





G. Rome del.

RUINS OF THE CHAPEL, TOR ABBEY.

Published by E. Cockrem, Torquay

PANORAMA of TORQUAY.



W. Day Lith. to the King Gate St. London.

Drawn on Stone by G. Rowen

ENTRANCE to KENT'S CAVERN.

Published by E. Cockrem, Torquay.



THE
PANORAMA OF TORQUAY,

A

DESCRIPTIVE AND HISTORICAL SKETCH

OF THE DISTRICT COMPRISED

BETWEEN THE DART AND TEIGN,

BY

OCTAVIAN BLEWITT.

Second Edition.

EMBELLISHED WITH A MAP, AND NUMEROUS
LITHOGRAPHIC AND WOOD ENGRAVINGS.

London :

SIMPKIN AND MARSHALL,
AND
COCKREM, TORQUAY.

MDCCCXXXII.

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T69B5
1832

Ille terrarum mihi præter omnes
Angulus ridet, ubi non Hymetto
Mella decedunt, viridi que certat
Bacca Venafro;—

*Ver ubi longum, tepidas que præbet
Jupiter brumas.*

HOR. CAR: LIB. 11. 6.

THESE forms of beauty have not been to me
As is a landscape in a blind man's eye;
But oft in lonely rooms, and mid the din
Of crowds and cities, I have owed to *them*,
In hours of weariness, sensations sweet,
Felt in the blood, and felt along the heart,
And passing even unto my purer mind
With tranquil restoration.

WORDSWORTH.

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TO

HENRY WOOLLCOMBE, Esq.

The President,

AND TO THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE

PLYMOUTH ATHENÆUM,

THIS ATTEMPT

TO ILLUSTRATE ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL DISTRICTS

OF

South Devon,

IS RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED,—

WITH THE AUTHOR'S BEST WISHES FOR THE

INCREASING PROSPERITY OF

The Institution.

P R E F A C E.

IN presenting to the public a new edition of this Sketch, a few words may, perhaps, be expected from me; and I offer them the more willingly since it is my duty to acknowledge here the sources of my information. The following pages have been wholly re-written, and now contain more than ten times as much matter as the first Edition,—although that impression has been twice pirated. It is hoped that the change will prove valuable to the tourist. Topography is not a light field, and if this attempt to give to a local work a tone of general and scientific interest be not successful, I trust that others will at least profit by the example. Had more time and opportunities been allowed to me, the book might have been more interesting and perfect; but it already exceeds the limits of other similar publications, and if it transgresses in this particular, it will not fail to enjoy the countenance of good company. The assistance I have derived from many literary and scientific friends has added much to its value, and the most pleasing office is to return thanks for this kindness. To the

Venerable Archdeacon Froude, to the Rev. H. F. Lyte of Brixham, to the Rev. Roger Mallock of Cockington Court, to Henry Cary, Esq. of Tor Abbey, and to the Rev. Robert Gee of this place, I am indebted for much interesting intelligence;—and to Archdeacon Froude and Mr. Lyte, in particular, for many valuable directions how to proceed in the course of my inquiries. To Dr. James Clark of London, the Author of the Treatise on the Influence of Climate, my acknowledgments are due for the obliging manner in which he revised that part of the work which his volume so ably illustrates; and the Rev. George Oliver of Exeter, and Mr. Brown of London are no less entitled to my thanks—the former for his aid and exertions in the arduous field of Ecclesiastical Antiquities—the latter for his constant instructions on the subject of Ancient Architecture. Nor must I omit to mention the aid afforded me by the Rev. J. M. Glubb of Dartmouth,—Henry Woolcombe, Esq. President of the Plymouth Athenæum,—William Brockedon, Esq. of London,—and J. M. Rendel, Esq. Civil Engineer. But above all are to be mentioned the obligations under which I am laid by the assistance and contributions of Mrs. Griffiths and Thomas Northmore, Esq. The article on Natural History will be acceptable to all, containing, as it does, the most recent of

Mrs. Griffiths's truly beautiful discoveries in the difficult department of marine botany:—Mr. Northmore's Letters will also be perused with lively interest, while the opinions which they advance will sufficiently speak for themselves. They will also show how necessary is the inquiry after truth, and how often men rise to fame on the discoveries of others. It is the Author's most earnest hope that the introduction of scientific subjects into the work may be well received: it must not be forgotten that the local histories of Switzerland are far superior to those of England in this respect; and although I regret that it is not in my power, at present, to render the Geological Sketch more perfect, an apology will scarcely be required by those who know how much this neighbourhood is deficient in philosophic energy. Nor was it possible to define more accurately every part of the district on the small scale of the Geological Map; but it appeared more desirable to give a general outline from De la Beche, although diminutive, than to omit it altogether.

A few words may be said of the Illustrations. The artist of the Lithographs has incorrectly lettered the ruins of the Church and Chapter House at Tor Abbey "Entrance" and "Ruins of the *Chapel*;" and has unfortunately omitted to insert in the Vignette Title Page the name

of *Mr. Gendall* of Exeter, by whom it was first painted,—and to whom I now beg to restore the justice he deserves. For the Sketch of Ilsam Cell (engraved, along with all the wood cuts, by Header, of Plymouth) we are indebted to Mr. T. H. Williams,—those of the Doorway and Pulpit at Paignton were reduced from the drawings of Mr. Brown. There are a few typographical errors, but they will be readily detected, with the exception of the misprint of *towns* instead of *houses* at page 120 of Mr. Northmore's Letter. None but those who have experienced what Miss Landon calls the awful reality of a proof-sheet, can form any idea of the difficulty of getting a work through the press of a small provincial town, without these occasional inaccuracies.

I trust, however, as no pains have been spared in the work, that the inhabitants of Torquay will receive this volume as the parting gift of the Author, with his best good wishes for their prosperity and for the welfare of their beautiful town.

O. B.

Torquay, Sept. 1832.

ERRATUM.

It is incorrectly stated at page 68, that Livermead House is a boarding establishment; now, we beg to remark that it is simply a lodging house, and must be regarded as such.

The Author will feel obliged by the correction of any other errors which may have occurred in the work.

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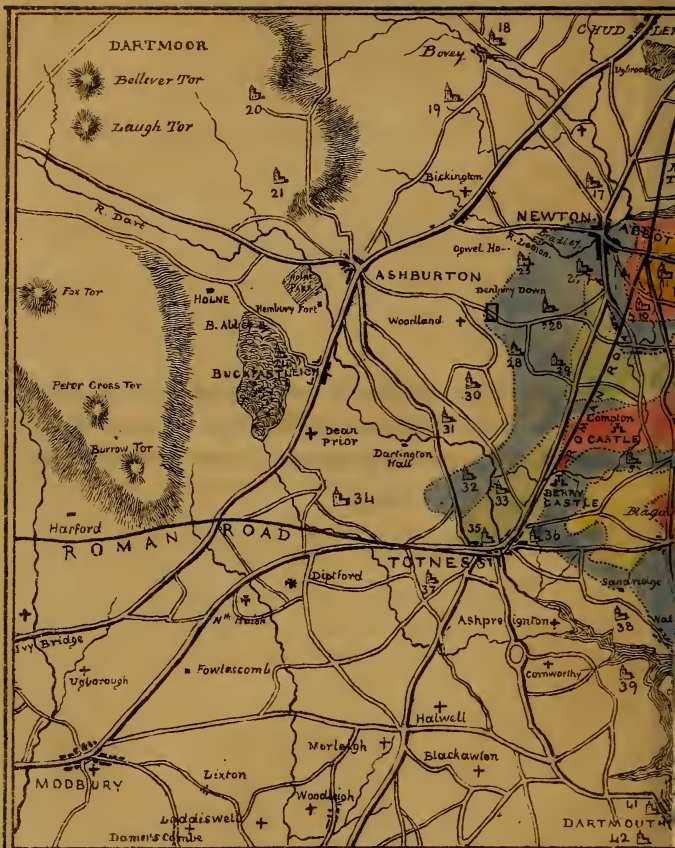
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MENTE OBSERVAVERIT : NEC AMPLIUS SCIT AUT POTEST.

BACON, NOVUM ORGANUM
APH. I.





CHURCHES












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- 3 Paucington
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Designed by Octavian Blewitt.

**A TOPOGRAPHICAL
MAP
OF THE PARISHES
In The Vicinity of
Corbary**

*Illustrative of the District and
ANTIQUITIES
Described in the
"PANORAMA of TORQUAY"
Drawn by R. Brown arch^t*

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rem Torquay Oct^r 1st 1832

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| 3 | James Brown | 20 |
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PANORAMA OF TORQUAY.

INTRODUCTION.

Torbay, Geology and general History.

In the south of Devon, bounded on the south by the Berry-Head, and by Hope's Nose on the north-east, and lying about midway between the Dart and Teign, is situated this noble and delightful Bay. It forms an irregularly semilunar outline of about twelve miles in extent, and is divided by the promontory of Park Hill into two distinct portions,—the smaller of which is known by the appellation of Meadfoot Bay. These two divisions differ both in appearance and in their geological characters. The cliffs between Hope's Nose and Meadfoot Bay are rugged and perpendicular;—the little bay itself is backed by a precipitous and broken hill, and the limestone cliffs extending to Torquay from the point opposite the Shag Rock are steep, wild and contorted. Beyond Waldon Hill the coast assumes a milder character; the land slopes gradually to the shore, and is proverbially rich and fertile. It presents a well-cultivated tract of country, luxuriantly clothed with wood, and abounding in picturesque and enchanting scenery. Advancing along the coast, the sands of Tor Abbey are separated from those of Livermead by Corbon Head, and the latter from the

extensive sands of Paignton by the abrupt and cavernous promontory of Livermead. Roundham head next intervenes between the sands of Paignton and Goodrington, which are divided by low cliffs from Broad Sands. Beyond the rocky land of Mumbles Point, the cliffs become bolder and more abrupt, and continue so to the Berry Head, being occasionally broken into coves, the most considerable of which forms the harbour of Brixham. This range of coast is backed by hills varying in height from 200 to 500 feet; Furland hill between Brixham and Dartmouth is 589 feet above the sea, according to the Ordnance Survey. *

The length of Torbay from north to south, i. e. from Tor Abbey sands to the Berry Head is Six miles, and its depth from Hope's Nose to Broad Sands about the same distance. The length by the *true* north, from the Orestone to the Berry is exactly 4 miles, and the depth, true east and west, drawing an imaginary line between the headlands, is $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Vessels may anchor in the bay in 6, 7, 8, and 9 fathoms, the ground is strong clay. The general anchorage is about a mile and a half from the pier head at Brixham; and in this situation, during easterly winds, which always cause a considerable swell, ships may ride easier than in any other part of Torbay, for they will there have an *underset* to windward. The Flat Rock, Orestone, and Thatcher, detached masses of limestone off the eastern promontory,—the Shag stone near the quarry at the west of Meadfoot sands, and Morris's Rogue, a short distance from it in a direct line to the Berry, are the only rocks of any consequence in the bay. The Harbrick, a low rocky ledge, extends into the sea in a straight line from Tor Abbey sands and is visible at low water. The depth of water between the Orestone and Thatcher is 7 fathoms, and close to the latter and the Shag from 5 to 6. Between these and the shore the ground is rocky. There is a sunken rock a little more than a cable's length S. W. by S. from the Orestone, with 6 or 8 feet over it; it is dry at low ebbs. There is a *ridge* on the S. W. side of the Bay, on which are 3 fathoms water; on Morris's Rogue

* Geolog. Trans,

there is about $1\frac{1}{2}$ foot, and the general depth along the shores of the bay is from 2 to 6 fathoms.*

From an early period, Torbay has been in war a principal place of rendezvous for the British Navy. It has also been justly celebrated as a roadstead by the most eminent commanders, and has sheltered many of our noblest fleets during the westerly and southwesterly gales, to which the whole of this line of coast is more or less exposed. Before the erection of the Breakwater in Plymouth sound, the channel fleet were frequently obliged to bear up for Torbay, and its advantages during these storms were fully appreciated. During the late war, it was the station of the squadron under Earl St. Vincent; and a watering place for the Navy, and a depôt for marine stores are still maintained at Brixham. The greater part of the bay, however, lies open to the south-east, and as the little port of Torquay can only afford shelter to vessels of small tonnage, there is no security for shipping while the wind prevails from that quarter. In 1799, Mr. Whidby proposed to obviate this deficiency by the erection of a Breakwater, but although this enlightened suggestion was unsuccessful, the country has not been deprived of his valuable and scientific services,—for in 1815, the celebrated undertaking of that description was commenced under his direction in the harbour of Plymouth. While the present King was Lord High Admiral, Mr. Whidby's proposal was revived, and the bay personally inspected by his Majesty. The expense was estimated at £1,120,000, that is, £40,000 for twenty-eight years, but nothing final was determined on. This desirable measure would not only be a local benefit by encouraging the trade and commerce of the district, but prove an undertaking of the highest national importance, and render Torbay the most commodious, safe and noble anchorage in the kingdom. In the event

* In Torbay it is high water, full and change, at 6 o'clock, and the tide rises 20 feet. The eastern stream ends at 8, and in the offing at 9, while on the southern side of the bay is an eddy, with all the eastern stream, and on the north side of the bay, with the western stream, both round the bay; but outside the Orestone, the western stream sets direct for Berry-head.

of another war, it will be imperatively necessary to adopt some measure for the safety of the bay—an arm of the sea might be thrown out from the land between Brixham and the Berry, or a *floating* breakwater established which would be attended with a very trifling expense.

There is no part of the kingdom which may be rendered more valuable as a naval station both in peace and war; conveniently situated between the two great arsenals of Portsmouth and Plymouth, and in the midst of the most fertile district of the south of Devon, it possesses a paramount claim to the consideration of government; and its consequence in this particular calls loudly on our naval administrations to take some timely steps for its security, and not to defer it to the period of necessity or danger.

Torbay derives its name from being surrounded with numerous and rocky hills. It is not uncommon in Devonshire for many places to take the name of Tor from this circumstance; indeed, some of the Tors, as High tor, South Brent tor, Three Barrow tor, Sharp tor, Hamil tor, and Cawson downs were formerly beacons or fire towers, which the word Tor itself in the celtic and other languages implies, and anciently there were watchings and wardings of these beacons, as evinced by a record, dated 1626, of the customs, ancient privileges and “freedom of the manor of Sheepstorre,” which was “free from watching and warding of all beacons”*

The country along the shores of Torbay is divided by the parishes of St. Mary Church, Tormohun, Cockington, Paignton, Marldon, Brixham and Churston Ferrers, all being in the hundred of Haytor, and the deanery of Ipplepen,—and is considered one of the most fertile districts in the county. It forms the eastern boundary of the South-Hams,—a tract of land which, from the richness of its soil, and the general character of its scenery, is frequently designated the Garden of England.

* See Notes to the first edition of Carrington's Dartmoor, by the late W. Burt, Esq. of Plymouth.

OUTLINES OF GEOLOGY.

Si quid novisti rectius istis,
Candidus imperti ; si non, his utere mecum.

Hor. Epist. i. vi.

This department of the physical history of Torbay has been illustrated by the able researches of H. T. De la Beche, Esq. from whose memoir in the 3rd vol. of the Geological Transactions the first part of the succeeding sketch has been compiled. It comprehends a portion of the red sandstone formations, and a considerable share of the grand chain of transition limestone, which intersects the south-western part of the county in a nearly direct line from Babbicombe to Plymouth. The following outlines are, no doubt, imperfect ; and are presented in the hope that they may lead to further and minute inquiry. The whole district of Torbay is rich in subjects of philosophical research, and offers a highly interesting and fertile field in almost every branch of natural science. It will be our pleasing duty in the course of this work to record some of the most splendid *individual* efforts of scientific inquiry that the age can boast of; but even with these instances, much necessarily remains to be effected in a neighbourhood peculiarly deficient in philosophic energy.

“ The rocks of this district to which Mr. De la Beche gives the name of mountain limestone, have usually been referred to the transition limestone of English Geologists, that is, a limestone which occurs beneath the old red sandstone ; they, however, rest upon that rock, contain fossils that have been discovered in the carboniferous limestone of other places, and though a matter of minor importance, mineralogically resemble it :—they are, moreover, separated from the old red sandstone by a shale which may be considered the equivalent of the lower limestone shale. These limestones occur in beds from a few inches to several feet in thickness ; the usual colour is grey, varying in intensity ; they are frequently traversed by calcareous veins, and, in texture, vary from compact to semi-crystalline, the latter predominating in the vici-

nity of trap, and when the strata are much disturbed. The semi-crystalline limestones afford a great variety of beautifully tinted marbles, which are much employed for ornamental purposes. These limestones are, here and there, interstratified with shale; they also rest upon a considerable thickness of argillaceous shale, into which they seem to pass. The shale is usually reddish in the upper part, brownish grey in the lower and larger portion, and it strongly reminded Mr. De la Beche of the shale similarly situated in Pembrokeshire. The most abundant organic remains in this limestone are encrinites and corals. Trilobites also occur; and in the vicinity of St. Mary Church, a very singular fossil, which Mr. De la Beche was unable to refer to any known class of organic bodies, but which Mr. Broderip thinks may have probably belonged to the Tunicata, a group including the marine animals best known under the name of Ascidia. Shells also occur in it, including species belonging to the genera *Cardium*, *Megalodon*, *Terebratula*, *Spirifer*, *Nautica*, *Euomphalus*, *Bellerophon*, *Turritella*, *Murex*(?), *Buccinum*, *Pleurotoma*, *Nautilus*, and *Orthoceras*." The shells found in limestone at Torquay generally occur in distinct strata, which alternate with those containing madrepores. They have been noticed under these circumstances, at the quarry near the Turnpike;—at the south-western point of Meadfoot bay opposite the Shag Rock considerable quantities were noticed by Dr. Beeke, in a portion of the rock which has since been destroyed by *quarrying*. They occur also at Barton, and in the whole range of limestones about Bradley and Oghwell.

“The limestones of St. Mary Church, Babbicombe, and the northern side of Torbay encircle the old red sandstone, which extends from Meadfoot sands towards Upton. The section on the south side of Meadfoot sands shows the limestones resting on old red sandstone. The quarry at the south-west point, opposite a rock called the Shag Rock, is worked in gray and reddish compact limestone, dipping south-west; beneath, is an argillaceous shale, reddish in the upper part, and grey in the lower; the latter is slightly micaceous. This forms the

cliff from the point to a short distance east of the place where the road descends to the beach ; and to this succeeds a red siliceous grit traversed by veins of quartz, and containing iron. The cliff composed of red grit is much concealed. The limestones in the vicinity of Torquay are much disturbed, as are also more or less all the stratified rocks of the district. These beds are observed to be contorted along the whole coast, from the town to the point opposite the Shag Rock ; they seem, however, to have a general dip away from the old red sandstone, between which and the body of limestone the argillaceous shale is always interposed. So much confusion exists in this vicinity, that no regular dip of the limestones can there be determined. They dip south-south-west at an angle of 35° near the Turnpike; and at the quarry behind the new line of houses near the Baths, to the south-west. They are perpendicular, with a north direction, at the little hill near Tormohun, at Chapel Hill, and under Torwood House. At Stantaway Hill, between Tor and Upton, the calcareous slate and limestones are much confused. At Butterhill quarry, the limestones are much disturbed. On the new road from Torquay to St. Mary Church, at the entrance of the Stony Valley, irregular, detached and arched strata have a very picturesque effect, the arch appearing to be almost a work of art. The coast also from Babbicombe to the Black Head, exhibits confused strata of limestone and argillaceous shale ; at the latter place we may observe a thick, bent stratum of limestone included in the solid trap ; this limestone is very crystalline. Hope's Nose, with the Flat Rock, Orestone, and Thatcher Rocks lying immediately near it, is composed of limestone which is much contorted at the cove north of the Thatcher. This mass of limestone is detached from the limestones on the west, that is, above the level of the sea : and beneath, they are probably connected with the Torquay beds, for the Thatcher Rock is composed of them. Kent's Cavern is situated in these limestones.

From Barton the limestone extends along the hill to Kingskerswell, where Exeter Red Conglomerate covers it for a short distance ; but at the lower part of the vil-

lage on the old Dartmouth road, the limestones again come in, and are continued to the top of the hill, where a quarry exhibits their contortions. The limestones on the south of Torbay, like those on the north, are greatly disturbed, as may be seen along the coast from the Berry-head to Saltern cove, near Goodrington. At Marstink quarry, near Paignton, thin strata of semi-crystalline limestone dip north about 20° . At Saltern cove, limestones are mixed with and disturbed by trap, which has greatly altered the character of the limestone at the points of contact. In one of the projecting points the altered limestone does not effervesce freely with acids; it contains corals. Reddish shale, resembling that on the north side of Torbay and similarly situated beneath the limestone, occurs much contorted at the western point of Saltern Cove. In some places it is traversed by quartz veins."

Berry-head as well as the whole of the eastern part of the parish of Brixham is also composed of secondary limestone with the exception of a narrow course of argillaceous schist, which crosses the limestone from north to south, and runs out to sea at Mudstone bay. The limestone on the coast to the west of Mudstone bay is strongly impregnated with iron.*

The limestone which we have traced thus far from Petit Tor in Babbicombe Bay, may be followed westward, nearly in a direct line, to the Orestone quarries at Plymouth, and the general similitude of the organic remains in the rocks about Torquay and Plymouth has been justly considered by Mr. Hennah, "a strong mark of the affinity that there is between the different parts of the whole series."†

From Kingskerswell the limestone extends to Newton, and thence through the vale of Bradley and Ogwell to Denbury, Torbryan, and Ipplepen. The country about these places exhibits all the characteristics of a limestone

* From information of the Rev. H. F. Lyte.

† See "A Succinct account of the Lime Rocks of Plymouth, by the Rev. R. Hennah, F. G. S." The scientific world is indebted to this gentleman for his having first called attention to the organic treasures of these limestones,

district, and around Ipplepen and Torbryan the scenery is peculiarly fine and romantic.—From hence it proceeds direct to Littlehempstone, Berry-Pomeroy and Totnes.

Mr. John Prideaux, an eminent Geologist and a member of the Plymouth Athenæum, considers that there have been two distinct formations of limestone in Devonshire, exemplified in their “ texture, position and animal reliques, ” the eastern portion being the oldest, and the western the newest deposit. “ If it prove so,” says Mr. Prideaux, “ our (Plymouth) limestone is a different formation from that further east, which Mr. de la Beche refers to the carboniferous series; this is also probable from its direction here, which is rather southward of east, as well as from the more crystalline appearance of the stone.”†

The great mass of red marle, sandstone and conglomerate, according to Mr. Conybeare, proceeds south from the vale of Taunton into Devonshire :—a long portion of this formation extends along the vale of Crediton to Exeter, proceeds thence to the channel in a southern and continuous course by Chudleigh and the Teign, and ends at the south-west angle of Torbay ; a tongue of it running in among the transition formations between the mouth of the Teign and Torbay, skirted by insulated groups of transition limestone on the east, and the great transition district on the west.

“ The general character of the old red sandstone, as it occurs in this district, is best exhibited near Cockington. Between this place and Livermead sands, are two quarries of chocolate-coloured, micaceous, siliceous and very compact sandstone. In both a slaty variety, splitting easily in the line of the laminæ, which are filled with mica, is mixed with compact and micaceous beds, which vary in thickness from a few inches to two feet. The strata are much confused, some are curved, and some dip in all directions. In its great hardness, in its colour, in being micaceous, and in general appearance, it differs entirely from the red sandstone associated with the

† See Mr. Prideaux’s publication, entitled “a Geological Sketch of the Country between the River Plym and Tamar, from the Granite of Dartmoor, southward to the Sea.”

“Exeter conglomerate” of the Corbons and Livermead. After passing Livermead on the road to Paignton, a new cut exposes a slaty variety of this rock, apparently passing into Grauwackè. Among the strata are a few of the more compact and solid sandstones. Thick beds of old red sandstone are observable at Chelston, and on the rise of the hill west of Cockington on the old road to Totnes, but they are quickly covered up by “Exeter Conglomerate,” which latter continues to conceal it as far as a small rivulet about half a mile east from Ockham, where it again emerges. From the vicinity of Ockham to Westerland, this rock passes gradually into grauwackè slate, losing its red colour, but preserving its mica. At Collaton Kirkham, the same slaty and compact varieties are seen as in the Cockington quarries; their dip is east-north-east, at an angle of about 20° , the beds being sometimes curved. They are much more highly inclined in the same vicinity. Exeter red conglomerate covers these rocks on the same hill, and contains rolled pieces both of its slaty and compact varieties. The old red sandstone passes into grauwackè on the high hill north-north-west of Paignton. The red compact sandstone beneath the argillaceous shale at Meadfoot sands very much resembles the Cockington compact old red sandstone. At Hope Farm the resemblance between the two will be found most striking; and there can be no doubt that the limestone shale rests upon it in the vicinity; in fact, the wedged-shaped mass of old red sandstone extending from Meadfoot sands and Hope Farm towards Upton, is bounded by a mantle of argillaceous shale. The sandstone and slate of Meadfoot sands may almost be considered as the passage of old red sandstone into grauwackè, or they may be the old red sandstone strata altered by the vicinity of trap. Beneath the red grit of the Meadfoot sands is a grey, compact, fissile and very micaceous sandstone, resembling in every thing but colour the semi-schistose varieties of the Cockington red sandstones. Their angle of dip varies considerably; it is at first towards the south-west at about 65° or 70° . These strata rest upon, and pass into a slaty rock resembling the old red sandstone schist of the vicinity of Ockham, in every thing but col-

our. They are here dark-coloured. These rocks traverse the point of land named at its extremity, Hope's Nose; and upon them the limestone of that place appears to rest. Small trap veins are observable both in this rock and in the red grit of Meadfoot sands. Between Ockham and Westerland the old red sandstones pass into grauwackè rather micaceous. It contains the vertebral columns of encrinetes, corals, and bivalve shells. The schist is used to line the interior of the neighbouring lime-kilns. The dip is east-south-east, about 45° .**

The Bovey coal formations, according to the excellent account of Mr. Kingston, continue from the Heathfield through a natural opening, in a south-east direction, to Teignbridge and Kingsteignton,—thence cross the Teign by Newton, and proceed by Ford at the base of Milburn Down; in which direction they may probably be partially traced to the coast of Torbay, near Goodrington. †

To the west of Babbicombe, trap protrudes upwards into the argillaceous slate of the carboniferous limestone, the adjacent beds of shale are broken and contorted, and portions of these are included in the mass of trap. The cliffs about Oddicombe sands are inaccessible and plunge directly into the sea. Near a *fault* at these sands, the argillaceous slate is elevated to the top of the cliff, and the adjoining new red sandstone appears to have been forced up by the same agency. From the appearances of the coast of this district, Mr. De la Beche concludes that they point out two distinct geological epochs;—1st. That of the formation of the new red sandstone, after the shale and limestone had been partially broken up; and 2dly, The intrusion of the trap, at a period subsequent to the deposition of the new red sandstone. This disturbance he refers to the operation of trap, and considers that we may attribute to the same cause and period the great dislocations in the oolitic series on the

* For the passages within inverted commas, we are with some slight alterations, indebted to the article on Torbay in Mr. Brayley's outlines,—condensed by him from Mr. De la Beche's valuable memoir in the Geological Transactions.

