

longing to the parish Church of that town as an argument of his faith and piety towards God. But as to his charity towards man, he was a liberal benefactor of the poor, not to those only who lived within the confines of his own parish, but in other places; witness his benefactions to the poor of the city of Exeter, to whom he left, by deed dated the 6th of March, 30th of Eliz, the yearly sum of forty shillings and eightpence to be bestowed in bread at Christmas and Easter for ever. He performed, further, a piece of more general charity, wherein rich and poor are equally concerned unto this day. A little below his house at *Cadhay*, the two rivers of Tale and Otter meet; where, especially upon great rains and floods, they made a rapid stream, and yielded a dangerous passage to the traveler that way. This current was this gentleman pleased, at his own proper charges, to crown with a fair stone bridge of several arches, which stands there as a lasting monument of his worth and merit unto this day."

This bridge, the scene of a battle in one of the civil wars, remained until 1845, when a great flood swept it away. An iron bridge of similar size and appearance now fills its place. At Ottery we saw a picture of the old one, still held in grateful remembrance there.

Although "his profession was the law," says Prince, "which is a kind of vocal war and tongue combat, yet his practice was peace, whereof he was a studious conservator among his neighbors. He did not blow the coal of discord for his own private advantage, and to warm his hands thereby (as some mean sneaking spirits often do); but his business was to extinguish contention and prevent its growing into a flame: all which excellent and desirable qualifications rendered his death the ground of a general lamentation among all his neighbors when that time came."

He married Joan, heir of *Cadhay*, daughter of Hugh Granville, Gent., and they came into possession of *Cadhay*, where "he new builded the house and made it a very fair and gentile dwelling, and enlarged the demenses thereof."

Mr. Elihu Burritt, in his "Walk from London to Land's End," page 143, thus speaks of Ottery and its church, which lie eleven miles northeast of Exeter. "I now faced directly southward, and walked down a beautiful valley to Ottery St. Mary, a most unique and acute-