable is the supposed contest between the giants of the Caerau and the witches of (*e*) Carn y Caeth, the original name of your place, a

(*d*) See Camb. Register, vol. ii. p. 210. in addition to cap. 23.

(*e*) *The Rock of the Captive*, probably so called from certain initiation ceremonies

trial of strength in pulling a cord stretched across the valley, which terminated in favour of the latter, meaning nothing more than the civil and the religious power striving for the mastery. I cannot help lamenting, that, whilst I was in the midst of my researches, I should have been abruptly torn from a pursuit which I wanted neither zeal nor incitement to prosecute, though I sometimes flatter myself with the hope of yet having it in my power to resume my operations, for the purpose of filling up a rather extensive outline I had sketched, and give it to the public as a supplement to your labours.

"We are yet, in Pembrokeshire, as to its remote antiquities only on the threshold of discovery; but could we once, by the aid of the spade and pickaxe, those unerring directories of truth, so successfully employed on the downs of Wiltshire under the eye of Sir Richard Hoare, be admitted into the penetralia of such treasures, I am fully persuaded, from the glimpse I have already had of those recesses, that this country would be found to justify its pretensions to the title it had from the earliest ages obtained, of *Gwlâd yr hûd*, (*f*) the Land of Enchantment and Mystery."

enjoined by the Druids, which required that the noviciates should suffer confinement and other privations to qualify them for admission into the sacred order.

(f) Mr. Davies in his Celtic Mythology, says, that *Dyved* was so entirely devoted to the mysteries of Druidism, that it was said to have been anciently enveloped in *Lengêl*, a concealing veil, and it was by way of eminence denominated *Gwlâd yr hûd*, the Land of Mystery. And the early bards, as well as those institutional tales, perhaps the most ancient romances in Europe, the *Mabinogion*, represent *Annwn*, the country of oblivion or shadows, comprehending their Elysium as lying somewhere off *Dyved;* and it is not unworthy of observation, that our sailors to this day are possessed of a belief, that an enchanted island exists in the Irish channel to the west of Pembrokeshire, which they frequently gain, and as suddenly lose sight of; nay, some will not scruple to affirm, that they have been ashore on it, and that they have no sooner regained their boats than it has disappeared, no doubt a relic

of the once predominating *Heloarkite* system, which, originating in the east, was brought hither by the first settlers, and continued to flourish in Pembrokeshire, the land of mystery, wrapped up in the secret veil supposed to cover this western promontory long after the day star of the gospel had arisen to disperse the mists of superstition from the greater part of the island, that in retiring were rolled together for some time, and settled with more impenetrable darkness on this outskirt, ere they were finally withdrawn. With these doctrines, always associated with Dyved, the works of the oldest bards are strongly tinctured, particularly those of Taliessin, whose early initiation is shadowed out by the fable of his discovery when an infant in a corricle at the wear of his patron *Gwyddno;* for in his poem entitled *Mic Dynbych*, wherein he invokes the erratic sanctuary, a symbol of the ark, he traces its progress on the waters, till he fixes it at last in the gulf of Tenby, I presume at Caldey Island, or rather Cêldy, the secret retreat, where *Pyr y Dwyrain*, that is, the *orient darter*, so called from his representing the sun, officiated as Hierophant, perhaps the last of the order, and gave the name of *Ynis Pyr* to this consecrated spot, whose descendants, *Arcol*, his more immediate successor, as well as those of a later period, *Gwynvardd*, and *Cuhylin Vardd* his son, who all lived after the dawn of christianity, and some to enjoy the broad day of it, yet seemed to inherit a prejudice for the tenets of their great *Helioarkite* progenitor, by all assuming names commemorative of the diluvian mythology and bardism in general, which, from the mystic meaning they would admit of, and out of compliment to the then reguli of the country of that family, were eagerly adopted into the dramatis personæ of their institutional tales, the scene of many of which is laid in *Dyved;* and from their having thus ministered to fiction, are by some inconsiderate, short-sighted authors most unjustly and indiscriminately referred to the household of Fable. I therefore can by no means agree with Mr. Davies, to think that *Pyr y Dywrain* and his posterity were purely mythological personages, that *Arcol llaw hîr*, *Hercules Longimanus*, so called, probably, as well on account of his bodily dimensions as out of respect to the *Arkite* deity of that name, whose mysteries his father had presided over, was only a type of the fabulous Hercules; that *Pendaran* was *Jupiter tonans*, or that *Gwynvardd* and *Cuhylin Vardd* his son, who lived about the time of the conquest, who were literally bards in the most obvious acceptation of the word, and whose additions meant no more, were in the more mystic sense of the term real Druids, though six hundred years at least after the total annihilation of that order, but have indubitable evidence to prove that they were as real characters, filling the situations genealogy ascribes to them, as William the Conqueror or the Prince of Orange. The analysis of names goes but a very little way to decide the question of their reality, for in a judicious decomposition, the appellatives of every language, particularly the British, will be found to involve in the whole, or in some of their

constituent parts, a relation to most of the demigods and heroes of antiquity, as well as to the passions, the virtues, and the vices, assumed to characterize their offices, their rank, religion, or qualities of mind and body, and in few instances more strikingly so than in the names of *Pyr* and his descendants. As I pride myself on having some of the blood of this princely and bardic family in my veins, I cannot tamely suffer my remote ancestors to be made Will-with-the-Wisps of, one while, with the supposed sanctuary whose presidency mythology confers on them, imaginary sea mews on the wide ocean, then dancing on the ninth wave, now flaming in the front of heaven, representative of the eye of day, the splendid creation of the poet's brain, and anon by the violence of an almost Pinkertonian ordeal shrivelled into a nonentity; but with due deference to Mr. Davies's abstruse learning, and much praise for the enterprising adventures of his diving bell into the Celtic profound, I must be permitted to enter the lists as a champion for the *Gwynvardd* pedigree, feeble and incompetent as I may be to cope with this Goliah, who has thrown down the gauntlet in defiance of Welsh heraldry, and with a dash of his *weaver-beam* pen would fain invalidate one of our proudest proofs of the early existence of written Cambrian documents, the book of Landaff; in which, by several grants there cited, this very *Arcol* whom Mr. Davies places among the mythological *Lemures*, making him the mere mask of the ancient Hercules, endows that see with lands which it still possesses; and still more modern existing deeds, from the Norman invader of Cemaes to the sons of *Cuhylin Vardd* by name, under which at this day the rights of individuals are secured, and, what is perhaps of much more importance, would reduce the invaluable genealogical collections of our common friend the learned historian of Brecknockshire, with which his interesting work is so richly inlaid, to waste paper.

THE END.

APPEN-

APPENDIX.

APPENDIX.

APPENDIX.

(No. I.)

Extent of the Episcopal Possessions of St. David's.

VISUS Valorum omnium et singulorum possessionum tam temporalium quam spiritualium, Dni Rici permissione Divina Menven: Ep: ad sedem Epalem Menevens: pertinen: sive spectant: captus coram commissariis subscriptis ad hoc, appunctuatis secundum formam statuti inde editi et provisi, 20 die mensis Julii Anno Regni Dni Regis Henrici, 8 Angliæ et Fran: Regis, Fidei Defensoris et Dni Hiberniæ et Eccliæ Anglicanæ supmi capitis.

Idem Epus clamat & tenet here et tenere sibi et successoribus suis Epis Meneven: Dominia; maneria, Terra, tenementa et possessiones infra scriptas, viz.

Castrum et Manerium de Llawhaden, per nomen integræ Baroniæ Turrim civitatem sive Villam Meneven: et dominia de Pebidiawk Dyffryn-towy et Dyffryn-tivy cum suis membris; nec non manerium de Lanfey et Dominia ibidem, ac etiam palatium suum vacillatum juxta Eccliam suam cathedralem Meneven:

In quibus Baronia Dominiis et Maneriio, dictus Epus habet prisoninam pro omnimodis feloniis transgressis, et clericis convictis sive attinctatis, quibuscunque triandis.

Scaccharium suum infra Castrum predictum et sigillum Cancellariæ suæ pro omnimodis brevibus originalibus per Cancellariam suam in et per tota Maneria et dominia sua predicta ubicunque perquirenda et exequenda: Ac unam Sessionem de Mense in mensem apud Llawhaden tenendam coram Capit. Seneschallo ipsius Epi vel ejus locum tenente.

Ac etiam unam Curiam Hundred: et alias Curias inferiores pro omnibus plitis et plitis Coronæ Turn An: sive Constabular: Officia Coronat et Eschet pro placitis ad dicta Officia et transgressiones quibuscunque emergent: coram constabulario suo vel ejus deput: in perpetuum tenend: et determinand: juxta libertates Regni Ang: et Principatus Walliæ sic sibi concessa in puram Elemosynam. Et sunt infra dcam Baroniam Dominia et Maneria nonulli tenentes qui tenent de dicto Epo Maneria terras et tenementa per servicium militare (viz.) Wardum, Maritagium et relevium, cum acciderint. Et nonulli alii tenentes qui tenent per cartam.

Et alii qui tenent hereditatem suam per antiquam tenuram quæ vocatur Gavelkind ad quam hereditatem accidit Relevium tantum, (viz.) de qualibet *carruca* terr: 10*s*. et sic secundum plures aut minores, licet hæres sit infra ætatem sive extra. Alii vero tenentes sunt qui tenent hereditatem suam per tenuram Burgi Angliæ (Borough English) et ibidem Dominus habebit redditum suum duplicatum pro relevio suo tantum. Alii etiam tenentes sunt, alterius tenuris (viz.) sub Hundredo Wallicano Menevens: et nominati *Tudwaldi* qui faciunt et solent servire Epo cum carrucis suis, pro necessariis Domini circa edificia sua re-edificanda et similia, et accidunt post mortem Dorum tenent: 5*s*. pro herietto tantum et non plus, licet possessor et ****** fuerit.

Alii tenent etiam per Virgam, et faciunt finem pro seisina sua et Ingero suo habend: in terris suis. Et solvunt heriettum, Relevium et Mortuarium et secundum consuetudinem Manerii facient servicia sua.

At resident: vero tenentes sunt de tenura Wallicana merâ—qui tenent et occupant Legem Howeli Ddâ, nuper Principis Walliæ, omnium legum lex imperfectissima, non scripta, Inordinata, nox currens vitiis, carens formâ, *vacuis* procerto vacua. Et magis dolend: est, quod inter tantam multitudinem gentium ne fucrit pax unita et ordinatio perfecta. Attamen inter eos Dmnus Epus habet quolibet tertio anno unam Sessionem magnam tenend: coram Justiciariis suis. Item in Dnis in Llandewybrevi Abergwilly Dyffryn-Towy et Dyffryn-Tivy cum membris et dissolutionibus ejusdem sessionis valet 24*l*. in quatuor solutionibus solvend:

Ac etiam, Epus habet de dictis tenentibus suis, unam collectionem vocat, a Cymortha quolibet tertio anno, viz. de qualibet carucat: terræ

Anglicana unum bidentem pretii 12*d.* vel in pecuniis 12*d.*—Et de quolibet tenente vel inhabitante in terra Wallicana unam Vaccam vel decem Oves possident: 2*s.* in pecuniis; et valet dicta collectio in toto 74*l.* solvend: ad festam Sæ. Michis Archang: tantum. Et Dnus Epus habebit post mortem cujuslibet tenentis meram possessionem terræ possident: temp: mortis suæ optum Animal pro herrietto suo, si infra territorium remanserit; aliter 5*s.* et si tantum alienaverit, solvet heriettam ut supra.

Et sunt inter Dictas Wallicas Mansiones inter se divisæ, quæ vocantur Walliæ *Gwelie, Ang: Beds, Lat.: Lecta*, et abinde descendit Stirps per quod sentiunt se continuare in lecto generosorum, et sic secundum portionem suam ratant sive dividunt dictam collectionem et tallagium Sessionis in pecuniis solvend: ut supra, pro libertatibus legibus et consuetudinibus suis predictis utend: Et sic mala lex, nulla libertas, et consuetudo perversa faciunt Injuriam publicam.

Archdiaconatus Meneven: in Dominio de Pebidiawk.

	l.	*s.*	*d.*
Palatium Meneven: Civitas et Villa Meneven: valet in omnibus exitibus hoc anno (viz.) 27 Dni Regis Hen. 8vi. cum perquisitionibus hundred ibidem	29	7	11
Mansio sive Manerium de *Trefdean* hoc anno cum perquisitionibus hundred ibidem	7	8	9
Maneria inferiorum et superiorum Ballivorum de Pebidiawk cum perq. curiæ ibidem 13	30	18	7
Manerium de *Crugelye* cum, &c.	3	7	10
Manerium de Castro Lupi valet per Ann. . . .	5	0	0
Ditto de Villa Letardi ditto	2	4	5
Ditto Villæ Clementis	2	4	8
Hoc anno et per plures annos elapsos nihil inde devenit eo quod Richardus Wogan de Bulston manu forti occupat illud Manerium, quo titulo penitus ignoratur.			
Manerium Villæ Camerarii	2	0	0
Ditto Villæ Castri Mauritii	2	0	11
Ditto de Lanphey	6	6	11
Castrum Baronia Villa et Membra de Llawhaden .	36	17	0

Manerium de Nova Mota	35	6	$4\frac{1}{4}$
Grangium de Langridge	6	0	$0\frac{3}{4}$
Item	1	6	8
Summa totalis hoc anno et communibus annis .	£. 166	0	6

Archdiaconatus Carmarthen.

Exitus manerii de Langatock villa et Pria cum perquisitionibus curiæ ibidem	8	14	10
De manerio de Landilo villa et pria cum perquisitionibus curiæ ibidem	14	8	$6\frac{1}{4}$
De maneriis de Llanegwad Villa et Pria cum perq. curiæ ibidem	8	12	0
De Manerio de Lanvynedd	5	18	6
De ditto Lanartheney	5	10	0
De Manerio de Abergwilly	5	9	9
De ditto Llanllear	1	18	8
De Manerio de Llangevelack	5	15	8
De Llandewy in genera	7	10	0
De Mydrim.	1	17	1
Summa totalis	£. 64	16	$0\frac{1}{4}$

Archdiaconatus Cardigan.

De Manerio de Llandewy brevi	20	3	6
Ditto Llandewy Aberarth	6	0	0
Ditto Llangunllo	8	10	0
Ditto Gartleg	2	1	10
Ditto Dyffrin Tivy	7	8	6
Ditto Atper	4	18	4
Llandugwy pria	6	8	4
Landugwy	5	13	4
Summa totalis	£. 40	0	0

ARCHDIACONATUS DE BRECON.

De maneria de Llandewi cum membris sicut Thomæ Havard dimisso communibus annis cum perquisitionibus curiarum quibus-cunque 20l.

Summa totius temporalitatis Dñi Epis. Meneven. cum perquisit. curiarum sessionum et Comortha extenditur ad summam, 311l. 19s. 3d.

Synodalia—Indemnitates et perquisit. capit.

Synodalia	Idem Epus annuatim percipit ad usum suum pro synodalibus infra quatuor Archi. .	8	14	7
Indemnitates	Pro Indemnitatibus Eccliarum de Llanbadarnvawr *Talbot et Dewreles*	3	17	8
Perquisitiones Capitulorum	De perquisitionibus capit. coram Decanis hoc anno et sic communibus annis . .	6	0	0

Summa totalis 18l. 12s. 3d.

Eccliæ pertinentes ad dignitatem Epalem Epi. Meneven. sicut communibus annis ad firmam dimissis.

Spiritualia Epi	Ecclia de Brody cum 9l. de terr. dominicalibus ibm et exitus curiarum manerie de *villa Pontii*	32	0	0
	Ecclia paroch. de Lanmarth . . .	31	0	0
	Ecclia paroch. de Kery	20	0	0
	Ecclia de Glâscum	17	6	0
	Ecclia paroch de Langevelach . . .	22	0	0
	Ecclia de Bettws	3	13	4
	Ecclia de Lansamlet	5	6	8
	Ecclia de Llandewy in Gower . . .	3	6	8
	Ecclia de Worham et Llantefey ultra portiones Vicariorum in dictis Eccliis incumbent	26	13	3

Summa totalis 161l. 6s. 7d.

Summa tot. tam temporalitatis quam spiritualitatis ad sedem Epalem Meneven.

spectan: prout in visu predō patet dicto anno 27 Dni Regis Hen. Oct. . . 491 18 2½

DE QUIBUS FEODA ET VADA DEBENTUR.