V: Moore's History of Devon, vol. i.—Geological Transactions, vol. iii. part 1.

† Kingston's mineralogy of Teignmouth.

east of this district,—and refer to the convulsion by which these disturbances were effected, the catastrophe which elevated the chalk of the Isle of Wight,—and, perhaps, even that which threw up the main ridge of the Alps.

The limestone of Torbay, as we have already shown, is much contorted and disturbed. In exposed and elevated situations the soil is generally scanty, and the level surfaces of the rock are covered with a stunted turf. It abounds in precipices and caverns, and chasms in which the ash is frequently found flourishing luxuriantly. The extremity of Park Hill at Daddy's Hole, and the high cliffs above Ansty's Cove indicate the effects of great convulsive violence. Near the Bathing Cove, a natural arch of limestone extends into the sea, and is known by the absurd appellation of "London Bridge;"—the strata of which it is composed are almost perpendicular. Along this side of Park Hill there are numerous hollows and fissures in the limestone, which can be explored only in a boat. In one of these, the Blower, the wind issues strongly from an aperture in the extremity, and therefore appears to indicate internal communication. Beyond Berry head, another limestone arch occurs, broader than the London Bridge;—The red sandstone cliffs of Torbay are frequently excavated in the most beautiful manner, and have a very picturesque effect when examined from the sea. At Corbon Head, the extreme boundary of Tor Abbey sands, there was a fine sandstone arch, which fell a few years ago; in form and situation it resembled those already mentioned. At Livermead, the sea has formed a broad low cavern in the cliffs, and in south-easterly gales the roaring of the waves in its recesses resembles distant thunder;—it has therefore, been appropriately called "Thunder Hole."—On the exterior it appears supported by red sandstone pillars in the centre, round which boats may pass when the tide permits. At Churston Cove is an arch *in miniature*, much concealed in the cliff, but large enough to admit a passage round it. Between this and Elberry Cove, a red variety of limestone occurs in the quarries, in colour it resembles porphyry; it is beautifully veined, and

is equal to some of the finest specimens of foreign marble. The limestone of Berry head is much employed for building and agricultural purposes. Ash Hole, a Cavern of considerable interest, is situated in this limestone, at a short distance from the Military Hospital. A vague report that fossil remains had been found in the vicinity of Brixham, induced the Rev. H. F. Lyte, a few years ago, to institute an investigation in this cave, in the hope of discovering similar organic treasures to those of Kent's Cavern near Torquay. Although the excavations were carried down to the perpendicular depth of seventy feet, the original floor of the cave was never reached; but the antiquary is indebted to the scientific and well-directed researches of Mr. Lyte for the valuable discovery that the Ash hole was the burying-place of the Roman Garrison. This interesting subject will be discussed more fully in the archæological department of our work to which we beg to refer the reader. The fissures and cavities of limestone at the Berry head have afforded a great variety of stalactites; in structure and beauty they surpass all that have yet been found in the south of Devon. In a hill of well-defined greywackè slate in the neighbourhood of Newton, Mr. Radley, of that place, discovered a fine specimen of fossil Trilobite. The base of the hill rests on Greywackè, and no circumstances connected with its locality or appearance would have led a Geologist to expect that it formed the sepulchre of organic beings. By diligent research Mr. Radley was enabled to obtain about thirty specimens; they occurred about 15 feet below the surface, in the solid beds of slate, and inclining near to its rhomboid margins. In the vale of Ogwell, near Churcombe Bridge, is West Hill, the property of Col. Taylor; it is composed of secondary limestone and forms a part of the grand chain which intersects that district. In a part of this hill, near White Rock, a splendid mass of stone, containing madrepores, corals, encrinites and other animal remains, was discovered about two years ago by Mr. Sharland of Torquay. In fact, like the usual formations of coral rag, it is entirely composed of a congeries of many beautiful varieties of aggregated and branching madrepores.

It sustains a high polish, and, except when much pervaded by iron, turns well in the lathe. This mass runs 4 or 500 yards in a chain about N. and S.; and, at its lowest depth, is more than 80 feet above the bed of the Lemon, which flows through the valley of Ogwell and Bradley, and, crossing Newton, falls into the Teign. Under this, close to the bed of the river, is a vein of Lucullite, or black marble, which is fully equal to the best productions of Kilkenny. These quarries are worked by Mr. Sharland, and the marbles are manufactured by him into vases, tablets, and other kinds of ornamental workmanship, which display all the beauties of its character and composition. In the argillaceous shale of Meadfoot sands, the articulating surfaces of encrinal vertebræ, and stems also of encrinites are obtained. Some specimens in which these remains are polished, may be examined at the shell-shop of Mrs. Wyatt, near the market.

The pebbles on this coast are frequently collected by visitors, and polished for the madrepores they contain. It is almost unnecessary to say that many unacquainted with the character of organic remains are frequently disappointed in the object of their search, and imagine that every stone must contain a treasure. In conchology, also, shells which are only to be obtained by dredging, are often expected to be found lying on the beach, ready to adorn the cabinet of the collector without any further trouble:—Torbay offers many facilities for scientific study, but it can afford no means of attaining it in a day. Very delicate and beautiful specimens of madrepores in limestone pebbles may be obtained in the coves about Babbicombe and Watcombe; they are also found on Teignmouth beach, but they have evidently been drifted there from the limestone strata of this vicinity.

The limestone of this district is more or less impregnated with iron, and particularly in the neighbourhood of Brixham. About 40 years ago, so much of this metal was found at Sharnham point, on the property of George Cutler, Esq. that considerable quantities were shipped for London and the great provincial markets; and about the same time some copper and tin mines were opened at Wood Huish, near Mansand, between Mudstone bay

and the entrance of Dartmouth harbour, but they were not attended with much success.

The slate of Mudstone bay has been extensively used for roofing. At Aller, near Newton, Pipe and Potters' Clay of great value is obtained:—it is exported from Torquay, and the former variety is much employed in the manufacture of the better kinds of pottery.

Crystallised Carbonate of lime in many varieties occurs in the fissures of the limestone of this district; and at Totnes, rhomboidal crystals interlaced with fine hair-like filaments of Titanium.

Arragonite is found in fissures of greywackè slate about Torquay.

Sulphate of Baryta, in veins of limestone at Petit Tor and Babbicombe.

Crystallised iron pyrites, at Meadfoot.

Amorphous quartz, at Churston Cove.

Chalcedony, at the Corbons and Livermead.

Hydrargillite or Wavellite, in small radiated nodules near Meadfoot.—and

Beekite, the new mineral, named after Dr. Beeke, at the Corbons.

It may, perhaps, be proper to notice in this place the extensive changes which have been effected on our southern shores by the action of the sea, and to consider the common opinion that Torbay was once a forest. The destruction of the harbours of Ottermouth and Seaton is recorded by Leland who wrote about the beginning of the 16th century, and the changes which have taken place in the navigation of the Exe have seriously injured the commercial interests of that river. The cliffs at Beer, Sidmouth, and Dawlish have considerably decreased, and the site of the houses at old Teignmouth, mentioned in a succeeding page as having been burnt by the French, is now many feet below high-water mark.* Teignmouth is considered by Mr. Northmore to have been once an estuary, and there are many circumstances which strengthen this supposition. The port was certainly, at a former period, of great extent and depth,

* Moore's Hist. of Devon

and in an old chart in the British Museum, taken in the reign of Henry VIII. there is no *barat* at the entrance of the harbour. At Slapton Sands, about 4 miles to the south-west of Dartmouth, much land has been lost within a recent period. Leland has observed that fishermen have frequently taken up with their nets in Torbay, "musons of hartes." It is also said that a considerable tract of land has been submerged in the parish of Paignton. From these circumstances and from this evidence, has arisen the idea that Torbay was once a wood. That the encroachments of the ocean have been of great magnitude cannot now be doubted; but in receiving the accounts of sudden and violent catastrophes in many parts of our south-western shores, it is highly necessary to discriminate between the exaggerated fables of monkish superstition and the sound records of authentic history. There is a degree of wonder attaching to these tales which is sufficient to recommend them to popular credit, and in the lapse of ages they become, as it were, identified with the prejudices and feelings of the country. It must be known to many of our readers that the Mount's bay in Cornwall has been thought to have been once wooded, on nearly the same authority as Torbay; and, according to the monkish writers, a tract of land reaching from the Land's End to the Scilly Islands, consisting of meadow, wood and tillage-land, and containing 140 parish churches, was submerged at the same time. But these accounts are too extravagant to require serious refutation, for, independently of there being no notice of the event in any historical records on which we can rely, the period to which they refer is evidently too recent to have escaped attention, or to have failed in exciting some degree of particular inquiry. The legend, however, has, in many instances, been received by the Antiquary as genuine, and has given rise to many controversial theories. Violent inundations, and sudden subsidences of the land have been advanced in explanation, and the tenth or twelfth century has actually been fixed on as the probable date of their occurrence. But, unfortunately for the value of these opinions, a submersion by a rise of the sea-level could not have happened, without

affecting every part of our hemisphere ; nor is it at all likely that a convulsive subsidence could have occurred unattended by the phenomena usual to such a catastrophe, and of which the surrounding country would afford abundant evidence. The discovery of the submarine wood on which the hypothesis almost wholly rests has been too partial to be conclusive, and the trees which have been found in the sands of Tor Abbey unquestionably belong to a comparatively recent period. From the situation and appearance of these trees it seems probable that an avenue existed outside the present sea-wall along the meadows in front of the Abbey, and it is worthy of remark that the original wall was much nearer the sea; this was destroyed within remembrance, The present wall was erected by the late Geo. Cary, Esq. ; a part of it was washed away in the great storm of November, 1824, and during high tides the sea frequently breaks over it into the adjoining meadows. At the western extremity of the sands, the sea is encroaching considerably, and constantly undermines fresh portions of the cliff over which the pathway leads to the Dartmouth road. In the storm above-mentioned, the marsh at Paignton was inundated, and the whole coast more or less affected. The Geologist, however, can discover in these occurrences nothing but the slow, silent and gradual action of a powerful element of whose restless impulse the shores of every quarter of the globe bear ample evidence. He will reject altogether the vague and inconclusive legend, as supported by no proof,—natural or historical,—and at once conclude, that, if at any former time, extensive forests existed in Torbay, it must have been at a period antecedent to authentic history, and when the constitution of the globe was yet unsettled.

The headlands at Paignton and Livermead have certainly decreased much within remembrance, and the old records and leases on which the tradition is said to be, in a great measure, founded, may have referred to the ground thus lost ; for the Paignton sands, so far from diminishing, have actually increased. Indeed it is much to be desired that the records referring to these tracts should be made known,—if any such are extant ;—for in

many similar instances, the documents which have been appealed to in favour of these occurrences have been found to exist only in the imagination of those by whom the theory has been promulgated. Although, however, we cannot attach importance to traditions which find no difficulty in throwing causeways across the ocean, and destroying whole districts in the same spirit of convenience, we cannot be insensible to the silent process of disintegration and decay, which is going on in every part of the earth's surface. The combined action of the wind and rain, the atmospheric vicissitudes to which this country is exposed; the influence of the electric fluid, and the incessant swell of the ocean on our shores must necessarily produce important changes. By the powerful agency of these elements the more exposed portions of the rocky strata become disjointed and overthrown, and while the constant surge and rolling of the waves undermine the cliffs, the large masses of rock of which they are composed become at length detached by their own weight from the main land. Hence are formed the insulated masses which occur so frequently on our coast, and the cavernous precipices and rocky arches which add so much to the picturesque beauty of our shores. But these facts offer little testimony in favour of a great change in the relative position of sea and land, within a limited and prescribed period. They are not the work of a day nor of a year,—but of successive ages; for the earth can claim no exemption from that universal law by which Time maintains his prerogative, amidst the rise and fall of nations, the overthrow of ambition, the wreck of speculative theories, and the decay of princely splendour.*

* For information respecting the Marbles of this district, and for specimens in every variety of ornamental workmanship, we beg to refer the reader to Mr. Sharland of Torquay, and to Mr. Woodley of St. Mary Church;—for the minerals and fossils, to Mr. Heggerty's extensive establishment on the Quay, and to Mrs Wyatt near the market;—and to the latter, for specimens of the marine botany and shells of the Torbay district.

GENERAL HISTORY.

The immediate neighbourhood of Torquay is so little known in historical lore, that, in order to present a connected view of this part of our subject, it will be necessary to embrace the general and leading history of the entire district, extending to the banks of the Dart and Teign.

If we except the story of the landing of Brutus, there are on record no transactions of the British period connected with this district; for we have no historian of these early times. It will hardly be expected that we should devote much space to the vague tradition that Brutus, the reputed coloniser of Britain, sailed up the Dart with a numerous fleet of ships, and landed at Totnes, — a tradition which is now altogether received as a tale of fable and romance. It has, however, been mentioned by the early chroniclers; and on one occasion, it was employed by Edward I. as the principal testimony of his claim to the supremacy of Scotland. It has derived no importance from having been thus countenanced by royal authority, for it is not difficult to discern the policy of reviving the legend under these circumstances; especially as the monks were intrusted with the task of bringing it forward in a new dress, and of embellishing it with such additional varieties as fraud or bigotry might suggest; and it depends, moreover, almost solely, on their authority.

The visit of Brutus to Totnes is said to have taken place about the year 2887, and after the universal deluge 1231; the Count Palatine places it in 2855, or 1108 B. C. and Hollinshed in 2850 and after the destruction of Troy 66 years.* The story also says that he found the island peopled with giants, the leader of whom, Gog Magog, was conquered by his kinsman Corinæus at

* Sammes Brit. Antiq. Illust. p. 157. Hollinshed, b. 2. For an able refutation of the story see Moore's Hist of Devon, vol 1. 8vo. p. 83.

Plymouth, on the spot where the citadel now stands, or according to others, on the cliffs of Dover. †

Havillan “an old Cornish poet” quoted by Camden, “following the authority of the British history, thus sang long since.”

Inde dato cursu, Brutus comitatus Achate,
Gallorum spoliis cumulatis navibus, æquor
Exarat, et superis aurâque faventibus usus
Littora fælices intrat Totonesia portus.

“Thus, says Prince, translated into English,
From hence great Brute with his Achates steer'd ;
Full fraught with Gallic spoils their ships appear'd.

The gods did guide his sail and course,
The winds were at command ;
And Totnes was the happy shore
Where first he came on land.”

Although the monks were the only annalists of these early periods, their love of the marvellous and their propensity to imposture, added to the prevailing credulity of the people, peculiarly disqualified them for the office they fulfilled. Secluded from the world which they affected to describe, and participating largely in the ignorance of the times, they were as incompetent to obtain a correct representation of events, as they were, by habit and profession, to present them in the pure simplicity of truth. Hence in almost all the legends of monastic origin, reality is so blended with fictitious narrative, that they are of little more historical importance than the wild rhapsodies of the bards. Thus the legitimate distinction between history and fiction is lost ; and the imaginary adventures which have been substituted for facts have confounded truth with fable, and corrupted our early history with idle and absurd stories. The tra-

† Sub temporibus itaque Ely et Samuelis prophetæ, vir quidam strenuus et insignis, Brutus nomine, de genere Trojanorum, post excidium urbis Trojæ, cum multis nobilibus Trojanorum applicuit in quandam insulam tunc Albion vocatam, a gigantibus inhabitam ; quibus suâ et suorum devictis potentiâ et accisis, eam nomine suo Britanniam sociosque suos Britones appellavit, et ædificavit civitatem quam Trinovantum nuncupavit, quæ modo Londinia nominatur. Edward I. to Pope Boniface VIII. Hume, Rymer's Fædera, vol. I.

ditionary form which facts had, in many cases, assumed was afterwards associated with the tales of chivalry, and the imagination, not content with the glowing field of love, of conquest and of song, remodelled these ancient relics in the vivid and unrestricted style of romantic minstrelsy. Tradition, in its proper place, has its worth and interest, but we must be cautious how we employ legendary tales to supply the want of authentic records; for history gains nothing by their unguarded admission, and antiquity loses much of its value by being identified with them. The legend in question is, however, a good collateral proof of the antiquity of Totnes, and the stone is still pointed out on which Brutus is said to have landed;—but that venerable town must resign the honour of having first received this fabulous adventurer,—if honour it be; and endeavour to discover some more worthy occupant of the landing-stone than the great-grandson of Æneas, and, consequently, the lineal descendant of Jupiter himself.

It is remarkable that the Roman writers are silent respecting their military operations in the west, nor is it even mentioned whether Danmonium was the scene of war during their occupation of Britain. It is, however, evident from the remains of encampments and vestiges of roads constructed by that nation, that the district of Torbay, including the Dart and Teign, was frequented by them, and regarded as a station of much consequence and power. In the part of this work devoted to antiquities, the nature of this evidence will be fully examined, and the character of their existing relics more generally considered, for they afford a testimony which “every peasant may read and no sophist can falsify.” It is, indeed, said that Torbay was selected by Vespasian as the landing place of the Roman legions, when he visited the island; and Geoffrey of Monmouth relates that Exeter was besieged by that Emperor, and relieved by Arviragus, the British king, between whom and the Romans a battle ensued in which neither party could claim the victory;* but little credit is attached to the assertions of this writer. We are acquainted with no

* Lysons, vol. i. v.

other occurrences under the Roman rule, although Devon is rich in monuments of their power. “It is to be lamented” says the Bishop of Cloyne, “that so extensive a county, inhabited at all times by an active and industrious people, and of late, in particular, illustrated by the labours of many ingenious men, should still have such a cloud hanging over the period of its early history; †” and he might have added that the silence of the Roman writers has not only left us unacquainted with many interesting and important transactions, but has deprived us of much topographical and statistical intelligence, the value of which would have been incalculable to the future historians of the west.

About the middle of the 9th century, the Danish pirates began to invade and lay waste the southern coast of Devon, if not before; for some writers are of opinion that their first landing in Britain was at Teignmouth,* though this is more generally considered to be a mistake for Tynemouth in Northumberland. Few places appear to have escaped their ravages, and from their well-known thirst for plunder, it is very probable that all the towns on the coast suffered more or less by their incursions. In 1001, ||| they again visited these coasts, and after burning “Teignton and other goodly towns,” † they sailed from Exmouth with Sweyn, the king of Denmark, at their head. They then proceeded to besiege Exeter, but the united forces of Devon, Somerset and Dorset being collected in defence of the city by Cola the English General, a desperate battle was fought at Pinhoe, in which the Danes were victorious. The next day, they set fire to Pinhoe, Clyst, and other villages in the neighbourhood, and departed with immense spoil and treasure to the Isle of Wight.||

In the reign of Richard I. Dartmouth is said to have been burnt by the French, § but the chronicles of that reign do not notice it. In 1190, the fleet destined for the Holy Land assembled at that port, and in the beginning of the 14th century the inhabitants contributed 31 ships and 737 seamen to Edward the third’s great

† Lysons vol. i. cccxxii. * Camden, c. 27. ||| Simeon Dunclim.

‡ Sax. Chron. || Ibid. § Mag. Brit. 1720.

fleet before Calais.† In the same reign the French pirates attacked the maritime towns of this coast, and set fire to Teignmouth in 1350; and Walsingham mentions a gallant exploit of the men of Dartmouth and Portsmouth in 1383, when they took five French ships, the whole of the enemy's crew, excepting nine persons, having been killed in the action.* In 1404, the French under the command of Mons. de Castel having landed and burnt 600 houses at Plymouth, proceeded to Dartmouth, or, as Stowe says, to Blackpool, about two miles from that harbour, where they were bravely repulsed by the country people. The women fought desperately on this occasion, and greatly contributed to the victory. The General was slain, and three Lords, and twenty Knights made prisoners, "and carried to the king by the countrymen, who returned well-pleased with their purses full of gold."

In the civil wars of Charles, this district, like the greater part of Devon, was in favour of the Parliament. In 1643, Prince Maurice laid siege to Dartmouth, and instead of finding it an easy conquest as he expected, the garrison did not surrender until the 4th of October, after a month's siege, in which he lost many of his men by sickness, and especially Sir James Chudleigh who died of a wound he then received. The command was entrusted by the Prince to Col. Seymour, a gentleman of the county,† and the garrison was esteemed of such importance, that the fortifications were strengthened, and the old Castle, a Fort called Gallant's Bower at the mouth of the harbour, Kingswear Castle, Paradise Fort and Mount Flaggon were strongly garrisoned. Town-stall church also, and Mount Boone were well manned, and had about 30 guns mounted; the west gate was fortified, and in the whole there were more than 60 pieces of Ordnance.|| In 1644, when the Queen em-

† Lysons. * Ibid. † Vicars.

|| Lysons. "Gallant's Bower was a fortification on the summit of the hill over Dartmouth Castle. This and the tower on the opposite side are supposed to have been the points to which the chain was attached in the reign of Edward IV. Mount Flaggon is supposed to have been an eminence overhanging the town, nearly about its centre; Paradise Fort still remains, being a large circular tower, on a point of land to the south of the town, between it and the castle." Ibid.

barked at Falmouth for France, several ships of the Parliamentary navy were stationed by Warwick, their Admiral, in Torbay, to intercept her passage; but the wind was so favourable, that, although one of his frigates approached so near as to discharge several shots at her Majesty's ships, she escaped and landed the next day on the shores of Brittany.† In 1645, Lord Goring's Cavalry, to the number of nearly 5000, were quartered at Totnes, Newton and Chudleigh, and when his proposals for pacification were unsuccessful, he took shipping at Dartmouth, and proceeded to France, to obtain fresh troops for the ensuing spring. The Royal forces, however, were soon after augmented by fresh re-inforcements, particularly by infantry from Dartmouth; but on the 11th of January Sir Thomas Fairfax took possession of Totnes, and called together, by proclamation, about 3000 adherents of the Parliament, and formed another regiment. On the 12th he sent two regiments to besiege Dartmouth, and on the 18th arrived himself with the remainder of his forces, and commenced storming the town that night. Vice-Admiral Batten who was cruising along the coasts of Torbay and Dartmouth with his squadron, assisted in the contest. Col Pride took Mount Boone; Col. Fortescue obtained possession of Townstall church; Col. Hamond took the west gate; and the town, castle and Kingsweare fort surrendered the following day. Two ships of war fell into the hands of the conquerors; and Sir Hugh Pollard the governor of the town; Sir Henry Cary, governor of Kingsweare fort; the Earl of Newport, Col. Seymour, and the whole garrison were made prisoners.* The attack and the defence were equally brave, and Fairfax treated the prisoners with his usual clemency and kindness. On the 21st he returned to Totnes, and was at Newton on the 24th; after which he marched to the north of the county.

In 1670, Charles II. visited Dartmouth on his return by sea from Plymouth, and thence proceeded to Exeter. From this time nothing interesting occurs in the history of the district we have selected, until the Revolution of 1688. As Torbay occupies so conspicuous a place in the

† Moore's Devon. * Lysons.

accounts of this event, we shall devote some space to its description. On the 21st of October, the Prince of Orange, attended with a fleet of fifty one vessels of war, eighteen fire-ships and about three hundred transports, and with an army of nearly thirty thousand men, sailed from Helvoetsluys, for the English shores. Immediately after his departure a violent storm arose which considerably damaged the squadron, and obliged them to return to port to repair his losses. By great energy and perseverance the fleet was refitted in about eight days, and again set sail under the command of Admiral Herbert. When they reached the Nore, they were noticed by the English fleet under the earl of Dartmouth, but it offered no opposition. As the squadron passed Dover and Calais, it extended in a line across the channel, within a league of each coast; and on the 4th of November it anchored safely in Torbay. This was the anniversary of the Prince's birth and marriage, and he therefore wished to render it more memorable by landing on the British shores. The preparations, however, could not be completed that night, but on the following day, the Prince attended by his principal officers proceeded to raise his standard on Brixham Quay. At this time Brixham contained but few houses, and the good people, astonished at the appearance of such an armament, are said to have stood in silent wonder on the beach. At last William approached the shore and demanded whether he was welcome, when after some further pause, he was asked what was his business, and his explanation being considered satisfactory,* he was, after a little more parley, informed that *he was welcome*. "If I am then" said the Prince, "come and carry me ashore," and immediately a little man, one of the party, plunged into the water and carried him triumphantly ashore to the

* Spence mentions that when the people were apprehensive as to the nature of his visit, the Prince addressed them thus in his broken English, "mine people, mine goot people, be not alarmed, I am only come for your good, for *all your goods*." There has been an instance of a more unhappy addition than in the case of the concluding S.

steps of the pier.† On his landing the inhabitants are said to have presented their illustrious visitor with the following address,—

“ And, please your Majesty King William,
 You're welcome to Brixham Quay
 To eat buckhorn and drink bohea,
 Along with we,

And please your Majesty King William.”

