

# Port Quin

Port Quin is a very ancient, romantic cove and village, and in former times the most populous place in this parish, great numbers of seafaring people residing here. But in the year 1697, a most disastrous occurrence happened to the poor fishermen who, being up into Port Isaac Bay one night on the herring fishery, where caught in a gale of wind, at N.W., and not being able to beat down against it, they almost all perished, and it is said that more than twenty widows were left in Port Quin in consequence of this unfortunate catastrophe. After this the village went greatly to decay, the greater part of the seafaring inhabitants removed to Port Isaac, conceiving it to be more adapted for their fishing operations.

All the houses in Port Quin on the Endellion side, except two or three, belong to Mr. Guy of Roscarrock.



*John Hawke's mill at Port Quin*

The inhabitants of Port Quin amuse themselves on Sundays by having some or other of those fatuous enthusiasts the Bryanites [*another name for Bible Christians, the followers of William O'Bryan*] to preach, or more properly called, to rave nonsense to them. Sometimes they perform in the open air – but mostly in a barn.

One of these sage luminaries, Abraham Bastard of Treligga in the parish of St. Teath, holding forth not long since from the bow of a boat at Port Isaac, to a fastidious farrago on victory, observed a person peep out of a window not far off, and smile at some of his discourse, exclaimed with the greatest solemnity imaginable,

*‘Aha, you may laugh here, you may laugh here below, but take my word there will be no laughing in heaven’*



*Abraham Bastard preaching on Port Isaac town plot,*