Idem Epūs petit allocari in feodo pernobilissimi Dni Henrici Comitis Wigorniæ Capit: Seneschall: omnium Maniorum, terrarum, et tentorum ipsius Epi, *sic* eidem concesso per literas patentes ipsius Epi et Capital. Meneven. durant. Vita ipsius Seneschalli, percipiendo annuatim pro feodo suo pro executione ejusdem officii ut in Lris patentibus inde fact. plene *continet* 13 6 8

Item, feodum Walteri Devereux Dni de Ferrers Constabularii Dominiorum de Dyffrin-towy et Dyffrin-tivy per Annum . 6 13 4

Item feodum Henrici Catharne Armigeri Constabli: Pebidiawk audit: omnium Maneriorum terrarum et tenementorum ipsius Ecclesiastici Recordatoris omnium Sessionum Curiarum et Hundredorum Dorum de Llewhaden et Pebidiawk sic sibi concessum durante Vita sua naturali, tam per magnum Sigillum Epi Meneven: quam per Sigillum Capituli Meneven. et de feodo ibidem, consueto et exercitio eorum officiorum ut in Lris suis patentibus magis plane liquet manifeste 9 10 8

Item, feodum Thomæ ap Richard Attornat: ipsius Epi apud Llawhaden et alibi, hoc anno et de feodo consueto per Ann. 2 0 0

Item, feodum Wilhelmi Morgan clerici Curiarum et hundredorum de Dyffrin-towy cum membris et de feodo ibidem consueto 1 13 4

Item, feodum annuatim Clerico de Dyffrin-tivy et feodo consueto 1 2 0

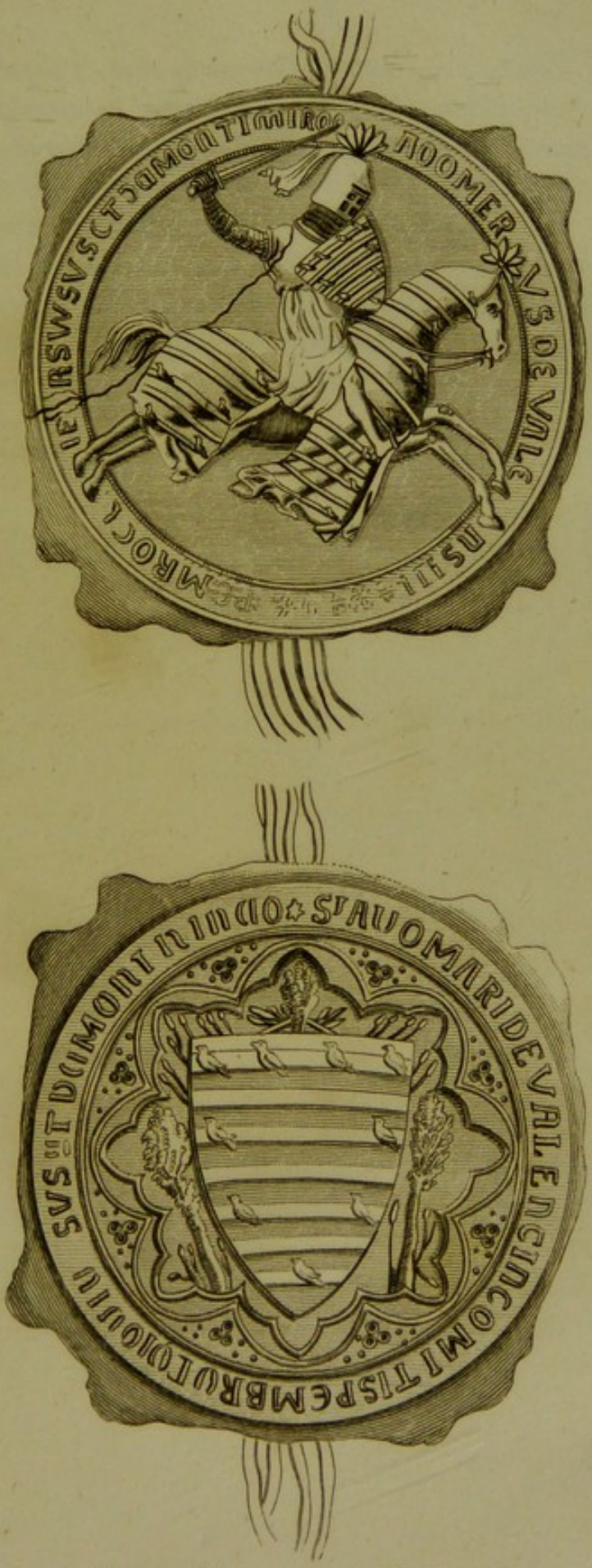
Item, feodum *Andreæ Witamii* Suffragans: Meneven. ac de

feodo sic sibi concesso durante Vita Epi Meneven: pro exercitio et visitatione dictorum Dominiorum . . .	13	6	8
Item, Vadium unius Vicarii ipsius Epi in Stallo et Choro Meneven: ut de feodo sic sibi concesso durante vita sua .	4	0	0
Item, feodum annuatim solut: vicario Epi infra Eccliam collegiat: de Abergwilly	4	0	0
Item, feodum Thomæ Harkod Seneschalli manerii de * * * * cum membris	1	0	0
Item, feodum sive Vadium ejusdem Thomæ, Custod: Port: et Castri de Llanddewi, cum Membris	0	13	4
Item, feodum Jacobi Levet Arm: et Johannis Rawlinges Constabul: Castri de Llawhaden et de feodo-consueto . .	6	13	4
Item, feodum ejusdem Jacobi et Thomæ: Custod: Park: et Warren, de Lanfey, ut de feodo consueto	3	0	0
Item, feodum David Perkin Custod: Palatii Dni: apud Meneven: ut de feodo ibidem consueto per annum . . .	2	1	8
Item, feodum Ric. ap Rhydderch Bayliffe de Lanfey ut in precedente	2	0	0
Item, feodum Oweno Lloyd concesso Ballivo, de Llawhaden .	1	0	0
Item, feodum Oweno Gweith, Ballivo de Pebidiawk . .	2	0	0
Item, feodum Henrici Scourfield, Forestarii de Lloydarth, Crosswood, et Custod: Parci de Llewhaden per annum .	*	*	*

(No. 2.)

Aymar de Valence's Grant to the Commandery of Slebech.

Noverint universi et presentes, quod ita convenit inter nobilem virum Dominum Adomarum de Valencia Comitem Pembrochiæ ex parte una, et fratrem Rogerum de * * * Magistrum de Slebech, ex parte altera. Cum inter partes predictas super libertatibus aliquibus usu et exercio earundem magna fuisset orta materia dissentionis, tandem pro bono pacis et pro devotione spali quam dominus Comes semper habuit et habet ad religionem ad quam dominus frater Rogerus est obligatus dicta dissensio inter predictas in forma qua sequitur conquievit, videl': quod dictus Comes pro se et hæredibus suis concessit predicto fratri Rogero et successoribus suis Magistris de Slebech quod habeant cognitionem de *hutesio* levato, sanguine fuso, sine morte et mahemo, de bundis fractis, aqua perversa extra rectum cursum suum, *estraura* et *weifia*, de captoribus Columbarum et minutis debitis secundum legem terræ in omnibus terris suis infra comitatum Pembrochiæ et dominio suo ibidem, et quod possint capere emendas de assisa panis cerevisiæ et * * * in terris suis de Slebech, Minner, Rudebard et Rosemarch, et quod possint capere latrones ad sectam partis in mannore inventos, et de eisdem facere judicium secundum communem legem terrâ predicta, tamen quod non teneant eos ultra unam noctem, nec redemptionem ab eis capiant, nec alio modo dimittant sed sine ulteriori dilone eos psone domini comitis deliberent, et quod possint eos custodire in * * * vel ferris et mannoras eorundem habeant de hiis qui in curiâ suâ fuerint convicti secundem legem terræ ut predictum est; et quod hoies sui possunt vendere Carnes, pisces, Sal, cepum, unctum, olia, Candelas et alia minuta per particulas, in Slebech, Rosemarch, et Rudebard, et non in grosso nec aliquas grossas merchandisas * * * * nisi de licencia Dominis Comitis et hoc per costumam et consuetudinem eidem inde per solvendam. Et frater Rogerus pro se et successoribus



Sigillum Adomari de Valencia.

Published as the Act directs Nov.ʳ 4.ᵗʰ 1809 by Longman Hurst Rees & Orme Paternoster Row.

concedit Domino Comiti et heredibus suis, quod ad nulla alia quam superius sunt expressa et specificata manus extendent, nec aliam jurisdictionem, cognitionem seu dominium regale sibi vendicabunt, nec in aliquo cæsu redemptionem capient, nec aliam jurisdictionem perfectam seu cognitionem alienæ libertatis, sibi appropriabunt alio modo quam supra est expressum; et ut omnia supradicta tam ex parte unâ, quam ex parte alterâ in perpetuum obtineant, robur firmitatis sigillum domini Comitis, una cum sigillo domini supradicti, huic scripto inter eosdem indentato, alternatim sunt appensa. Dat. Londini decimo die Decembris anno regni Regis Edwardi filii regis Edwardi decimo septimo hiis testibus Domino Johanne de Nevill, D^no^ Johanne Joce, D^no^ Ricardo Wyriot, D^no^ Rico Symond D^no^ Robero . . . . . Willo de Sleydon militibus, Thomæ West, Percivallo Simeon. Willo Harold, Waltero Malefant, Magistro de Redesbell et aliis.

(No. 3.)

William Marshall's confirmation of Grants to Pill Priory.

Inspeximus etiam Chartam quam Willus Marescallus quondam Comes Pembr: fecit Eccliæ Sti Budoci et Monachis prædictis, in hæc Verba.

Willus Marescallus comes Pembrochiæ omnibus ad quos præsens charta pervenerit tam præsentibus quam futuris salutem. Sciatis me intuitu dei et pro salute animæ meæ et comitissæ Isabellæ uxoris meæ et omnium antecessorum et hæredum meorum concessisse, et hac præsenti chartâ meâ confirmasse Eccliæ Sti Budoci et Monachis de Ordine Turonensi ibidem Deo servientibus unam Carucatam terræ quæ vocatur terra *Rogeri;* et dimidiam Carucatam terræ quæ vocatur *Wasfreit*, et viginti Acras et dimid in terra quæ vocatur *Seman*, et unum Molendinum quod vocatur Molendinum *Stopel*, et libertatem faciendi unam piscariam in *Pulla* juxta Molendinum illud. Et unum burgagium in *villa de Mota* in octo acris terræ, et totam terram quæ vocatur *Bakerlinerau* in feodo de *Mota*, et omnes Ecclias terræ *Adam de Rupe*, in decimis, Molend. suorum, inpastura, et ea quæ illis necessaria sunt ad usus proprios, in nemoribus ipsiusAdæ et libertates et justicial: quas idem Adam eis contulit in terris suis quas tenuit de feodo meo. Quare volo et firmiter percipio, quod prædicta Eccliæ Sti Budoci et Monachi ibidem Deo ministrantes, habeant et teneant hæc omnia supra dicta cum pertinentiis suis, in liberam puram et perpetuam Elemosynam de dono supra dictæ Adæ, sicut Chartæ ipsius quas inde habent, testantur: salvo omni et servicio meo et hæredum meorum. Et ut hæc concessio rata et inconcussa tempore perpetuo permaneat, eam præsentem chartam sigillo meo signatam corroboravi. Hiis testibus Johe de Erling.—Hen: fil: Geraldi, Rado Bloe, Rado de mortuo mari. Rado de Neville, Tho. Clerico, et multis aliis.

(No. 4.)

THE SOCIETY OF SEA SERJEANTS.

Wednesday, July 31, 1745.

AT CARMARTHEN.

BREAKFAST.

Tea and coffee	0	5	6		
Cards, three packs	0	4	6		
				0	10	0

DINNER.

Thirty-one Gentlemen	3	17	6			
Red Port, twelve bottles	1	4	0			
White wine, two bottles	0	4	0			
Rhenish, six pints	0	6	0			
Ale, forty-two quarts	0	14	0			
Cyder, twenty-five quarts	0	8	4			
Punch	0	2	6			
Tobacco	0	2	6			
				6	18	10

MUSIC.

Four men's dinner, 2s. ale, 1s. 4d.				0	3	4
Coffee in the afternoon				0	2	0

SUPPER.

Seventeen Gentlemen	0	17	0			
Ale, twenty quarts	0	6	8			
Cyder, six quarts	0	2	0			
Punch	0	5	0			
Tobacco, Raleigh Mansell, Esq.	0	0	2			
Ale to the boatmen	0	0	8			
Ale to the music, at the bumper	0	1	0			
				1	12	6
				9	6	8

(No. 5.)

Curious Grant to the Commandery of Slebech.

Sciant tam presentes quam futuri, quod ego Reymondus filius Martini dedi et concessi, et hac presenti carta mea confirmavi, assensu et consensu Sananæ Sponsæ meæ et hæredum meorum, Deo et sanctæ Mariæ et sancto Johanni Baptistæ et fratribus domus hospitalis Jerosolimit: totam terram de Benegerduna per divisas et metas quas presens carta *sic* nominat: scilicet; de aqua de Cledi ubi Poherlaca cadit in eandem, a parte occidentali ascendendo per eundem rivulum qui vocatur Poherlaca, usque ad ortum ejusdem rivuli directe ascendendo per Vallem usque ad Caput ejus, inter Benegerduna et terram Ecclesiæ de Martheltwia parte boreali; et sic de capite ejusdem ultra latam Viam quæ ducit de Minwer ad Penbroc: directe apud orientem per divisas inter Blakeduna et Benegerduna, usque ad quendam magnum rivilum qui venit de Blakeduno, atque sic per rivulum illum currentem versus Minwer usque ad quendam Vadum qui appellatur Vossingford, a parte Australi de Minwear; et sic de Vado illo descendendo per rivulum illum usque ad locum illum ubi dictus rivulus cadit in Cledi, et sic per Cledi descendendo usque ad prenominatum locum ubi Poherlaca cadit in Cledi, atque totam partem meam de aqua de Cledi infra dictas metas ad Piscarias faciendas. Hanc itaque donationem feci prædictæ domui hospitali et fratribus ejusdem domus, pro salute animæ meæ et antecessorum et successorum meorum cum omnibus libertatibus et aisiamentis, quas in dictis terra et aquis habere possunt;—Salvo mihi Molendino meo, et aqua dulci ad opus ejusdem, et via frequentantium predictum Molendinum, et pastura ad equos eorum *granum, bladum* et *pastum*—libere et quiete, plenarié et integré, in puram et perpetuam elemosynam omnino quietam ab omni exactione et seculari servicio sicut aliquæ elemosina melius et liberius et plenius viris religiosis dari possit. Ego vero Reymondus et hæredes mei prædictam hanc donationem contra omnes homines et omnes fæminas omnino adquietabimas

et warrantizabimas. Et si me aliæ religioni reddere voluero, promitto me reddere meipsum religioni domus hospitalis, si vero habitum religionis non assumpsero, legam corpus meum ad sepeliendum in eadem domo hospitali. Et ut hæc donatio mea et concessio raté et inconcussé permaneant; sigilli mei impressione hanc presentem cartam conoboravi.—Hiis testibus.—D^no^. Rob^to^. de Bertuna, D^no^. Will^mo^. fil: Mauricii; Will^o^. de Villa Galfridi, Johanne Teserario, Fratre Will^o^. de Beville, Fratre Rad: Galfrido Sac^r^. Ada et Johanne Clericis et multis aliis.

(No. 6.)

Ordinance of Parliament for settling the Slebech Estate on Major-General Laugharne.

Die Mercurii 4° Martis, 1645.