The landing occupied three days, and the flag ship carried English colours with the following motto, *The Protestant Religion and Liberties of England*; and underneath, *I will maintain it*. On the 7th the Prince sent an officer and some troops to search Tor Abbey and other houses, inhabited by the Roman-catholic gentry, for arms and horses. In the Harleian Miscellany, vol. i. p. 449, the following anecdote is related by one who was present in the fleet; “ nor shall it be forgotten that there was a priest and some others upon a watch tower (at Tor Abbey) when we arrived at Torbay, to discover what our fleet was; and discovering white flags on some of our men of war, the ignorant priest concluded we were French, which they had so long expected with

† This is a very different kind of landing to that which Northcote has assigned to William in his celebrated Picture. The subsequent history of the “ little man” who carried the king on shore, is rather singular. Having a short ambling pony, which was commonly used in fish-jolting, he rode bare-headed before the Prince to Newton and afterwards to Exeter, and so pleased him by his zeal, that he told him to come to him to court, when he should be seated on the throne, and he would make a great man of him. He also gave him a line under his hand, which was to be his passport into the royal presence. In due time, accordingly, the little man took his course to London, promising his townsmen that he should come back among them a Lord at least. When, however, he arrived there, some sharpers, who learnt his errand at the Inn where he put up, made our poor little Brixhamite gloriously drunk and kept him in that state for several successive weeks. During this time, one of the party, having obtained the passport went to Court, with the little man's tale in his mouth, and received a handsome present from the king. Our adventurer recovering himself shortly afterwards, went to the Palace, without his card of admission and was repulsed as an impostor, and came back to Brixham, never to hold up his head again.‡ ‡ Communicated by the Rev. H. F. Lyte,

great impatience; and having laid up great provisions for their entertainment, the priest ordered all the chapel to sing *Te Deum* for the arrival of their forces. But being soon undeceived on our landing, we found the benefit of their provisions; and instead of *Votre serviteur, Monsieur*, they were entertained with *Yeen Mynheer, can ye Dutch spraken?* Upon which they all ran away from the house, but the Lady Cary and a few old servants." The Prince himself proceeded on the 7th to Ford, near Newton, the residence of Sir William Courtenay, and it is said that his first proclamation was read from the base of the ancient cross at Newton, by the Rev. John Reynell, the minister of Woolborough. His park of artillery was stationed at the old encampment on Milber Down, and his army on the adjacent heath.‡ The windows of the apartments which he occupied at Ford overlook this down. On the 8th he commenced his march to Exeter, and the whole transaction, from his landing at Brixham to his departure from Devon, was conducted with such excellent discipline and good conduct that the people flocked to his standard in considerable numbers. The procession from Newton to Exeter was truly splendid: In the van the Earl of Macclesfield with two hundred horse, richly accoutred and mounted on Flanders steeds, with head pieces and body armour, and attended by two hundred negroes wearing embroidered caps with white fur, and plumes of feathers. Next in succession were two hundred Finlanders in bear skins, with black armour, and broad swords; and after these fifty gentlemen and as many pages to attend the Prince's banner which was inscribed, **GOD AND THE PROTESTANT RELIGION**. Fifty led war horses then followed, preceding the Prince, who was mounted on a milk white charger in complete armour highly-wrought, with a plume of white ostrich feathers in his helmet, and forty-two running footmen by his side, and attended by a body-guard of two hundred gentlemen and pages mounted. These were followed in succession by three thousand Swiss, five hundred volunteers, six hundred

‡ Mr. Taylor's paper in the *Archæologia* v. xix,

guards completely armed, and the remaining part of the army; the whole amounting to thirty thousand.*

It is perhaps worthy of remark that the flag placed in the bow of the first barge in the procession of opening the Exeter Canal a few years ago, was the identical banner under which William the third landed at Brixham; it then became the property of a member of the Watson family who was engaged in his retinue, and it has passed into the hands of its present possessor by an inter-marriage with the Watsons.

On the 20th July, 1690, the French fleet was at anchor in Torbay, and all the forces of Devon were drawn up to prevent their landing. Some of their galleys drew off from the squadron, and “made towards a weak, unfortified place, called Teignmouth, and coming very near, and having played the cannon of their galleys upon the town, and shot near two hundred great shot there-into, to drive away the poor inhabitants, they landed about seventeen hundred of their men, and began to plunder and fire the towns of East and West Teignmouth, which consists of about three hundred houses, and in the space of three hours ransackt and plundered the said towns, and a village called Shaldon, lying on the other side of the river, and burnt and destroyed one hundred and sixteen houses, together with eleven ships and barks that were in the harbour.” † They also violated the churches, killed the cattle in the streets, and altogether occasioned a loss of £11,000.

Nor must it be forgotten that the little squadron of the “Governours and Company of Merchants of London, trading to the East Indies,” which was the immediate although feeble origin of that power which now holds sovereign sway over the continent of India, sailed from Torbay on their first expedition, on the 2nd of May, 1601, having been detained by some casualty in their passage down the channel. §

* Harleian Miscell. Moore’s Devon.

† See the *Brief*, anno 2. William and Mary, given in Carrington’s Guide to Teignmouth; and Burnet’s Hist. of his own Times vol. 2. &c.

§ Cooley’s Hist. of Maritime and Inland Discovery: Cab. Cyclop.

In August 1780, when the combined squadrons of France and Spain under D'Orvilliers appeared off Plymouth, and captured the *Ardent* 64, and when the greatest alarm prevailed on account of the Dock Yard and prisoners of war collected at that port, the Home-fleet under the command of Sir Charles Hardy sought safety in Torbay; and we have already mentioned that during the late war it was the principal station of the splendid fleet of Earl St. Vincent.

In 1806, the Princess of Wales visited Torquay, and partook of refreshments in the old furze-house in the Warren. In testimony of this visit, and in allusion to the subsequent political affairs with which she was associated, a tablet was erected in the furze-house, with the following inscription,—

Pause! stranger, in this favoured cell,
 And list the tale a stone can tell
 Of Her, who flew with nuptial care
 To grace the hand of Britain's heir;
 Who, beauteous alien, found relief—
 Midst publick wrongs and private grief,
 —Not in a Nation's fostering care,—
 But in a calm asylum here.†

“Here also arrived,” says Mr. M'Enery, after speaking of the visit of the Prince of Orange, “but under far different auspices,—to lay down a sceptre where William came to find one—the Emperor Napoleon. On opening the bay, his adversity did not blind him to the attractions of a hostile country, now proudly spread out before his eye. Nor, though on the eve of a second captivity, did he shrink from recalling to his mind its similitude to the place of his late detention; ‘What a beautiful country,’ exclaimed he; ‘it very much resembles the Porto Ferrago in Elba.’ During his sojourn, presents of fruit were sent on board from the Tor Abbey Gardens; and these generous attentions of an English gentleman, whose estates were often menaced by his invading fleet were fully appreciated by the fallen Emperor.”§ The Belle-

† This inscription is now, we believe, entirely obliterated.

§ Carrington's Guide to Teignmouth.

rophon, Capt. Maitland, having Napoleon on board, anchored in Torbay on Monday the 24th July 1815, and early in the morning of the following Wednesday, sailed for Plymouth. He was accompanied by Bertrand, Savary, Montholon, Las Casas, Gorgaud, Lallemand, and others, and a number of distinguished Polish officers. On Sunday, 6th August, the Bellerophon with Buona-parté, and the Tonnant with Lord Keith, sailed for Plymouth to join the Northumberland, and having fallen in with her in the channel, the fleet anchored off Torbay; and at 12 o'clock on the following day, the emperor embarked on board the latter vessel for St. Helena. || On these important occasions, Torbay presented a most animating scene, and was literally "instinct with life." Napoleon was frequently seen through the quarter-ports and gangway of the Bellerophon, as he promenaded the deck, dressed in the uniform of the imperial guard; and the ship was daily surrounded by vessels, yachts and boats of every description, full of persons from all parts of the coast, anxious to behold the Hero of modern Europe.

“ ’Twas then, the captives of Britannia’s war
Here for their lovely southern climes afar
 In bondage pined; the spell-deluded throng,
 Dragg’d at ambition’s chariot-wheels so long,
 To die;—

Yes! they whose march had rock’d the ancient thrones
 And temples of the world,—the deepening tones
 Of whose advancing trumpet from repose
 Had startled nations, waking in their woes,—
 Were prisoners here; and there were some whose dreams
 Were of sweet homes, by chainless mountain streams,
 And of the vine-clad hills, and many a strain
 Of festal melody of Loire and Seine;

|| Monthly Magazine; Sir Richard Phillips’s Series. An engraved Portrait of Napoleon, from a drawing by his Chamberlain Lieut. Col. De Planet, while on board the Bellerophon, with a view of Berry Head and the Bellerophon at anchor was published almost immediately after his arrival. We have a Copy of it in our possession.

And of those Mothers who had watched and wept,
When on the field th' unshelter'd conscript slept
Bathed with the midnight dews."*

On Sunday July 20, 1828, his present Majesty, when Duke of Clarence, visited Dartmouth in the "Royal Sovereign" Yacht, and landed under a royal salute, at the New-ground steps, whence he proceeded to Mount Galpin, the residence of A. H. Holdsworth, Esq. the Governor of the Castle. He inspected the harbour and entertained a select party at dinner in the evening on board the royal yacht. At 9, on the following morning, his Majesty struck his flag as Lord High Admiral, and rehoisted it on board the Lightning Steamer, and with his suite, accompanied by five revenue cruisers and the Meteor Steam vessel, proceeded to Torbay, where he was met by a numerous assemblage of yachts. He landed at the New Quay at Brixham under a salute from the batteries and from the vessels in the bay, and the stone on which William III. placed his foot when he landed in Torbay in 1688, was removed from the Old Quay to this place, to have the additional honour of receiving the second Prince of that name who had dignified Brixham by his presence. Triumphal arches were erected in the town, and a procession of the inhabitants, attended by a band of music, was drawn up to receive his royal highness. On his landing, he was greeted with the most

* Mrs. Hemans.

On the day appointed, soon after this event, for a general Thanksgiving, Dr. Booker, a gentleman long known to the literary world for his talents and accomplishments, preached a Sermon in the Parish Church of Tormohun, from Daniel iv. 19, 20; in which he drew a parallel between the character, conduct, and fall of Nebuchadnezzar and Napoleon, which was subsequently published with a dedicatory address to *him* who was the subject of it: The candour of the work was worthy its motto,—

Tros Tyriusve mihi nullo discrimine habebit,
but however much ingenuity and zeal this production may evince it partakes too largely of the intolerance of party-spirit; and the dedication, in particular, from the biting sarcasm of its satire, was not likely to effect the reformation desired. "Dogmatic Virulence never made a convert."

enthusiastic cheers, and while he stood on the stone alluded to, the Rev. H. F. Lyte, on the part of the inhabitants, presented him with a box of heart of oak,—a portion of the original timber of the old Totnes bridge, lined with velvet, and enclosing a piece of the stone inserted in it, bearing the following inscription ;

“The portion of the stone on which King William the Third first placed his foot, when he landed in these realms at Brixham, November 5, 1688, is humbly presented by the inhabitants thereof, to his royal highness, the Lord High Admiral of the United Kingdom, in commemoration of his visit to Torbay, 21st. July 1828.”

Mr. Lyte, at the same, time read the following address,—“To his Royal Highness, Prince William Henry, Duke of Clarence, Lord High Admiral of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, &c. &c.

“The humble address of the inhabitants of Brixham, Torbay,

“May it please your Royal Highness ;—We, the inhabitants of Brixham, beg leave humbly to approach your Royal Highness with our congratulations on your safe arrival in Torbay, for the first time since your appointment to the distinguished office of Lord High Admiral of the United Kingdom. We rejoice to see the heir and representative of royalty so actively engaged in promoting the naval interests of this country, and we sincerely pray that life and health may long be given to your Royal Highness, for the completion of the important objects you have in hand. We felicitate ourselves on having this opportunity of expressing our respect and attachment to your Highness’s person ; and though unable to vie with others in the splendour of the reception we offer you, we yield to none in loyal and dutiful devotion towards yourself and every member of your illustrious house. We humbly beg leave to present this our respectful address in a box of heart of oak, 800 years old, containing a small portion of the stone on which King William the Third placed his foot when he first landed in England ; and we shall from henceforth value this stone the more highly from its having had the honour of bearing your Royal Highness’s person, when you stepped ashore this day.”

To this, his Royal Highness made the following most appropriate reply.

“Gentlemen, I am very thankful for your congratulations on my arrival in this beautiful and magnificent Bay, in the execution of the high office I now hold under the gracious goodness of his Majesty. I feel most sensibly your approbation of my conduct in promoting, as I ought, the naval interests of this country. I receive with perfect satisfaction the expressions of loyalty and dutiful devotion to the King, and accept with sincere pleasure the box of heart of oak, which is, and ought to be, the pride, as it is the salvation, of our country. Recollecting as an Englishman, the benefit conferred on this truly happy island by the landing of William the third in this bay, I shall ever preserve as a precious relic, the portion of stone on which King William the third placed his foot when his Majesty first landed in England.

WILLIAM.

To the Inhabitants of Brixham.”

His Majesty having re-embarked proceeded to Torquay Roads, and appeared off the Town, but did not land, although preparations were made for his reception; and having again inspected and sailed round the bay, attended by the Steamers and yachts, he departed for Dartmouth. A brilliant illumination took place in the evening in that town, and on the following morning his Majesty left the port on his way to Plymouth.

On the 1st of August 1828, Queen Adelaide, then Duchess of Clarence, visited Torquay. Her Majesty was presented with an address by the inhabitants and visitors, and was received with the usual demonstrations of respect. She was escorted by a troop of the South Devon Yeomanry Cavalry, under the command of Major W. H. Tonkin, K. C. M; &c. &c. who has had the honour of attending different branches of the Royal Family, with this troop, on three several occasions.

PART II.

TORQUAY,

Its Climate, and Institutions.

“ ‘ Lo ! time shall come, when on yon throng'd parade
‘ Shall groups assemble,—swains and many a maid,
‘ And elder dames and sires, in converse gay,
‘ Breathing sweet health fresh-wafted from the bay ;
‘ And yonder hills all boasting purest air
‘ Shall smile with villas and with mansions fair ;—
‘ Adorn'd with gardens or with paddocks green
‘ These scatter'd round shall on the heights be seen ;—
‘ While Commerce trading to a distant world,
‘ Her streamers flying and her sails unfurl'd,
‘ Shall, when the winds awake the waves from sleep,
‘ Spot the bright bosom of the reflux deep,’
Thus sings the muse,—and were her strains divine
Propitious days, Torquay, should hence be thine,—
Where Nature not august alone appears,
But, fraught with wealth, her beauteous head she rears.
Behold these rocks in dazzling splendour shine,
Each rock in marble an exhaustless mine !
Here with delight the checker'd fields behold
While Autumn tints the ripening corn with gold ;
Or while the storms of winter howl around,
And not a blooming plant or leaf be found
In other scenes,—in this mild clime the rose
In all its beauty, all its fragrance blows,
Here Venus' fav'rite tree is smiling seen
Clad in a never-fading vest of green.—
What marvel then, that stricken sufferers come
From distant climes thy shores to make their home,
To sojourn here while wintry months pass by
And icy storms abroad terrific fly
In their own country ?—for in calmest sway
Does Winter reign around the blest Torquay.”

Torquay ; A Poem by T. W. BOOKER, 1815.



TORQUAY is situated in a retired and capacious cove of Torbay, about two miles from the promontory of Hope's Nose, which forms its northern boundary, and is distant 23 miles from the city of Exeter. It occupies an irregular but singularly-beautiful site, presenting the appearance of a natural amphitheatre, while the Bay from many places resembles in form and outline a magnificent extended lake. The greater part of the town has a south-western aspect, and is remarkably protected from the north and east winds by a range of lofty hills in which it is embosomed. These hills form the southern angle of the commencement of the limestone chain, which we have already noticed in a preceding page; they present all the peculiarities of that formation;—now being divided into deep ravines, now expanding into broad and fertile meadows,—and open with singular beauty, as they approach the coast, to form the valley of Torquay.

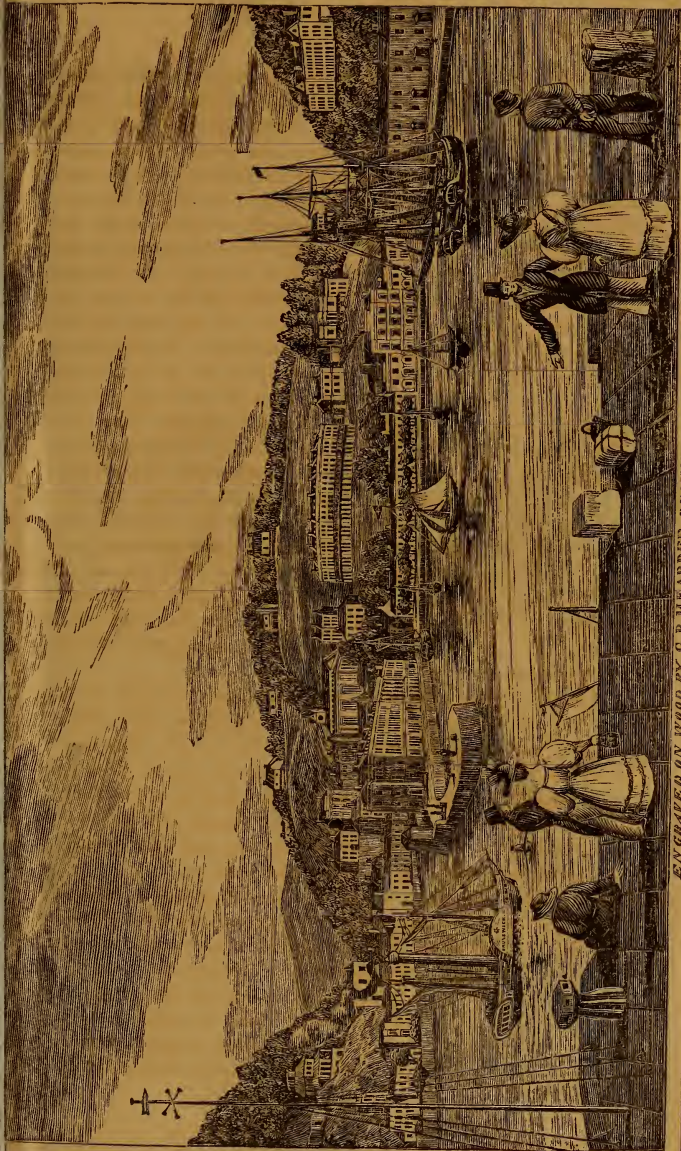
Within a period embracing little more than half a century, this place has risen from utter insignificance, and is now one of the most frequented watering places in the south of England. At the time first mentioned, it presented no indications of advancement, and being retired from the common tracts of commercial intercourse, it was known only to those resident in its neighbourhood; or to the tourist who visited it for the enchanting scenery with which it then abounded. The sea, at this period, flowed up to the site of the present Strand, and the beach was surrounded by a few small and straggling houses, inhabited principally by fishermen, who had constructed in the south-eastern angle of the creek a temporary pier for the security of their craft. On this beach vessels and fishing-boats were built, and the hills above it were rocky and uncultivated. It was indeed, a mere fishing village, and in the sketches which were taken at the time, we can recognise few of the present features of Torquay, except the general outline of the cove, and the gable ends of the old manor-house of Torwood rising venerably in the distance.

About the close of the last century when Torbay be-

came important as a naval rendezvous, the salubrious climate of Torquay appears to have excited attention, and it is, we believe, from this period that we must date its rise and progress. When, therefore, subsequent observation had confirmed the testimony of public opinion in its favour, houses were erected for the accommodation of the invalids who annually migrate from the colder parts of the island to this county to enjoy the delightful climate of one southern shore. While the character of Torquay was thus established in regard to climate and other local advantages, it did not fail to excite admiration by its natural attractions. Its sheltered situation, the dryness of its atmosphere, its general freedom from fogs and the equable state of temperature which it enjoys, at once gave it a superiority over the other watering places on this coast, and induced many families to select it as a place of permanent residence. The erection of the Pier, in 1803, by conferring on it a tone of importance materially tended to promote the welfare of the little colony. This undertaking was executed, under the protection of an act of Parliament, at the sole expense of the late Sir Lawrence Palk Bart. who aided the advancement of Torquay with the zeal and energy that he devoted to every public measure in which he engaged.

Torquay, from the sea, resembles an extended crescent,—the back ground of which is here and there studded with cottages and crowned with woods. The picturesque elevations thus formed, have all, more or less, been made available to the restless spirit of improvement. Each succeeding year has regularly brought its increase and while the place daily grows in size and population, it is to be hoped that it will not *overgrow*.

No watering place in the south of England possesses so many peculiar advantages in regard to climate and situation as Torquay. This assertion is not made on insufficient grounds; the evidence which we shall lay before the reader will be the best proof of the equity of that decision. It is not an easy task to enter on the subject of climate as applied to a place singularly deficient in the necessary materials for such an inquiry: and



ENGRAVED ON WOOD BY G. F. HEARDER, BUCKHILL ST. PLYMOUTH.

TORQUAY, FROM THE PIER.

(Pan. of Torq. 1832.)

(E. Cockrem, Typ.)

more particularly as the question of climate in general has been less regarded, and perhaps less understood in this country, than any other connected with the public health. Until a recent period, we knew little more of what may be termed the philosophy of climate, than we could collect from the writings of antiquity. Its beneficial agency in the treatment of disease was appreciated before the grand principles of medical science were established, and it was well known that a residence on the sea-coast exerted a most beneficial influence on the animal economy. Nor was it, on the other hand, less understood that a change of scene, especially in a district abounding in natural attractions, acted directly and at once on the mental constitution; it was known to the old physicians that the mind is diverted by the grand and varied majesty of the ocean and at the same time invigorated by its refreshing breezes. The nature of climate as a remedial agent has a peculiar interest for the inhabitants of this island, since it is computed that consumption alone destroys annually one fourth of our population. Our afflicted countrymen have sought to benefit by the influence of climate in different parts of the south of Europe: but the reputation of these places as residences for invalids, and particularly for those labouring under pulmonary disease has been much over-rated. Fashion, however, on this point, is at length declining, and we are beginning to discover that the mere intrinsic advantages of an Italian atmosphere cannot compensate for the want of English comforts, and for the absence of those friends by whom the invalid is cherished and consoled. The excitement which is beneficial to one class of persons is frequently injurious to others, and the consumptive patient in undertaking a continental journey is exposed to most of the evils, while he can enjoy few even of the moral advantages, of foreign travel. When, therefore, we consider these facts in conjunction with the uncertain chances of benefit and the dangers of protracted hope, and compare them with the relative circumstances of the invalid in England, we may say with Yorick, "Where, then, my dear countrymen, are you going?" If the opinion be correct that where no organic changes exist,

the climate of Italy *may* be beneficial; and that, in the advanced stages of pulmonary affection, it is more likely to *accelerate* the disease,—“it shows,” says Dr. Johnson, that medical men incur a fearful responsibility in proposing to the parents and friends of invalids, a measure which is fraught with danger, involved in uncertainty, and too often attended by the most destructive sacrifices of the feelings, as well as of the finances of the parties concerned. Those who have not witnessed lingering illnesses and death-bed scenes in distant climes, can form no just conception of the tide of mournful emotions which daily rushes over the mind of the dying stranger in a foreign land. Death is deprived of more than half his terrors by the sympathy of friends, and the consciousness that our ashes shall be deposited in the land that gave us birth, near those whom, in life, we cherished, loved or revered! This may be a prejudice—perhaps even a weakness; yet it is natural—it is instinctive,—and the instincts of nature can seldom be entirely repulsed even by the most philosophic minds. Heaven forbid that on such a momentous question as this, involving the lives of my fellow-creatures, I should throw the weight of a feather into the scale against the preservation, or even the prolongation of human existence; but I have lived too long, and seen too much, not to know the errors of discrimination and the fallacies of hope, that send pulmonary invalids from the gloomy skies, but comfortable abodes of England, to lands where comfort is unknown, even by name, and whose atmospheres cannot work miracles, whatever their saints may do. The balance, indeed, between permanent benefit and blighted expectation, or even actual injury, is so nearly poised, that a breath may turn the scale. That breath is as often one of error as of judgment. The consequences are obvious.”*

While, therefore, the attention which has been paid to the physical characters of climate has decided the real claims of foreign residence, it has likewise shown that there exist in our own island and within our reach, so

* See Dr. James Johnson's excellent little Vol. on change of Air; a work which has been not inaptly called the second “Sentimental Journey.”

many favoured places, that the invalid is no longer under the necessity of travelling abroad in search of a treasure, which, he is far more likely to enjoy at home. Hence, within the last few years, the English watering-places have risen into fresh importance, and every corner of the island has been explored in search of new asylums of health. The climate of Devonshire has been long and highly celebrated for its salubrity. "Its superiority in this instance to other counties" says Mr. Moore in his history of Devon, "arises in part from its abounding with hills, but chiefly from its vicinity to the sea. The wind, two-thirds of the year from the west and south-west, crossing an immense extent of ocean, is regularly warmer than in more inland counties; and being seldom languid, serves to purify the air and to correct the extremes both of heat and cold. In summer the intense-ness of the former is moderated by strong and refreshing breezes from the sea and hills, and in winter the frosts in the southern portion of the county are not so severe, nor does the snow lie so long as in other districts. Even in December, a languid sort of spring is observable, and shrubs that will not live in the colder parts of the island flourish here."†

Having thus adjusted the preliminaries we shall now proceed to consider the climate of Torquay.

The mean temperature of the south coast of England during the winter months is from one to two degrees above that of London; of the south-west (including the south of Devon) from three to four, and of Penzance, five and a half. This is the arrangement of Dr. Clark, the south coast extending from Hastings to Portland, and the south-west from the latter to Cornwall; and the calculations being the result of his extensive experience, may be implicitly relied on. The mean temperature of Torquay during the six cold months in the last season, 1831-32, as deduced from our Tables, was $47^{\circ} 15$, and during the months of Dec. Jan. and Feb. $44^{\circ} 88$, The mean at 8 A. M. during the same months, was $44^{\circ} 23$; in the seasons 1827-8, 1828-9, that of Undercliff, was $44^{\circ} . 5$; Gosport $42^{\circ} . 5$, and Penzance $45^{\circ} . 7$.

† Moore's Hist. of Devon, vol. i.

In the three first months of 1832, the mean temperature of Torquay, at 8 A. M. was $45^{\circ} 50$; during the same period in 1828, that of Undercliff was $45^{\circ} 4$; Penzance, $45^{\circ} 7$; London $41^{\circ} 5$, while Hastings at *nine*, was only $43^{\circ} 6$. Of course due allowance will be made for the difference of the seasons compared. In these observations it will be seen that we have taken the results of the past season; the winters of 1829-30 and 30-31, mentioned in our tables, cannot be admitted as evidences of the climate of Torquay; they were unusually severe on this coast generally, and equalled, if not surpassed, any of which we have record in this place; yet the mean of the six months in the first season was $43^{\circ} 03$, and in the second $46^{\circ} 13$.

It may be useful to institute a comparison between the *winter* temperature of Torquay and some other places, well known as residences for invalids; we shall therefore again refer to Dr. Clark's excellent tables, to which we are indebted for all the comparative estimates in this article. Here, also, we must allow for the difference of the years compared. The following are given in the order of superiority. Madeira $59^{\circ} 50$; Rome $48^{\circ} 90$, Nice $47^{\circ} 82$, Penzance $45^{\circ} 8$; Torquay $44^{\circ} 88$; Florence, $44^{\circ} 30$; Undercliff $44^{\circ} 5$; Bordeaux $42^{\circ} 08$; Cheltenham $40^{\circ} 60$; Sidmouth $40^{\circ} 43$;—Edinburgh, $39^{\circ} 40$; and London $39^{\circ} 12$.*

With respect to the temperature of the different months in the cold season, the greatest difference, relatively with London, appears to occur in this order; December, January, April, March, February and November: but on this point we speak with caution. In respect to the range of monthly temperature for the six cold months, Torquay exceeds Gosport and Sidmouth by 38° . and

* To Penzance and Undercliff, are given the mean of the winters of 1827-8, 1828-9, as deduced from Dr. Clark's second edition, p. 39, note; and to Torquay, that of 1831-2.

