

An Unspoiled Corner.

HOLIDAYS! What a thrill they bring in the year's routine to many thousands of people, especially so to hard-working nurses. What to do? how to make the very most of the longed-for interlude? gives much food for thought.

To those who may not know, or who may still hover in the delightful sense of choosing where to spend the precious weeks, we would suggest—what about that glorious, historic bit of North Devon—the parish of Hartland?

There the robust may roam for many miles over moors, through lovely valleys and along its magnificent coast, to revel in the bracing air as the Atlantic comes surging on to the great rocks.

To the geologist this "wildest and greatest cliff scenery in the whole of Devon" is of special interest in its coastal waterfalls which, it is believed to be, are quite unique as far as Britain is concerned. From Milford, which is about two miles from the town of Hartland, one of these canyons is soon reached by a pathway between the hills, this unforgettable track abounding on all sides with wild flowers in all their glory—yellow flags, honeysuckle, red ragged robin, foxglove, orchis, wild roses and many other varieties of British flora. All this, and the blue sea beyond, until the cliff edge is reached, where Speke's Waterfall leaps into the sea, a remarkable sight!

Further along the coast Hartland Quay Hotel is to be found standing above what was once the quay of a little port, its construction dating from the seventeenth century. The little pier, once the scene of considerable activity, was finally destroyed by the Atlantic gales in 1896.

The Quay Hotel, however, high on the cliff above, still flourishes and attracts many visitors.

A little distance inland the traveller finds the charming village of Stoke, where stands the beautiful parish church of Hartland, Saint Nectan, famous for its tower, the tallest

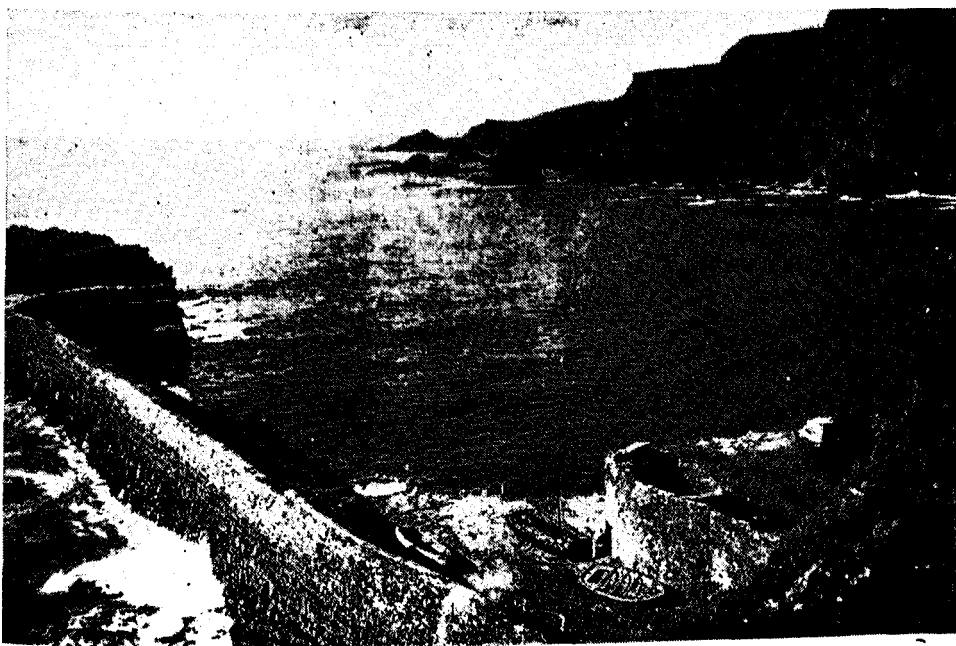


Lych-Gate and Stile leading to Parish Church of Hartland at Stoke.

in Devon and Cornwall, a welcome landmark to mariners far out at sea. Among the many interesting things to be seen in this church are the very fine and largest of Devon's Rood Screens, and the superb piece of medieval roofing in the Lady Chapel, which should not be missed. A valuable booklet, "Hartland Coast and Quay," written by the Vicar, the Rev. Prebendary I. L. Gregory, is obtainable when visiting the interior of "the Cathedral of North Devon," and grateful indeed is the wayfarer, so to learn the history, not only of this fine old church, but also that of the district, which increases twofold visitors' appreciation of all they see.

Along this rugged coast of Hartland there are fascinating little bays, where bathing may be enjoyed, such as Speke's Mill, Blackpool Mill, Shipload Bay, the last of which is easily reached from East Titchbery Farm, "now that with the help of the National Trust (which owns the farm) has constructed a path down the cliff-side where safe bathing and picnics may be enjoyed." Perhaps the loveliest of all is that of Welcome Bay, entered by its enchanting valley between the hills. A lovely spot!

In this remote part of wild Devon we have still to draw attention to Hartland Point, "generally identified as Hercules Promontory, which is 300 feet high." At its foot, upon a reef projecting seaward, is the Lighthouse. Concerning its interesting history, reference should be made to "Hartland Coast and Quay," from which it is learned the tower of the Lighthouse is 57 feet high and the revolving light 120 feet above high water, the great light throwing six flashes every 16 seconds. The strongest light in all the coasts of Britain, 12 million candle power, it is visible up to 60 miles. The fog signal is the most powerful one on our coasts. Visitors are courteously conducted



Hartland Quay, 1887-1896.

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