The Lords and Commons assembled in Parliament, taking into their serious consideration the many great and faithful services of Rowland Laugharne, Esq. Major-General of the counties of Pembroke, Carmarthen and Cardigan, do order and ordain, and it is hereby ordered and ordained that all and every the manors, messuages, lands, tenements, hereditaments, rents, franchises, possessions, and estates, real and personal whatsoever, with their and every of their appurtenances of or belonging to John Barlow, of Slebech, in the county of Pembroke, Esq. situate, lying and being in any place or places within the said county, shall be and are by authority of this present ordinance granted and settled upon the said Rowland Laugharne and his heirs, to have, hold and enjoy the said manors, lands, and premises, with their and every of their appurtenances unto the said Rowland Laugharne, his heirs and assigns for ever. Saving to all person and persons, bodies politic and corporate (other than the said John Barlow and his heirs, and such as claim under him by virtue of any deeds or act made or done since the twentieth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand six hundred and forty-two, and other than such as have or claim any estate to his use, or to the use of any other that hath been or shall be in arms against the Parliament) all such right, title, and interest, in and to the premises, or any part thereof, as they or any of them had in the same, the said twentieth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand six hundred and forty-two, any thing in this ordinance contained to the contrary notwithstanding; and farther it is hereby ordained and declared, that the committees for sequestrations for the said county of Pembroke, and every of them, and all other committees and persons whatsoever employed by authority from either or both houses of Parliament, do immediately upon sight hereof, quietly permit and suffer the said Row-

land Laugharne, his heirs and assigns, to enter into and upon all and every part and parcel of the said lands and estate hereby granted as aforesaid: and to have, hold and enjoy the same, and to receive all rents, issues, and profits, from time to time arising, payable or accruing out of the said premises, and to retain the same to and for the only use and benefit and behoof of him the said Rowland Laugharne, his heirs and assigns, according to the true meaning of this present ordinance, without any accompt or other thing to be rendered, made, or done, for or by reason of the same: any former or other order or ordinance of both, or either of the Houses of Parliament, sequestration, or otherwise, to the contrary in any wise notwithstanding. And his Majesty's Attorney or Solicitor-General for the time being, are hereby authorized and required, upon the desire of the said Rowland Laugharne, and his heirs or assigns, to prepare a bill in usual form, containing a grant of the premises, and unto the said Rowland Laugharne and his heirs, according to the tenor of the ordinance, with such further clauses and *non obstantes* as may be necessary for the security of the said Rowland Laugharne, and his heirs in the premises; which grant so prepared, the Commissioners of the Great Seal of England are to pass under the said Great Seal, in usual form accordingly, for which this present ordinance or the duplicate thereof, shall be their sufficient warrant.

HENRY SCOBELL,
Clerk of the Parliament.

Examined by the Record in Mr. Scobell's custody, the 7th January, 1656.

Pasch: 18th October, 1649. *An Act for settling upon Colonel Horton's Brigade the Lands and Possessions of John Barlow, Esq. formerly given to Major-General Laugharne.*

Whereas by an ordinance of the Lords and Commons of the fourth of March, one thousand six hundred forty and five, for the reasons therein expressed, it was ordered and ordained, that all and every the manors,

lands, tenements, hereditaments, rents, franchises, possessions, and estates, real and personal whatsoever, with their and every of their appurtenances of or belonging to John Barlow, of Slebech, in the county of Pembroke, Esq. situate, lying and being within any place or places within the county of Pembroke, were granted and settled upon Rowland Laugharne, Esq. and his heirs for ever, as by the said recited ordinance may appear. Now for as much as the said Rowland Laugharne hath sythence perfidiously forsaken his said trust, and rebelliously raised war against the Parliament, to the great danger and hazard thereof: Be it therefore enacted by this present Parliament, and by authority thereof, that all benefit, right, title, and estate by the said recited ordinance, or by any other ways or means accrued and come unto the said Rowland Laugharne, his heirs and assigns, for and concerning the said premises, be adjudged, taken, and deemed, as to the said Rowland Laugharne, his heirs or assigns, fully and absolutely void and null, and be and is hereby repealed to all intents and purposes whatsoever, as though the said recited ordinance had never been made; and in consideration of the faithful and valiant atchievements done and performed by Colonel Thomas Horton, and the officers and soldiers of his brigade, who, by God's blessing upon their engagement, obtained a great victory in South Wales, on Monday the eighth day of May, one thousand six hundred forty and eight, against the said Rowland Laugharne and the forces under his command: Be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, that all and singular the said manors, messuages, lands, tenements, hereditaments, rents, franchises, possessions and estate, real and personal whatsoever, with their and every of their appurtenances whatsoever, in possession, reversion, remainder, use, right, title, or interest, in anywise belonging unto the said John Barlow and his heirs, in the said county of Pembroke, shall be and is hereby vested and settled in the actual seisin and possession of the said Colonel Thomas Horton, Colonel John Oakey, Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas Reade, Major Walter Bethell, Major Nathaniel Barton, Major John Wade, Major Rowland Dawkins, Captain Thomas Goddarde, Captain Benjamin Burgis, Captain Christopher Mercer, Captain Edward Orpin, Captain John Nicholas, Captain William Foster, and Captain Richard Castle, the survivors and survivor of them and their heirs, to the only use

and behoof of them the said Thomas Horton, John Oakey, Thomas Reade, Walter Bethell, Nathaniel Barton, John Wade, Rowland Dawkins, Thomas Goddarde, Benjamin Burgis, Christopher Mercer, Edward Orpin, John Nicholas, William Foster, and Richard Castle, the survivors and survivor of them, their heirs and assigns for ever: Provided always, that the profit and proceed thereof by sale or otherwise, shall be proportionably bestowed according to their several day's pay, as a reward upon the said Thomas Horton, and the officers and soldiers then of his brigade in the performance of the said service, as justly meriting the same. Provided also, that it shall and may be lawful to and for the said Thomas Horton, John Oakey, Thomas Read, Walter Bethell, Nathaniel Barton, John Wade, Rowland Dawkins, Thomas Goddarde, Benjamin Burgis, Christopher Mercer, Edward Orpin, John Nicholas, William Foster, and Richard Castle, or any three or more of them, to sell, demise, or to doe any other act concerning the premises, or any part thereof, from time to time as to them shall seem meet for the uses aforesaid, saving to all person or persons, bodies politic or corporate, other than the said John Barlow and his heirs, and such as claim under him since the first of December, one thousand six hundred forty and one; and other than the said Rowland Laugharne and his heirs, and such as claim under him by virtue of any deed or act made or done since the first of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand six hundred forty and eight; and other than such as have or claim any estate to their or either of their uses, or the respective heirs of either of them, or to the use of any other that hath been in arms against the Parliament, and have not compounded for the same before the first of August, one thousand six hundred forty and nine, or are excepted from pardon, all their right, title, interest in and to the premises, or any part thereof, any thing in this act to the contrary in anywise notwithstanding. And it is further enacted by the authority aforesaid, that the committee and all sequestrators for the county of Pembroke, or any others who have the said estate or any part of it in possession, or have been intrusted with the said estate, shall pay unto the said Thomas Horton, John Oakey, Thomas Read, Walter Bethell, Nathaniel Barton, John Wade, Rowland Dawkins, Thomas Goddarde, Benjamin Burgis, Christopher Mercer, Edward Orpin, John Nicholas, William Foster, and Richard Castle, the survivors and the

survivor of them, their heirs and assigns, all rents, issues, and profits whatsoever, they have received or made of the premises since the eleventh day of May, one thousand six hundred forty and eight, any act, order, or ordinance to the contrary in anywise notwithstanding.

Passed 18th October, 1649.

HENRY SCOBELL,
Clerk of the Parliament.

(No. 7.)

A TRUE relation of the discomfiting and routing the Earl of Carbery and his forces out of the county of Pembroke, manned and performed under God by the valiant and courageous gentlemen, Col. Rowland Laugharne, John Poyer, Mayor of Pembroke, Esq. Major Thos. Laugharne, Simon Thelwall, and Arthur Owen, Esq. Capt. Powel and Capt. Cuney, and other well affected commanders and gentlemen, with the aid and assistance of the renowned seamen, ordered by the admiral to be landed out of the several ships for that service, under the command of Captain Peter Whittey and John Green, Lieutenant. The fleet consisting of five ships and a frigate, appointed by the Right Hon. Robert Earl of Warwick, Lord High Admiral of England, for the service of the king and parliament, for the guarding of the coast of Ireland, &c.

NAMES OF THE SHIPS.

Leopard, Admiral, Captain Richard Swanley.
Swallow, Vice-Admiral, Captain William Smith.
Prosperous, Captain Nicholas Gottenby.
Providence, Captain William Swanley.
Leopard, *Merchant*, Captain John Guilson.
Crescent, Frigate, Captain Peter Whittey.

The squadron of ships arrived in Milford Haven the 23d of Feb. 1643, and at that time the said Earl of Carbery, his majesty's lieutenant-general for those parts, had possession and command of the whole entire country and county of Pembroke (only part of the hundred of Castle Martin); his garrison towns and places were Tenby, Haverfordwest, Trefloine, Stackpool House, Carew Castle, Roch Castle, Prix Pill, and the Dale, all which were considerable places, well manned and fortified: the next day after the arrival of the fleet, there came aboard the admiral, the said

Colonel and Captain Poyer with some other gentlemen of Pembroke, who declared the sad, miserable, and deplorable state and condition of the well affected Protestants of Pembroke and the country adjacent, and that the enemy gave out and reported, that they would kill the dogs and ravish the bitches, and root them out to the third and fourth generations; and how it pleased God, by his outstretched powerful arm and infinite mercy (maugre the Earl of Carbery's forces) with their infernal adherents, they had kept the town, with part of the hundred, being not above two hundred foot and fifty horse: and with forcing importunity, not silencing their heavy pressures and weighty cares, prayed the aid and assistance of the fleet, presuming with God's help and mercies, and the furtherance of them, to expel the said earl with his unworthy rabble of *Dammy* boys out of the country; and upon agitation it was agreed to land two hundred *seamen*, one demi culverin, one sacre, and one faulconet of brass, with powder, shot, match, &c. The 30th of January last, Col. Laugharne with his sea and land forces, being about three hundred foot and about fifty horse, with his artillery and ammunition, advanced to Stackpool house, some two miles distant from Pembroke, and approaching near the enemy, they played with their small shot incessantly upon them, and our ordnance at the house, but the walls thereof were so strong that they performed little execution; at last our men gaining some part of the outer works near the walls, the enemy seeing the place no longer wardable, and themselves hard beset, yielded upon quarter, which was granted and nobly performed. In this action and assault there were two of our men slain, eight or nine wounded; and some of the enemy fell, and were hurt also, there being sixty soldiers in the said house, all completely armed; the house being taken, the colonel left a garrison and returned to Pembroke, where, after a short repose to refresh his men, they marched to Trefloyne house, where was a strong garrison of one hundred and fifty foot and forty horse, with one piece of ordnance; our forces making their approaches, the enemy played their parts warfully, by playing their small shot and using all martial endeavours in matter of defence and opposition; yet our men marched up to their walls, gained their out-houses, our ordnance playing upon them, having made an assaultable breach, the enemy without hope of relief, and seeing an impossibility of main-

taining their hold, without a present disengagement, after some loss of blood, desired quarter, which was granted and honourably performed. In which enterprise, some few were killed and hurt on each side, and there were taken in the said house forty horse with their arms and furniture, and one hundred and fifty foot arms. All this while the said earl durst not march out of his strong hold, which was at that time in Tenby, not above a mile from the said house, to shew himself in the field, only himself with some of his forces faced ours, keeping a river betwixt them, upon which our gunners making some shot they retreated; the said colonel slighting the walls thereof, retired to Pembroke to refresh his men; that done, seeing God had given such prosperous success and encouragement in their proceedings at the beginning, with unanimous consents and courageous hearts, resolved to go over on Roos side, possessed then by the enemy, there to engage themselves and try their fortunes against them; upon which the said Colonel and Captain Poyer came aboard the admiral, desiring further aid and assistance to set forward and advance the design, which was willingly condescended to, and the time agreed on to send up all the boats belonging to the fleet, with a great gabbard that God sent accidentally out of Ireland, which stood in very great stead for transporting the soldiers and artillery, and accordingly the 22d in the night the boats were sent to the place appointed, being near Pembroke Ferry, and the Crescent frigate to guard and enable their landing, the 23d, by eight in the morning, the forces and artillery were landed on the enemies side, and that morning the admiral appointed Captain Gottenby and Captain Gilson to go to the eastward of the fort, the admiral and vice-admiral anchored on the west side, and Captain William Swanley to guard the vessels of ammunition, part of our forces drawing up two pieces on a hill, which commanded the enemy's works on the east side, where they guarded all night, and the colonel next morning with the rest of the forces, bringing up his men in two divisions, and coming near the enemy's ambuscadoes on the north side, after a small skirmish routed the enemy and beat them into their fort, the ships then playing on them, and the two pieces on the east side flankening their works, the demi cannon on the south side, and our forces giving a gallant and fierce assault, the enemy dismayed as in a toil or labyrinth,

threw down their arms and cryed for quarter, and there were taken in the said fort about two hundred and forty prisoners, whereof some of note and quality, whose names, with the ships lying in Prix Pill near to their said works, then also taken, with the number of their ordnance, as in a schedule herein contained, appears. Our forces being landed, intelligence thereof was brought to Sir Henry Vaughan, who was then in garrison at Haverfordwest with two or three hundred horse and foot, guarded with ten pieces of ordnance, upon which he presently dispeeded away Captain Richard Steele with a letter to the admiral and the rest of the commanders and gentlemen, praying a parley or treaty for peace; but before the messenger arrived, the said fort was taken; news thereof being carried to Haverfordwest, the old knight, with the rest, were stricken with such horror and amazement, in a palsy or aguish condition, fearing our forces would presently march thither, that they caused a strict watch or sentry to be duly kept to give notice of the enemy's approach, that when they saw them coming they might the more *facilly* make their escape; and at that time there was one Wheeler, a grazier, who had a herd of cattle grazing on the hills, the watch having a circumspect vigilant eye, to perform their duty and charge, looking sharply forth in the evening, the said cattle then getting head and running towards the town, the watch conceived them to be our army, and cryed, G—d d—n them, the round head rogues were coming; the which, struck such further terror into the said old knight and cavaliers, that happy was he that could run away first and fastest; by that means the town was freed and acquitted of them; and in their escape, they endeavoured to have carried three or four barrels of powder along with them, but fearing the round-headed black coats (as they termed them) which were the beasts, cast the said powder into a river, leaving behind them ten pieces of ordnance, with a good quantity of provisions, and red coats made to cloath our soldiers. Thus hath the great Jehovah, the Lord of Hosts, blessed our endeavours and proceedings hitherto, and made the wicked to flee when none pursued them, to whom, with all reverence, be ascribed all praise, glory, &c. The people of the town and country afore enslaved and tyrannically intreated, being heavily oppressed, declared great joy for this victory and deliverance; and by authority, summons issuing forth for the gentry and

able inhabitants on a certain day to meet, the town aforesaid, with the rest of the country thereabouts, came in and presented their service to the colonel, whereupon was placed a garrison in Haverfordwest, and the whole country, freed from the caterpillars or cavaliers, saving Tenby and Carew Castle, which places are strongly fortified, as is informed. The colonel and well affected gentlemen conceiving themselves in no safe condition till they had taken in Tenby and Carew Castle also, to extirpate and root the anti-christian malignant party out of the said country, desired the admiral's farther aid for the recovering of the foresaid town, which would satisfy their religious and warrantable desires, and reduce the whole country into a happy and peaceable condition and government, to the advancement of God's glory, the king's honour, and the country's safety; with the subject's liberty, which tended to a considerate debate, it was granted, and with all alacrity furthered; and the admiral for the better effecting of the design, sent a demi-cannon to Pembroke, with as many seamen more as could be well spared out of the fleet with powder, shot, match, &c. the same day sent away his Vice-Admiral, Captain Gettorby, and the Crescent frigate into Caldey road near to Tenby, there to do such service against the town as God in mercy should inable them. Upon Wednesday the 6th of this instant, March, Col. Rowland Laugharn, with the rest commanders, drew their forces into the field, which consisted of five hundred horse and foot, or thereabouts, with a demi-cannon, demi-culverin, and a saker of brass, with other ordnance and ammunition, and marched to Tenby, where, planting their ordnance, summoned the town on Thursday following, being the 7th, by trumpet to surrender the town to king and parliament's use, the which obstinately refused, the ordnance played at the town from sea and land, and the garrison of the town with great resolution defended the same; but after three days siege, a great part of the town beaten down, a breach made, and one of the chief commanders in opposition wounded, their courage was rebated, and our forces making a gallant and desperate assault, entered the breach, gained the town by the sword with the loss of one man, and some few hurt, where many of the enemy fell, and were hurt also, and there took betwixt three and four hundred prisoners, whereof some commanders of note: as relation being had to the schedule may appear, eight pieces of ordnance,

about three hundred foot arms, with plunder for the soldiers; by gaining which town, the whole entire county of Pembroke was reduced, saving Carew Castle, which the 10th of this present was, upon summons, surrendered upon quarter, which was, to quit the said hold, and to leave their arms, and to have convoy for their secure passage out of the country, &c.

The schedule mentioned of the prisoners of note and quality, with the ordnance and arms, together with the ships then taken, &c. (viz.)

AT THE PILL.

Captain John Barlow, master of the ordnance, and captain of a troop of horse, a church Papist.

Captain Edward Bradshaw, Captain John Bradshaw, Captain John Butler, Captain Arnold Butler, Captain William Marychurch, the Globe and Providence of Bristol.

THE COMMANDERS NAMES THAT RUN AWAY OUT OF HAVERFORDWEST, BEING THERETO FORCED BY THE HORNED BEASTS AS BEFORE MENTIONED.