We had included Montpellier in these comparisons, but have now omitted it by the advice of Dr. Clark, who has shown its overpraised climate to be so decidedly bad that it is useless to place it with those mentioned,

40°. respectively, in the mean of the lowest extremes ; in February surpassing the former by 16'. It also exceeds London by 38°. for the six months. There is on the other hand a difference on this point, of 4°. between Torquay and Penzance, 10°. between Torquay and Rome, and 37°. between Torquay and Nice, in favour of the latter places. It will be interesting to extend these observations to the maximum temperature, and thus embrace the highest and lowest extremes of the twenty-four hours. The result of this comparison is exceedingly curious ; the mean of Penzance and London being equal, and being exceeded by Torquay by 1°. only. Rome, Nice, and Gosport exceed Torquay by 40', 26°, and 5°. in the order stated, and Sidmouth, the lowest of all, falls below it 18'. Hence while Penzance and Torquay surpass London by 42' and 38' respectively, in the minimum temperature of the whole season, the former does not exceed it in the *maximum*, and the latter only by a variation of one degree. Thus we may say that during the 6 cold months Penzance is seven and Torquay six degrees and a half warmer than London on an average during the night, and that they scarcely exceed it in the maximum of the day. The equality, however, is not regularly distributed throughout each month ; it appears to be in March, April and November that the maximum temperature of Penzance is inferior to London and Torquay, while in the three *winter* months it rises above them and makes good the deficiency :—This equal progression in the case of Torquay and Penzance is highly interesting and valuable.

These remarks might be extended to some length, did our data embrace a more comprehensive field ; but as the season with which we have made the preceding comparisons affords a better testimony of the climate of Torquay than either of the others we possess, it may be well to carry on the inquiry to a very important part of the subject,—namely, the daily range of temperature and the variation of successive days. We must, however, be still considered to speak with reserve, for it is really impossible to form a fair estimate of any climate, from the results of a single season, however accurate. With

respect, then, to the first of these subjects, the mean daily range of Torquay for the six cold months is $4^{\circ}.1$, while that of Leith is $4^{\circ}.5$; Penzance $5^{\circ}.5$; Nice $8^{\circ}.1$; London $9^{\circ}.1$; and Rome, $10^{\circ}.4$. This advantage of Torquay is still more striking in the case of Sienna; Nantes is nearly on a par with it; while the superiority of Torquay again appears over Geneva, Pau, and Naples; indeed in the respect of diurnal temperature, it is well known that the south of Europe has great disadvantages; in fact, Dr. Clark observes, "it is its leading fault."

In steadiness of temperature from day to day, Torquay maintains a high superiority. During the six cold months of the season 1829-30 the mean variation of successive days for the whole season was $3^{\circ}.07$; and in 1831-32, only $2^{\circ}.56$. The mean of Madeira for the same months, as calculated from Dr. Clark's Table, is $1^{\circ}.29$; Nice, $2^{\circ}.71$; Naples, $2^{\circ}.90$; Rome, $3^{\circ}.10$; Penzance, $3^{\circ}.37$; Pau, $3^{\circ}.63$; and London, $4^{\circ}.29$. Hence we see that the variation in favour of Torquay over Penzance does not amount to 1° , while it is exceeded by Madeira by $1^{\circ}.27$ only. It is, moreover, worthy of remark that our calculations for Torquay embrace the whole variation of the twenty-four hours, and comprise three periods of morning, afternoon and night, as denoted by the register thermometer; whereas those for Nice and Naples extend only from sun-rise to 2 P. M. those of Rome to 9, and Madeira to 10 P. M.

The difference between the mean variations of the day and night during the severe season of 1829-30 did not amount to the half of a degree; and the mean of the extreme variations between the minimum of the night and the temperature of 8, on the following mornings, during the same season as shown by Table vii. was 9° . The same result is given in the case of the three winter months in that year;—in 1829-30 it was $9^{\circ}.1$; and in 1831-32, 10° .

In the following page we introduce our THERMOMETRICAL TABLES FOR TORQUAY, during the six cold months of three successive seasons.

Fahrenheit's Register Thermometer. N. exp.

TABLE I. Showing the mean Temperature of each Month. *

| TORQUAY Seasons. | Mean T. of the | | Mean Temperature of each Month. | | | | | |
|---------------------|----------------|------------------|---------------------------------|-------|-------|-------|-------|--------|
| | Six Months | Winter Months | Nov. | Dec. | Jan. | Feb. | March | April. |
| 1829—30 | 43.03 | 37.46 | 44.14 | 38.12 | 34.71 | 39.56 | 50.14 | 51.55 |
| 1830—31 | 46.13 | 42.09 | 49.13 | 40.57 | 40.13 | 45.59 | 47.65 | 53.70 |
| 1831—32 | 47.15 | 44.88 | 47.60 | 46.28 | 43.72 | 44.64 | 48.15 | 54.12 |

* Mean of 8, A. M. and 2, P. M.

TABLE II. Showing the mean Temperature of each month at different hours.

| TORQUAY Time of Obser- vation. | Nov. | | Dec. | | Jan. | | Feb. | | March | | April. | | | | | | | |
|--|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| | 8 A. M. | 2 P. M. | 8 A. M. | 2 P. M. | 8 A. M. | 2 P. M. | 8 A. M. | 2 P. M. | 8 A. M. | 2 P. M. | 8 A. M. | 2 P. M. | | | | | | |
| 1829—30 | 42.15 | 46.13 | 41.00 | 36.17 | 40.08 | 34.04 | 33.29 | 36.14 | 30.17 | 37.03 | 42.10 | 34.21 | 46.11 | 54.17 | 40.24 | 48.00 | 55.11 | 39.29 |
| 1830—31 | 47.03 | 51.23 | 43.19 | 38.10 | 43.05 | 35.14 | 38.19 | 42.07 | 36.26 | 43.14 | 48.05 | 40.17 | 44.28 | 51.02 | 40.26 | 50.21 | 57.19 | 45.04 |
| 1831—32 | 45.05 | 50.16 | 41.03 | 45.27 | 49.29 | 41.30 | 43.20 | 44.25 | 39.13 | 44.23 | 45.05 | 37.27 | 45.18 | 51.12 | 40.25 | 50.19 | 58.05 | 41.18 |

* Mean of the minimum, by the Register Thermometer.

TABLE III. Difference between the mean Temperature of each month.*

| SEASONS. | Difference of the Successive months. | | | | | | | | |
|----------|--------------------------------------|------------------|------|----------------|-------|------------------|--------|-------------------|-----------------|
| | Mean Difference of successive months | of Novem & Decm. | | of Jan. & Feb. | | of Feb. & March. | | of March & April. | |
| | | Decm. | Jan. | Feb. | Jan. | Feb. | March. | April. | Register Therm. |
| 1829—30 | 5.71 | 6.02 | 4.59 | 5.15 | 11.42 | 1.41 | 6.05 | 6.03 | N. Exp. |
| 1830—31 | 4.69 | 9.44 | 0.44 | 5.46 | 2.06 | | | | |
| 1831—32 | 3.27 | 1.32 | 3.44 | 1.08 | 4.49 | | | | |

* Calculated From Table I.

TABLE IV. Containing the extreme Variations of monthly temperature.

| TORQUAY | | Range of the Season. | | Nov. | Dec. | Jan. | Feb. | Mar. | April | Mean of the Monthly Ranges | | | | | | | | | | | |
|----------|---------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|-------|---------|---------|-------|---------|---------|----------------------------|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| Seasons. | Range of the Season | Maximum of the Season | Minimum of the Season | Range | Maximum | Minimum | Range | Maximum | Minimum | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 1829—30 | 46 | 66 | 20 | 26 | 57 | 31 | 24 | 53 | 29 | 17 | 45 | 28 | 34 | 36 | 66 | 30 | | | | | |
| 1830—31 | 43 | 64 | 21 | 26 | 60 | 34 | 29 | 50 | 21 | 22 | 48 | 26 | 31 | 60 | 29 | 27 | 62 | 35 | 25 | 64 | 39 |
| 1831—32 | 37 | 67 | 30 | 27 | 58 | 31 | 22 | 54 | 32 | 20 | 50 | 30 | 23 | 53 | 30 | 30 | 60 | 30 | 31 | 67 | 36 |

Hours of observation 2 P. M. and Night, by the register Thermometer.

| TORQUAY SEASONS. | Range of daily Temp. for the Season. | | Nov. | | Dec. | | Jan. | | Feb. | | Mar. | | April. | |
|------------------|--------------------------------------|----------------------|------------------|----------------------|------------------|----------------------|------------------|----------------------|------------------|----------------------|------------------|----------------------|------------------|----------------------|
| | Mean daily Range | Greatest daily Range | Mean daily Range | Greatest daily Range | Mean daily Range | Greatest daily Range | Mean daily Range | Greatest daily Range | Mean daily Range | Greatest daily Range | Mean daily Range | Greatest daily Range | Mean daily Range | Greatest daily Range |
| 1829—30 | 5.2 | 26 | 5 | 25 | 4 | 15 | 3 | 11 | 5 | 12 | 8 | 19 | 7 | 26 |
| 1830—31 | 4.5 | 18 | 4 | 14 | 5 | 12 | 3 | 14 | 4 | 8 | 6 | 18 | 7 | 18 |
| 1831—32 | 4.1 | 20 | 5 | 20 | 4 | 9 | 1 | 11 | 1 | 13 | 6 | 14 | 8 | 16 |

* Mean difference of 8 A. M. and 2 P. M.

TABLE VI. Showing the variations between the minimum of the nights, and the temperature of 8 A. M. on the following mornings.

| TORQUAY SEASONS. | Variations of each month. | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|------------------|-----------------------------|--------|--------|------|------|------|------|-------|---------|------|---------|------|---------|------|---------|
| | Mean Var. of the Six Months | Winter | Nov. † | Dec. | Jan. | Feb. | Mar. | April | Extreme | Mean | Extreme | Mean | Extreme | Mean | Extreme |
| 1829—30 | 2.94 | 2.37 | 2.18 | 2.08 | 2.03 | 3.02 | 4.11 | 4.26 | 6 | 7 | 14 | 10 | 11 | 11 | 14 |
| 1830—31 | 3.22 | 2.41 | 3.05 | 2.22 | 2.01 | 3.00 | 4.04 | 5.00 | 9 | 9 | 10 | 12 | 9 | 9 | 9 |
| 1831—32 | 3.31 | 2.09 | 3.18 | 2.19 | 2.00 | 2.10 | 4.24 | 6.15 | 8 | 8 | 11 | 13 | 14 | 13 | 14 |

† Mean of the Variations.

TABLE VII. [A] Showing the Variations of Temperature between each successive Day and Night, for each month and Season. The observations for the Day being the Mean of 8 A. M. and 2 P. M. and for the Night, the Mean of the minimum by the Register Thermometer.

| TORQUAY | Variations for the Seasons. | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---------|-----------------------------|-------|-----|------|-------|------|------|-------|-----|------|-------|------|------|-------|-----|-------|-------|------|----|------|----|------|----|------|----|------|----|
| | Nov. | | | Dec. | | | Jan. | | | Feb. | | | Mar. | | | April | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | Day | Night | Ext | Day | Night | Ext | Day | Night | Ext | Day | Night | Ext | Day | Night | Ext | Day | Night | Ext | | | | | | | | | |
| 1829—30 | 3.18 | 18 | — | 3.02 | 14 | 3.17 | 11 | 3.62 | 18 | 2.27 | 14 | 3.54 | 10 | 3.00 | 9 | 3.12 | 16 | 3.08 | 15 | 3.12 | 12 | 3.28 | 11 | 2.67 | 13 | 3.03 | 13 |
| 1830—31 | 3.21 | 17 | — | 3.14 | 13 | 3.22 | 11 | 4.15 | 17 | 4.26 | 15 | 2.55 | 13 | 3.13 | 9 | 3.57 | 13 | 3.08 | 12 | 3.62 | 15 | 3.27 | 11 | 2.25 | 10 | 2.15 | 9 |
| 1831—32 | 2.63 | 15 | — | 3.05 | 15 | 3.28 | 12 | 2.22 | 11 | 2.11 | 8 | 2.14 | 8 | 2.18 | 9 | 3.15 | 13 | 3.11 | 13 | 3.09 | 11 | 2.29 | 10 | 2.18 | 9 | 2.05 | 9 |

TABLE VII [B] Periods of the extreme daily variations.

| Seasons | Nov. | Dec. | Jan. | Feb. | Mar. | April |
|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|
| 1829—30 | 8 A. M. | 2 P. M. | Equal | 2 P. M. | 8 A. M. | 8 A. M. |
| 1830—31 | 8 A. M. | 2 P. M. | 8 A. M. | 8 A. M. | 2 P. M. | 2 P. M. |
| 1831—32 | 8 A. M. | 8 A. M. | 2 P. M. | 8 A. M. | 8 A. M. | 2 P. M. |

The facts shown in the preceding tables are highly important and deserve the serious consideration of the physician. To the consumptive patient the equal progression of temperature which this place enjoys during that half of the year by which he is most affected, is invaluable, as the advantages thus gained are not diminished by the counteracting influence of storms or excessive humidity; nor has Torquay any peculiarities in the elements of its climate which depreciate from their value.

We have no data to show what quantity of rain falls annually at this place, but although the climate of the south of Devon is generally humid, there are many circumstances connected with Torquay which render it free from this objection. Its situation at the opening of an extended series of limestone hills, and its position about midway between the two rivers Dart and Teign, are peculiarly calculated to render its atmosphere drier than the rest of the district. It is also well known that very little care is required here to guard against the oxydation of iron, an evil constantly observed at Sidmouth and other places on the coast, and particularly noticed at Penzance. It may be seen too, in our daily experience, that the roads quickly regain their dryness after rain; and it is a matter of common remark among agriculturists that the land parches very soon; and that the country about Torquay requires rain, at least twice a week. These facts will be esteemed as decisive by the practical observer as a volume of hygrometrical observations. We have no registers of the prevalence of different winds; and, although the indications of the thermometer are, at all times, more indeterminate than the actual state of the atmosphere as denoted by the feelings, we regret this want of materials the less since we are able to derive satisfactory evidence from other circumstances. The situation of Torquay gives the greater part of the town a south-western aspect, and it is effectually sheltered from the north and east winds, and when the south-westerly gales set in, they do not prevail for any length of time as at Hastings; and the thermometer, while they continue, is always high. The natural bulwarks of the place,

therefore, defend it from the cold winds, and those only to which it is open, are generally soft and temperate breezes from the south and west. A stranger, however, unaccustomed to the south-westerly gales, would be inclined to form an indifferent opinion of a place affected by them; for notwithstanding that they are warm, there is a cheerlessness while they prevail which is exceedingly oppressive. Although, however, they are severe and violent while they last, they leave a condition of the atmosphere by no means displeasing. The enchanting district around Torbay, refreshed by the rain by which they are accompanied, presents at these times a landscape of the most varied beauty, and the still, blue surface of the bay with its shipping and fishing boats, gives it, as it were, the appearance of another scene and climate.

Torquay is remarkably free from the sea-fog; indeed while this coast generally is much visited by it, and frequently in some places for many days together, it is seldom seen at Torquay, and then only for a few hours. This casual occurrence is not a subject of reproach, for the cloud arising from the sea, is "improperly called a fog; in fact, it is in its nature and qualities totally different from,

'The Fog that o'er the marshes glides.'

The sea-cloud, affects not the health of the inhabitants; The moisture of the atmosphere, indeed, gives the beautiful verdure and increases the fertility of our fields."* Of unwholesome fogs as Mr. Polwhele remarks, we have as few in Devon as in any part of the island; and in the neighbourhood of Torquay there is no cause by which they can be generated. The sea-cloud, however, is damp; and it must be admitted that the existence of such a dense vapour in the atmosphere for any length of time is an evil of some magnitude. At Sidmouth, we believe, they are very frequent, and in other parts of the south coast of the county;—but at Torquay, as we have before remarked, they are not only rare, but seldom continue for more than a few hours.

These facts give Torquay a decided advantage over

* Polwhele's Hist. of Devon.

Penzance, the only British watering-place with which it has been commonly compared. Its shelter from cold winds, its peculiar position, and the comparative dryness of its atmosphere respectively tend to heighten this superiority, and more particularly in affections of the pulmonary organs.

Another point of importance connected with the climate of Torquay, is the relative position of the hills. The houses are built on the sides of these hills which form, as it were, a succession of natural terraces ; hence, the difference of temperature in different localities becomes a matter of great consideration to the invalid ; for he may either breathe an atmosphere almost wholly marine, or the less stimulating air of the country, or one partaking of the essential characters of both. The parent village of Tor, situated on the high ground above Torquay, is a good summer residence ; it is not so warm as Torquay in either season, nor is it so well protected ; it is also thought to be more damp and affected by winds. Some parts of the village, however, are well sheltered and dry, and enjoy a high winter temperature ; in these the consumptive patient may pass the winter, in many cases with advantage ; but the selection, as in other instances, requires discrimination. The village is situated on a part of that tongue of red marle which we have already noticed. Tor-hill, however, the conspicuous elevation between the Church and the “ Nursery,” is composed of limestone, and is, we believe, insulated by the red marle. Another smaller mass of limestone near the junction of the Torquay, Teignmouth and Upton roads has also been pointed out to us as being skirted by that formation.* The vale of Upton, between Tor and St. Mary Church, has been much praised as likely to prove a favourable winter residence ; there can be no doubt that with a little judgment (unfortunately so seldom shown in matters of this kind), Upton might be made available in particular diseases and in different forms of the same

* We may here, it is hoped, be allowed to admire Mr. Conybeare’s beautiful simile, when he likens the general appearance of this deposit to the figure of a sea, composed of horizontal beds of red marle surrounding elevated islands of other formations.

See Phillips and Conybeare’s Outlines, B. ii. chap. 4. Sect. 1

disease. The valley is formed by a range of limestone hills of considerable elevation. It is dry and well-protected, and from its vicinity to Torbay its climate partakes sufficiently of the sea air without having an atmosphere exclusively marine. There are, however, many other places in the neighbourhood of Torquay possessing great local advantages in the way of climate. We are inclined to think that the picturesque but neglected hamlet of Chelston enjoys a climate little inferior to Torquay. The many rural walks around it, sheltered from winds and abounding in the most enchanting scenery, would afford the invalid an extent and variety of exercise ground which he would seldom find elsewhere. † There are cases in which the mild soft air of Torquay, particularly in summer, is too enervating and relaxing; in these instances St. Mary Church we think, is well worthy of attention. It is situated on a high ridge of limestone, at the distance of about a mile and a half from the bay of Babbicombe; the air is bracing, and its salutary effects are fully proved by the robust health of its inhabitants. Babbicombe is much frequented by invalids, although the accommodations are not numerous. Its topography will be noticed fully in the proper place, but it may here be proper to remark that it lies open to the north-east and east, for which due allowance must be made in the selection of its climate. The village of Paignton, which is situated in one of the most fertile and productive parts of this district, is likely to afford a good summer residence. We speak of course, of that part of the village which is high and not exposed to the north and east winds, the greatest evils of its climate. This locality is, we are informed dry and temperate, and consequently different from that in the low neighbourhood of the marsh. The accommodations also within a few years have much improved. These statements, however, are made from obser-

† If our future residence in Torquay were not so limited, we should have instituted, before this period, a series of meteorological experiments, in order to determine the peculiarities of the climates of Tor, Upton, and Chelston relatively with Torquay. Twelve months' simultaneous observation would decide this interesting question. We hope that some one more able may be induced to take up the inquiry.

vation, and deserve to be proved: The deficiency of meteorological data renders it impossible for us to put them to the test.

It is a frequent remark that the heat of Torquay in summer is intolerably oppressive. This may be true to a certain extent, but it is inaccurate as a general assertion. There are parts of the town which when exposed to the full influence of a summer's sun at noon, are inconvenient even to those accustomed to a tropical climate. But, we may ask, what place, at that period, is wholly free from this objection? The summer warmth of Torquay is entirely different from the sultry heat of large towns; and even when it is most affected by it, there are always cool and delightful shades in the immediate vicinity, within ten minutes' walk of our residences. It forms, indeed, one of the most valuable characteristics of this place, that at all seasons it is in the power of the invalid to take exercise on horse or foot along the highly beautiful country with which it is surrounded. There is scarcely a wind that blows from which some walk or ride is not defended; this protection from winds is not confined to a small local extent, but is distributed over a large tract of country abounding in every variety of scenery; and in summer the avenues of Tor Abbey, the shaded lane of Torwood, the breezy sands of the Abbey and of Meadfoot, are always refreshing. "In this respect," Dr. Clark observes, *Torquay is superior to every place in our island.*"

We have now, it is presumed, said sufficient to enable a person unacquainted with Torquay to form a tolerably fair estimate of its climate, and to determine in what cases it is likely to be useful. It is idle to believe that this or any other climate can exercise a specific or even beneficial influence on every known form of disease. It was to dissipate this misconception and to counteract the pernicious tendency of the common opinion on the subject, that Dr. Clark commenced his able and scientific publication; and it is satisfactory to know that the class of patients sent annually to the watering places has been more judiciously selected since the appearance of his work, than on any former occasion.

It will, however, be expected that we should endeavour to apply the preceding observations, and to show how far they hold good with the results of experience. With regard to the effects of this climate in pulmonary consumption, it must be confessed that it shares "the peril and the palm" with others of high reputation. It is indeed, a melancholy task to contemplate the gradual and fatal progress of the advanced stages of this disease. Under the most favourable circumstances of climate, the only advantage it seems to gain is that of time; and although the fatal event be thus retarded, the disease holds on its course with a steadiness and certainty of purpose, which in some measure resembles the solemn march of destiny. It is to be regretted that the large number of consumptive cases which are sent annually to this place, are generally referrible to the class mentioned. They frequently arrive in that hopeless period of their complaint when a cure is almost known to be impossible. In these instances, climate of course participates in the universal opprobrium of all other remedies; but the certain consequences of sending into Devonshire in these advanced stages invalids who ought not to have left their homes, add seriously to the responsibility of the parties concerned. While, therefore, it is useless (to use no harsher term) to expect benefit in the confirmed forms of consumption, it is probable that in a large proportion of cases of *incipient* phthisis, or where a strong hereditary predisposition threatens such a result, the climate of Torquay will prove highly serviceable. It may be interesting to the practical physician to be informed that there are in this place three living examples of the truth of this remark. These persons at respective times, were affected with the characteristic appearances of consumption, and were regarded as its certain victims. The first case occurred in 1817, commencing in the beginning of spring, and continuing to the following winter; the second began in the summer of 1818, and lasted with a slight intermission during the greater part of the next year; the third made its appearance in 1819. The disease in each instance, manifested itself with profuse and alarming hæmoptysis, attended with great

constitutional irritation, which was succeeded by a dry short cough, constant purulent expectoration, and, in a word, the usual indications of confirmed phthisis. This state of things continued for many successive months, the symptoms not yielding, and the disorder appearing to gain ground; nor was it until the lapse of a considerable period in either instance that the scale was turned with any prospect of real amendment.† These individuals were neither connected by family nor situation, and during the entire illness they resided in Torquay; they are still residents in the town and enjoy comparatively good health, and have for many years been actively engaged in business. These facts are of course encouraging in our present circumscribed treatment of a disease in which every step we gain is a discovery. The mild, soothing air of Torquay must in these cases have aided the aim of nature and contributed not a little to the restoration of health, by acting as a sedative on the affected organs and by preventing, perhaps, those harassing attacks of inflammatory action to which a less genial climate would have been conducive. We mention these in particular because the persons alluded to are now resident in this place; but they are only three out of the many, nay very many instances, which may be adduced in favour of the beneficial agency of this climate on the aggravated forms of consumption.

Before we quit the subject of climate in consumption, we beg to lay before the reader the remarks of Dr. Clark, extracted from the 4th part of the *Cyclopædia of Practical Medicine*; they deserve to be circulated in every part of the globe where consumption is known:—"During that peculiar state of deranged health which may often be observed to precede tubercular cachexia, and during the existence of this morbid state of the constitution, before the disease has manifested itself in the actual developement of tubercles in the lungs, change of climate forms a powerful adjunct to the other means best calculated for removing such a state of the system. When tubercles already exist in the lungs, the chances of cure are

† From the information and professional authority of William Pollard, Esq., of Torquay, to whom we are indebted for much valuable intelligence relating to this article.

immeasurably lessened ; but even then, climate affords one of our most valuable resources, and one which promotes the salutary action of all our other remedies ; and although our hopes of benefit under such a discouraging state of things, must in general be frail, we believe the further progress of the disease may, in some cases, be thereby arrested. But such instances of success are no doubt very few compared to the many which proceed unchecked, despite of climate and every other means we can oppose to their progress. We would therefore beg to impress upon the minds of our professional brethren the urgent necessity of directing their attention to the earliest indications of this disease, seeing how utterly inefficient all our efforts are even to stay its fatal career, when so far advanced as to manifest itself to the common observer. Until the tubercular affection of the lungs which constitutes the essential character of what is commonly termed phthisis, be considered in its true character, as the last stage of the disease—as the result of a morbid state of the system, which in its progress might often be cured, but which in this its termination is scarcely to be remedied, we must still continue as heretofore, little better than idle spectators of the ravages of a disease which destroys one fourth of our population, and numbers among its victims a large proportion of the best and fairest of our youth. Among the numerous circumstances which require attention in recommending a change of climate, one of much importance is often entirely lost sight of, both by the physician and his patient ; we mean the necessity of perseverance in the required mode of life which the peculiar nature of the disease demands. This must be urged upon the invalid as the condition on which alone he can expect to derive benefit from the prescribed measure. We are satisfied from ample observation, that change of climate has not hitherto been productive of all the benefit which it is calculated to effect,—nay, that it has often done positive mischief chiefly on account of the inconsiderate and injudicious manner in which it has too generally been prescribed and carried into effect.”* Dr. Clark is

* Cyclopædia of Pract. Med. part iv. Art. Climate, London, 1832.

also of opinion that in consumption Torquay and Undercliff, in England,—Madeira in the Atlantic Islands,—and Rome and Pisa, in Italy, are the best climates known; and that in chronic bronchitis attended with an irritable state of the affected parts without much secretion, Torquay and Undercliff also afford the best situations in England. The salubrity of the climate of Torquay is accompanied by a corresponding mildness of the ordinary complaints which belong to every situation. We are wholly exempt from endemic diseases; intermittent fevers and the severe forms of typhus are unknown; low nervous, and continued fevers, partaking of the conventional characters of synochus, are rare and seldom fatal; and the comparative mildness of inflammatory affections is known to every medical practitioner.

