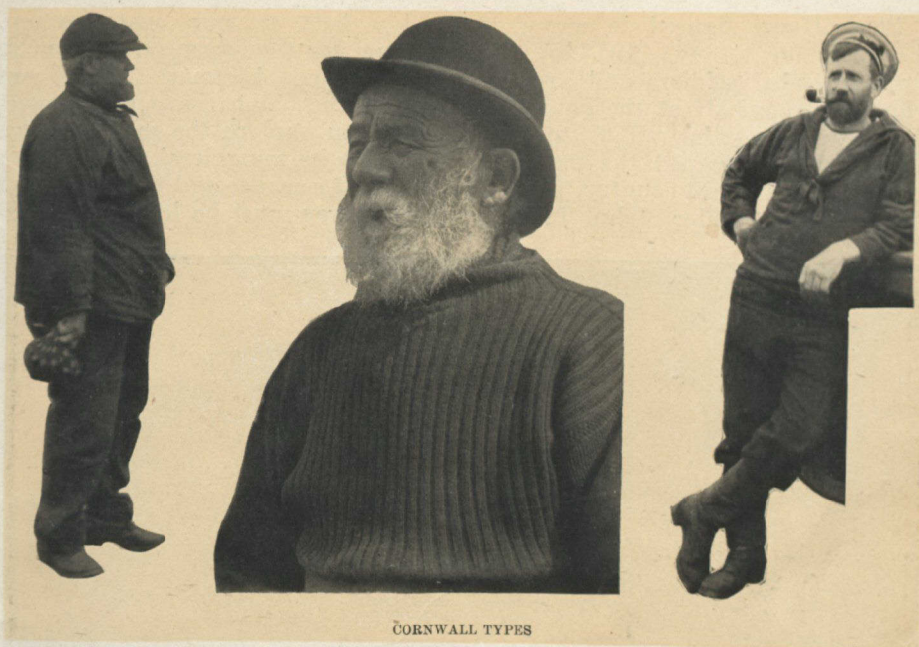




CORNWALL TYPES

Ninnis, to whom had befallen a long series of lamentable occurrences "till he raped old mother Tapp's arm with a great rusty nail two or three times till the blood flowed, and she can't hurt him again."

A more healthy atmosphere of tradition envelops Fowey, which you see lying in a valley more beautiful even than those you have left. Through the sweet-smelling woodland the road winds until you come upon a full view of the hill-circled haven. Past neat, whitewashed cottages, with gardens of stocks and roses, you descend to the ferry, and as you cross Fowey River the breeze carries whiffs of sea-salt and tar. From your hotel on the steep bank you look down on the picturesque harbour, guarded by crumbling twin towers. A chain stretched between these towers barred entrance at night in the old fighting days. Think of it! In the eleventh century, Fowey was equipping the Crusaders for their long voyage to the Holy Land! To-day, though boatmen and boats are invitingly ready to take one fishing or sailing, the port does not live by

visitors alone. The export of china-clay is a flourishing industry, and in the zig-zag streets you see "men of all the ports" from the vessels loading in the harbour.

The houses in the old port have a fine disregard for roads and stone dwellings boldly project midway into the street, while the buildings that fringe the harbour overhang the water, and one readily believes the story that a lady was disturbed at her toilet by the yard-arm of a ship entering her bedroom.

An atmosphere of immemorial shipping pervades the town, as you may observe in the nomenclature of the inns. Here you see, of course, "The Ship," and nearby "The Luger Inn," "The Noah's Ark," and, further, "The Sailor's Return," and as you walk slowly on past mediæval porches and shady archways, with steep stone steps leading to blue water, you see the queer little Custom House, immortalised by the popular novelist of this "Troy Town," and higher still the castellated towers of Place House, the home of the Treffry family.