Sir Henry Vaughan, major general of the three counties, Pembroke, Cardigan, and Carmarthen; Sir Francis Lloyd, major of the horse; Sir John Stepney, governor of Haverfordwest; Lieutenant-Colonel Butler, high sheriff of the county of Pembroke; Captain John Edwards, commissioner of array in *quorum;* Captain Hall, of Bristol, with one hundred seamen, who all run away and quitted the place as above declared.

PRISONERS OF NOTE TAKEN AT TENBY.

John Gwyn, governor of Tenby; Colonel David Gwyn; Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas Butler, high sheriff of the county of Pembroke, who ran away from Haverfordwest; Captain George Lewis, Captain Metholl, Captain Rice Prichard; Archdeacon Rudd, a malignant priest.

PARTICULARS OF THE ORDNANCE, ARMS, POWDER, TAKEN, &c.

Taken at the Pill aboard the ships, Haverfordwest, Tenby, Trefloyn, and Carew Castle, of ordnance fifty-three. Arms for foot and horse, fixed and unfixed, seven hundred. Powder barrels, six or seven. Seamen killed upon the service, six. Seamen wounded, twenty.

RICHARD SWANLEY.

COPIES OF SEVERAL LETTERS OF IMPORTANCE.

Copy of a Letter sent to the Gentlemen of the County of Pembroke.

" As in duty bound I have, in all fidelity, highly honoured my king, and ever have been a lover of my country: now as I stand engaged, God hath called me to be a servant to both, in discharge of the trust imposed, I am come hither, to desire your *sweet* compliance with me, in the preservation of the gospel in its inherent purity, as also the king's honour with the subject's liberty, a work that every good Christian ought to be active in, both with the tender of life and fortunes, for which you have the obligation of our Saviour to save you, harmless, who saith, " If any man shall hazard life or fortunes, or what is most dear to him for my sake, shall undoubtedly preserve them:" and for your counter-security you have three kingdoms in the body of the parliament engaged. Now why stand you gazing like the timorous Israelites, or the host of the Philistines? Did not a little youth, inspired by the spirit of God, David by name, slay their champion and overthrow that idolatrous host? And shall a jesuitical army, with a malignant party, as odious in the sight of God as those cursed Philistines, make you dismayed? No—be comforted, God and the state have presented to you a more visible means of deliverance in sending this fleet, consisting of twelve warlike ships, with land forces and store of ammunition, whereof the major part is not as yet come in, occasioned by foul weather at sea, but upon the first opportunity of wind and weather, undoubtedly will arrive. And by God's assistance, I am confident, that if the gentlemen of this county will join with me in my endeavours, we

shall drive that malignant rout, who seeks to enslave this nation under the yoke of the anti-christian beast, not only out of this county, but, consequently out of the dominion of Wales. Wherefore, I shall desire the gentlemen of this county to give me their resolutions; and if any of them shall not comply, let such look for no favour from me, if it shall please God to give us the victory, but what God's enemies and the destroyers of their country deserve. And let not any man's heart be dismayed, for God hath promised to be with his protecting power even to the end of the world, to whose protection I commit you all; and expecting your answer, I remain and rest, ever ready to engage my life with you in the defence of this great work, RICHARD SWANLEY."

COPIA VERA.

To the Commander in Chief of the Forces at Prix Pill, under command of the Earl of Carbery.

"GENTLEMEN,

"I understand you have reported that you have frighted me away with the noise of your guns. Assure yourselves, had I been acquainted with the channel, as I make no doubt but I shall be afore I go hence, I had tried which had been strongest, my ships or your mud walls, and having some other business now in hand, I refer that to a fitter opportunity; I come not hither to build castles in the air, nor in any hostile manner, to make any division in this country, but only for peace, which, at this time, I am willing to proffer to you; and if you please to send a man or two to treat upon propositions, which shall tend to the glory of God, the honour of the king, and the happiness of the subject. If you desire a friendly parly, I promise you upon the faith of a Christian, and the word of a commander, that you shall as safely return as come, of which if you doubt, I will send hostages of such quality as you send to me. Thus expecting your answer, till then I remain,

Your loving friend,

Feb. 2, 1643. RICHARD SWANLEY."

LORD CARBERY TO SIR H. VAUGHAN.

"Sir H. Vaughan, I have perused Captain Swanley's letter sent to me by you; I shall not prejudge that he will offer any propositions unfit to be treated on, by a person substituted with a due care of his majesty's honours, and therefore I am content that you send as you think fit, such person or persons to receive his propositions as you shall make choice of; if they prove of such nature as they may be proceeded on, with such regard of his Majesty's honour, I shall not decline the peace of this county; but if on view of them, you shall apprehend them any way dishonourable, I require that you send them not at all to me, but repute them as unworthy. So I rest your affectionate nephew.

Feb. 3, 1643. CARBERY."

LETTER FROM SIR H. VAUGHAN, NOT THOUGHT WORTHY TO BE ANSWERED.

SIR,

"According to my former letter, I have sent your's to his majesty's lieutenant-general, whose answer was, that he would not pre-suppose you would offer any propositions (unfit to be treated on) to a person so far intrusted by his sacred Majesty. Therefore, he required me to let you know, that if you tendered such propositions as shall be honourable and fit for him to receive, I should then embrace (if otherwise) reject them. But lest I should mistake my lord in matter or substance, I have sent you a view of his lordship's letter. Now if you regard the king's honour, the true Protestant religion, according to the established acts of parliament and laws of this kingdom, there is no doubt you shall receive the protection of them, which will be more suitable to your pretences than to bring his majesty's own ships to countenance traitors in open rebellion. His majesty is full of mercy and goodness; I need say no more, I am as good as my word; you are answered, and if you make good use of it, it shall not repent me to have given you this hint; and if

you prove a loyal subject to the king, and a good member of your country, I shall not fail to serve you to the uttermost in my power, and rest,

Your assured friend to serve you,

Feb. 4, 1643. HENRY VAUGHAN."

(No. 8.)

EX LIBRO MS: IN BIB: COTT:

Letter of Bishop Barlow to Cromwell, to translate the See from St. David's to Carmarthen, wrote about 1539.

After my right humble commendation, I consider my duty to advertise your lordship, that, according to the purpose of your letters lately received, signifying the king's highness's pleasure to the removing the idolatrous images, wherewith this country did horribly abound; in satisfying of the same, I have diligently done my endeavor, and that quietly in my diocese unresisted, without tumult, commotion, or disturbance; with no frustrate expectation, I trust of further effectual redress in all causes of Christian religion and godly purposes, of the king's most honorable, and no less profitable, proceedings. The people now sensibly seeing the long obscured veryte, manifestly to display her brightnesse, whereby their inveterate accustomed superstition apparently detected, all popish delusions shall soon be defaced, so that erudition, the parent of virtue, and infallible foundation of all ordinate policy, which by the king's most renowned furtherance, beautifully flourisheth in all other his royall dominions; might also be planted here in his grace's principality of Wales, where knowledge is utterly unknown, science is little regarded, barbarous ignorance piteously houlding in possession, notwithstanding would easily be redressed without hindrance of the king's advantage, yea, with notable augmentation of his most worthy honours, small expenses thereto requisite of any partie, with much commoditye of many, to the incommodity of none but who prefer an universal weal before a private sensual pleasure; in case my petition through your lordship's medyation may be attained of the king's highness for the translation of the see to

Carmarthen, and transferring of Abergwilly College to Brecknock, the principal town of So. Wales, where provision had for learning, as well in grammar as in other sciences, and knowledge of scripture, the Welsh rudeness would soon be framed to English civility, and their corrupt capacities easily reformed with godly intelligence, which moveth me to be so instant a suitor and a continual petitioner, especially for the translation of the see, being situated in such a desolate angle, and so rare a frequented place, except of vagabond pilgrims, that evil disposed persons, unwilling to do good, may lurk there at liberty in secret without restraint, and they that will fain do well, can have no convenient opportunity profitably to utter their well doing to the commodity of the commonwealth, which, if there were no other causes, as there be infinite more reasonable than may be justly disallowed, and so evident that they cannot be shadowed, yet it might seem sufficient necessarily to persuade a translation of the see. But furthermore, it hath been always esteemed a delicate daughter of Rome, naturally resembling the mother in shameless confusion, and like qualified with other perverse properties of execrable malignity, as ungodly image-service, abominable idolatry, and licentious liberty of dishonest living, popish pilgrimage, deceitful pardons, and feigned indulgences, in whose hand it is written,

"Roma semel quantum, bis dat Menevia tantum."

And as the Bishop of Rome crept up by policy, and reigning by tyranny, was more than man, little less than God, whose humanity never known, was continually obeyed, no reason admitted to ask why, but as he would, so did it avail: even thus hath our Welsh David byn advanced to be patron of Wales, as he that had seigniory not only in earth by lawless privileged exemptions, but power also in Heaven to give it whom he would to discharge hell, to empty purgatory, to pardon sin, to release pain, yea, to save his beneficial friends, to curse and kill his unfavorable adversaries, whose legend is so uncertain of truth and certainty, full of lies, that not only his saintly holiness is to be suspected, but rather to be doubted whether any such person was ever bishop there as is surmised,

experience in semblable cases lately tryed out by (*a*) *Dervel gadern Conoch*, and such other Welsh gods, antique gargels of idolatry. And verily, if credence ought to be given to the most ancient writings that can be exhibited, whereof I have certain pamphlets, testifying antiquity both in barbarous letters and incongrue Latin, agreeable to the manners of that season, also mentioning such enormous falshood, that scarcely Rome might be comparable with St. David's territory, concerning presumptuous usurpation upon their prince's crafty incroaching of possessions, subtle defeating of entreatances, extortion, bugbery, simony, heresy, idolatry, superstition, &c. Wherefore, considering that where Rome, with all her popish pageants (praised be God) through the king's most prudent provision, is exiled forth of England, the unfeigned fidelity of myne allegiance enforceth me to wish all memorial monyments of her popery in like manner to be banished out of Wales, which, hitherto remaining in the territory of St. David's, *vaneth* may be extinct without translation of the see. For, except the manifold occasions of idolatrous infidelity and papistical practices (notwithstanding compulsory inhibitions and tongue professions be clearly abolished) shall always renovate new-fangled imaginations to *contrefayte* the exercised wickedness, wherein reducing to remembrance prysed memories and perpetual renowned facts of the famous princes of Israel, which did not only abhorre idolatry and other ungodliness, but utterly abolished all occasions of the same, likewise notifying their terrible reproaches and aggravated punishments that were negligent; I doubt not but that my suppliant suit shall seem reasonable; and though peradventure, some will object the contrary, the causes not prepensed, which partly I have uttered in these and other my former letters, omitting the residue lest I should molest your lordship; yet having the king's most benign and gracious favour with your assistant supportation, I trust so to justify the equity of my petition, that no adversary shall be able to emblemish it; and if urgent importunity of hasty suit shall need excuse in this behalf, I have sufficiently to alledge

(*a*) The church of Llandderfel, dedicated to this saint, was remarkable for a wooden image of him, of which the Welsh had a prophecy, that it should set a whole forest on fire, literally fulfilled, when the saint's image was brought to London and used to consume frier Forest, who was burnt in Smithfield for denying the king's supremacy.

the importable charge and costly expenses of a sumptuous building * * * * * * * * * * lately granted for the same, which bestowed on Carmarthen, or some other frequented place, might be pleasant, profitable, and commodious for the king's subjects; whereas, otherwise it shall be wasted in vain, and unprofitably perish in a barbarous, desolate corner, as knoweth our Lord, who have you in his tuition.

From Lamfey, 16th day of August,

Your lordship's to command,

W. MENEVEN.

(No. 9.)

ENDOWMENT OF SLEBECH VICARAGE.

To all unto whom this present writing shall come: know ye that I Geo. Barlow, of Slebech, in the county of Pembroke, Esq. finding it an ancient institution of primitive times to make, consecrate, and endow vicarages with tithes, the patrons reserving power in themselves of advocation and presentment into the place of such new erections; and holding it also unjust, and a principle in conscience not to perform the same accordingly; I the said G. Barlow do by this present, erect, ordain, and make a perpetual vicarage endowed with cure of souls in Slebech aforesaid, presentative by me and my heirs: and do hereby also freely give, and for ever grant unto the said parish church of Slebech and vicars (who successively shall be presented thereunto, and duly observe the articles hereafter contained and expressed in this present to be performed on their parts) the house by me lately to that purpose built, and lands thereunto belonging, near adjoining unto the church-yard of Slebech aforesaid, together with all tithes, oblations, obventions, and offerings within the said parish of Slebech, township of Picton, and Milhill, in the parish of Boulston and county aforesaid, except Sheaffe, and all manner of tithes of what nature and kind soever issuing, arising and growing within the demesne lands of Slebech, now in the tenure and occupation of me the said Geo. Barlow, likewise excepted with this clause, that if any shall take away from the holy church of God the premises in part, or in all, so by me given and bestowed, (which I hope no man will ever attempt to do) let his account be without mercy at the dreadful day of Judgment, when he shall come to receive his doom at the hands of the Judge of Heaven and Earth, to whom I dedicate the same. And that the said vicar so presented shall, within the south isle or chapel of the said church, by me endowed in honour of the blessed Virgin Mary, daily

read morning prayer between the hours of nine and ten, and also evening prayer between three and four in the afternoon, with some short commemoration of me the said Geo. Barlow and my heirs, except such festival days, as divine service by holy institution is appointed to be read in the said parish church of Slebech. And upon these festival days, the said vicar presently after service ended in the said parish church, shall make only his prayer of commemoration for me his benefactor and my heirs within the said chapel or isle aforesaid, in effect following: "That it would please Almighty God to bless and prosper me the said G. Barlow and my heirs now living, and being dead, to give God thanks we are departed in the faith of Christ our Saviour:" Provided always, if the said vicar either negligently or wilfully without just cause make default thereof, then it shall be lawful for me the said Geo. Barlow and my heirs to expel and put out any such incumbent, when and as often as it shall happen; and within the space of four months next ensuing, to present another sufficient vicar in his place; otherwise the bishop of the said diocese for the time being, to present by lapse, according to the canon law.

In witness whereof, &c.

(No. 10.)

EX MSS. RIC. JAMESII, IN BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA, No. 8.

De Asylis, Aisiamentis et Jurisdictione Ecclesiæ Menev: per Magistrum David Fraunceys Cancellar: Menev: temp: Venerab: Patris D^no^ David Martyn, Dei gratia Episc: Loci, A.D: 1326.

De Asylis, &c.

Item, dicunt scilicet Juratores quod Burgenses Meneviæ custodire debent fugientes ad Ecclesiam per unam noctem periculo eorum.

Item, dicunt quod tempore Guerræ sequi debent Dnum Episcopum cum Feretro B: David et cum Reliquiis ex utraque parte ita ut illa nocte redire possint domi.

Item, temp: Guerræ custodire debent Villam propriam et circuitum villæ in serviciis Burgensium Meneviæ.

Et dicti tenentes de Villa de Porthlysky dabunt *Lèyrwyt* scilicet si virgo 2*s.*, si corrupta 20*d.* Et debent custodire Prisones in carcere Domini et eosdem ducere apud Llewhaden et Castrum Mauritii et eosdem sequi usque ad furcas cum cornu.

Item, jurati ibidem dicunt per sacramentum eorum quod Aisiamenta Edificiorum lapideorum et ligneorum ibidem valent per Ann: 3 Sol: secundum verum valorem et valet *Hagard* ibidem ad locandum 6*d.*, in proficuis Castri Poncii et novæ villæ (Newgall). Item dicunt quod Aisiamenta domorum ejusdem Mans: valent per Ann: 2*s.* Et si *wreccum* fuerit super mare sequi debent cornu et bona ibidem custodire cum aliis de patria. Et omnes tenent per antiquam tenuram, in serviciis Villæ *Damar*, similiter in serviciis Castri Mauritii. Item sequi debent Constabularum ad littus maris et bona provenientia ibidem de *wrecco* maris custodire. Et dicunt quod constabularius habebit de bonis cujuslibet damnati 5 sol.

Pro advocatione habenda.

Item, dicunt quod Adam Armiger dat D^no^ pro advocatione habenda 2*d.* ad pascham et festum S^ti^ Michaelis. Item, Avelyn dat D^no^ pro eâdem 3*d.* eisdem terminis. Item, Annett Foreyn pro eâdem eisdem terminis.

Filia Epi Davidis dotata de Dominio episcopali.

Item, dicunt quod quidam Epus Menev: nomine David quondam dedit 7 Carrucas terræ in plano et in bosco cum quadam filia sua prout a senioribus et fide dignis prout audierunt et vocatur terra illa Drym. Et fuerat quondam illa terra de Dominio Epi in Villa de Llewhaden.