It is also worthy of remark that the summer heat of Torquay, as alluded to in a preceding page, is far below many of the most frequented summer watering-places in Britain; and it is not generally known that the thermometer very rarely ranges higher than from 68° to 74° *in the hottest days of the season.*

The following catalogue of Plants grown as HARDY EXOTICS in the Gardens at Torquay, affords a good illustration of the influence of this climate on the various productions of ornamental horticulture.

| | |
|-------------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. Agapanthus umbellatus | Hibbertia volubilis |
| Azalea indica phœnicia | Jasminum grandiflorum |
| ————— alba | ————— revolutum |
| Boceonia cordata | Magnolia conspicua |
| Cactus speciosa | ————— obovata |
| Cassia capensis | Mespilus japonica |
| Cistus canus | Metrosideros floribunda |
| ———— formosus | Maurandia barclayana |
| CITRUS medica (<i>Citron</i> | Petunia nyctageniflora |
| <i>and Lemon</i>) | Pittosporum tobira |
| Crassula odoratissima | Rubus rosæfolius |
| Dracocephalum canariense | Verbena bonariensis |
| Fuchsia coccinea | ———— Melindrica |
| ———— gracilis | Vestia lycioides |
| Gladiolus cardinalis | ———— |
| Hemimeris linearis | 2. Agave americana |

| | |
|-----------------------|-----------------------|
| Aster capensis | Fuchsia macrocarpa |
| Bignonia pandoræ | Hemimeris urticifolia |
| ———— capreolata | Laurus camphora |
| Calceolaria corymbosa | Linum arboreum |
| ———— herbertia | Magnolia purpurea |
| ———— plantagina | Marrubium candidum |
| Calla æthiopica | Pæonia arborea |
| Cheiranthus tristis | Punica granatum |
| Cineraria populifolia | Salvia biflora |
| Cistus roseus | ———— purpurea |
| ———— incanus | Verbena malendris |
| Coronilla glauca | Yucca aloifolia |
| Fuchsia lycioides | ———— gloriosa* |
| ———— macrophylla | |

The Citron mentioned in the preceding catalogue has been cultivated with great success for fifteen years, at Myrtle Cottage the residence of Miss Southcote. It has produced fruit measuring twenty-four inches and three quarters in circumference: In 1824, two specimens of its fruit bore off the palm at the exhibition of the Horticultural Society in Regent Street, London. Pelargoniums and myrtles of all kinds grow luxuriantly in Torquay, the latter are frequently trained along the walls of houses in different parts of the town, and require no shelter in winter. The Verbena triphyllos also attains a considerable size, resembling the arbutus in the strength and power of its growth. At Lady-day in the present year, 1832, we observed on Park Hill Lathyrus odoratus, (sweet pea) which had stood the preceding winter and was then showing for bloom. The orange flourishes in great beauty at Torquay, but as it has never been exposed during the winter as the other species of the citrus tribe mentioned in our catalogue, it cannot be included in the list of exotics growing in the open air. There can be no doubt that it would succeed, if the experiment were tried, for, as Mr. Loudon observes, the orange is much less tender

* The Catalogues are here inserted in separate forms, as they have been drawn up from the gardens of Miss Southcote and Mrs. Johnes respectively. The Plants in these lists are cultivated under the management of two very intelligent gardeners; the first, of Mr. Thomas Ingram, the second, of Mr. John Gullet.

than the lemon. The cottages in the neighbouring villages are frequently overgrown with roses which run to a considerable height and require no shelter in the severest winters. In summer evenings the water of Torbay flashes with the oar, as in tropical climates, and the effect produced by the phosphorescence of the waves when beating against the walls of the pier is truly beautiful.

We may now, we hope, draw from the concurrent circumstances already mentioned, the following conclusions ;—that this climate offers a cheering prospect of benefit in cases of *threatened* consumption, and that it *may* be serviceable, under certain conditions, in the earliest stages of that disease,—the only period indeed, when any climate can be really useful. In those complaints, also, in which a soft and soothing air is desirable ; in chronic affections of the respiratory organs, accompanied by a dry, harsh cough, and much local and general irritability ; in those cases in which it is the aim of the physician to restore suppressed secretions, or to moderate an inflammatory condition of the mucous membranes ; and in other ailments not associated with a languid and depressed condition of the nervous system, debility of the digestive organs or a state of general relaxation, the climate of Torquay is calculated to prove highly beneficial.

In bringing this article to a close, we beg again to remark that we speak on every subject of comparison in the preceding pages with much caution, for the deductions from our limited data can only be presumptively true.

An estimate drawn from a *series* of years would be highly valuable, and would, we think, *cæteris paribus*, establish the superiority of Torquay over every other watering place in Britain. At present our documents are too scanty to be decisive, they refer moreover to seasons in many respects exceptionable, and although calculated with care, are only to be received as preliminaries to what has long been a desideratum—a scientific examination of our climate. The question of climate is not one of theory but observation ; it requires accuracy, and the co-operation of many ; for although distinct ex-

periments are frequently inconclusive, they acquire a permanent importance when established and matured by repeated discoveries.

We now take leave of the subject of climate, with the hope that others more able may continue the inquiry, on a scale commensurate with its importance, and in the large spirit of true philosophy.

We embrace this opportunity of expressing our acknowledgments to Dr. Clark, of London, for the obliging manner in which he examined the principal portion of this article, and for the improvements he suggested in its arrangement and matter. With his work "on the Influence of Climate," and Dr. Johnson's little volume on "Change of Air," in his hands, the invalid will possess two text books from which he will at once derive advantage, pleasure and instruction. We have been frequently indebted to these works in the composition of this essay, and we are at a loss to say whether they abound more in sound principles, practical thinking, or interesting intelligence. They are full of science, and to the physician and travelling valetudinarian are wholly indispensable.

There are few facts more illustrative of the healthiness of a district than those presented by its STATISTICS. In considering the physical history of any place, however extensive, much light may be gained by comparing the relative state of the population, and the agency of climate or other circumstances in influencing the balance of life and death among the whole community. We cannot hope, however, to enter thus largely into the subject, for there is no public medical institution in this place by which the required data can be supplied, nor have we knowledge of any private registers in which they are recorded. The following observations will therefore be limited to the population and mortality. The tables by which they are illustrated comprise the baptisms, burials, and marriages of this parish, for eighteen years, and have been drawn up from the official returns. We are indebted for the documents from which we have formed these tables, to the Rev. Robert Gee, the respected in-

cumbent of Tormohun and Cockington. The population of the parish of Tormohun (including Torquay and Tor,) was 838, in 1801; 1,350, in 1811; 1,925, in 1821; and 3,582, in 1831. If we examine the difference of the three decennial periods respectively from 1801 to 1831, we shall meet with a curious fact in the relative increase of population. The difference between the returns of 1801, and 1811, is 512; between those of 1811, and 1821, 575; and those of 1821 and 31, 1657. Hence, the population during the second period from 1811 to 1821, had only made an annual increase of 6.3 on that of the ten preceding years, while the same period (1811 to 1821,) was annually exceeded by the following one (1821—31) by 108.2. The population in 1831, surpassed that of 1811, by 2,232, and that of 1801, by 2,744. It has been therefore during the last ten years that this parish has so amazingly multiplied in the number of its inhabitants. We have seen that the difference between the population of 1811 and 1820, was 575; now the total mortality in that time was 234. Hence, while the mean annual *increase* of population for the ten years was 57.5., the mean annual mortality was 23.4., leaving a difference of 34.1 in favour of the population in each year. In the ten following years, from 1821 to 1830, the total burials were 402, the baptisms 828, and the difference between the population of the two years, 1,657. Thus the average annual mortality in this period hardly amounted to a fourth of the increase of population, and the births on record more than doubled the burials! The number of marriages also from 1821 to 1830, nearly doubled those for the ten years preceding. The number of marriages in eighteen years, from 1813, to 1830, inclusive, as deduced from Table 3, was 303; the number of baptisms 1,223—616 being females, and 607 males; while the burials for the same period were only 582.* The average of marriages to baptisms, was therefore 1 in 4; and that of burials to baptisms 1 in 2.59. The baptisms of female children exceed those of the males

* The children of strangers are occasionally baptised here, but we have reason to think that the number is too small to affect this Comparison.

by 9; there is also a corresponding result with regard to the sexes in the case of the total mortality:—In the eighteen years, there were 582 burials in this parish, of which 283 were males, and 299 females, leaving a majority of sixteen on the mortality of females. Our mortuary tables embrace four classes, viz. 2 years and under, from 2 to 30; from 29 to 60; and 60 years and upwards. The most mortal period, relatively speaking, in eighteen years, was the second, there being 167 deaths between the ages of 2 and 30; of which the males were 69, and the females 98. The second in respect of mortality is the class of 2 years and upwards, for its total mortality is 164,—or 96 males, and 68 females. Between the ages of 29 and 60, there occurred 109 burials; 58 being males, and 51 females; whereas 142 died at the age of 60 and upwards; of this latter class, 60 were males, and 82 females. Thus it will be seen that more than a fourth of the entire mortality occurred at the advanced period of 60 years and upwards. We suspect that few parishes can show a larger catalogue of longevity. In 1830, in a total mortality of 53, nine males attained ages between 65 and 95, and nine females, ages between 95 and 82. To those who are curious in such matters, the seventh column in table 2, will be interesting. The united ages of 8 males and females, who died above 60, in 1813, amount to 618; in 1826, 10 died above 60, whose united ages amount to 737; and those of 18 persons who died above 64 in 1830, amount to 1,326 years! It will be seen from what we have said above, that the number of males who died under 2 years, exceeded the females by 28. This is not unusual at this period of life, but there is a large increase in the females in the next classes. Between 2 and 30, the female mortality exceeded that of the males by *twenty-nine*; between 29 and 60, the males exceeded the females by seven; while above the age of 60, the latter predominated by *twenty-two*. The medical philosopher will not be at a loss to account for the excess of female mortality in the first of these periods.

The ratio of the total mortality to the population in 1821, was 1 in 48.5; the ratio of mortality at 2 years

and under to the total population, was 1 in 213.8 ; between 2 and 30, 1 in 113.4 ; between 29 and 60, 1 in 320.5, and at 60 and upwards, 1 in 240.5.—The ratio of the total mortality to the population in 1830,* was 1 in 64.25 ; the ratio at 2 years and under to the total population, 1 in 310.7 ; between 2 and 30, 1 in 201 ; between 29 and 60, 1 in 488.1 ; and at 60 and upwards, 1 in 189.15.

It will be interesting to examine the comparative mortality in the different classes. During eighteen years the ratio to the aggregate mortality, at

2 years and under, was.. 1 in 3.90

Between 2 and 30..... 1 in 3.81

Between 29 and 60..... 1 in 5.37

At 60 and upwards..... 1 in 4.14

It will be seen in table 2, that in 582 burials, there were only 93 *strangers*. But the evidence afforded by the registers in this instance is not conclusive ; for a large proportion of strangers who die in Torquay are removed for interment to the places of their former residence. We have no particulars respecting the mortality of the different seasons ; but as Torquay is selected by invalids as a *winter* residence, there are, it is presumed, more burials in that part of the year.

SUMMARY OF THE POPULATION, &c. of this parish, from the Parliamentary Returns, for different years :—

| | 1801 | 1811 | 1821 | 1831 |
|----------------------------|------|-------|-------|-------|
| Inhabited Houses | 143 | 253 | 308 | 551 |
| Families | 188 | 273 | 389 | 629 |
| Number of Inhabitants | 838 | 1,350 | 1,925 | 3,582 |

GENERAL SUMMARY OF THE RETURNS OF 1831 :—
 Total Population 3582 ; Males 1583 ; Females 1999
 Inhabited houses 551 ; Houses building 45 ; uninhabited 37 ;
 Number of families 626 ; Fam. engaged in agriculture 28 ;
 Families engaged in Trade, Manufacture and Handicraft
 282, other Families 316. Wholesale Merchants, Professional men, Capitalists, and other educated men, 64.
 Occupiers of land employing labourers 6, the same not employing labourers 6. No. of Agricultural labourers 36.

* We here employ the mortality of 1830, as we have no returns for 1831. The population of that year is obtained by deducting from that of 1831 as denoted by the census, the mean Estimated increase of one year.

No. of labourers not employed in Agriculture 130. No. of males 20 years old, 816; other males above 20, retired Tradesmen, &c. 74. Males employed in retail trade or handicraft 439; males engaged in the manufacture of machinery, &c. *none*.

From the large increase of buildings in this parish, and especially those of an inferior class, it is evident that the population will be wonderfully multiplied at the period of the next census, and if the rate of mortality in the meantime continues as low as it is at present, it is very questionable whether the growth of inhabitants will be an advantage. It is perhaps fortunate that the local conditions of Torquay render it unlikely that it will ever become a place of large mercantile connexions. It is now free from the noise and bustle of a sea-port, and its climate is not impaired by the dull heavy atmosphere of a large town. The greater the increase of inhabitants the more influential will be our artificial circumstances, and the nearer the place approximates to the character of a town the more serious will be the injury to that climate which is now the source of its prosperity.

TABLE I. Relative Mortality of each Year, at different periods.

| Years. | 2 Yrs. & under | | | Betw. 2 & 30 | | | Betw. 29 & 60 | | | 60 & upwards. | | |
|--------|----------------|------|-------|--------------|------|-------|---------------|------|-------|---------------|------|-------|
| | Male | Fem. | Total | Male | Fem. | Total | Male | Fem. | Total | Male | Fem. | Total |
| 1813 | .. | 1 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 4 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 6 | 8 |
| 1814 | 5 | 5 | 10 | 1 | 6 | 7 | 3 | .. | 3 | 2 | 2 | 4 |
| 1815 | 4 | 2 | 6 | .. | 4 | 4 | 1 | 3 | 4 | 4 | 3 | 7 |
| 1816 | 3 | 6 | 9 | 4 | 4 | 8 | 3 | .. | 3 | 4 | 4 | 8 |
| 1817 | 4 | 1 | 5 | .. | 1 | 1 | 4 | 1 | 5 | 3 | 5 | 8 |
| 1818 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 5 | 8 |
| 1819 | 6 | 4 | 10 | 4 | 2 | 6 | 4 | 1 | 5 | 3 | 4 | 7 |
| 1820 | 2 | 3 | 5 | 3 | 7 | 10 | 1 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 7 | 9 |
| 1821 | 6 | 3 | 9 | 7 | 10 | 17 | 3 | 3 | 6 | 3 | 5 | 8 |
| 1822 | 12 | 7 | 19 | 5 | 6 | 11 | 2 | 3 | 5 | 2 | 3 | 5 |
| 1823 | 4 | 6 | 10 | 7 | 1 | 8 | 2 | 8 | 10 | 2 | 1 | 3 |
| 1824 | 8 | 4 | 12 | 7 | 15 | 22 | 3 | 8 | 11 | 4 | 5 | 9 |
| 1825 | 4 | .. | 4 | 5 | 8 | 13 | 6 | 2 | 8 | 3 | 2 | 5 |
| 1826 | 6 | 6 | 12 | 2 | 3 | 5 | 5 | 2 | 7 | 4 | 6 | 10 |
| 1827 | 9 | 1 | 10 | 6 | 4 | 10 | 3 | 4 | 7 | 2 | 6 | 8 |
| 1828 | 7 | 5 | 12 | 5 | 6 | 11 | 4 | 5 | 9 | 4 | 3 | 7 |
| 1829 | 9 | 7 | 16 | 4 | 6 | 10 | 7 | 3 | 10 | 4 | 6 | 10 |
| 1830 | 6 | 5 | 11 | 7 | 10 | 17 | 5 | 2 | 7 | 9 | 9 | 18 |

TABLE 2, showing the collective mortality of each year; the particular ages of the fourth period, and their united amount.

| Years. | Total Mort. | | | Strangers | Particular ages of Class iv. 60 years and upwards. | Amount of the united ages of Class iv. |
|--------|-------------|------|-------|-----------|---|--|
| | Male | Fem. | Total | | | |
| 1813 | 4 | 11 | 15 | 2 | M. 62, 68..... | 130 |
| | | | | | F. 74, 79, 81, 83, 84, 87..... | 488 |
| 1814 | 11 | 13 | 24 | 5 | M. 67, 82..... | 149 |
| | | | | | F. 75, 88..... | 163 |
| 1815 | 9 | 12 | 21 | 4 | M. 60, 72, 89, 84..... | 315 |
| | | | | | F. 69, 74, 90..... | 233 |
| 1816 | 14 | 14 | 28 | 3 | M. 64, 68, 70, 80..... | 282 |
| | | | | | F. 60, 61, 76, 80..... | 277 |
| 1817 | 11 | 8 | 19 | 5 | M. 79, 82, 84,..... | 245 |
| | | | | | F. 61, 72, 83, 85, 95..... | 400 |
| 1818 | 6 | 11 | 17 | 1 | M. 71, 71, 93..... | 235 |
| | | | | | F. 63, 69, 72, 75, 85..... | 364 |
| 1819 | 17 | 11 | 28 | 4 | M. 76, 82, 91,..... | 249 |
| | | | | | F. 62, 69, 83, 85..... | 299 |
| 1820 | 8 | 20 | 28 | 4 | M. 62, 88..... | 150 |
| | | | | | F. 62, 67, 67, 67, 72, 73, 78..... | 486 |
| 1821 | 19 | 21 | 40 | 11 | M. 60, 75, 85..... | 220 |
| | | | | | F. 60, 61, 70, 72, 79..... | 342 |
| 1822 | 21 | 19 | 40 | 4 | M. 87, 90..... | 177 |
| | | | | | F. 73, 75, 84..... | 232 |
| 1823 | 15 | 16 | 31 | 6 | M. 70, 83..... | 153 |
| | | | | | F. 60..... | 60 |
| 1824 | 22 | 32 | 54 | 6 | M. 62, 78, 83, 87..... | 310 |
| | | | | | F. 62, 65, 70, 70, 82..... | 349 |
| 1825 | 18 | 12 | 30 | 3 | M. 72, 83, 87..... | 242 |
| | | | | | F. 82, 85..... | 167 |
| 1826 | 17 | 17 | 34 | 4 | M. 61, 76, 76, 92..... | 305 |
| | | | | | F. 62, 64, 66, 75, 79, 86..... | 432 |
| 1827 | 20 | 15 | 35 | 4 | M. 70, 79..... | 149 |
| | | | | | F. 60, 61, 66, 76, 77, 79..... | 419 |
| 1828 | 20 | 19 | 39 | 8 | M. 60, 64, 81, 86..... | 291 |
| | | | | | F. 68, 75, 81..... | 224 |
| 1829 | 24 | 22 | 46 | 9 | M. 65, 70, 72, 81..... | 288 |
| | | | | | F. 70, 73, 75, 76, 79, 85..... | 458 |
| 1830 | 27 | 26 | 53 | 10 | M. 65, 66, 67, 68, 73, 74, 76, 80, 95.. | 664 |
| | | | | | F. 65, 65, 69, 70, 71, 79, 80, 81, 82 | 662 |

TABLE III. Containing the Marriages and Baptisms; the increase of Baptisms above the Marriages and Burials, and the ratio of the two last to the aggregate of Baptisms.

| Years. | Marriages | | Baptisms. | | | Increase of Baptisms above marriages. | Ratio of marriages to Baptisms. | Increase of Baptisms above Burials. | Ratio of Burials to Baptisms. | |
|--------|-----------|----------|-----------|--------|-------|---------------------------------------|---------------------------------|-------------------------------------|-------------------------------|----------|
| | Total | Licensed | Male | Female | Total | | | | | |
| 1813 | 9 | 3 | 25 | 27 | 52 | 2 | 43 | lin 5. 7 | 37 | lin 3. 7 |
| 1814 | 10 | 7 | 24 | 21 | 45 | .. | 35 | 1..4. 5 | 21 | 1..1.21 |
| 1815 | 7 | .. | 22 | 19 | 41 | .. | 34 | 1..5. 6 | 20 | 1..1.20 |
| 1816 | 15 | 4 | 25 | 18 | 43 | .. | 28 | 1..2.13 | 15 | 1..1.15 |
| 1817 | 11 | 2 | 24 | 23 | 47 | 1 | 36 | 1..4. 3 | 28 | 1..2. 9 |
| 1818 | 8 | 2 | 23 | 20 | 43 | .. | 35 | 1..5. 3 | 26 | 1..2. 9 |
| 1819 | 10 | 2 | 34 | 30 | 64 | 1 | 54 | 1..6. 4 | 36 | 1..2. 8 |
| 1820 | 20 | 2 | 29 | 31 | 60 | 1 | 30 | 1..2.10 | 22 | 1..1.22 |
| 1821 | 13 | 4 | 35 | 32 | 67 | .. | 54 | 1..5. 2 | 27 | 1..1.27 |
| 1822 | 16 | 3 | 31 | 41 | 72 | 1 | 56 | 1..4. 8 | 32 | 1..1.32 |
| 1823 | 18 | 4 | 29 | 40 | 69 | 2 | 51 | 1..3.15 | 38 | 1..2. 7 |
| 1824 | 26 | 5 | 37 | 52 | 89 | 2 | 63 | 1..3.11 | 35 | 1. 1.35 |
| 1825 | 25 | 9 | 37 | 46 | 83 | 3 | 58 | 1..3. 8 | 53 | 1..2.23 |
| 1826 | 12 | 3 | 37 | 30 | 67 | 2 | 55 | 1..5. 7 | 33 | 1..1.33 |
| 1827 | 15 | 4 | 42 | 41 | 83 | 1 | 68 | 1..5. 8 | 48 | 1..2.13 |
| 1828 | 35 | 6 | 57 | 35 | 92 | 2 | 57 | 1..2.22 | 53 | 1..2.14 |
| 1829 | 20 | 2 | 49 | 58 | 107 | 2 | 87 | 1..5. 7 | 61 | 1..2.15 |
| 1830 | 33 | 9 | 47 | 52 | 99 | 1 | 66 | 1..3... | 46 | 1..1.46 |

THE INVALID will find in Torquay a variety of excellent accommodations in the way of houses; those of the higher class are equal in comfort to any on the coast and are in general well arranged. Small houses for the reception of limited families are to be obtained in different parts of the place. The cottage-villas with gardens and shrubberies on the hills are frequently preferred by those who desire a detached residence.

The PUBLIC ESTABLISHMENTS of Torquay are not numerous but are well adapted to the increasing population. The ROYAL HOTEL, under the management of Mr. Poulton, will afford every accommodation to the invalid or tourist. This establishment meets with a considerable share of public patronage. It was enlarged and partly rebuilt, on an extensive scale, in 1828, by the proprietor Sir L. V. Palk, Bart. It is fitted up with much regard to taste and convenience and is adapted for the reception of families of the first distinction. It contains ten good sitting rooms, and 21 best bed-rooms. The Assembly Room adjoining is a handsome and well proportioned building, in which are held the Regatta and other Balls, Concerts, Public Meetings, &c. and the winter Assemblies conducted lately under Ladies Patronesses. Behind the Hotel are spacious coach-houses and other offices affording an abundant supply of post-horses and vehicles of all description for public hire.

The Family Hotel of Mr. Marchetti, the confectioner, was established in 1828, and is well entitled to general notice. This Hotel is quiet and respectably supported. The accommodations are good, and the attention and civility experienced in the establishment add not a little to its popularity. The proprietor is a restaurateur, and will be found particularly useful to those families who prefer occupying private lodgings to a residence in either of the Hotels. Connected with it, are the Beersheba Mews, a commodious range of livery stables, and coach houses, situated near the Independent Chapel in Park-street.

Cole's Commercial Inn opposite the Royal Hotel, is a neat and convenient building, and is much frequented by commercial men and travellers in general.*

It will be curious to compare the present places of public re-

The market was established by Sir Lawrence V. Palk, Bart. to whose liberality the inhabitants are indebted for the clock adjoining. It is small but neatly arranged—the shambles being conveniently disposed within a semi-circular colonnade of red conglomerate. The market is regularly supplied on Tuesdays and Fridays with meat, poultry, vegetables, &c. from the immediate neighbourhood, which are retailed at moderate prices.

The boats of the place, and the trawlers from Brixham supply the market with an abundance of excellent fish throughout the year. Lobsters are taken in the immediate neighbourhood of the pier, and at Livermead, Meadfoot bay, Hope's Nose &c.; and Torbay is peculiarly celebrated for its delicious whiting.

The Baths are situated at the extremity of the Pier, and were erected by their proprietor, W. Pollard, Esq. The building is plain but substantial, and contains hot, tepid, shower, vapour, and cold sea baths. Their contiguity to a clear, deep sea ensures a permanent supply of water. They were opened to the public in 1817.

The Post Office is on the Strand, opposite Cole's Library. The Exeter Mail, with the Teignmouth, Exeter, London, Foreign, and other letters from parts east of the place, arrives at 7 in the evening. These letters are delivered as soon after that hour as circumstances may permit. This Mail leaves the Hotel every morning at half-past seven; arriving in Exeter about noon. The departure of the Western Post with the Irish and Plymouth letters &c. is at 6 in the evening, returning the following morning, when the delivery takes place about 8 o'clock. London letters take twenty-three hours to their destination, Irish letters three days.

The Mail leaves Exeter for Torquay, about 3 P. M. A sort with those which Torquay possessed about half a century ago. There were then five inns in the place,—the London Inn, near the site of the Royal Hotel; the Shallop near the Steam Packet Office, the Crown and Anchor about the same situation as the present Tavern of that name; the Old Inn near Marchetti's, and the Bird-in-the-Hand, where the London Inn now stands. The motto of the latter was—

“ A bird in the hand is better far,

“ Than two birds in the bushes are.”

day Coach also passes through on its way from Dartmouth to Exeter, at half past Ten every morning, and another leaves Exeter on its return, about the same hour. These coaches pass through Starcross, Dawlish and Teignmouth. The Dartmouth coach crosses the Dart by the new steam bridge, and proceeds direct to the Castle Hotel in that town; from thence there is a constant communication with Plymouth, through Kingsbridge and Modbury. This route from Exeter to Plymouth, through Torquay and Dartmouth, is the most beautiful line of road in the county, and constitutes one of the leading attractions in the way of excursions from Torquay. The coast scenery, added to the rich luxuriance of the South-Hams is unrivalled.

To those who may desire to abridge the journey by land from hence to London, and vary their route by a view of the coast between Torquay and Portsmouth, the Brunswick, a steam vessel of considerable power, will be a great desideratum. This vessel leaves Portsmouth every Tuesday and Friday on the arrival of the day coaches from London, and lands her passengers at Torquay at an early hour on the following mornings, when she immediately proceeds to Plymouth. She leaves Plymouth every Monday and Thursday at noon, and calls at Torquay about Seven in the evening of those days, for passengers for Cowes and Portsmouth, who can proceed immediately to London by the coaches which generally await her arrival. The excellent accommodations of this vessel and the attention of the proprietors to the comfort of the public are well known. There are several coasting vessels employed in the carriage of goods and merchandise, between this place and London. For further information respecting these conveyances, the reader is referred to the appendix.

