

## UNDER THE ENGLISH CROWN

oppose the inaccessibility of its heights and the cruel strength of its thick-set towers. It has the look of being less the work of human hands than of some fabulous builders belonging to the old heroic days when the Cymrics still awaited the return of Arthur. In fact, except for architectural evidence, one could easily believe it to have been erected by some prehistoric Titans in the age of stone. Inside it grows more human. All its life was of necessity concentrated within, behind the ramparts in which the conqueror sheltered himself. The men who lived there were all governed by the feudal system, and some of the details of their existence are still traceable in the ruins that remain. It becomes obvious that these people were encamped in an enemy's country, and were prepared both for sudden attacks and for long-drawn-out sieges. In one of these towers, between four deep walls of stone, Edward the First's eldest son was born. It is said that the king, taking him in his arms, went to one of the windows of the castle, and showing the new-born infant to the people below, cried, "He is born a Welshman, so he shall be your prince." In this fashion Edward of Carnarvon became