Et tempore guerræ custodine debent patriam. Et si Epus temp guerræ transitum fecerit per Epatum cum relliquiis B: David sequi debent eum usque ad villam de Carmardyn.

Et omnes predicti dabunt ulterius (viz.) pro quâlibet acra 1*d.* et hæres cujuslibet post mortem cujuscumque ætatis fuerit, ingredi debet hæreditatem suam tanquam plenæ ætatis absque aliqua alia Wardâ. Et in curia facient servicium, ut dicti liberi, et dabunt collectam Ovium quolibet 3° Anno in Kal: Maii. Et si latrones fuerint vel prædones in terra D^ni^ Epi omnes de tenura Wallica tenentur invenire satellites custodientes patriam sumptibus eorum in esculentis et poculentis dum necessarii fuerint, et debent ducere prisones de curia ad castrum, et de castro ad Curiam. Et si damnati fuerint ad sectam D^ni^ levato cornu in curia Wallica eosdem suspendere.

Et omnes tenentes liberorum in Cardiganshire solvere debent Thellen de Rebus et Analibus venditis et emptis et in patria de Llandewy Brevy. Et Catchepollus Villæ in adventu Seneschalli inveniet focalia, Sal, et candelas sumptibus suis et custodiet Prisones in Villa de Llandewy Brevi.

Et dabunt pro Leyrwyt sive in sponsalibus sive in fornicatione vel in adulterio 2 Sol: in Villa de Atpar.

Et omnia ardua negocia et dubia judicia terminari debent in alta

curia de Llawhaden et ibidem accedere tenentur. Et Seneschallus D^nl. Epi in primo ingressu suo habebit collectam ovium. Et Constabularius accipiet de quâlibet *servina* pro feodo suo *5s.* et de bonis cujuslibet convicti *5s.* et Bedellus de consuetis habebit *5d.* de farina in quocunque vase *attaminato* prout fuerit inventum. Et si vas fuerit plenum nihil habebit; Eodem modo de carnibus, caseis, aristis, &c. Et si aliquis ibidem discedat intest: Dnus habebit omnia bona sua mobilia. Et si sic discedens sit tenens alicujus liberi hominis; et Dnus præveniat occupationem bonorum, Ballivus Dni habeat bona sic occupata absque calumnia et si tardius venerit, perdet ea et Dno superiori confirmabuntur in Meydrim.

(No. 11.)

ROLANDUS LENTHALL MILES DOMINUS DE HAVERFORD.

Omnibus et singulis ad quos presentes Literæ perveniant Salutem sciatis quod scrutatis Rotulis Curiæ Intrius Haverford de mense in mensem in thesaurariâ nostrâ Haverford existent.

Inspeximus quoddam Recordum cujus tenor sequitur in hæc Verba Curiæ Intrius Haverford de mense in mensem tenta ibidem die Martis prox: post Festum Ste. Mariæ Virginis, Anno Regni Regis Henrici sexti post conquestum quarto. David Mansell Sen: ibidem, coram Willielmus James de Haverford in Dominio de Haverford *Marchand* fecit finem cum Rolando Lenthall Milite Dno de Haverford pro decem libris Argenti de eo quod * * * * * * die Sabbati in festo Ste. Margaretæ Virginis, Anno Regni Regis Hen: sexti post Conq: 4° apud Haverford hora Vespert: felonice venit cum quodam Gladio pretii trium solidorum et felonice percussit Rd: Thomas super caput suum duo Vulnera et unum vulnus permedium temporis dicti Richardi de quibus vulneribus et percussionibus dictus Richardus die Lunæ in festo Mariæ Magdalenæ prox seq: cepit mortem pro qua felonia et fine predict: prefatus Rolandus Lenthall Miles Dnus Haverfordi ex gratia sua speciali pardonavit predict: Willmo James pro felonia predicta unde prefatus Willielmus indictatus existit, ita quod stet rectus in Curia sua siquid ulterius eum inde sequi voluerit—Quod quidem Recordum ut permittitur omnibus et singulis quorum interest per has literas nostras patentes, sigillo cancellariæ nostræ Haverford consignat: duximus exemplificand: dat: die Lunæ prox: post festum Assumpt: beatæ Mariæ, Anno Regni Regis Hen: Sexti post Conquestum, sexti.

(No. 12.)

AN ACCOUNT OF WILLIAM MARSHALL, EARL OF PEMBROKE'S SONS DYING ISSUELESS.

"WHICH deplorable death of them all without issue was then much taken notice of, wherefore some did attribute it to God's especial judgment by reason that when William the first earl was a great commander in Ireland, and according to the practice of soldiers, exercised such cruelties of fire and sword as usually accompany that course of life; he took away by violence two fair manors from a reverend bishop there, and possessed himself of them as the acquisition of war, and that the bishop after frequent and earnest entreaties for their restitution, did thereupon pronounce the sentence of excommunication against him for the fact which he continued. Moreover it is said, that after this the same bishop of Fernes, who had been a monk of the Cistercian order, and an Irishman by birth, made a journey to the king then at London, and grievously complaining of the injury done him, affirmed, that he had not excommunicated him without desert, and therefore he sought the king, that by his authority and command, and for the health of the soul of that earl, he might have restitution of those lordships taken from him, whereby that earl, though thus dead, might have the benefit of absolution. Whereupon the king, then very pensive, begged the bishop to go to his grave and absolve him, and that then he would satisfy his desire. Whereupon the bishop, accompanied by the king, went and spoke thus: 'Oh, William! who liest here buried and shackled with the fetters of excommunication, if those lands which thou most injuriously didst take from my church be restored with full satisfaction either by the king or any of thy kindred or friends, I then absolve thee, otherwise I ratify that sentence to the end, that being wrapt up with thy sins, thou mayest remain condemned in hell.' The king therefore privately recommended it to the earl's eldest son William to restore the manors of the see for the release of his father's

soul; but the son replied: 'I do not believe that my father took them unjustly, therefore the curse of the old doting bishop will fall upon himself:—for my part, I will not lessen my rightful patrimony:' which the bishop hearing of, was much more offended at their contumacy than the injury done by their father; and going to the king said, 'Sir, what I have spoke cannot be reversed—the sentence must stand—the punishment of evil doers is from God; and therefore the curse which the psalmist hath written shall come upon the earl. His name shall be rooted out in one generation, and his sons shall be deprived of the blessing, *increase and multiply*, some of them shall die a miserable death, and their inheritance shall be scattered. And this thou, O, king! shalt behold in thy own life-time.' Whereupon, it happened that in a few years after all his sons died without issue."

Dugdale's Baronage, p. 607.

(No. 13.)

SIR FRANCIS AT COURT'S COMMISSION RESPECTING A TRUCE WITH OWEN GLYNDWR.

Franciscus de Court Chivalier Dominus de Pembrock Wilielmo Picton, Henrico Malefant et Thomæ Perrott Salutem. Cum nuper, sicut accepimus propter pertinaciam et justum metum Oweni de Glyndwrdy et aliorum inimicorum et rebellium Domini nostri Regis dicto Oweno, in rebellione sua infideliter adhærentium in grani devastationem crudelitate comminantium. Comitates Comitatus dicti nostri videntes se crudelitati et malitiæ dictorum inimicorum et rebellium resistere non posse sperantesque in Dei misericordia per potentiam dicti domini Regis auxilium evenire, redimentes ad tempus malitiam proterviæ suæ, finemque fecerunt cum eo pro Treugis habendis usque ad festum Apost: Phil: et Jacobi proximi futuri, pro ducentis libris argenti sibi persolvendis. Quare precipimus vobis et utrique vestrum quod distringere faciatis omnes et singulos tenentes et residentes infrâ vicinetum de Carewe per omnia bona et catalla sua ad contributionem dictæ redemptionis faciend: et per solvend: et redemptionem suam prædictam per comitates Com: nostri prædicti eis impositam seu imponendam (viz.) pro quolibet feodo militis quadraginta solidos, et pro rectoria S^tæ. Mariæ de Carewe quatuor libras, tresdecim solidos et 4*d.*, Rectoria S^ti. Egidii de Picton, tres solidos. Rectoria Eccles: de Laurenny 26*s.* et 8*d.* Rectoria de Coedkenles 6*s.* et 8*d.* Rectoria de Martletwy 20*s.* Rectoria de Mynwere 13*s.* et 4*d.* Rectoria de Jerbeston 13*s.* et 4*d.* Rectoria de Loveston 13*s.* et 4*d.* Reinaston 13*s.* et 4*d.* Bigelly 26*s.* et 4*d.* Jeffreyston 13*s.* et 4*d.* Gomfreston 20*s.* pro salvatione personarum terrarum tenentium et bonorum suorum tam temporalium quam spiritualium nuper facta solvere recusantes, nisi ille qui inde habuit redemptionem suam prædictam sibi impositam . . . . . erga diem dominicam proximam post festum S^ti. Clementis Papæ prox:

futur: vobis seu vestris deputatis per solvend: Damus insuper vobis et cuilibet vestrum *coin* et *dein* et vestris deputatis in vicineto prædicto per vos factis seu faciend: tenore præsentium firmiter . . . . . Quod si contingat aliquem dictorum tenentium et residentium infra vicinetum prædict: in solutionem pecuniæ redemptionis suæ prædict: sibi impositæ die dominicâ prædicta deficere, extunc appreciare faciatis districtiones sic per vos captas, et ad valorem redemptionis suæ prædict: vendere et summam pecuniæ sic impositæ de districtionibus levatis in ea parte Stephano Perrotto et Johanni Castlemartin receptoribus dictæ pecuniæ per comitatem prædictam ordinatis persolvere, curetis sine mora. Precipientes omnibus Ballivis Ministris et subditis nostris quibuscunque quod in executione premissorum vobis et cuilebet vestrum seu vestris in ea parte deputatis intendentes sint obedientes, auxiliantes et plenius *rondentes* prout decet. Et præmissa facere sub pæna centum librarum nobis solvendar: nullatenus omittatis. In cujus rei testimonium has literas nostrus sigillo Cancellariæ nostræ consignatas nobis et culibet vestrum ac vestris in hac parte deputatis fieri fecimus patentes, Dat: apud Pemb: 14 die Novembris, Anno regni regis Henrici quarti post conquestum septimo.

(No. 14.)

A true Coppie of an antient memorable Treatise of Record touchinge the Progenie and Descent of the honorable Name and Family of the Herberts, by Commission from E: 4, An° Dom. 1460.

WHER hyt pleasyd the magestye of God to rayse and to exaulte unto y^e^: kyngdome of England our dread sofferaigne lord, by y^e^: grace of God Edward y^e^: fowerth of that name after the conquest by rightfull tytell and inheritance to y^e^: crowne. Soe hyt pleasyd him the sayd kynge in like ways to rayse to awthorytyes, caullinges, and dignytyes, soch chyefest men as weyre partakers of his trowbells and warrys against his adversaryes. And amongyst oders that he exawltyd, he creatyd William Herbert (who was before Lord of Ragland) Earl of Pembroke and honowryd hym and made hym knyght of the most nobyll order of y^e^: Garter, after w^ch^: creatyon the kynge his magestye commandyd the said Earl and S^r^: Richard Herbert hys broder to take their syrnamys after theyr fyrst progenytor Herbert Fitzroy, and to foregoe the Bryttish order and manner, whose vsage ys to caulle euery man by hys fader, grandfader, and greate grandfader, hys name. And for thys cause the herawldry of England disputyd amongyst theymselfys, towchinge the pedegree and stocke of the sayd earl and knyght, and could not agree uppon the trowth theyreof. And theyreof yt pleased the sayd kynge hys magestye, under hys magestye hys seale and wrytyng of comyssion dyrected unto mee Jenan y^e^: sonne of Rytherch, y^e^ sonne of Jenan Lloyd of the countye of Cardigan, Esq: togedyr with the ltre of y^e^: sayd honowrabell earle, giuinge me awthorytye by vyrtew of the sayd comyssion, to cyte and caulle before me into the castle of Pembroke, the foure cheyffest men of skyll within the prouynce of Sowth Wallys, whose names are theyse, viz. Howell the sonne of Dauid, the sonne of Jenan, the sonne of Rhys. 2. Howell Surdwall. 3. Jevan Deulwyn. 4. Jevan Brecheva. And

so by vnyformye consent by y^{e}: authorytye of the sayd comyssyon, and by y^{e} commandment gyuen us for to send unto the kynge hys magestye the trewe pedegree, stock, and lynadge of y^{e}: sayd earle and knyght, wee assemblyd ourselves aulle fiue togeyder with many oder learnyd men present at the castell of Pembroke this day being the 12 daye of y^{e}: moneth of August in the yeare of Lord God 1460. And after long consultation, by unyuersaulle consent and assent, and beyng lead by the awthoryte and warrant of the bookys of old doctours, anncyent wrytyngs, records of cowrts, barons hystoryes, and warrys of prynces, bookys of remembrans founde in the anncyent abbeye of Strata Florida, the booke of pedegrees of Howell Moythey, of Castell Odwyn, Esq. the rowls of Morgan Abbot, and many soche oder bookys and warrantes of awthorytye. And by the awthorytie of our own arte and syence, have wrytten this present treatyse w^{ch}: wee send togeyder wth: y^{e}: pedegree of the sayd honowrabell earle and knyght unto the kynge hys magestye in fowre severall languadges, viz. in Latyne, Bryttish, French, and English, eache coppye agreeing word for word. And soe wee most humbly take our leavys, die et loco predicto.

THE PEDEGREE IS THUS:

The said honowrabell earle ys namyd William Herbert, a nobell knyght, y^{e}: sonne of William, the sonne of Thomas, the sonne of Gwilym, the sonne of Jenkyn, the sonne of Adam, the sonne of Reignold, the sonne of Peter, the sonne of Herbert, the sonne of Herbert, a nobell lord dyscendyd of the royall blood of y^{e}: crowne of England: for he was naturall sonne to Kynge Henry the Fyrst, sonne to William y^{e}: Conqueror, which Herbert had his habitation in St. Michaell, hys castell in y : forrest of Danys: and Peter, sonne of the said Herbert Fitz Herbert, had by hys mother beyng y^{e}: dawghter of Milo Fitz-Walter, given unto hym the lordship of Betsley, and he marryed the dawghter of Blethyn Broadspeare, by whose bodye a sonne namyd Reignold, lord of Llanllowel, who married Margaret the dawghter of Sir John Walshe, K^{t}: by whom he had yssewe Addam, lord of Llanllowel y^{t}: married Xtian, dawghter and heyre to Gwaryn Ddu (or the black) lord of Llandeylo, by whose body

he had yssewe two sonnes, viz. S^{r}: Thomas Adam, K^{t}: and Jenkyn Adam, Esq. lord of Wernddu, w^{ch}: Jenkyn marryed Wenllian, daughter to S^{r}: Aron ap Bledry, K^{t}: and by her had a sonne namyd Gwylym, lord of Wernddu in Gwentland, which Gwylim marryed Wenllian, daughter to Howell Vaughan, sonne to Howell, sonne to Jorwerth descynded of the kyngs of Gwent, by whom he had yssewe foure sonnes, viz. John, David, Howell, and Thomas, w^{ch}: Thomas, sonne of Gwilym, of Perthhir, Esq. married Maud, dawghter and heyres of Sir John Morley, Knight, and by her had yssewe fowre sonnes, viz. Howell, Philip, Jevan, and Sir William Thomas, Knyght, and five dawghters, whereof one was married to Gwylym David, of Rhiwpperrey, Esq. the second to Phillip Riccard, of Tyleglas; the third to Gwnter, of St. Silin by Uske, and the oder two dawghters dyed younge. And the sayd Sir William Thomas, Knight, married Gwladys, dawghter to S^{r}: David Gam, Knight, sonne to Llewelyn, sonne to Howell Vaughan, sonne to Howell, sonne to Gwion Says, sonne to Traherne, sonne to Gwyon, sonne to Bletheyn, sonne to Maynyrch, lord of Brecknock, which sayd Sir William Thomas by the foresayd Gwladys had issewe the foresaid nobell William Herbert, lord of Raglan, now Earle of Pembroke, and S^{r}: Richard Herbert, of Coldbrooke, his broder, and two dawghters, viz. ——— wife to Sir Henry Wogan, and Elizabeth, wife to Stradling, K^{nts}: whom God blesse and theyr posteritye.

Collected and sett downe by good awthorytye by us,

Jevan ap Rytherch ap Jevan Lloyd, Esq.
Howell ap David ap Jevan ap Rys, Gent.
Howell Surdwall,
Jevan Deulwyn,
Jevan Brechva,
} Bardes.