There are two Public Libraries and a Book Society in Torquay. The Book Society contains many valuable and standard publications in the different branches of literature. It originated in the exertions of many of the inhabitants to obtain access to those new works of interest which do not come within the range of circulating Libraries. The depository of Books is at Cole's Library; the affairs are managed by a Secretary.

Cole's Reading Rooms, Billiard Room, and Circulating Library occupy an extensive and handsome building on Vaughan Parade. The Library is supplied with the floating literature of the day, and with the leading Magazines and Reviews, Army and Navy Lists, &c. In the Reading Room the following Newspapers are for perusal; Times, Morning Chronicle, Courier, Globe, Albion, Spectator, Woolmer's Exeter Gazette, Trewman's Exeter Flying Post, Plymouth Herald, and Hampshire Telegraph. Promenades are held once a fortnight during the winter at these Rooms, and are numerous attended. A new and extensive boarding-house connected with this establishment has been lately opened on very liberal terms. There is also a very excellent Boarding establishment in Park Place, conducted by Miss Ball.

Cockrem's Public Library is situated in Mill Street opposite the Lower Terrace. It was commenced in the spring of 1831 by Mr. Cockrem, Printer, Bookseller and Stationer at this place, and comprises those interesting series of monthly publications which have gained so large a share of patronage, and given such a new feature to our periodical literature. It contains the Family, National, and Edinburgh Libraries; the Cabinet Cyclopædia; Roscoe's Novelists' Library, the Standard Novels of Colburn and Bentley, and other works of interest on general and scientific subjects. The "Library of Periodicals" connected with it, comprises the leading quarterly and monthly Reviews, Magazines, &c.

The "Torquay Society for the diffusion of Religious and Useful Knowledge" is designed to afford the lower orders means of enjoying the loan of Bibles, Prayer Books, and religious and moral publications. The depository of these books is at Mr. Pentecost's in Cary Buildings, where presents of works of this description are received. It is open on Mondays from ten to twelve, and on Saturday evenings from six to eight.

Livermead House, a Boarding establishment conducted by Miss Mudge, is situated near Livermead sands, at the distance of about a mile from Torquay. It was erected by the Rev Roger Mallock of Cockington Court, and has been recently opened to the public as a boarding-house. The accommodations and arrangements of the

building are excellent; its convenient distance from Torquay, and its vicinity to the delightful sands of Livermead, with a bathing machine attached to the establishment, render it a great desideratum to the invalid or tourist. To families who prefer a residence in the neighbourhood of Torquay, and in a situation commanding the whole of Torbay and a rich variety of coast scenery, Livermead House will prove highly useful.

The Pier and Quays were erected in 1806, at the expense of the late Sir Lawrence Palk, Bart., under the provisions of an Act of Parliament, 43 Geo. III, 1803. They are built with limestone from the neighbouring quarries, with the exception of the parapet of the pier which is constructed with Portland stone.

The pier affords protection to vessels of considerable size; and yachts, pleasure boats, and the fishing craft lie securely in the basin throughout the year. There are about 20 vessels and a large number of fishing boats connected with Torquay. The present aggregate tonnage of vessels above 30 tons amounts to about 1700. The place maintains a Trade with Newfoundland, although it has declined in late years; it has also regular coasters between this neighbourhood and London; a Steamer runs hence to Portsmouth and Plymouth during the usual season, and many vessels are engaged in importing timber from America; but the greatest number are employed in the Coal trade. The shipment of the Allerpiper and potter's clay takes place here. The duties of harbour master are zealously discharged by Mr. Nicholas Mudge.

Torquay Chapel was erected in 1815 by the Patron of the parish, the Rev. Roger Mallock of Cockington Court, after the designs of Mr. Lethbridge of London. It is properly a chapel of ease to the parish church of Tormohun. It is a plain unornamented building, divine service is performed here twice every Sunday. The present curate is the Rev. Charles Lane. We refer strangers who are desirous of obtaining information relative to the pews, &c. to Mr. Swallow in the Meadow.

The Independent Chapel is situated on an eminence near Park-Street, and was constructed after the designs

of Mr. Foulstone ; its style is neat, although from its size it can have no pretension to the title of Gothic architecture. The foundation stone was laid by Admiral Pearson, June 3rd, 1830, and the building was opened June 21st, 1831, it contains seats for 600 persons, 200 of which are free. A ladies' loan tract and visiting committee, and a Sunday school are connected with the congregation. A vestry library has also been formed for the accommodation of the poor members. The Rev. W. Greenwood is the Minister.

The Roman Catholic Chapel is at Tor-Abbey, occupying the refectory of the ancient monastery ; the ministerial duties are performed by the Rev. J. M^r. Enery, F. G. S.

The Wesleyan Chapel, in George Street, was erected in 1807. It is regularly attended by the ministers of that persuasion.

The Baptist Meeting-house is in the back lane, and that belonging to the Calvinists at the back of Cary Buildings.

The National School was established in 1826, and is conducted on the plan of the late Dr. Bell. It is supported by voluntary contributions. The present number of children instructed at this institution is 228,—108 boys and 120 girls ; the duties of the two schools are sustained respectively by a male and a female superintendent ; under the able inspection of the resident clergy. The Sunday School of the established church is directed by the preceptors of this establishment.

The Sunday School connected with the Wesleyan Methodist congregation, is attended by about 100 children ; it is supported by collections made in their chapel, and is conducted by members of the society.

There are also many charitable institutions in Torquay highly honourable to their promoters, and to the support of which we earnestly call the attention of the public. From the large relief afforded to the poorer classes in this neighbourhood, the funds derived from the contributions of the residents are inadequate to promote the purposes of these establishments ; and the good conferred by a judicious distribution of charity is infinitely more

serviceable to society than that indiscriminate bounty, which observes no distinction between the idle vagrant and the real object of compassion.

Foremost among these Institutions are the following :
 1. The Lying-in-Charity, supported by subscriptions and donations. 2, The Penny Club of Mrs. James Yonge, for clothing the children of the poor, nominated by subscribers. The weekly payment of one penny constitutes a subscriber, and the children enjoying the benefit of the club pay the same weekly sum, by which means, it is presumed, they will acquire a habit of necessary economy. 3, The general Fund for the relief of the poor, in case of losses, sickness, or severe distress. 4. The Ladies' Repository of useful and ornamental work, designed to aid the funds of the charity most requiring assistance. Contributions of work are very acceptable.

The Benevolent Society established in 1831. Its objects are "to relieve the sick, the aged, and infirm, of every religious denomination, resident in this parish,—and to stop the evils of indiscriminate charity by turning it into more useful channels." It is under the direction of a Patron, President, Treasurer, Committee, Sub-Committee, Sub-Mendicity Committee, two Secretaries, a Clerk, and a number of district visitors. The Society's Room No. 6, Braddons' Row, is open to the public every day, Sundays excepted, between 11 and 12 o'clock. The present officers of the institution are the following :—Patron, the Dean of Bristol; President, Rev. R. Gee; Treasurer, Rev. Peter Leigh; Secretary for the Torquay Branch, Rev. Charles Lane,—for the Tor Branch, Rev. R. Hayne; Clerk, Mr. T. Pitts.

6. The Torquay Branch Association, in connection with the Society for educating the Poor of Newfoundland organised under the auspices of Viscount Sandon.

7. The Society for providing "soup and clothing for the poor of this parish during the winter months," conducted by a committee of three gentlemen who arrange the distribution of soup; the clothing of women and children being directed by a committee of four ladies.

For every information respecting these charities, we beg to refer our readers to the officiating clergymen of

the parish, by whom donations and subscriptions will be forwarded to the societies for building churches ; for promoting christian knowledge ; for the propagation of the Gospel in foreign parts ; the Church Missionary Society ; British and Foreign Bible Society ; Association for the religious instruction of the Irish, &c. &c.

The Torbay Regatta is held annually at Torquay and is supported by a Regatta Club at that place, aided by voluntary subscriptions. Yachts from 12 to 100 tons, pleasure boats of all classes, fishing craft, and rowing boats contend for the prizes which are of considerable value. The first is a Gold Challenge Cup, value 100 guineas ; and if the festival be as attractive and beautiful in future years as it has been in this, the Torbay Regatta will not be surpassed in any port in Britain. The contest commences at noon, and continues to the close of the day ; a ball, and generally a supper in the evening under distinguished patronage, close the catalogue of amusements. The arrangements are conducted by a special committee, elected annually by the members of the Club. This Regatta is held in July or August, and is regulated by those of Cowes and Plymouth. The appearance of Torbay at the celebration of the Regatta is truly splendid ; the heights thronged with spectators, and the bay studded with the vessels of the gay pageant present a scene of unrivalled beauty, while a band of music stationed on the Beacon hill contributes not a little to its interest.

The parish of Tormohun being within the Paignton division, the minor causes which arise within this neighbourhood are heard and determined by the bench of magistrates which assembles monthly at Paignton, where other business of a local nature is transacted.

“The Torquay Association for the protection of Property,” is designed to aid the prosecution of persons who may be found to commit depredations on the property of the inhabitants. It is under the management of the Secretary, William Kitson, Esq. solicitor.

The Stamp office is on the new Quay, and is conducted by Mrs. Winsborrow.

It has been frequently asked why there is no Museum or Literary Society in Torquay, since there are so many facilities for their establishment. A Museum would unquestionably be a valuable addition to the other attractions of the place, but it would require a large co-operation of talent to maintain the interests of such an institution. The expense attending its formation would be considerable, and the annual outlay, if supported in the manner the importance of the measure deserves, would far exceed its means. Torquay, we believe, is not yet large enough to uphold this object on that liberal scale which can alone render it desirable; for it could never effect much in the different branches of natural science connected with this district without adequate pecuniary assistance.

We must be permitted, however, to mention in this place the interesting and valuable Museum of the Rev. J. M'. Enery, containing a collection of the rarest fossils obtained in Kent's Cavern, as well as illustrations of the various branches of geological science from different parts of Europe. The discoveries in Kent's Cavern will be found at large in a following page; but the stranger who may be fortunate enough to obtain access to the cabinets of Mr. M'. Enery, will derive much pleasure from their inspection, as well as from the taste and industry with which they are arranged.

Before we conclude this part, we beg to call the attention of invalids to the facilities Torquay offers for water excursions; pleasure yachts of convenient size may be procured at all times either for the day or week, and there is no danger or inconvenience in the landing, as the boats can always be brought alongside the steps of the Pier. For information on this subject the reader is referred to Messrs Slade, Dashper, Godfrey, Shaw, Stabb, Peeke, or Lawrence.

PART III.
NATURAL HISTORY OF TORBAY.*

BOTANY.

Among the more rare species of Phænogamous or Flowering Plants may be enumerated,

| | |
|----------------------|---------------------------|
| Allium ursinum | Aquilegia vulgaris |
| vineale | Arabis hirsuta |
| Antirrhinum spurium | Beta maritima |
| fluellin | Brassica oleracea |
| Anthyllis vulneraria | †Bupleurum odontites |
| Arenaria trinervis | Cakile maritima |
| peploides | Cerastium semidecandrum |
| marina | Centunculus minimus |
| Adoxa moschatellina | Carduus tenuiflorus |
| Anchusa sempervirens | marianus and acaulis |
| Apium graveolens | Carlina vulgaris |
| Atriplex lacineata | Cistus polifolius |

* We are proud to acknowledge ourselves indebted to the kindness of Mrs. Griffiths for these illustrations of the Natural History of Torbay, which are so highly calculated to enhance the value of this volume. So little is known generally of this department of topography, that these particulars cannot fail to be acceptable, more especially as they comprise the truly splendid discoveries of Mrs. Griffiths in the hitherto neglected field of Marine Botany,—many of which are now for the first time presented to the public. Had the limits of this work permitted, we intended to have added the ornithology of the district, but as Torbay differs little in this particular from the other parts of the South of Devon, we refer the reader to an able and comprehensive article on this subject in the Transactions of the Plymouth Institution, by Dr. Moore. We beg to add that the hortus siccus and cabinets of Mrs. Griffiths contain with few exceptions, the plants, shells, &c, mentioned in our catalogue.

† This plant was first found on Flag-staff hill, Torquay, by the Rev. A Neck, in 1800; —by the Rev. Dr. Beeke, in 1810; and by Mrs. Griffiths, in 1820 and 30, but not in the intermediate years. Mrs. Griffiths has also found it this summer (1832) in the same locality; and Mr. Neck observed it in 1802 on the hills at St. Mary Church. It has however been noticed occasionally in the grounds of Woodbine Cottage, but it always appears to be decreasing.

Cichorium intybus
 Cochlearia officinalis
 Convolvulus soldanella
 hybrida
 Cotyledon umbilicus
 Cornus sanguinea
 Clematis vitalba
 Crithmum maritimum
 Crambe maritima
 Cuscuta epithymum
 Cynoglossum officinale
 Dipsacus sylvestris
 Erodium cicutarium
 maritimum
 Erythræa pulchella
 Eryngium maritimum
 Euphorbia portlandica
 amygdaloides
 minimum
 peplis
 paralia
 Gentiana campestris
 Galanthus nivalis
 Glaucium luteum
 Geranium nodosum
 lucidum
 columbinum
 pusillum
 dissectum
 rotundifolium
 robertianum
 white variety
 Helleborus viridis
 Hippocrepis comosa
 Humulus lupulus
 Hypericum montanum
 pulchrum
 Hyoscyamus niger
 Iris fœtidissima
 .. pseudacorus
 Jasione montana

Juncus acutus
 Lavatera arborea
 Lathyrus sylvestris
 { Lepidium didymum of
 Withering or
 Senebiera didyma (*Smith*)
 Ligustrum vulgare
 Lithospermum purpureocœ-
 ruleum
 Lithospermum officinale
 Linum usitatissimum
 angustifolium
 Listera ovata
 Lychnis maritima
 Malva moschata
 rotundifolia
 Medicago maculata
 Melittis grandiflora
 Menyanthes trifoliata
 Meum fœniculum
 Marrubium vulgare
 Marcipus biflorus
 Neottia spiralis
 Ophrys Apifera
 Orchis ustulata
 Morio
 pyramidalis
 Ornithopus perpusillus
 Orobanche Major
 Papaver hybridum
 Poterium sanguisorba
 Primula veris
 Prunus cerasus
 Pyrus communis
 aria
 Pyrethrum inodorum
 Raphanus maritimus
 Ranunculus aquatilis
 auricomus
 sceleratus
 Rubia peregrina

| | |
|-----------------------|----------------------|
| Rumex pulcher | Thalictrum minus |
| Ruscus aculeatus | Trifolium suffocatum |
| Sambucus ebulus | subterraneum |
| Salvia verbenaca | fragiferum |
| Samolus valerandi | arvense |
| Scilla autumnalis | scabrum |
| bifolia | striatum |
| Scabiosa columbaria | Triglochin maritimum |
| Sedum reflexum | Valeriana rubra |
| anglicum | dioica |
| telephium | Viburnum lantana |
| rupestre | opulus |
| Sanicula europæa | Veronica montana |
| Serratula tinctoria | Verbascum virgatum |
| Silene quinquevulnera | nigrum |
| Smyrniium olusatrum | Vicia sylvatica |
| Sinapis nigra | Vinca minor |
| Spiræa filipendula | Viola montana |
| Statice limonium | odorata |
| Solanum dulcamara | Zostera marina |
| Tanacetum vulgare | |

THE FERNS OF THE NEIGHBOURHOOD ARE

| | |
|-----------------------|------------------------|
| Polypodium vulgare | Scolopendrium vulgare |
| Serrated variety | Variety multifida |
| Aspidium filix mas | Scolopendrium ceterâch |
| fœmina | Blechnum boreale |
| dilatatum | Osmunda regalis |
| spinulosum | Ophioglossum vulgatum |
| aculeatum | Lycopodium selago |
| Asplenium trichomanes | clavellatum |
| viride | Equisetum fluviatile |
| marinum | arvense |
| ruta muraria | palustre |
| adiantum nigrum | |

MUSCI.

| | |
|-----------------------|------------------------|
| Phascum alternifolium | Weissia aerata |
| crispum | Weissia starkeana |
| axillare | Neckera crispa |
| muticum | Hypnum striatum |
| Tortula tortuosa | tenellum |
| rigida | myosuroides |
| cuneifolia | Eucalypta vulgaris |
| Pterogonium Smithii | Orthotrichum anomalum. |

To the Marine Botanist this place offers peculiar advantages. The rocks are easy of access, and the various inlets of the bay afford shelter to a great variety of Algæ; several of the rarer species have not been found on any other part of the British coast, and others perfect their seeds more completely here than they are observed to do elsewhere. Among the more rare and beautiful may be noticed—

Genera of Greville

| | |
|--------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| Asperococcus echinatus | Dichloria viridis <i>r</i> |
| Bangia Fusco-purpurea | Dictyota dichotema |
| Bonnemaisonia asparagoides | atomaria |
| Bryopsis plumosa | Dumontia filiformis |
| hypnoides | Enteromorpha intestinalis |
| Catenella opuntia | compressa |
| Chætospora Wiggii <i>rrr</i> | clathrata |
| * { Chondrus mamillosus | linkiana |
| { crispus | Fucus canaliculatus |
| norvegicus | nodosus |
| membranifolius | serratus |
| Brodiaei, var. <i>rr</i> | vesiculosus |
| Chorda Filum | Furcellaria fastigiata |
| Lomentaria <i>r</i> | Gastridium articulatum |
| Chordaria flagelliformis | clavellosum |
| Codium tomentosum | kaliforme |
| Bursa | ovale |
| Cutleria multifida <i>rr</i> | § parvulum <i>rr</i> |
| Cystoseira ericoides | Gelidium corneum, many varieties |
| granulata | ‡ Gigartina acicularis <i>r</i> |
| fœniculacea | Griffithsiæ |
| fibrosa | plicata |
| Delesseria sanguinea | Gracilaria confervoides |
| sinuosa | § erecta <i>rrr</i> |
| alata | purpurescens |
| hypoglossum | Halidrys siliquosa |
| Ruscifolia | Halymenia furcellata <i>r</i> |
| Desmarestia ligulata | ligulata <i>r</i> |
| aculeata | Halysyeris polypodioides <i>rr</i> |
| | Himanthalia lorea |

* Carrageen Moss. || Perfect seeds Torbay only.

§ First found in Torbay. ‡ Fruit in Torbay only.

| | |
|------------------------------|---------------------------|
| Iridæa edulis | Padina pavonia r |
| reniformis rrr | Punctaria latifolia r |
| Laminaria digitata | Polyides rotundus |
| bulbosa | † Porphyra laciniata |
| phyllittis | Ptilota plumosa |
| Saccharina | Rhodomenia bifida r |
| Laurencia dasyphylla | ciliata |
| obtusa r | jubata |
| pinnatifida | laciniata r |
| tenuissima rr | Palmetta r |
| Lichina pygmaea | palmata |
| * Microcladia glandulosa rrr | †..... Teedii rrr |
| Nitophyllum bonne-maiso- | Rhodomela lycopodioides |
| ni rrr | pinastroides |
| *.... Gmelini rrr | subfusca |
| laceratum | Sphærococcus coronopifo- |
| Hilliæ rrr | lius rr |
| * Nitophyllum ocellatum rrr | Sporochnus pedunculatus r |
| punctatum rrr | rhizodes r |
| Phyllophora rubens | Ulva bulbosa |
| Plocamium coccineum | latissima |

Order confervoidæ or jointed Plants taken from Agardh, there being as yet no British arrangement so complete,

| | |
|----------------------------|-----------------------|
| Cladostephus spongiosus | Conferva Hutchinsiaë |
| verticilatus | pellucida r |
| Ceramium rubrum | flaccida |
| diaphaneum | rupestris |
| ciliatum r | littoralis |
| pedicellatum | lanosa |
| arbuscula | feruginea |
| corymbosum r | lete-virens |
| roseum r | confervicola |
| purpurescens r | Chætospora Wiggii rr |
| Borreri r | Ectocarpus granulosus |
| tetricum | ferrugineus |
| plumula & many others | tomentosus |
| not described. | siliquulosus |

* First found in Torbay.

† Common Laver ‡ Found in Torbay only

| | |
|----------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| Griffithsia equisetifolia | Polysiphonia agardhiana <i>r</i> |
| corallina <i>r</i> | divaricata <i>rr</i> |
| multifida <i>r</i> | elongata |
| setacea <i>r</i> | fastigiata |
| Mesogloia multifida | fruticulosa |
| capillaris <i>rr</i> | filamentosa |
| vermicularis <i>r</i> and | urceolata <i>r</i> |
| some species not described. | rosea |
| Polysiphonia agardhiana <i>r</i> | Sphacellaria cirrhosa |
| Brodiœi <i>rr</i> | plumosa |
| byssoides | velutina |
| coccinea | scoparia, & many others |

*It is almost unnecessary to observe that the plants in this catalogue marked *r*, are rare; *rr*, very rare; and *rrr* particularly rare.

We have much pleasure in announcing that a comprehensive and elaborate account of the British Confervæ, from the pen of Dr. Hooker, is now preparing for publication; and that it will appear in the volume which will complete Sir J. E. Smith's English Botany.

Among the MOLLUSCOUS ANIMALS may be noticed—

| | |
|---|--------------------|
| Sepia officinalis, cuttle fish | Doris marginata |
| Loligo vulgaris, squid, orpen and ink fish | nodosa |
| Loligo media, pasture master | quadricornis |
| Octopus octopodia | Tritonia hombergii |
| Doris argo | arborescens |
| verucosa | pinnatifida |

Several species of Holothuriæ, Aplesiaæ, Medusæ, Ascidia, Asteriæ, &c.

According to Fleming's arrangement.

CONCHOLOGY.

Univalves.

| | |
|------------------------|-----------------|
| Patella vulgata | Bulla lignaria |
| pellucida | hydatis |
| lævis | cylindræa |
| virginea | truncata |
| Aplisia depilans | aperta |
| viridis | punctata |
| Pleurobranchus plumula | Turbo littoreus |
| membranaceus | Petreus |

- | | |
|-----------------------------|----------------------------------|
| <i>Turbo rudis</i> | <i>Nerita littoralis</i> |
| <i>quadrifasciatus</i> | <i>Natica glaucina</i> |
| <i>decussatus</i> | <i>rufa</i> |
| <i>margarita</i> | <i>intricata</i> |
| <i>fulgidus</i> | <i>pallidula</i> |
| <i>Ianthina communis</i> | <i>puteolus</i> |
| <i>Phasianella polita</i> | <i>Trochus magus</i> |
| <i>subulata</i> | <i>umbilicatus</i> |
| <i>pallida</i> | <i>cinarius</i> |
| <i>Turritella terebra</i> | <i>tumidus</i> |
| <i>subtruncata</i> | <i>crassus</i> |
| <i>elegantissima</i> | <i>papillosus</i> |
| <i>truncata</i> | <i>ziziphinus</i> |
| <i>Cingula cimex</i> | <i>striatus</i> |
| <i>subcarinata</i> | <i>Velutina lœvigata</i> |
| <i>calathisca</i> | <i>otis</i> |
| <i>striatula</i> | <i>stylifera</i> |
| <i>costata</i> | <i>Cypræa eurœpea</i> |
| <i>parva</i> | <i>Volva patula</i> |
| <i>reticulata</i> | <i>Volvaria alba</i> |
| <i>denticulata</i> | <i>Marginella voluta</i> |
| <i>semicostata</i> | <i>Tornatella tornatilis</i> |
| <i>striata</i> | <i>Acteon denticulatus</i> |
| <i>semistriata</i> | <i>Nasa reticulata</i> |
| <i>labiosa</i> | <i>incrassata</i> |
| <i>Pulla</i> | <i>ambigua</i> |
| <i>vineta</i> | <i>Purpura lapillus</i> |
| <i>ulvæ</i> | <i>Buccinum undatum</i> |
| <i>interrupta</i> | <i>Terebra tubercularis</i> |
| <i>rubra</i> | <i>reticulata</i> |
| <i>vitrea</i> | <i>Fusus antiquus</i> |
| <i>cingilla</i> | <i>corneus</i> |
| <i>Odostomia unidentata</i> | <i>costatus</i> |
| <i>plicata</i> | <i>minimus</i> |
| <i>spiralis</i> | <i>linearis</i> |
| <i>Scalaria clathrus</i> | <i>purpureus</i> |
| <i>clathratulus</i> | <i>Pleurotoma gracilis</i> |
| <i>Turtoni</i> | <i>Triton erinaceus</i> |
| <i>Trevilliana</i> | <i>Rostellaria pes-pellicani</i> |
| <i>Skenæa depressa</i> | <i>Segaretus haliotoideus</i> |
| <i>serpuloides</i> | <i>tentaculatus</i> |

Calyptrea chinensis
Capulus hungaricus
Fissurella græca
 *apertura*
Emarginula fissura
Dentalium Entalis
 *politum*
 *labiatum*
Serpula vermicularis
 *contortuplicatus*
Vermilia triquetra

Bivalves.

Pecten maximus
 *opercularis*
 *lineatus*
 *sinuosus*
 *varius*
 *pusio*
 *obsoletus*
 *lævis*
Lima fragilis
 *suborbiculata*
Ostrea edulis
 *parasitica*
Anomia ephippium
 *squamula*
 *undulata*
 *cylindrica*
 *aculeata*
Arca fusca
 *lactea*
Pectunculus pilosus
Nucula nuclea
 *minuta*
Avicula hirundo
Mytilus edulis
Modiola vulgaris
 *Gibbsii*
 *discrepans*
 *discors*

Cardium aculeatum
 *tuberculatum*
 *echinatum*
 *nodosum*
 *exiguum*
 *edule*
 *fasciatum*
 *lævigatum*
Corbula striata
Mactra solida
 *truncata*
 *subtruncata*
 *stultorum*
 *cinerea*
Goodallia triangularis
 *minutissima*
Lepton squamosum
Kellia suborbicularis
 *rubra*
Amphidesma convexum
 *pubescens*
 *truncatum*
 *compressum*
 *declive*
 *distortum*
 *prismaticum*
 *album*
Donax trunculus
Tellina fabula
 *squalida*
 *crassa*
Psammobia florida
 *ferroensis*
 *salidula*
 *rotundata*
Crassina sulcata
 *Danmoniaë*
Lucina radula
 *flexuosa*
Cyprina islandica
Cytherea chione

| | | |
|--------------------------|--------------|--------------------------------|
| Cytherea exoleta | | Mya norvegica |
| lineta | | Lutraria vulgaris |
| ovata | | hyans |
| Venus verrucosa | | Montacuta substriata |
| seflexa | | bidentata |
| cassina | | ferruginosa |
| fasciata | | Sphenia Binghami |
| gallina | | Pandora margaritacea |
| undata | | obtusa |
| sinuosa | | |
| Venerupis perforans | | Multivalves |
| Irus | | Chiton Fascicularis |
| pallustra | | marginatus |
| decussata | | ruter |
| virginea | | cinereus |
| Teredo navalis | | lævis |
| malleolus | | albus |
| Xylophaga dorsalis, | } <i>new</i> | Balanus rugosa |
| Pholas lamellata, | | communis |
| papyracea, | | angustata |
| dactylus | | punctata |
| parva | | balanoides |
| candida | | scotica |
| Gastrochæna hians | | intertexta |
| Solen vagina | | spongiosa |
| novacula | | Pergoma anglicum <i>on ma-</i> |
| siliqua | | <i>drepora caryophyllia</i> |
| ensis | | Lepas anatifera |
| pellucidus | | sulcata |
| Sansuinolaria vespertina | | aureta |
| Hiatilla rugosa | | membranacea |
| arctica | | scalpellum |
| Mya truncata | | |

Madrepora caryophyllia

Echinus esculentus

Spatangus cordatus

Spatangus purpureus

Echiocyamus pusillus

Comatula barbata *very rare*

Several species of Asteriæ (or Star fish) Actinæ (sea Anemonies) Gorgoniæ (or sea Trees) Corallinæ, Cellulariæ, Sertulariæ, Alcyonia, Spongiæ, Flustræ, Tubulariæ, &c. &c. are frequently thrown on the shore or taken in the trawle nets.

