

## THE WILD WELSH COAST.



A WELSH STILE.

NEARLY three-fourths of the entire circuit of Wales is sea-coast. A great part of this coast is rugged and dangerous, but there are frequently recurring harbours of refuge safely entered. Steep and forbidding cliffs, with fronts of iron, black, jagged, frowning, receive the Atlantic's rudest buffetings grimly. The southern shore of Wales, from a point just below Cardiff to the extreme westernmost reach of land at St. David's Head, is washed by an ocean whose

free sweep is unbroken straight across to the coast of Newfoundland. At various points the cruel cliffs are made still more cruel by huge disjunct rocks scattered about at a distance from the mainland, as if the shore were showing its teeth in warning to the mariner. Where this frowning front is broken occur bights and bays of exquisite beauty, with long reaches of tawny sands which the waves lap lazily of a summer afternoon, or across which wild waves howl in storm.