(No. 15.)

Bishop Barlow's Alienation of Lanfey from the See of St. David's.

Ex Bib: Bodl.

Surs: reddit: irrot: pro Dom: Rege de Man: de Lantesey in Com: Pemb:—

Omnibus Christi fidelibus ad quos presens Charta pervenerit Will: permissione divina Meneven: Episcopus unacum unanimo consensu et assensu Thomæ Lloyd precentoris Ecclesiæ Cathedralis Meneven: et ejusdem loci capituli salutem: Sciatis me præfatum Episcopum unacum unanimo consensu et assensu prædicti precentoris et capituli certis de causis et considerationibus me ad presens specialiter moventibus, dedisse et concessisse, et hac præsenti Charta mea confirmasse excellentissimo Principi et Domino Henrico Octavo D: Gratia Angl: Franc: et Hiber Regi Fidei Defensori et in Terra Ecclesiæ Anglicanæ et Hiberniæ supremo Capiti, totum illud Dominium et Maner: meum de Lantesey alias dictum Lamfey cum suis juribus, membris et pertinentiis universis, in Com: Pembro: in Southwall: ac totum Parcum meum de Lantesey alias dictum Lamfey, ac terram et hæreditamentum meum vocat: Lantesey Parke, alias dictum Lamfey Parke, cum pertinentiis in Lantesey alias dictum Lamphey in dicto Comitatu Pembroc: in Southwall: prædict: ac omnia et singula Messuagia, Grangia, Molendina, tofta, Cottagia, terras, Tenementa. Prata, pascuas, pasturas, parcos, &c. ac omnia alia, Jura, &c. cum pertinentiis universis situatis, &c. in Lanfey in dicto Com: Pemb: ac alibi ubicunque dicto Dominio et Manerio quoquo modo spectantibus vel pertinentibus, aut ut membrum vel parcellum ejusdem dominii et Manerii aute hac habit: cognit: et ea ac omnia alia Maneria, et ea quæcunque in Lanfey quæ habeo et teneo in jure seu ratione vel pretextu Ep: Menev: exceptis tamen semper et mihi præ-

fato Ep: et successoribus meis omnino reservatis Eccl: de Woram et Lanfey unacum, &c. *All which he grants to King Henry the Eighth, his heirs, and successors in fee* *.

* Hen: 8th: 38 of his reign, grants the same to Richard Devereaux, Esq. and his heirs for ever by knight's service, paying annually 3*l.* 13*s.* 9*d.* by writ of privy seal.

(No. 16.)

William Herbert's Grant of the Herbage of St. Florence Park.

Ex Autog: penes me.

Willmus Comes Pembroch: Dominus Herbert de Raglan Dunster Chepstowe et de Gower, Omnibus ad quos presentes literæ pervenerint salutem. Sciatis nos pro bono servicio nobis per servientem nostrum David Day nobis impenso et in posterum impendendo dedisse et concessisse eidem servienti nostro herbagium in nostra parca de St. Florence infra comitatum nostrum Pembrochiæ habend: tenend: et percipiend: dictum herbagium sive commodum ejusdem herbagii annuatim congruis temporibus ibidem usitatis quamdiu nobis placuerit, modo et forma quibus dilectus noster Johannes Scudamour tenet Die Julii, anno regni regis Edwardi quarti decimo octavo.

The earl's *autograph* with which it is subscribed, may pass for any thing but what it is meant to be, proving that this great warrior was less conversant with the exercise of the pen than the sword, from whose point the bloody characters that fell were too often practised, and too deeply cut to be mistaken.

(No. 17 *.)

* *De Dignitatibus Baroniæ de Kemes.*

Ex MS. penes me.

1. Antiquum est Cantredum Walliæ continens tria Comota et centum habens in se Villas.

2. Regale Dominium est et regales habens jurisdictiones tent immediaté de corona Angliæ non cognoscens superiorem præter regem Angliæ.

3. Sedem habuit et vocem in Parliamento Angliæ inter cæteros Barones Regni.

4. Gladio adeptus est a principe Walliæ per primum domitorem et tali jure tenetur.

5. Castrum habet munitum, cornellatum, fossatum et muratum et gaolam in eodem Castro.

6. Curias et jurisdictiones habet infra Baroniam et omnes eschætas et liberas *farias*.

7. Burgos duos habet infra Baroniam, viz. Newport et Nevern, et Burgenses præpositis propriis gubernatis autoritate propria.

8. Burgos etiam duos alios tent de Baronia per Abbatem S^ti. Dogmaelis, (viz.) St. Dogmael's and Fishguard.

9. Baronunculos subditos octo habet sub se tent, jurisdictiones peculiares habentes respectivo subject superiori, (viz.)

- Casia,
- Mânclochog,
- Monington,
- Dyffryntave,
- Mota Henrici,
- Castrum Bigh,
- Fishguard,
- Llanvernoch.

* See page 550, where, at the 13th line, this No. 17* should have been referred to.

10. Ad majorem magnificentiam Baroniolas quinque habet annexas jurisdictiones peculiares habentes in se, subjectas tamen superiori jurisdictioni summæ Baroniæ, (viz.)
Eglwyserw,
Novum Castrum,
Pontchardston,
Bayvill,
Moelgrove.

11. Monasterium S^ti. Dogmaelis in Baronia ex fundatione et dotatione propria habet quod diversis terris et decimis dotavit, et tenetur in puram elemosynam, permissaque in eâ jura regalia.

12. Milites subditos sibi habent viginti quorum feoda in Baronia usque in hodiernum extant satis nota.

13. Patronatus Ecclesiarum habet ad Baroniam prædictam annexas, (viz.)
Nevern,
Newport,
Dynas,
Pontchardston,
Llanechlloydog,
Llanllawer,
Melyney, and Alba Ecclesia. } alternis vicibus.

14. Baronem culi ejus donationem septem itidem ecclesiarum habent quas de Baronia tenent, (viz.)
Maenclochog,
Morvill,
Llandilo,
* * * * * *
Lanychaeth,
Mota Henrici,
Castri Bygh.

15. Sigillum habet peculiare et insignia propria ab antiquo Baroniæ prædictæ spectantia.

16. Citharæ argenteæ dispositio ad istam pertinet Baroniam, quasi ad mansionem Principis quæ in absentia domini ad monasterium suum custodienda traditur.

17. Villas et Burgos incorporavit Dominus ab antiquo auctoritate propria et illos diversis privilegiis munivit quorum chartæ ad hunc extant nonullæ sigillo Baroniæ signatæ.

18. Dederunt Domini licentiam de terris mortizandis in manum

mortuam, prout constat de dimidio feodi de Kevenllynwith et terra de Penvey.

19. Conductionem populorum suorum in guerram habet dominus et guerras *mentas* et de pace tractand: ad suum libitum et omnes querelas inter se et Barones vicinos viribus armatis et vexillis explicatis terminare sicut cæteri liberi Barones Walliæ.

20. Subsidia et taxationes in arduis negotiis a suis hominibus exigere et levare consuetum est.

21. Barones, Milites, et liberi homines, tam Anglici quam Wallenses in capite de eo tenentes solvunt ei tanquam domino suo pro licentia alienandi finem, valorem scilicet unius anni pro acra terræ alienata.

(No. 17.)

The Course of the Strata of Coal and Lime in Pembrokeshire, from a MS. of Geo. Owen, 1595.

LIME.

"The lymestone is a vayne of stones running his course for the most parte right east and west, although sometymes the same is found to wreathe to the north and south, yet is the mayne course thereof, as I take it all other vaynes of this realme are allso, found to be from east to west; of this lymestone, there is found of ancient, two vaynes, the one small and of noe great bredth, the other very broad, both those running eastward, as I shall declare unto you. The least of these, which I shall first speak of, is first found in the sea cliffes at Goltop in the parish of Talbenny, and lying there very deepe, and is no were found above ground until it com to Johnston ground, which lyeth east of Galtop; at Johnston som is found, but so hard to dig, as that it scarce requiteth the charge, and therefore there is little use made thereof at Johnston or Talbenny, the hard digging being the reason; from Johnston it runneth farther eastward, and sheweth itself in the cliffe at Haroston, somewhat south of the old church, and soe crosseth over there the first branch of Milford to Boulston ground, where it is found and burned, and goeth on to Picton land and Slebech, and then crosseth the other branch of Milford, and holding eastward appeareth at Moreton by the wood, and soe eastward to Ladchurch and on to the sea, and passeth out of Pembrokeshire. This vayne is not of bredth above a butt length, or stone's cast, and, therefore, whosoever seeketh southward or northward over the bredth misseth it; but eastward and westward it is found to continue, although not in every place appearing, by reason his deepe lyeing in the ground in som places. And although it be somewhat from my purpose

to treat of matters out of Pembrokeshire, yet because I have sayd that this vayne of lymestone naturally taketh his course from west to east, I will followe on the course of this veine soe farre as I have seene and learned the same. This vaine continuing his course east at Cronweare, entreth into the sea, passing south of Eareweare, sneweth again at Castell Hobly and Pendine in Carmarthenshire, and then passing under Laugharne Marsh, appeareth again at the wood in Laugharne, and holding eastward sheweth at Lanstephan; from thence it entreth in betweene the two rivers of Gwendraeth in Carmarthenshire, and is found at the Glyn; and betweene the two rivers of Gwendraeth there ariseth a great hill or mountain called Mynydd river, which runneth eastward, and is all lymestone, which passeth eastward to Landebie, Castell carreg Kynon, and all along the topp of the blacke mountaines south of Capel Gwinfay to Bwlch y rhiweddy by Blaen cwm garw, betweene the rivers Clydach and Aman, and soe by Llwyn y Constable to Mynydd Crybarth, and betweene the risings of the rivers of Neath and Uske to Blaen cray, and to the great hill of Menachdenny, and to Blaen cwn Collwyn, and soe to Llanygrwgne, crossing Uske to Tavern y Maidd syr, and soe towards Abergavenny; and further then this, as yet I have not learned the course of the sayd veyne.

The second veyne of lymestone, and cheefest of the two, begineth at the mouth of Milfordhaven, west of the Nangle, at a place called West Pill, where the one side of the Pill you shall perceive the lymestone, and the other a red stone, which kinde of redd stone, for the most parte, accompanieth this veine of lymestone almost throweout, as it were a cognisance of the lymestone being hott and firie, and therefore this redd stone is in collor and substance like a stone burned with fire. This veyne of lymestone is very broad, for southward as it goeth it reacheth to the sea both in Pembrokeshire, Glamorganshire, and Monmouthshire, and therfore will I follow the norther lymitt thereof, and soe eastward as his naturall course runneth. This vayne is about seven myles distant from the former, more southerly then it, and soe, or neere they continue together, or as shall be declared. But now to my purpose: the northern limit of this vayne passeth as the former did right estward, and goeth to Bater church, Lanion, Lanfey, and to Williamstone by Carewe, and soe

estward to St. Florens, and to the norther side of the towne of Tenby, where, betweene it and the Windmills, it also goeth to the sea, and still continuing an easterly course, there it taketh water, and passing under the sea there as reason, and the course thereof leadeth us to thinke, sheweth itselfe right east of Tenby in the cliffes at Llanridian in Gower, being, as we may judge, about twenty miles from Tenby, all under the salt water. From Llanridian it passeth right east throw Gower to the Mombles by Oystermonth, leving all the countrey betweene it and the sea all of lymestone, but more northerly it is not to be found; at the Mombles the sea cometh more northerly than this veyne, and therefore at the Mombles it goeth againe under the salt water, and continuing right east, is found againe at the sea side over the water in Glamorgan at Kynffig a little above Margam, and holding course right east from thence, passeth all the sweete and fruitefull vale of Glamorgan all along under the mountens up to Keven Mably, where, passing over the river Rumney, it entreth Monmouthshire, and is found at or neere Tombarton hill; and from thence passeth east throw Monmouthshire directly towards Chepstowe towne, where it crosseth the river Wye, intruding itselfe into the forest of Deane to the Beacon above Wolcaston, and further north there it is not to be found as I heare; and from thence it passeth to Awst, and there crossing Severn is found on the further side of the passage, and goeth towards Sedbery, but where the Northern Lansker there is to be found I know not as yet, but I find it in the way Bristoward at Westbery, and soe to Bristowe all the way; and from Bristowe eastward till it come to the hill right overagainst Bath, where, as I take, it turneth into a kinde of freestone, which alsoe in that place is burned into lyme. There is also a third veyne of lymestone found in Pembrokeshire, more northerly then the other two, and more use of late then in tymes past, and found in places where it was not knowne to be, and as I judge to be found in divers places where yet it lyeth hidden. This veine hath beene lately found neere Clarbeston and Bullhooke, and is a browner stone, and burneth into browner lime than the former, as profitable for the land and building as any of the rest, but nott soe fair in collor for plastering and washing; this stone is softer and not soe gray as the former quarries, and is but smalle and narrow, for as I heare it is not much above three or

four foote broade, and it hath been used in tymes past for marle. This small veyne seemeth to hould the same course as his former fellowes, that is west and east; but for that, this place already named as the farthest parte westerly it hath been yet sought for in, I will a little touch the easterly course thereof east of Bullhooke and Clarbeston, three miles at the spring of the river Morlais above Llangwathan in a peece of the church land; there it hath been lately sought for and found, and from thence, as I guess, it goeth to Lampeter towne, where it hath been anciently found and digged in great abundance, and then it hideth itselfe, or, at least, is not sought for till you come to Clôg y vrân, in Llangyryn parish, Carmarthenshire, which is five miles from Lampeter. From Clôg y vrân eastward I heare not of this vaine any more untill I come to Droslwyn Castle, Llangathen, and to Newtown, in Dynevor, where it is found agreeing in quantity and qualitie as I sayd before, and in any other place I cannot hear of it; but I am much deceived if I did not see this very vaine of stone lesse then a mile out of Brecknock towne, in the way to Trallwng, near to a farme-house (as I guesse) belonging to the priory of Brecknock. Now if this lymestone veyne should follow his course westerly as the other two doe, and as by the nature thereof, and in all probabilitie it doth, then might my neighbours of Pembrokeshire, which dwell directly west of Bletherston and Bullhooke, be somewhat animated to seeke out this hidden good, which would be a joyfull thing unto them, and, therefore, it were not amisse to guess which way this vayne should be found westerly, which is the ground about Walton, Spittall, and betweene Camros and Plumbstone, and soe towards Brodey ground and Riccardstone, and to Eweston in Dewisland; for in Eweston, otherwise called Owenston, there are cole pits, where cole hath been digged, which is a great argument that the limestone veine is not far off, for that the one is found most commonly to accompany the other. But this veine being so narrow is hardly hit upon and found, yet should not the industriouse husband dispaire or neglect to seek and search for it, hoping that God would bless his good endeavours.