The LAND AND FRESH WATER SHELLS of this neighbourhood are described and correctly figured in a small and useful work lately published by Dr. Turton, "A manual of land and fresh water shells of the British Islands." Amongst the BIVALVES may be found in the vicinity of Torquay—

Cyclas cornea

Univalves

Limacellus parma

.... unguiculus

.... obliquus

Vitrina pellucida

Helix nemoralis

.... hortensis

.... arbustorum

.... rufescens

.... virgata

.... caparata

.... spinulosa

.... aspersa

.... Ericetorum

.... nitens

.... lucida

Helix hispida

.... crystallina

.... radiata

Helix rupestris

.... pygmæa

.... fulva

.... pulchella

Carocolla lapicida

Clausilia rugosa

.... parvula

Bulimus obscurus

.... lubricus

.... lineatus

.... fasciatus

Balæa fragilis

Achatina acicula

Succinea amphibia

Cyclostoma elegans

Carychium minimum

Pupa umbilicata

.... marginata

.... edentula

Vertigo pygmæa

In fresh water we find the following

Univalves.

Planorbis rhombeus

..... vortex

..... planatus

..... contortus

Limneus pereger

Physa fontinalis

Paludina vivipara

Neritina fluviatilis

Ancylus fluviatilis

PART IV.

WALKS, EXCURSIONS, AND SKETCHES OF SCENERY.

Fair are the provinces that England boasts,
Lovely the verdure, exquisite the flowers
That bless her hills and dales; her streamlets clear,
Her seas majestic, and her prospects all
Of old, as now, the pride of British song!
But England sees not on her charming map
A goodlier spot than our fine Devon—rich
Art thou in all that Nature's hand can give
Land of the matchless view!

CARRINGTON.

WALK TO TOR ABBEY AND TOR, OVER WARREN HILL.

There are few objects in the neighbourhood of Torquay which a stranger would sooner desire to visit than Tor Abbey. Its picturesque situation and the prominent place it occupies in the different combinations of local scenery, added to those higher associations with which antiquity has invested it, give it a character of imposing and delightful interest. A winding path along the brow of Warren hill, sheltered by trees from almost every wind, leads us to the meadows of the Abbey. The fascinating variety of scenery which is now presented to the eye deserves more than ordinary admiration. The clear blue bay, the wavy hills of Galmpton and Goodrington, the harbour of Brixham, Berryhead and the channel, with perhaps many a bark hastening on its voyage, are visible in the distance, and as we advance further, the village, tower and sands of Paignton open gradually to our view. To the right "midway between the landscape and the sky," Chapel hill rears its venerable head, and the tower of Tor church is seen peering above the foliage which surrounds it.







TOR ABBEY is the seat of Henry Cary, Esq. in whose family the property has remained since the year 1662. The celebrated monastery of that name was founded in 1196 by Lord William Brewer, and was suppressed in 1543, when the site was granted to John St. Leger, Esq. After passing through several hands, it became the property of the Cary's of Cockington, by purchase from Sir John or Joseph Stowell of Indiho. The present building is comparatively modern, and was constructed chiefly with the ruins of the monastery. Westcote states that Tor Abbey House was built by the Ridgeways; Thos. Ridgeway, Esq. having bought the property in 1598. The building consists of a centre and two wings, the western being connected with the ancient castellated gateway with octagonal towers and battlements; this and the barn adjoining, now partly overgrown with ivy and ornamented with buttresses and loop-holes, cannot fail to excite the attention of every visitor. Many parts of the interior bespeak great antiquity, and the ruins of the conventual church on the north side of the mansion are highly interesting. The gardens in which they are situated are very extensive and abound with the various productions of useful and ornamental horticulture. Tor Abbey was the favourite residence of Earl St. Vincent, during the late war, while Torbay was the rendezvous of the channel fleet; some valuable documents comprising his plans for the order of battle in the event of the arrival of the French fleet, are still preserved here. The mansion contains many fine paintings, among which are Apollo playing to Jesse by Callcott; Aurora by Phillips; Children overtaken by a storm, and a Peasant Boy and Girl by Howard; the Descent of Eurydice, the Distressed Father, the Lavinia, and a Night scene by Thompson; Juno feeding the Eagle by Sir William Beechey; and a whole-length Figure by Opie. The prospect from the house and also from the grounds about it, is truly beautiful. We may wander here again and again, we may dwell here in silence or soften into contemplative thought, and still find something to please and to instruct. We may drop the tributary tear at the sacrilege which

has been here committed,—here we may perchance tread the grave where the votary is lulled in the sleep of death—here we may wander through the avenues where oft was heard the chant of fair religion's hymn--

' Here silent pause, here draw the pensive sigh

' Here musing learn to live, here learn to die.'

For the antiquities of Tor Abbey we refer the readers to another division of this work. We may now enter the noble avenues and proceed to the village of TORMOHUN. The name of this parish is very ancient, having been conferred by the Mohuns at the commencement of the 13th century. It is still preserved in the correct orthography, despite the barbarous innovation of Tormoham. The church is supposed to have been erected about the commencement of the 14th century, and is the second fabric in this parish of which we have record. The ecclesiastical jurisdiction is vested in the Rev. Roger Mallock, of Cockington Court, who is patron of the donative which has been augmented by parliamentary grant, and by Queen Anne's bounty. The great tithes were sold by Mr. Mallock, some years ago, to Sir Lawrence Palk and Mr. Cary, between whom the manor is divided, each receiving the tithes belonging to his own estate. Cockington is united to the living which is a perpetual curacy; the present incumbent is the Rev. R. Gee. The annual value of the parish as assessed in 1815 was £3516., and the population, according to the returns of last year, is 3582. The church contains many interesting relics, the oldest sepulchral stone bears the date of 1516, in memory of one of the Bartlot family. Within the church, as well as in the yard, are many elegant monumental tablets and other memorials of a recent date, belonging to persons who have died at Torquay, while resident there for the benefit of their health. On the outer corbels of the east window of the chancel, are the arms of Brewer, Mohun and Tor Abbey.



Tor Abbey



Brewer



Mohun

It is impossible to pass through this crowded burial-place, and not feel the contrast presented by the nar-

row cells " in which " the rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep," and the costly altar-tombs with which they are surrounded. We are at all times too much engaged with present things in contemplating a church-yard to give a thought ' to the village Hampdens ' of the generations that have passed away with the monuments which recorded their existence. ' The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power', are here seen beside the frail memorials of mortality, inscribed with uncouth rhymes and shapeless sculpture,

' the short but simple annals of the poor.'

The village of Tor occupies an open and elevated situation ; it has lately much improved in accommodations for visitors, and the beauty of the surrounding scenery is so attractive that it is frequently preferred as a residence to other places in the neighbourhood. The Stamp and Post Office is at the shop of Mr. Tapley, Linendrapper. The Post Office is regulated in the same manner as that of Torquay, the arrival of letters being rather earlier, and the departure later than in the latter place. The evening post closes at half past 6, and the morning mail passes through the village about half past 7. It returns in the evening rather before 7 o'clock ; the delivery of the western letters takes place about 8 in the morning.

The chief attraction in the village is the extensive Nursery of Mr. Morgan. The gardens occupy a considerable space, and are laid out with much ingenuity and good taste. The green-house abounds with rare exotics. The scenery around Tor is very interesting :—Tor hill between the Nursery and the Church, commands a panoramic view of unrivalled beauty, embracing the bay and its wooded shores, the tower of St. Mary Church and the romantic defile of Upton. The view from Stant-away hill, between Tor and Upton, will amply repay the trouble of ascending ; the rich vale below it is well contrasted with the entrance of the rocky pass we have just mentioned.

On our return to Torquay by the public road, we pass the castellated building recently erected by Mr. Luscombe, and Ellacombe, the retired and pleasant residence of Francis Garratt, Esq. The heights around Ellacombe command a rich variety of scenery, particularly Appaway

hill, from which the eye ranges to the misty summits of High Tor.

After visiting Tor Abbey, we may vary our walk by turning into the path leading to the sands, which extend from the rocks of Warren hill to the cliffs of the Corbons. A fine sandstone arch which projected into the sea from these cliffs fell a few years ago, undermined, perhaps, by the constant encroachments of the waves. The *pholas* is found in the soft rock of these sands. A low rocky ledge, the Harbrick, which is dry at low water, supplies collectors with madrepores, and is also rich in many productions of marine botany. The *Beekite*, a new mineral named in honour of the Dean of Bristol, was first found at the Corbons. Some of the caverns at this point are of considerable extent. In rough weather, roots of trees buried in the sands are frequently exposed; this has given rise to the absurd opinion that Torbay was once a forest, as we have stated in the introduction. It was proposed, some years ago, to form a road leading from Torquay to Tor Abbey sands, around the base of Warren hill. It is to be regretted that a measure on every account so desirable was not effected: were this road made, the invalid would possess an extent of ground for exercise, either on horse or foot, unequalled in any part of the island; and he would be able to enjoy the refreshing air of the sands, which the ascent of the hill now renders inconvenient. It is in contemplation to erect a number of cottages on the Warren hill, and a plan has been proposed for this purpose by an architect of great ability,—Mr. Brown of London. Whenever the scheme is effected, we trust that the first aim will be to preserve the natural beauty of the hill, which now constitutes one of the most essential ornaments of Torquay. A lane at the western extremity of the Abbey sands, conducts us to those of Livermead. When the tide permits, we may extend our walk round part of the headland in front of the delightful cottage-villa of the Rev. R. Mallock, and visit Thunder-hole a cavern so called from the resemblance of the roaring of the sea in its recesses to peals of thunder. The entrance of the cave is divided by columns, round which a boat

can easily pass at the proper time of the tide. There was formerly a mill on this headland. At low water circular cavities may be observed in the rocks, apparently produced by the manufacture of mill-stones. The rock is a hard, compact grit, and is well adapted for that purpose. In one cavity, the stone was evidently broken in the process of extraction. These circles afford shelter to many of the more tender *algæ*. An establishment for curing pilchards, we believe, once existed at Livermead. The remains of the old pier are still visible; the stones are large, and the northern portion is tolerably perfect. There were also piers of this kind at Paignton and Babbicombe, but very few vestiges of the latter remain. On one of the rocks at a short distance outside the pier, an Iron ring for mooring or warping vessels is seen at low water. Livermead House, the lodging establishment of Miss Mudge, is pleasantly situated near these sands.



There are few spots in this neighbourhood which command a greater variety of magnificent scenery than "CHAPEL HILL," a lofty limestone hill, rising above the Newton road at a short distance from the village of Tor. The building which stands conspicuous on its summit is in length $29\frac{1}{2}$ feet, by 14 feet 3, and faces east and west. It is peculiarly situated on the apex of the rock, as if a strong wind would blow it away. On the latter side are two small windows, and in the cell of the lowest are the remains of a perpendicular and two horizontal irons. The window on the east side is larger, and there are the vestiges of a porch on the southern side, a few feet only from the brow of the precipice. This building has been thought to have been a chapel connected with Tor Abbey, and dedicated to St. Michael; but a very

feeble light has yet been thrown on the objects of its erection. Some have proposed the idea that it was a votive chapel erected probably by some mariner on escaping a tempest, of which description we have an instance in the chapel of Brent-tor in this county, dedicated to St. Michael, who appears to have been a favourite saint among the weather-beaten navigators. Others have considered it a religious edifice, “where pilgrims were wont to repair, and by an expiatory penance atone for a life of pleasure; others have imagined that it was the chapel which Reginald de Mohun erected within this parish; but we have decisive evidence to prove that Reginald by permission of the Abbot of the Monastery at Torre, erected a private chapel *at his court-house on the eastern side of the church*,* and we therefore cannot agree with the opinion that the building owes its origin to this nobleman. Of its connexion with the Abbey it would be absurd to entertain a doubt; but as we have such frail authority for the time and cause of its establishment, we feel reluctant to subscribe to the belief that it was ever appropriated to the services of religious worship. We have not been able to discover any vestiges of a floor within its walls, and we are much inclined to conclude that the only flooring it ever possessed was the rock on which it stands. The portions of iron grating in the window cells—its exposed situation—the roof of stone and every other circumstance connected with the building, lead us to suggest that it bears more decisive evidence of having been a strong place of punishment than of ever having been intended for the purposes of devotion. The cross on the eastern end of the roof was erected by Mr. Sharland, by order of the Dowager Marchioness of Bute.

The view which this hill commands is truly beautiful; the grounds of Shiphay, the residence of the Rev. Wm. Kitson, lie immediately below it; and in the distance the eye ranges over the Channel, Berry-head, Brixham, the valley of Torquay, the luxuriant woods of the Abbey, and Torbay with the villages, wood, hills and vales which form the characteristic features of its shores.

* Dugdale's Monasticon.

In our next walk we shall proceed to MEADFOOT SANDS and the vale of ILSAM. A road passing in front of the Independent Chapel leads us direct to Meadfoot. This little bay is formed by the promontory of Park hill, which thus appears to divide Torbay into two parts. The appearance of these portions is remarkably different, and their geological dissimilarity has been already noticed. The steep cliffs and scattered rocks of Meadfoot give it a scenery peculiar to itself when contrasted with the features of the neighbouring shores. At a short distance from the beach are the Shag-stone, Thatcher, and Oar-stone rocks.

At the extremity of the sands, a narrow pathway formed through the furze-brakes leads us along the brow of the hills to Hope's Nose, the north-eastern boundary of Torbay. The *ophrys apifera* is found in great luxuriance on the hills above the Nose. From this point another path conducts us to Hope Farm, an old building of whose history nothing, we believe, is known. A short distance beyond it, is Ilsam, now employed as a farm yard,—the estate being occupied by Mr. Bartlett.



The doorway and wall in front of Mr. Bartlett's residence, bespeak great antiquity. The building in the yard was formerly a cell of the Abbey, and the place on the roof where a bell was suspended is still visible. After leaving Ilsam, a road diverging near the quarries leads us to ANSTY'S COVE, or we may proceed along the hills on our right as we leave the farm; the latter will perhaps be preferable, as the place is best seen from the cliffs. From the heights on either side of the Cove

there is an appearance of dreary and solitary grandeur, which is not a little increased by the lofty elevation of the precipices. In the eastern part, the rocks on each side of a steep defile leading to the quarries, so accurately resemble each other in their perpendicular position, as to appear to have been divided by mechanical art. The romantic character of the Cove is not improved by the blasting in the quarries, but it is still highly gratifying to the lover of the wild works of nature. There is a small Cavern in these rocks from which Mr. M.'s Enery has obtained many fossil remains. The antiquary will recognise with pleasure the traces of the lines of the Roman camp on the High Downs above Ansty's Cove; these and other circumstances connected with this station are fully discussed in the archæological department. The discovery of Roman lines in this place was highly satisfactory, inasmuch as it proved the early navigation of these seas.

By continuing our walk over the downs, or by rejoining the public road, we shall soon arrive at the Swiss village of Babbicombe; we shall however reserve it for a future excursion, and now return to Torquay, visiting TOR-WOOD HOUSE on our way. This old mansion, formerly called Tor-wood grange, belonged to Tor Abbey, and was granted in 1540 to John Ridgeway Esq. whose son purchased the abbey of the Seymours. It thus became the seat of the Earls of Londonderry. It stands on a beautiful knoll overlooking Torbay and commanding a considerable extent of scenery. Although now occupied as a farm house, it still retains many interesting evidences of its former consequence. The exterior appearance of the building—the old court yard—the wainscotted walls of the sitting-room and bed-room—the massive stairs of oak, and the carved doorways and ornamented ceilings sufficiently attest the distant period of its erection. The lead shute bears date 1579, with the letters T. R.,—erected probably by Thomas Ridgeway, first Earl of Londonderry, who was, it is said, born here. The present respectable occupier, Mr. John Mudge, obligingly allows any visitors to inspect the building.

It is almost unnecessary to enter minutely into the details of a walk round Park Hill and Daddy's Hole, as the reader is supposed to be already acquainted with it; nor is it possible to lay down any rules for pedestrian excursions in a neighbourhood so abundant in resources and capable of giving so great a variety to all our rambles.

After passing the Ladies' bathing cove near the Beacon hill, we soon meet with a road on our right leading to the "look out" a seat erected at the extremity of the pathway. The Gentlemen's bathing cove is below it, and the arch called "London Bridge" is seen immediately beyond the quarries. We rejoin the public road, and proceed to Daddy-Hole-plain by a path outside the grounds of Park Hill cottage, the residence of Colonel Otley. The prospect from this place is extremely fine; the channel extends before us to a considerable distance; on the one hand we trace the cottages and hamlets along the shores of the bay, terminated by Brixham and Berry-head,—and on the other the Orestone and Thatcher rocks with the high ground above Meadfoot sands;—while we recognise in the distance the dusky outline of Dartmoor and the cloven peak of High Tor. The chasm in the extreme point of the cliff, which is generally known by the name of Daddy's Hole, is overgrown with ivy, and the ash is flourishing there in wild luxuriance. In our return we shall leave Rock-View House on our right and pass through the plantations at the back of Woodbine cottage, the marine villa of Mrs. Johnes. This delightful residence is one of the leading ornaments of Torquay. The roof of the cottage is apparently supported by a colonnade of pollards; it was constructed after the designs of Mr. Foulston. The interior is fitted up with great elegance and taste; the floors are inlaid with choice specimens of Devonshire marble, and the principal sitting-room opens into the conservatory which is rich in curious exotics. The creepers are tastefully trained over light arches springing from the capitals of a double range of cast-iron columns. The effect produced by the introduction of plate glass at the extremity of the apartment is very pleasing. The green-house is well stocked with rare plants, and the grounds of the villa

are laid out with much skill, now being adorned with flowers and now opening into terraces commanding the rich scenery around the bay.

The view from the gardener's cottage is singularly delightful ; after passing the gate of the plantation near this cottage the stranger is requested to turn a little to the right, when he will enjoy a lovely prospect of the terrace and houses immediately around it, the Braddons, Torwood house, &c. The path through the plantation will now conduct us down the hill into Park Place, and give us some interesting peeps of picturesque scenery in our way.

In our next walk we visit BABBICOMBE. This romantic hamlet is situated in a deep and rocky glen in the parish of St. Mary Church, the sides of which rise with singular beauty from an open beach. On the slopes of the hill amidst the rocks, villas in the rustic style have been erected, and the peculiar formation of the valley, has contributed to enhance the effect of art by its own natural resources. Babbicombe is open to the east and is therefore affected by the winds from that quarter. Lofty hills shelter it from the west and south, so that its position with respect to winds is the reverse of that enjoyed by Torquay. There are few accommodations for strangers, but the wild beauty of the hamlet and the magnificent surrounding scenery ensure an ample influx of visitors. It is also favourably situated for water exercise ; and its convenient distance from Teignmouth and Torquay gives an additional interest to its aquatic excursions. The scenery around Babbicombe is particularly fine. From the hills above we enjoy a prospect which is not surpassed in any part of this district. The ocean expands immediately below us, bounded on the north by the celebrated marble quarries of Petit Tor, and the high land including the rocky creeks of Watcombe and Maidencombe. In clear weather, the line of coast with the intermediate towns of Teignmouth, Dawlish, Exmouth and Sidmouth, and the entrance to the ancient port of Seaton, may be traced as far as the bill of Portland. The cottages of the village add another variety to the scene ; among them are the residences of J. Atkins Esq. Mrs

Whitehead and Mr. Cosserrat, and others which are furnished as lodging houses for the accommodation of visitors. The cottages of the fishermen and the store rooms attached to the Preventive Service, are situated near the beach, at a short distance from which is a small inn; another inn is now erecting in the high ground above the village, commanding a great extent of scenery. On this hill is the range of buildings established by Government for the Officers and men of the Coast Guard Service.

Babbicombe had formerly a Regatta jointly with Torquay, under the title of the "Torquay and Babbicombe Regatta." Some of our readers no doubt retain the remembrance of many a pleasant day spent at the anniversaries of this festival. "How happy did this sweet spot appear in the days of the late hospitable and lamented owner of Tor Abbey, when the morning dawned on the busy scene of activity and life which told of the arrival of that day of mirth, holiday and rejoicing—the *Regatta*. How happy did it appear when the gilded barks spread their snowy sails to the gentle gale, and in eager rivalry ploughed the rippling waters of the bay. How happy when the conquering hero of the wave returned amid the applauding cheers of the beholders and welcomed to the shores by the majestic warblings of music's song. We have as yet trod a path, and we are now following its windings, where a few years ago, the heath bell waved silently in the breeze, where the erica raised her purple flowers in the balmy air, and the golden blossoms of the furze told of the forbidden regions of the fairy land. Many a bright morn had thrown her ruddy smile over the hill and the dale—many a lightly tripping monarch of the sacred ring had dashed the dew-drop from the glittering herbage, and nought save the gale sighed softly in the valley, ere human industry had marked this spot for cultivation or improvement. These, however, are the scenes so teeming with natural beauty and attractions, which engage the attention of every stranger. Nothing more is sought or required than the general assertion that we may wander far and near and when chance may guide our steps hither, we shall be compelled to say—

"Speak not of Italy—she cannot show
A brighter scene than this."*

* *Inserted in a local Journal, 1828.*

We now proceed to St. Mary Church, a neat and healthy village situated on a limestone hill about one mile from the bay of Babbicombe, and two from Torquay. As we enter it from the Babbicombe road we pass Hampton House, the late residence of Mrs. Wilson Ffrance;

“ And on the summit where the soft clouds rest
 “ SANCTA MARIA, stands thy Temple blest.”*

The Church occupies an elevated spot in the centre of the village, and is a well-known landmark. The Vicarage-House adjoining was rebuilt a few years ago, with much taste, by the present vicar, the Rev. Geo. Coleridge. A little to the south of the Church is South Hampton, the property and residence of R. H. Angwin Esq. The manor of St. Mary Church and the barton of Babbicombe are the property of Henry Cary, Esq. of Tor Abbey. The dean and chapter of Exeter are appropriators of the great tithes and patrons of the vicarage, which is in their peculiar jurisdiction.† The annual value of the parish, as denoted by the parliamentary returns of 1815, was £3830, and the population according to the returns of last year 1204. The lane in front of Mr. Woodley's Marble Works leads to the Petit Tor quarries, which produce the finest known varieties of Devonshire limestone. We shall return to Torquay by the stony valley, and pass in our way the fertile vale of Paver and the cottages of the Combes. A lane to the right as we enter the public road, leads through Paver to Barton, if we wish to visit that place. The limestone quarries of Barton have been already noticed in the article on Geology as abounding with shells. Barton Cross commands one of the most splendid prospects in this district. The village is now little frequented, although twenty years ago, the principal road to Newton to St. Mary Church passed through it. There is a small meeting house there, belonging to the Wesleyans, which is, we believe, the oldest place of worship connected with that denomination in the neighbourhood. By continuing our way along the public road from Paver to Torquay, we shall soon reach the STONY VALLEY, in the bottom of which the new road to Teignmouth has been formed. The

* Booker.

† Lysons.

wild appearance of this valley cannot fail to engage the attention of the eye of taste, after it has enjoyed the rich and fertile aspect of the surrounding country. We have here a good example of the scenery of Torquay;—at one step we are presented with a prospect combining all the essentials of picturesque and Italian beauty, and at another, with scenes which must remind the traveller of the most romantic parts of Switzerland. The contrast created by these successions of landscape, and the effect produced by their frequent combination give a variety to the scenery of this place which contributes largely to its attractions. The irregular and detached strata of limestone at the entrance of the Rocky Pass into the vale of Upton have a very picturesque appearance; a curious natural arch with a “chimney-hole,” immediately above the road, seems almost to be the work of art, and the effect produced by the mantling of ivy over these romantic crags is singularly impressive.

By following the road to the left at the termination of the stony valley, we shall pass through the village of Upton, or we may follow the public road and return through Tor to Torquay.

It is worthy of remark, that there is another pleasant walk to St. Mary Church by way of the Warberry. A road from Tor Braddons, adjoining Mr. Rossiter's villa, conducts us through the plantations to the path-fields leading to this high land. It is impossible to imagine a more magnificent panorama of this enchanting country than that which we enjoy from different parts of the Warberry. The old manor-house of Torwood, and the plantations of Flag-Staff hill and the Warren lie below us with a few of the houses and villas of Torquay which are not concealed from view by the Braddons rocks; beyond, the outline of the bay from the Orestone and Thatcher to the Berry extends before us, and the Channel is commanded for many miles beyond that lofty headland. The inland prospect embraces Chapel Hill, Tor, the white tower of St. Mary Church, and the distant hills in the rear;—and a few steps further, we look down on the entrance of the bay of Babbicombe, and the towns of Teignmouth and Dawlish; be-

yond which we trace the line of coast for a considerable distance.