The cole of Pembrokshire may be nombred as one of its cheefe commodities, and is so necessarie, as without it the contrie would be in great distresse; it is called stone cole, for the hardness thereof, and is burned in

chimneies and grates of iron; and being once kindled, giveth a greater heate than light, and delighteth to burne in darke places; this kind of cole is not noysome for the smoake, nor nothing soe lothsome for the smell as the ring cole is, whose smoake annoyeth all thinges neere it, as fine lynen, mens hands that warme themselves by it; " but this stone cole yeeldeth in a manner noe smoake after it is kindled, and is soe pure that fine camerik or lawne is usually dryed by it without any staine or blemish, and is a most proved good dryer of mault, therein passing wood, fern, or strawe. This cole, for the rare qualitie thereof, was carried out of this countrey to the citie of London, to the late Lord tresurer Burley, by a gentleman of experience, to shew how farre the same excelled that of Newcastell, wherewith the citie of London is served, and I thinke if the passage were not soe tediouse, there would be great use made of it. And now that I am come to entreate of this our countrey coles, I will in as fewe wordes as posssible, shewe you the naturall course of this cole, and how the same doth accompany the lymestone veyne. I sayd before that I found out two veynes of lymestone to have theire originall in Pembrokeshire, and that theire course holdeth eastward, as before I have declared; betweene both which veynes of lymestone, the cole is found to followe, but not soe open, as the lymestone in every place with the lymestone; but in manie places where the stone sheweth, the cole hideth himselfe; and where the cole is found, sometimes the lymestone lurketh under ground, and in many places they are found neere together; and first our coles have been found neer Talbenny, and soe followeth on to Johnston, and there found then at Freystrope great stone, and soe at Picton: it is alsoe founde by the souther veyne of lymestone at Jeffreyston, and from thence to Bygelly. This first veyne of cole followeth the first veyne of lymestone, keeping on the south side of it to the water, and soe to the mouth of Towy over the barr of Carmarthen, where the very veyne of cole is found on the barre by sounding, and soe through all Carmarthenshire, Brecknockshire, and soe to Monmouthshire. This other veyne of cole, which I spake of at Jeffrestone, accompanieth the second veyne of limestone on the north side thereof, within half a mile of the lymestone, and passeth est to Sandersfoote, and there accompanying the lymestone to the sea, sheweth againe neere

Llanrydian and Loughor, as I sayd before, and soe throw Gower to the Mombles, and under the sea over to Kynffyg water, and throw all Glamorgan and Monmouthshires, over Awst on to Bristow, the cole alwaies accompanying the lymestone a mile on the north of it; but in this course both of the veynes of lymestone and cole, one thing is to be noted, that the further est the veynes runne, the softer grow both the cole and lymestone, and the easier to be digged. The diggin of this cole is of ancient tymes used in Pembroksheere, but not in such exact and skillfull sorte, as now it is, for in former tyme they used not engins for lifting up of the coles, but made their entrance slope, soe as the people caried the coles upon their backes along stayres, which they called landwayes, whereas, nowe they sinke theire pittes downright foure square, about six or seven foote square, and with a wyndles turned by four men they drawe upp the coles a barrell full at once by a rope, this they calle a down right dore. The lords of the land have eyther rent or the third barrell after all charges of the worke deducted; the cole is first found out by a small appearance thereof which they calle the edge, which being found, they search which way the vayne leaneth, and on the contrarie side they begin to sinke, for the cole is found to lye slope in the ground, and seldom downright. The cole being found, the workmen follow the veyne every way untill it ende or be letted by water or rocke. The veyne for the most parte will not be passing five or six foote deepe, soe that the cole is carried stooping, for they commonly leave a foote of cole in the bottome undigged to serve for a strong foundation, except they finde the rocke under foote, which they calle the *doonstone*, which, if they finde, then they digge cleane all the cole, and further then that stone they look for noe cole, and over head they are driven to tymber theire worke to keepe the earth from falling, which is chargeable; but in some grounds they have a rock above them, and then they save much labour and cost in sparing of tymber. In these workes the water springs are troblesome, which they avoid by sinking a great pitt right under the dore, to which all the water will run, and from thence draw it up with a wyndles by barrells, or els by making a levell as they calle it, which is by a way digged under ground, somewhat lower than the worke, to bring a

passage for the water; this is very chargeable, and may cost sometymes 20*l.*, and oftentymes more. They nowe most commonly sinke downright twelve, sixteen, or twenty fathom before they come to the cole, whereas in old tyme four fathom was countid a great labor; when they finde it, they worke sondrie holes, one for every digger, some two, some three, some four, as the nomber of diggers are, eche man working by candle light, and sitting while he worketh; then have they bearers, which are boyes that heave the coles in fit baskets on their backes, going alwayes stooping by reason of the lowness of the pitt; eche bearer carrieth this basket six fathome, where, upon a bench of stone, he layeth it, and there meeteth him another boy with an emptie basket, which he giveth him, and taketh that which is full of coles and carrieth it as farre, where another meeteth him, and soe till they come under the doore, where it is lifted up. In one pitt there will be sixteen persons, whereof there will be three pickaxes digging, seaven bearers, one filler, four winders, two ridlers who ridle the coles when it is a lande, first to drawe the small cole from the bigg by one kinde of rydell, then the second ridling, with a smaller rydell, with which they drawe small coles for smythes from the colme, which is indeede but very dust, and serveth for lyme burning. These persons will land about eighty or one hundred barrels of cole in a day. All times of the yeare are indifferent for working, but the hott weather worst, by reason of sodaine dampes that happen, which oftentymes causeth the workmen to swoond, and will not suffer the candells to burne, but the flame waxing blew of collor, they will of themselves out. They worke from six o'clock to six o'clock, and rest an houre at noone, and eate their allowance as they terme it, which is *ob* in bread to every man, and fourpence in drinke among a dozen: this is of costome on the charge of the pitt, although they worke on theire owne charge. All theire worke is by candell light throweout the yeare. The cole they finde is either an ore cole, a string, or a slatche, as I have learnid theire termes; the ore is the best, and is a great vayne spreading every way, and endureth longest; the stringe is a smalle narrow vayne, sometimes two, three, or four foote in bignes, and runneth downright, and is alwaies found betweene two rockes. A slatche they call a peece of cole

by itselfe found in the earth, and is quickly digged about, and noe more to be found of that peece. The first of those three sortes is the best, then the next, and last countid worst of all.

The dangers in digging these coles is the falling of the earth, and quelling the poore people or stopping of the way furth, and soe they dye by famine, or els the sodaine irruption of standing waters in old workes. The workmen of this blacke labor observe all abolished holy dayes, and cannot be weaned from that follye. About three yeares past there was a generall and new imposition or custom raysed upon the coles throwout the realme, which was, that for chauldron transported, her majesty shall have of custome after the rate of fourpence for every barrell, whereas the price of the barrell was but sixpence, soe that the custome was neere as much as the price of the cole; and the like custome was demanded for the colme, which was solde but for a penny the barrell. For this the Irishmen who are served from this countrie and the seamen greatly complayned, alledging theire trade impayred, and that it would turne to the decaye of shipping, but the countrie people well liked of it, as that which might be a meanes to stay the transporting, which had greatly inhansed the price, and is fearid it in tyme will wholy were out the cole, and soe leave the countrey destitute of fuell; but upon complaint of her majesty's subjects of Ireland this imposition is remitted for the Irishmen.

(No. 18.)

**Notationes Evidenciarum seu Munimentorum pertinentium ad Preceptoriam de Slebech.*

CONFIRMATIO D^ni^ ANSELMI EPI.

Omnibus Christi fidelibus presentes literas visuris vel audituris Anselmus Dei Gratia Menev: Eccles: humilis minister eternam in Dño salutem. Ad noticiam vram volumus pervenire nos literas venerabilis fratris nri Gervasii bonæ memoriæ, Men: Epi predecessoris nri inspexississe sub hac forma. Omnibus setæ Matris Ecclesiæ filiis ad quos presens scriptum pervenerit. Gervasius Dei gratia Men: Epus eternam in D^no.^ salutem. Noverit universitas vra nos confirmaciones predecessorum nostrorum Petri et Gervasii bonæ memoriæ Men: Eporum in hæc verba inspexisse; Omnibus Sctæ matris Eccliæ filius ad quos presens scriptum pervenerit G—— divina permissione Men: Epus salutem in D^no.^ Noverit universitas vestra; nos cartam bonæ memoriæ predecessoris nri in hæc verba inspexisse; Petrus Dei gratia Men: Epus universis sacrosanctæ matris Eccliæ salutem. Noverit universitas ora, frates dilecti in domino, quod nos ad instantiam venerabilium fratrum nostrorum Scti Johannis hospitalis herosolimitani aures et anim: inclinantes scripta eorum autentica et originalia sr hiis quæ in diocesi Men: canonicé adepti sunt, audivimus et inspeximus justis ergo peticionibus eorum satisfacere volentes ea ipsis authoritate Epali corroboranda dignum duximus et plené confirmanda sup quibus quin ea ronablr adepti sunt hesitatio esse non potest. Illas itaque possessiones et libertates et jura eis nra confirmamus quæ eis pacifice et juste pertinent in diocesi nra, quacunque largitione Comitum,

* See page 289, where this document is erroneously referred to as No. 13.

Baronum, militum et aliorum fidelium Dei, tam Francorum quam Wallensium et Flandrensium prefato hospitali et fratribus ejusdem collata sunt quæ proprius diximus distinguenda vocabulis. In Pebidiauc ex donacione Rob^{ti} filii Humfridi, Eccliam de Landegof et duas carucatas terræ arabilis, cum omnibus pertinenciis et libertatibus suis, præter capellariam *Vm*. Eccliam de Villa Letardi cum pertinencius suis ex dono Yvonis filii Letardi. Eccliam de vado Patricii cum pertinenciis suis ex dono Philippi le Poer. duas carucatas terræ in Welshook ex dono Phil: de Kemeys. In Roos ex dono trium Baronum, Willi filii Haions, Robti filii Godeberti, et Rici filii Tancardi totam villam de Rosmarche cum ecclia et molendino, terra et universis pertinenciis et libertatibus suis. In villa de Haverford ex dono predicti Rici, sex burgagia cum pertin: et libert: suis. In Coferun duas carucatas terræ ex dono Robti filii Ricardi. In Dungledi ex dono Wiz et Walteri filii ejus et Walteri filii ejusdem Walteri Eccliam sanctæ Mariæ de Castro Wiz et terram de sta Maria Bergha, &c. et omnes Ecclias et Cappellas de feodis suis de Dungledi, &c. scilicet Eccliam Sti Martini de Villa Clarenbaldi, Eccliam de Amleston cum cappellis suis scilicet de villa Reineri et de Wodestok, Eccliam Sti Petri de Waletuna, Eccliam de Rudepagstona, Eccliam de Prendegast, Eccliam de villa Osmundi, Eccliam de Boleston cum cappella sua de Piketon, totam villam de Slebech cum ecclia molendino piscatura et terris et omnibus pertinenciis, &c. Et cum quædam ex hiis litigiosa fuisset inter monasterium Wigorniæ et ftrs hospitales controversia, omnis coram Bartholomeo Exon: Epo judice delegato auctoritate summi Pontificis extincta est. Ita quidem quod omne jus quod prefatum monasterium in ecclesiis predictis terris et possessionibus de Dungledi habuit hospitali et fratribus ejusdem prorsus resignavit. In Pembrockshire, ex dono Roberti filii Lomeri totam terram suam cum Eccliâ de Mynwere, &c. Ex dono Willi filio Geraldi et Odonis filii ejus totam Villam de Redebord, &c. Ex dono Willi le Poer septem bovatas terræ super Blakedone ex dono Willmi Herrizon et concessione Willi de Narberth Eccliam de Amroth cum quinquaginta acris terræ de sanctuario et duas carrucatas terræ, &c. Ex dono *Hanerandi* unam carucatam terræ super Berngdona Manerium

et Villam quæ vocatur Dolbryvawr, &c. Item, in Dungledi ex dono Phil: filii Wiz et Henrici filii sui scilicet Willamel et Borchinfield, quinque carrucatas terræ, exdono Walteri filii Wiz: dimidium carrucatæ terræ super Stokebugia, ex dono Henrici filii Phil: unam bovatam terræ in Allagrestona. In Lanstephan ex dono Galfridi Marmion et hæredum ejus eccliam Sti Stephani de Landstephan, cum quinquaginta acr terræ et unam carrucatam terræ inter Goer et longam forestam et piscaturum in Tâv cum omnibus aisiamentis ejusdem Villæ de Lanstephan in boseo et plano in viis, &c. et unam navem cum passagio de Towy. In Kidwely duo Burgagia et 12 acras terræ ex dono Willi de Londoniis. In Goher ex dono Henrici de novo burgo Eccliam de Lochor, &c. et in eadem villa unam burgagium cum altero burgagio in Villa de Sweynsea. In Villa de Sweynsea burgagium Willi filii Palmeri et duodecim acras terræ quas Einon et fruter ejus dederunt. Ex dono Robti fil: Walteri tertiam partem totius feodi Brictricii, et unam acram prati et triginta acras simul ad construendam capellam Sti. Johannis Bptæ. &c. Ex dono Robti de Mona eccliam de Pertheynon et unam mansurum juxta eccliam et sex acras terræ quas Thomas filius sacerdotis tenuit, et decem acra de feodo Oxeriwiche, &c. Ex dono Heliæ Tortesmaris, 12 acras et parvulum angulum augmentationis. Ex dono Willi de Turberville Eclliam de Llanridian cum cappella sua Villæ Walter et Eccliam de Llandunnor et Eccliam de Rossilly, &c. In Kemeys ex dono Robti. fil: Stephani Eccliam Sti. Bernachi de Blaentâv et centum acras terræ, &c. In novo burgo in Kemeys unum burgagium ex dono Willi fil: Martini. Ex dono Mauricii fil: Willi de Henllys 15 acras terræ apud Berry. In Emlyn ex dono Jordani de Cantitona et confirmatione Willi fil: Giraldi Eccliam de Castellan et 20 acras terræ prope Eccliam adjacentes. In Cardigan ex dono Rogeri Com: de Clara Eccliam de Stradmeurig, &c. Ex dono Resi fil: Griffini terram de Stradmeurig sicut ipsius Carta testatur. Ex dono predicti Comitis Eccliam de Trastrahir, &c. and 100 acras terræ in *Hamduna* et tria burgagia in Villa de Cardigan. Ex dono Walteri Apelgard unam carucatum terræ a parte occidentali Castelli Resi fil: Bledri. Ex dono Simonis Hay Eccliam de Kilymaenllwyd. Ex

dono Cadwgani fil: Griffini totam terram de *Betmenon*, &c. Item ex dono Rici fil: Tancardi Eccliam de Garlandestona cum 120 acris terræ, &c. Item, ex dono Resi fil: Griffini totam terram de Rystud cum Villa et ecclia et molendino, &c. Ex dono Willi de Brusia et Meurig fil: Adæ eccliam S^ti^ Michis de Nantmelan, &c. Ex dono Domini Penkelly Eccliam Scti Meugan, &c. Ex dono Willi fil: Eliuuri unam carucatum terr: in Pembrockshire. Ex dono Robti fil: ejusdem duo messuagia et duas bovatus terræ ad Stakepol. Ex dono Willi Marescalli Com: de Pembrock, eccliam de Castellan, Emelin, et totam terram de Castellan, Emelin, et Eschurmânhi, &c. In Goher ex dono Johis de Brewose Eccliam Scti Yltinti, et totam terram illam quæ vocatur Mallewoed et Borlakestand, &c. Ex dono Robti de Penrice Eccliam S^ti^ Andreæ de Penrice, &c. Ex dono Johis *Blaen magnel* Eccliam de Penmayne. Ex dono Maelgwn, jun: fil: magni Maelgwnis Dimidiatem terræ illius quæ vocatur *Merthir kinlas*. Ex dono Robti Bured totam terram suam in Burlake. Ex dono Robti Carpentarii de Carmarthen medietatem molendini de *Landlothe* extra Muros Villæ de Carmarthen. Ex dono Raymondi fil: Martini 100 acras terræ in Benegerduna. Ex dono Johis fil: Raymundi Eccliam de Martletwye. In Cardiganshire ex dono Resi fil: Griffini Eccliam de Lansanfreyt et totam terram quæ pertinet ad villam de Lansanfreyt. Et ut una concessio et confirmatio perpetuis temporibus firma et stabilis permaneat presenti scripto sigillum nostram duximas apponendum. Datum apud Lanwadin consecrationis nostræ, anno primo. VALETE.

(No. 19.)

Ancient Deeds of the Lord of Cemaes.

Sciant presentes et futuri quod ego Nicholaus filius Martini Dus de Kemeys dedi concessi, et hac presenti charta mea confirmavi hæredibus Gwrwared filii Kuhelyn et heredibus Llewhellini filii totam terram meam in Presselew ad incrementum tenementorum suorum infra divisas subscriptas, (viz.) sicut *Via Flandrensica* ducit per summitatem montis a loco qui dicitur *Windyporte* indirecté versus Orientem usque ad Blaenvanon, et sic descendendo usque ad tenementum eorundem, (viz.) usque ad Ecclesiam albam, Meliney, Trefhay, Penkethly, Kilwen et Kilgwyn tenend: et habend: sibi et hæredibus suis de me et hæredibus meis liberé, quieté et pacificé integro jure hæreditario in perpetuum. Et ego veró Nichus Dus de Kemeys et hæredes mei prænominatis hæredibus Gwrwared et Llewhelini filiorum Kuhelyn et hæredibus eorum totam prænominatam terram cum pertinentiis, contra omnes homines et fœminas warrantizare tenemur. Et ut hæc mea donatio, concessio et chartæ meæ confirmatio et warrantia, rata et inconcussia in perpetuum preservétur, hanc presentem chartam meam sigilli mei impositione corroboravi hiis testibus Domo Galfrido de Rupe, Roberto de Valle, militibus, Jordano de Cantington, Jordano Hode, Howelo ap Trahaearn, Cadivor ap Griffith, Griffith ap Howel, David de Bayvill, Laurencio Cappellano, qui hanc chartam scripsit duplicatam.

(No. 19.)

Sciant presentes et futuri quod ego Nicholaus filius Wilhelmi filii Martini Dūs de Kemeys dedi concessi et hac præsenti meâ charta confirmavi Burgensibus meis de novo burgo omnes libertates et consuetudines subscriptas quas Wilhelmus filius Martini pater meus eisdem concessit et dedit per chartam suam scilicet quod habeant communem pasturam in terra mea et communem in aqua et fossato qui claudit Villam versus orientem usque ad mare et aisiamentum de bosco ad domus et edificia sua et ad ignem per visum Forestarii. Item, si Burgensis moritur de quàcunque morte moriatur nisi indictatus pro felonia vitam suam amittat. Ego nihil habebo de catallo suo nisi relevium suum scilicet 12*d.* Item, si Burgensis tradit alicui viva averia sua et ille de fellonia vel latrocinio * * * * * vitam vel catallam suam amittat, Burgensis per bonos et probos homines probet averia sua et habeat. Item, si Burgensis locavit terram de aliquo libero homine, et ille liber homo conventionem ei impingere voluerit. Ego debeo illum distringere ad conventionem illam tenendam eodem modo quo debeo distringere debitores burgensium, unde habeant taliam et testes quod eis reddant debitum suum. Item, si burgensis *restat* de aliquo forinseco, replegietur vicinis suis. Item, debeo habere præpositum et Catchpolum per commune concilium meum et suum. Item, nullus mercator forensis emat vel vendat extra villam meam de Novo burgo. Item, Burgensis indictatus de fellonia vell latrocinio, si dicit. " Ego defendo felloniam vel latrocinium et quicquid super me dicis, bonam fecit defensionem. Item, Burgenses non veniant in exercitum nisi sicut Burgenses de Pembrok faciant. Item, cum prædictis libertatibus concessi eis omnes libertates et bonas consuetudines de Pembrok. Omnes istas concessi et confirmavi eis et hæredibus suis tenend: de me et hæredibus meis liberé et integré et pacificé. Et quod ista mea donatio et concessio et confirmatio rata et stabilis in

perpetuum permaneat, huic chartæ et confirmationi sigellum meum apposui hiis testibus Dno Johanne de Arundel, Jordano de Cantinton, Robto filio Oweni, Henrico Goic, Howello ap Evan ap Meredith, cum multis aliis."

(No. 19.)

Sciant presentes et futuri quod anno regni regis Edwardi sexto, octavo decimo Calend: Maii. Ita, convenit inter Dnum Nichum filium Martini Domini de Kemeys ex una parte et omnes liberos hospites suos de Kemeys tam Anglicos quam Wallenses ex alterâ parte. Videlicet, quod predicti hospites concesserunt pro se et hæredibus suis et assignatis Dno Nicholao predicto et hæredibus suis et assignatis in perpetuum quod hospites eorum scilicet Gabularii cum rebus suis quas habeant vendendas illas vidt de quibus tolnetum debet dari, scilicet de equo et equa, bove et vacca, Ovibus et Porcis, coriis et pellibus Lana et aliis de quibus tolnetum debet dari et antea dari solebat debent venine ad mercatum de novo burgo per unum diem in Hebdomada scilicet per diem Jovis qui est dies Mercati in qualibet ebdomada per annum et ibi exponant res proditas, et vendant si possunt. Si autem vendere non possint ibidem eodem die infra meridiem vel *nonam* tum proterint recedere et vendere res illus ubicunque voluerint. Et de omnibus rebus venditis apud novum burgum quacunque hora dare debent tolnetum, si tales sit res de qua tolnetum dari debeat. Nec de rebus illis quas postea verdiderint alibi dabunt tolnetum Dno de Kemeys.

Et si suspicio ariatur quod aliquis gabularius aliquam rem vendiderit extra mercatum de quo tolnetum dari debeat antequam eam in mercato de novo Burgo venditioni exposuerit ut predictum est, poterit se ipsum purgare sola manu sua propria si voluerit, et si non possit se purgare dabit Dno de Kemeys septem solidos pro misericordiâ.

Concessit etiam dictus Nichus pro se et hæredibus suis et assignatis quod possint emere et vendere vicissim inter se et gabularios suos extra mercatum sine tolneto.

Concessit etiam dictus Nichus predictis hospitibus et suis quod gabu-

larii eorum possint extra mercatum excambire res suas sine tolneto nisi aliquid *augmentum* ex una parte fuit pro excambione facta. Et si hoc contingat infra mercatum, dabunt tolnetum, si extra mercatum, non dabunt.

Et si contingat quod Nundinæ sint in aliqua villa collaterali die quo mercatum fuerit apud novum Burgum, licebit predictis gabulariis cum rebus suis quas habent vendendas ad nundinas ire et ibidem res suas vendere et illic stare dum nundinæ duraverint.

Remisit etiam predictus Dnus pro se et hæredibus suis et assignatis predictis hospitibus suis et hæredibus et assignatis et in perpetuum, quietê clamandi wardam castri et *ansia* pro sanguine.

Item si aliquis homo de Kemeys liber vel gabularius ceciderit in misericordia in hundredo de Novo Burgo pro simplici querela nondabit nisi duodecim denarios pro misericordia sicut alius burgensis de villâ.

Non licebit alicui gabulario verdere victualia aliqua extra limites de Kemeys antequam ea duxerit ad mercatum de Novo Burgo, sed si ibidem vendere non poterit vendat post modum ubicunque voluerit.

Licebit tamen vendere victualia infra limites de Kemeys ubicunque voluerit quamvis prius ad mercatum predict: non ducantur.

Item si aliquis de terra de Kemeys pro aliquo foris facto, querelatus fuerit per Dum de Kemeys vel ejus Ballivos persona ipsius debet altachiari per plegios si persona ipsius capi non debet dum justificabilis fuerit et plegios invenire poterit et voluerit.

Nec de aliquo misericordiam capiet predictus Dnus nisi per judicium Curiæ suæ de Kemeys.

Item, si Dnus de Kemeys vadat ad executionem et submonicionem fecerit et aliquis submonitus non venerit et de hoc convictus fuerit per judicium Curiæ dabit quinque solidos, si liber fuerit; si gabularius fuerit dabit dno suo proprio de quo tenet misericordiam et nisi Dnus suus proprius miam de eo accepit Dnus de Kemeys capiet vel ejus Ballivi.

Si vero dictus Dnus cum hospitibus suis fuerit in exercitu et hospites de Kemeys prædam reperient vel prisones, nullam partem Dno de Kemeys dabunt de præda seu prisonibus nisi sicut liberi hospites de Pembroch dabunt Dno de Pembroch.

Item, si contingat quod aliquis gabularius de Kemeys necesse habeat pecuniam vel mercaturam *in* manibus mutuari, quærat creditorem apud Novum Burgum et si non invenerit ibidem ad suam voluntatem, licebit ei post modum sibi necessaria mutuari ubicunque voluerit.

Et tempore pignorationis satisfacere creditoribus suis undecunque fuerit de lana vel rebus aliis prout sibi placuerit sine tolneto.

Sed si creditorem habuerit apud Novum Burgum tempore pignorationis dabit tolnetum si talem rem pignoravit de qua tolnetum dari debeat.

Item, concessit predictus Dnus Nicus pro se et hæredibus suis et assignatis in perpetuum quod omnes liberi homines de Kemeys sint ita liberi in omnibus sicut alii liberi hospites de Pembroch salvis articulis in hoc scripto contentis.

Item, concesserunt pdicti liberi hospites de Kemeys pro se et hæredibus suis et assignatis et eorum hæredibus per totam terram de Kemeys quod habeant eandem mensuram quæ habetur in Novo Burgo, in modio, in petra, in ulna, in gallone et quod non ematur nec vendatur per aliquam aliam mensuram infra limites de Kemeys.

Item, si contingat quod aliquis captus fuerit, in Latrocinio, captor non tenetur eum prosequi, nisi pro proprio catallo, nisi voluerit, sed tenetur eum ducere ad Castrum de Novo Burgo et deliberare Ballivo vel ejus vices gerenti.

Item, si aliquis *liber* homo de Kemeys decedat intestatus, pdtus Dnus nihil habebit de bonis intestati.

Item, concessit pdtus Dnus quod nullus debet *namiari* pro alio die Mercati de Novo Burgo nisi fuerit debitor vel plegiarius.

Et quod libertates nundinarum in omnibus observentur non obstante aliqua conventione in hoc scripto notata de Mercato.

Omnes vero prescriptos articulos firmiter et fideliter observandos in perpetuum permisit pdtus Dnus Nicus per sacramentum corporaliter prestitum pro se et hæredibus suis et assignatis et omnes liberi homines de Kemeys ex parte sua similiter pro se et hæredibus suis et assignatis nec non et gabulariis.

Et ad majorem firmitatem observationis perpetuæ pdtus Dnus Nicus

uni parti presentis Chirografi sigillum suum apposuit et quamplurimi liberi hospites de Kemeys de divisis feodis subscripti sigilla sua pro tota communia terræ de Kemeys alteri parti apponi fecerunt, (vidt.) de Novo Castro Willmus Martin, Henrici Franklein et Johannes Longus de Magwr Vrân, Davi Buntan de Castell Vwch, Senana Nest de Morvill, Adam Sanan de Mota Henrici, David Warla, Johes Cole, Phus Warla de Keven Llynwith, Llewhellin ap Griffith Vychan de terra Badin, Robert Martin, Henri ap Robart de Nantmelyn, Yorwerth Voel, Llewhelin goch de Eskirgynon, David Voel de Trefwern Howell ap Llewhelin, Nest verch Rotpert de Melineu, Howell ap Jorwerth, Gwilim ap Janet de Eglwyserw, Howell ap Eynon, Owen ap Gwilim Dew, Eynon ap Gwilim de Dyffrintave, Griffith Du, Cradock ap Cadivor de Nantgwyn, Evan ap Howell de Eglwyserw, Griffith ap Gwilim, Willmus fil: Jordani de Bayvill Llewhellinus Rector ejusdem Eccliæ, Gwilim ap Richard de *grana Matildis*, Gwilim ap Henri, Griffi Vechan de *Manetu*, Rogerus de Mortuo Mari Dominus ejusdem loci, Evan ap Gwrwared of Casia, Llewhellin ap Redwith, Madawc ap Trahaearn de Manclochog, David Velin, Llewhelin Gutta de Fishguard, Henri ap Philip, Howel ap Steven de Pontvaen, Madawe ap Gwrwared ap Morris de Carucatis Anglicorum, Jordanus de Hoda, Adam Brini de Carucatis Wallensium, David ap Hoathlen et David filius ejus.

(No. 20.)

[See page 268, where this is referred to as No. 13.]

* *A Pedigree of the late Sir Richard Perrott, Bart.*

THERE are, perhaps, few families at this time existing who can boast of so long and noble a pedigree, who can sink so deep into the bosom of antiquity as this I am now treating of, which is introduced by the following dedication:—

"This pedigree of the most noble and princely house of Perrott, descended from a most numerous race of kings, monarchs of Britain, was collected from the British annals, which will bear record of the truth, and that it is no fiction, to latest posterity; it is most humbly dedicated to the most noble and puissant prince Sir James Perrott, Marquis of Narberth, Earl and Viscount Carew, and Baron Perrott, by his lordship's poor but most faithful servant Owen Griffiths, who was wounded by his side in Carew Castle, 1650.

"From Howel, Prince of Anglesea and King of Man, descended through a line of princes and nobles William, surnamed De Perrott, so called from Castle Perrott, which he built in Brittany, and the town of Perrott, one league from it. A.D. 957 he made an expedition into England, and obtained lands in Wessex, on a river afterwards called Perrott, and is to this day vulgarly called Parrett in Somersetshire; but

* This pedigree was left in the hands of the late Mr. Kimber, and is published in the Appendix to his Baronetage; but I have transcribed only such parts as are imposture, for the charlatan made use of the real pedigree of the Perrott family of Pembrokeshire as a *fulcrum* to support his fabulous addition.

William aspiring to too much power was obliged to retire in haste to Brittany. He left issue Richard Perrott de Castle Perrott, who married Bonna, daughter of Rollo the Dane, Duke of Normandy, by whom he had William Perrott, who had issue Sir Richard Perrott, Seigneur de Perrott, anno 1066. He furnished the Conqueror with his quota of ships and men, with whom he came over to England, the ancient possession of the kings his ancestors. He was knighted by William, and went to take possession of the lands which formerly belonged to his family in Somersetshire, and began there a city, whose remains are North and South Perrott, between which two the river Perrott rises and runs into the Severn. Sir Richard married Blanche, daughter of Sancto Ramyro, second King of Arragon, and had issue Sir Stephen Perrott, who growing too powerful in Somersetshire, King Henry the First called him thence, and gave him as much lands as he could conquer in South Wales, which was then in confusion. He was obliged to leave, though with regret, the infant city his father had founded, and to which he had given the name of Perrott. Not willing, however, to lead his troops into a country he knew nothing of, he went to Wales in disguise, and was there struck with the beauty of the Princess Hellen, daughter and sole heir of Meirchion ap Rhys. She was not less charmed with his graceful stature, his amiable and majestic countenance, and most wonderful, brilliant, and piercing eye, which commanded reverence from all beholders. The conquest of this princess, whom he married, gained him great part of that country, and his magnanimity, valour, and undaunted courage, the respect and love of the people."

Here again the authentic pedigree is resumed, and regularly descends till it lays hold on this visionary being Sir James Perrott, from whom, by several links, some genuine, but the greater number fictitious, the genealogical chain is stretched till it reaches Sir Richard Perrott.

" Sir James, who garrisoned *Carew* and *Laugharn* Castles with 1130 men all at his own expense. He was of the king's council, and such was his affection to him for his loyalty, that he ordered a warrant for a patent, creating him Marquis of Narbeth, Earl and Viscount Carew, and Baron Perrott.

" The present baronet is of a military genius, and was in service in

East India before he was fourteen years old, since which he has visited most of the habitable globe. His present majesty of Prussia found him of so active a disposition, that he confided solely to him the care of his intended marine: the following was the commission he was honoured with for that purpose.

"Nous Frederick, par la grace de Dieu Roi de Prusse, &c. a notre aimé et féal serviteur, le Sir Richard Perrott, salut. Nous vous constituons, par les presentes, notre commandant de vaisseaux, et vous nous autorisons, par ces lettres patentes de prendre a notre service, autant de vaisseaux de guerre et autant de compagnies de marine, que vous jugeres necessaires, pour defendre nos côtes, et pour proteger le commerce de nos fidéles sujets, contre les depredation de nos ennemis. Nous vous permettons, et vous autorisons de prendre a notre service et de donner des commissions à un tel nombre d'Officiers, quil sera jugé necessaire pour commander nos vaisseaux. Nous vous ordonnons, par les presentes, de courir sus, de prendre et de bruler, de couler à fond et de ruiner tous les vaisseaux de guerre, vaisseaux marchands, marchandises et effects appartenants a l'imperatrice reine, au roi de Suede et au grand Duc de Toscane, et aleurs sujets, sous les restrictions exprimées dans nos instructions de la même date.

Donné a Berlin le 24 d'Octobre de l'année 1758.

Commission pour Sr. Perrott, en qualité de commandeur de vaisseaux in chef."

A lord high admiral of Great Britain could not have been vested with more extensive powers. When Sir Richard was told it would be given in charge to all ships from Whitehall to search the Prussian ships of war for British sailors, he replied, "*They might if they carried more metal than he did;*" but the wise and prudent arrangements of the ever-glorious Pitt prevented this young Hydra (under the command of a Briton) rising to a formidable maritime force, or we might in time have had another power to have disputed with us the sovereignty of our native element.

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ERRATA.

Page 32. l. 5. after Appendix put No. 1.
42. last line, for *portest*, read *pertest*.
69. in the note the *os* after picture to be added to the *next word*.
77. last line but one, for *Edward*, read *Edmond*.
95. first line, *k* omitted in *mistaken*.
126. l. 12. insert *a* between *almost* and *tropical*.
139. l. 3. a *comma* after *before*.
146. last line but one, for *beechling*, read *beetling*.
147. in the note, for *its*, read *it*.
169. line first, for *piratus*, read *piratas*.
172. last line but one, after *lady*, a comma instead of a period.
208. l. 5. for *Heath*, read *Neath*.
221. l. 10. for *donze*, read *douze*.
Do. l. 13. for *Mars*, read *Mais*.
260. l. 17. for *at*, read *ad*; for *citharum*, read *citharam*.
272. l. 8. place *to* after *it*.
276. four lines from the bottom, for *latter*, read *former*.
343. l. 6. omit *of* after *with her*.
394. l. 16. for *his son*, read *grandson*.
430. l. 3. for *azone*, read *azure*.
478. l. 15. for *Lampeto*, read *Lampeter*.
494. l. 6. for *Vigchan*, read *Vychan*.
499. Iter *IX*. should be *X*.
513. six lines from the bottom, for the first *r* in the first word put *n*.

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