The path over Warren hill and through the avenues at the back of Tor Abbey conducts us across the Dartmouth road into a path-field which will bring us to the little hamlet of Chelston;—From this place we may enjoy a pleasant walk through the fields to Cockington. We may also vary our ramble by proceeding from Torquay direct to Livermead and by there taking the road to Cockington which will bring us to the entrance of the village; or we may have a third route, by joining the public road from Tor to Cockington which abounds with delightful scenery and passes through part of the village of Chelston. There is so much to admire in these several rambles that we must advise the reader to make himself personally acquainted with each of them. About the entrance of Cockington a carriage road leads us through the beautiful and fertile grounds of the Rev. R. Mallock. After proceeding a short distance through them, the eye glances with delight on the venerable church, situated on a gentle acclivity in the lawn. This ancient fabric is a most picturesque and engaging object, it nearly adjoins the Court House the residence of the Rev. Roger Mallock, by whom the interior has been newly pewed. It has a tower with pinnacles; the exterior is richly overspread with ivy and partially concealed from view by the surrounding foliage. There is no burial-ground attached, but the church contains many memorials of the Cary family, by whom it was sold in 1654 to Roger Mallock, Esq., whose son, Rawlin Mallock, “some time a justice of the peace for this county, and a member of Parliament, new builded the house, enclosed the park wall round a warren and large gardens, fitted up the *ponds*, and made it as gentile and commodious a dwelling as most in this county.”*



On the right wing of the mansion the date 1560 still remains, and on the left 1679, the same year as that recorded on the lead shute at Torwood. The former date was probably placed there by the Carys and preserved when the building was renovated by the Mallocks. The latter denotes

* Prince.

the period when the present front and left wing were erected by Rawlin Mallock, Esq. whose initials R. M. are visible on the opposite angle. The interior of the mansion harmonises well with its outward appearance, and bespeaks antiquity. The rooms contain many fine family pictures, and are tastefully preserved in keeping with the character of the building. The estate is the property of the Rev. Roger Mallock who is patron of the living, and has the power of proving wills within the manor. Cockington is a donative and is united to the benefice of Tormohun. It has been augmented by parliamentary grant and by Queen Anne's bounty. The annual value of this property as assessed in 1815 was £2109; the population according to the Parliamentary returns of 1831, is 223. Cockington is remarkably healthy, and the registers abound with instances of longevity. In eighteen years beginning with 1813 and ending with 1830 inclusive, there were only 76 burials connected with the parish, of which 40 were males and 36 females. Of this number *forty-one* died at the age of 60 and upwards,—twelve between 30 and 60,—nine between 2 and 30,—and fourteen at 2 years and under. In the ten years from 1821 to 1830 inclusive, there were 44 burials, 21 marriages, and 55 baptisms, of which 29 were female and 26 male children. In 1819, in a total mortality of ten, there were five above the age of 70, whose united ages amounted to 398. †

The Carys are supposed to have possessed the manor of Cockington by purchase, in the middle of the 14th century; their family residence for many generations was at Stantor in the parish of Marldon; and soon after the alienation of the Cockington property, Sir. Geo. Cary purchased Tor Abbey, which became from that time the residence of his descendants. The Church contains many interesting relics, and will be visited by the antiquary with pleasure. We have elsewhere described the antiquities of the parish and church.

† Summary of the population &c. of the parish of Cockington.

| Inhabited Houses, | Families, | Number of Inhabitants, |
|-------------------------------------|-----------|------------------------|
| 1801 63 69 294 | | |
| 1811 51 62 274 | | |
| 1821 50 50 280 | | |

Population in 1831, 223.

We cannot leave the precincts of this sacred fabric without offering our tribute—feeble and inadequate though it be—to the memory of *one* whom this neighbourhood will ever cherish and whose name is written in the hearts of all his parishioners. It is impossible for those who knew him to approach the altar at which he officiated, or to look upon that pulpit from which his earnest and impressive exhortations were addressed, without the warmest feelings of affectionate remembrance. His name is identified with universal charity—in him merit always found a friend, and to his generous heart the appeal of poverty was never made in vain :—

Cui Pudor, et Justitiæ soror
Incorrupta Fides, nudaque Veritas
Quando ullum invenient parem?
Multis ILLE bonis flebilis occidit.

The Cockington estate is the most beautiful property on the shores of Torbay; it presents a great variety of picturesque scenery, and the rich panoramic landscapes with which it every-where abounds are unrivalled. We now return to Torquay by either of the routes mentioned at the commencement of this article, and we leave the estate of Mr. Mallock with the cordial wish of the poet;
Stet fortuna domus, et avi numerentur avorum.

About two miles and a half from Torquay on the Teignmouth road, and a short distance beyond its junction with those diverging to St. Mary Church and Paver, is a narrow lane leading into the valley of Watcombe.

Many of our readers, will, no doubt, make it a *walk*, and a very delightful one it will be. Soon after we enter the lane, the eye is engaged by numerous conical hillocks rising on different parts of the slope which forms the commencement of the rocky glen. A precipitous mass of rock full of cavernous irregularities rises from the highest and extreme ridge of this slope. As we descend on the side opposite to the rock we are gratified with the finest *echo* in this neighbourhood, although Torquay may with truth be called the “land of echoes.” Continuing to descend the valley, we pass large masses of rock richly clothed with ivy, and soon arrive at the beach. We have no scenery in this neighbourhood like

that about Watcombe ; it has a cast of wildness and solitude which is enhanced by the peculiar formation of the vale. The undulating slope, the frequent conical hillocks and the abrupt mass of lofty rock at the entrance of the defile, are finely contrasted with the dark-red cliffs and mural precipices which overhang the beach. Between Watcombe and Petit-Tor is Oddicombe, another rocky cove, which must be approached by a path leading from Babbicombe down along the foot of Hampton Lawn. Petit-Tor the mass of lime-rock rising amidst the red sand-stone which surrounds it, and affording the most splendid specimens of British marble, has been already mentioned ; but the Geologist will derive too much interest from the prevailing appearances of the two formations to pass it by unnoticed. The white pebbles drifted from these limestone strata into the bottoms of the coves at Watcombe and Oddicombe are valued for the delicate Madrepores they contain. After leaving Watcombe we proceed along the Teignmouth road to the turnpike called “ Solomon’s Post,” near which a lane conducts us to the romantic hamlet of Maidencombe§ in the parish of Stoke-in-teignhead. It is situated in a picturesque and fertile vale, which terminates on the south with a rocky undercliff abounding in all the features of this description of scenery. A fine cascade, of about 30 feet, bursts over the perpendicular rock at the extremity of the beach on which it falls.

Having visited this place, we return to Torquay by the Stony Valley and Tor, or by St. Mary Church and Babbicombe.

We shall now set out on a longer walk, and visit Paignton and Goodrington. Proceeding along the Tor-Abbey sands, we soon join the Dartmouth road, and after a walk of about 3 miles, arrive at Paignton. This village is situated in a district celebrated for the fertility of its soil and the delightful scenery of its neighbourhood. In every part of the manor the eye rests with pleasure on successions of local richness and varied landscapes which are unrivalled even in this luxuriant country. Paignton

§ Pronounced Minnicombe

has much improved within a few years ; many new houses have been erected, and much attention has been paid to the accommodations for invalids. We have already spoken on this subject in the article on Climate ; but it is worthy of remark that the secluded situation of many parts of the village, the rural beauty of its vicinity, and its conveniences with respect to sea-bathing render it a pleasant summer residence. There are many respectable cottages in different parts of the village, and at its termination is Primley Hill, the property and residence of the Rev. Finney Belfield. The Church is a highly interesting fabric, and is a conspicuous object from different parts of Torbay. The Vicarage-House is near it, the entrance to which bespeaks considerable antiquity. Below the church-yard are the dilapidated remains of the noble palace of the Bishops of Exeter, who had around it an extensive deer-park. The venerable ruins of this palace, crumbling gradually under the hand of Time and enshrouded in a rich vest of ivy, form a striking contrast to the stately tower of the church which rises proudly above it. Paignton is called a *borough** by Mr. Lysons, it also had a weekly market, and a fair for three days, at the festival of the Holy Trinity, granted through the interest of the Bishop of the Diocese, in 1294. The great tithes of the parish belong to the Precentor of Exeter cathedral. The annual value of the real property, as assessed in 1815, was £6602; the population, according to the returns of 1831, is 1960. There is now a holiday fair, on the Tuesday in Whitsun-week. The parish of Paignton includes the hamlets of Goodrington, Preston, Blagdon, and Collaton Kirkham. From Paignton we proceed along the cliffs to Goodrington, a small hamlet, celebrated in the late war for the Hospital which was maintained there. The building was purchased by Col. Drake, of Ipplepen, who has re-edified the house and converted it into a marine residence ;—it commands a great extent of scenery. Goodrington sands are worthy the attention of the conchologist, as are those of Paignton. Roundham head, the abrupt and rocky promontory which terminates the high-land

* In ancient times *borough* and *tithing* were synonymous.

at the northern extremity of the sands is memorable for the wreck of H. M. S. Venerable, of 74 guns. While the squadron under Earl St. Vincent was standing out of the bay, the Venerable *missed stays* in tacking, and was instantly driven on the rocks between the steep side of the head-land and the hospital. Some portions of the copper belonging to her are, it is said, still to be seen there at low water. Beyond Goodrington are Broad Sands, beyond which the land is broken into a few small coves, the first of which is Elberry. It will extend our walk too much to visit it by land, and the principal object of attraction can be examined only in a boat. It must therefore be made a water-excursion, although we have introduced it in this place:—Elberry Cove is a small inlet lying open to the east; on the north it is protected by a ledge called from its appearance the “Honeycomb Rocks,” and in the south angle is the Bathing-House of J. B. Y. Buller, Esq. of Lupton. At a short distance from the beach, the surface of the water presents a curious phenomenon. A fresh-water spring, rising of course in some part of the chain of hills above the cove, makes it exit from the sandy bottom, about eight or ten feet below the surface of the sea at low water mark. There is a report that a spring loses itself in the hills above, but we have not been able to prove its accuracy. It ascends perpendicularly with considerable force and forms a *smooth circle*, four or five feet in diameter, on the surface of the sea. Two of these circles are occasionally seen, in consequence, perhaps, of the accumulation of sand; and their size, depth, and distance from each other vary at different times, according as they are influenced by the swell or weather. They are of course best seen at low tide and when the sea is smooth. In April of the present year, we made some experiments in conjunction with Mrs. Griffiths, † in order to ascertain the character of the water ejected by this spring. The result was satisfactory, and proved that it was a body of *fresh* water pouring out of an aperture of large size, and with such strength that the

† We beg also to express our acknowledgments for the obliging assistance of Miss Amelia Griffiths on this occasion.

sand disturbed was forced by its power to the surface. The appearances within the circle resembled the effect of oil poured on the water, nor were they much affected by the ripple, which was playing on the waves around it. The temperature could not be accurately determined, but it did not seem to be higher than that of the sea. The volume of fresh water must be considerable as the salt taste of the sea perceptibly diminishes in the neighbourhood of the spring. This phenomenon will be visited by the natural philosopher with much pleasure, and independently of the interest excited by it, Elberry Cove has the honor of being the *habitat* of *Rhodomenia Teedii*.

We now return to Goodrington, and crossing the cliffs soon reach the creek called "Paignton Pier," from the remains of an old pier which formerly existed there. A short distance further we pass the station of the Coast Guard Service, and then enter on the extensive sands of Paignton. The first object that meets the eye is Torbay House, the property and occasional residence of Col. Seale, of Dartmouth. It is a large building, commanding a wide extent of scenery. At the extremity of the sands a short lane brings us into the public road, which will conduct us to Torquay, by Livermead and Tor Abbey.

Compton Castle.



There are many ways of proceeding to Compton Castle, but we select that which is most known and frequented. After passing through Cockington by one

of the routes already mentioned in our description of that place, we enter on the road leading to "Five Lanes," a disused turnpike near the village of Marlton. One of the lanes diverging from this point conducts us direct to the building.

It is remarkable that so little is known about this ancient structure. It is by far the most interesting fortified-mansion in the west of England, although we really know nothing more respecting it than the possessors' names. We have indeed little besides some scanty information relative to the manorial lords,—but we trust that some able person will, ere long, consult the public records, and throw more light on its history.‡ A part of the Mansion has been modernized and is now occupied. The north front with its embattled tower and ancient gateway, and the broken windows of the Chapel adjoining must engage the attention of every visitor; and the dilapidated walls look venerably grand in the sombre garb of ivy which entwines them. In the floor of the room over the gateway is an oblong opening of some size, used probably for concealing plate and other treasures. There is also a subterranean passage for a short way pointing to Berry Pomeroy. A local tradition mentions, we believe, that this communicated with Apton in the same parish.

The brief history of the manor of Compton is as follows:—At the time of Domesday Survey it was held by Stephen under Juhel de Totnais; its ancient name was *Contune*. Osolf possessed it in the reign of Edward the Confessor; and in the time of Henry II. it was in the hands of Maurice de Pola. It was long the property and residence of this respectable family—the ancestors of the celebrated antiquary Sir William Pole. It was not unusual at that period for families of opulence and distinction to confer their names on the places with which they were connected; hence Compton was desig-

‡ It was, some time ago, the intention of the Rev. R. H. Froude, the Archdeacon of Totnes, to have instituted this inquiry, but circumstances occurred to prevent it. We regret this the more as no one is more qualified for the task, and the world would have been favoured with the researches of a sound and accomplished antiquary.

nated *Compton Pole* for a considerable time. Lady Alice de Pola gave the manor to the Comptons, in whose possession it remained for seven descents; a co-heiress of the Comptons, by marriage with the Gilberts, brought it, in the reign of Edward II. into the family of Sir Humphrey Gilbert the navigator and mathematician, to whom we are indebted for the establishment of a British colony at Newfoundland. It continued until a late period in the hands of the Gilberts, but on the dispersion and reduction of this once-flourishing family it passed by purchase to the Templers. The Gilberts continued to reside in the neighbourhood, and at Totnes, &c. and, although much reduced in circumstances, are not yet extinct. About 1808, the estate was sold in parcels, and the mansion and farm purchased by Mr. John Bishop, by whom it has since been sold to Francis Garratt, Esq. of Ellacombe, the present worthy proprietor.

Compton Castle, despite our ignorance respecting it, will at all times be highly interesting to the antiquary. He will investigate it with profit—although his researches may be unrelieved by the light of history; and will derive much pleasure from an acquaintance with this venerable and curious mansion.

Stantor in this parish, was the ancient seat of the Carys, it is now occupied as a Farm-House, and retains few other memorials than the name to bespeak its former consequence.

The straggling village of Marldon winds around the bottom of the hills which rise abruptly above it; on an elevated spot about the centre of the village stands the Church, which was erected, according to tradition, by one of the Gilberts of Compton Castle. Mr. Oliver considers it the work of the fifteenth century; it is a handsome building, consisting of a nave connected with the south aisle by seven arches, and with the north aisle by five arches, and having a tower about ninety feet high. The stone screen has been preserved† The fabric is dedicated to St. John the Baptist, and is an appendant to Paignton. The arms of Gilbert were emblazoned in many of the windows.

† Ecclesiastical Antiquities.

If the tourist is not afraid of losing his way, he may return by the road leading along the back of Cockington, which will bring him to Shiphay, the residence of the Rev. W. Kitson. This part of the district abounds with lanes and cross roads in all directions; and as we can afford the reader little pleasure in our description of this ramble, we beg to observe that no part of Devon offers a better illustration of Mr. Marriott's well-known lines on the mysteries of the Devonshire Lane.

Kent's Cavern.

We reserve this remarkable production of nature for a distinct excursion, because considerable time is required to investigate it, and it is necessary to be provided with proper dresses, lights and a guide.† KENT'S CAVERN is situated in the transition limestone, about the distance of a mile from Torquay, and at the opening of the vale of Ilsam. A lane near the turnpike on the Babbicombe road brings us into the shady bottom, on the right side of which this ridge of limestone rises. A few rude steps enable us to ascend the wall, beyond which a narrow and intricate pathway conducts us through the copse to the entrance of the cave. The approach is inconvenient and discreditable, but we hope that this hint will be of sufficient avail to remove so great a reproach to the public spirit of Torquay. The scenery in the neighbourhood of the Cavern—the stillness and solitude that reign around it—added to its apparent seclusion from the haunts of man, give rise to feelings of unusual interest.

— tum sylvis scena coruscis

Desuper, horrentique atrum nemus imminet umbrâ.

Fronte sub adversâ scopulis pendentibus ANTRUM:

Intus aquæ dulces, vivoque sedilia saxo;

Nympharum domus.

Kent's Cavern however has not been favoured with the *Nymphs* like the cave of the Poet, but it has become celebrated as the *quondam* resort of animals whose

† The persons appointed Guides to the Cavern are J. Heggerty, mineralist, on the quay, and Geo. Pearse, at Tor; to whom the keys are entrusted. No one is allowed to dig without permission from Sir L. V. Palk.

howlings shook the forests of the primæval world,—and whose relics are still preserved as types of an epoch which is enshrouded in a veil of solemn mystery, relieved only by the sublime and pathetic narrative of the inspired historian. We are here moving in the sepulchre of created beings, and every bone tells us of those awful periods, which—despite the theories that have made a mockery of the most sublime conception of human intellect,—the eye of speculative sciologists is too feeble to fathom! “In exhuming from their earthy beds or spar-be-spangled vaults” says Dr. Ure,* “the relics of that primæval world, we seem to evoke spirits of darkness, crime and perdition; we feel transported along with them to the judgment seat of the Eternal, and hear the voice of many waters coming to execute the sentence of just condemnation on an earth ‘corrupt and filled with violence.’ The powers of prophecy overshadow us. The bony fossil starts to life and conjures us in mysterious mutterings to flee from the wrath to come. How solemn, to walk through this valley of death!—Methinks the very stones cry out “The Lord reigneth; righteousness and judgment are the habitation of His Throne!”

Kent's Cavern is thought to be more than 600 feet in length; the width and height vary in different parts, and the whole den is full of lateral intricacies. At the furthest end a still sheet of water spreads out before us. Beneath the stalagmitic floor have been obtained, besides the fossil pachydermata, bones of the bear, tiger, hyæna, wolf, ox, deer, rabbit and rat, &c. &c. The teeth of the fossil bear are larger by one-fourth than those of the living species, and the hyæna had evident advantages, in point of power, over the existing race. The teeth have been found in an admirable state of perfection, illustrating the different processes of dentition from infancy to old æge.

The floor of the cave was first broken in 1824, by Thos. Northmore, Esq. of Exeter;—a gentleman not more known for his valuable contributions to the anti-quarian researches of this county, than respected for his

* New system of Geology.

advancement of science. To him, therefore, as the first discoverer of the organic treasures of Kent's Cavern, the civic wreath is due, and it has seldom been more richly earned by individual energy. It is remarkable that Dr. Buckland, with all his perseverance, should have twice or thrice visited the cave previously to Mr. Northmore, and cursorily mentioned it in "his *Reliquiæ Diluvianæ*," and yet never penetrated the stalagmitic incrustation. But *sic vivitur*. Soon after the success of Mr. Northmore, many scientific individuals availed themselves of the opportunity afforded them; and it would be unjust were we to omit to notice the researches of a gentleman whose name has been already mentioned in this work, and whose indefatigable exertions are entitled to the highest praise:—The labours of the Rev. J. M'Enery have enabled him to form a cabinet of great value, and to enrich with the fossil treasures of Torquay the institutions of Plymouth, Bristol and other provincial towns, and the splendid Museum of the Geological Society;—and of his zeal in the cause these will remain lasting monuments.

But while hundreds have engaged in these investigations, it is curious that few Geological works have condescended to notice the Torquay cave, although much space has been given to others, both Foreign and British, of far inferior interest. In order, therefore, to present the public with an original and detailed account of the early discoveries in the cavern and of the circumstances which led to them,—we have great pleasure in introducing two interesting letters on the subject with which we have been favoured by Thos. Northmore, Esq. F.S.A. the spirit and novelty of whose views cannot fail to be interesting to the man of science. We cannot, however, allow this opportunity to pass by without expressing how largely we are indebted to Mr. N. in the composition of this volume, and while there is no part of the book which has not profited by his advice, there are many which owe themselves to his assistance. We now beg to call the readers attention to Mr. Northmore's Letters.

TO OCTAVIAN BLEWITT, ESQ.

Editor of the Panorama of Torquay.

SIR,—In compliance with your request that I would draw up for your publication some account of the origin of my discoveries in the caverns of the transition or secondary limestone, in the vicinity of Torquay, I now transmit to you the following particulars, which I do the more willingly, because the second volume of Professor Buckland's work, entitled *RELIQUIÆ DILUVIANÆ*, has not yet made its appearance, although promised to the public so long ago as the year 1825. The Rev. Mr. Mac Enery had also circulated a prospectus, about five years since, of a work then "*shortly to be published in one volume quarto,*" entitled "*CAVERN RESEARCHES, or discoveries of organic remains, and of Druidical and Roman Reliques, in the caves of Kent's Hole, Anstis' Cove, Chudleigh and Berryhead; illustrated with plates, etc. including views, sections, and ground plans.*" I regret much that these long-promised works have not yet made their appearance. For the delay of the Oxonian Professor I have heard no reason publickly assigned; but Mr. Mac Enery has complained, and justly, of "the limited circulation of works of this nature being by no means equal to the expenses"; and therefore he has been "obliged to solicit the support of those who may feel an interest in the result of his researches." Hence it is highly probable that his work has been postponed, I hope not suppressed, for want of such support; and I repeat that I deeply regret both these circumstances, and that as well for private as publick reasons. For many years I have been employed in collecting materials for a more perfect *Theory of the Deluge*; but the work so grows upon my hands, and the science of Geology is so rapidly increasing, and pervades so many other sciences, that I know not either when, or how, I shall be able to complete it; and as it is my misfortune to differ both from the Oxonian Professor, and "*the great teacher*" Cuvier, and several of the Scotch and German Geologists, upon their Diluvian and Antediluvian theories, and particularly upon their ideas of the primitive "*non-existence*

of organic beings," of the "late formation of man" and what is termed the "order, or succession in the creation" of animals, etc. I had a great desire to peruse, and to profit by the Professor's new work, before I put a finishing hand to my own lucubrations: I would fain still indulge the hope of its appearance, though I can obtain no satisfactory reason for the procrastination.*

I now proceed to the main object of this communication which is drawn up from some *hasty* memorandums, and, I am sorry to add, *very imperfect* observations made at the time; reserving a more detailed account, if necessary, for the preface to my own work.

In the month of September, 1824, I visited, with my family, your delightful, though now too crowded watering place, Torquay, without having the remotest idea of making any excavations in its caverns for the purpose of discovering their hidden treasures of *organic remains*, but with the full and avowed design of examining *Kent's Hole* for a very different object; viz. to ascertain whe-

* See Buckland's Inaugural lecture, p.p. 6. 21—etc.

"The pretended *scale of life*, (says Griffith on the *Animal Kingdom*) founded on the erroneous application of some partial remarks on the immensity of organized nature, has proved essentially detrimental to the progress of natural history in modern times." Pr. v.

This is true; the idea is unsubstantial, and not founded on fact; it *seems* to originate from the difficulty of accounting for the origin of things, and a certain reluctance in parting with the reasoning faculty.

Within a few weeks after I had written the text; the lamentable intelligence arrived of the death of that greatest Naturalist—Baron Cuvier,—Science has lost in him her favoured Son—of whom it may be truly said, as Cicero declared of his friend Archias—that though he died venerable in years and wisdom *tamen propter excellentem artem ac venustatem videbatur omnino mori non debuisse*.—Death should have spared him for some time longer.

Differing as I do from his "*Theory of the Earth*" and believing it to be founded on erroneous bases, yet no man living is more ready than I am to express my deep regret for the loss of that intellect, from which mankind has reaped so much advantage, and by which the present age has been advanced a century. It had been my intention to have addressed the preface of my own Geological work to him, and reasoned with him upon his Theory. But Alas! Death is all-potent, and Nescia mens hominum fati.

ther it were, or were not a *Mithratic Cavern*; for the Druidical Priesthood, like their Egyptian, Chaldæan, and Brahminical brethren, worshipped in such cavernous recesses, (whether natural, or artificial,) the Solar God, under a variety of names—such as *Muidhr*, or *Mithras*, *Bel*, *Belinus*, *Beluerus*, *Belatucader*, the *Tyrian Hercules*, and *Ogmius*, *Cocideus*, etc.* while the Eastern titles of that deity were, more generally, those of *Osiris*, *Orus*, *Thoth*, *Budha*, *Creeshna*, *Mahadeva*, or *Seeva*, and more than a hundred others. In several of these deep and gloomy caverns, or temples, (which mystically represented the Diluvian abyss) and particularly in those of Elephanta, and Ellora, in Hindostan, the emblems of the Deus Genitor yet remain; emblems which, to modern delicacy, and modern manners, must be justly considered in the highest degree obscene; yet by no means so considered in the ideas either of our simple, plain-speaking, and plain-meaning British ancestors, or in those of the Ancients generally, whether of Europe or Asia. None however of these indelicate objects have been suffered to exist in any of the Druidical temples of the British Empire that I know of, with one solitary exception; and that, I suppose, from its having been but little known, and remote from general observation. The indelicate appellatives however do occasionally exist of various British Solar temples; as for instance, the Devil's cave at Castleton, in the Peak of Derbyshire; where the Mithratic, or Dionysiack Mysteries were evidently celebrated. This grand and majestic Cavern of Castleton is even recorded in the most ancient, and earliest writings of the Indian Brahmins; for the connection between Asia and Europe through the medium of the Arkite priesthood is established.

In these gloomy temples the Catechumens were *initiated*, and “*purged of their sins*;” Here they saw, in representation, “*the torments of the damned, and the joys of the Blessed*.” Such were the Eleusinian orgies, and many were the scenes of peril and horreur through

* Archæol: xi. 65. 70. xiii. 402. Stukeley, *Iter Cur*: 102-3.

which the Eoptæ passed.|| One of the most usual modes of Purification, or Regeneration of the Aspirants was by creeping through a hole, or orifice, or passage in the rocks; or by passing an arm, or leg, or portion of the body through it, if of small dimension; or by going through a door, or gateway; but this could not be done by the Aspirant, without the aid and approbation of the Priest, the door of itself “violently opposing” the wicked and impure, and “denying them admission” to the sacred “fountain of pellucid water.”

It was partly then with this view of investigation that I went to Torquay, A. D. 1824, and having, by mere accident, mentioned this my intention to my brother-in-law Capt. Richard Welby, (there resident) who had the beautiful work of Belzoni, upon the Pyramids of Egypt, lying upon his table, he kindly offered it to my perusal, as thinking it might be of service to me in my Mithratic pursuits,—as in truth it really was; for the fact is that the Pyramids of Egypt, (as was the Tower of Babel) were built for the same object and mystery; the water of the sacred Nile was brought into them and used for the same purpose of baptismal regeneration, as the natural “pellucid water,” of Castleton Cave, and Kent’s Hole; and the rock-basons, and stone-bowls of the Nymphs, and Druids; and the tanks and reservoirs of the Hindu Pagodas were designated to a similar end. Fortunately for me, Mr. Welby had at the same time Mr. Professor Buckland’s *Reliquiæ Diluvianæ* lying before him, which, he observed, just mentioned Kent’s Hole; and this work also he handed for my perusal. I relate, Sir, these circumstances to you, in order to show how much discoveries depend upon mere accident. At that period I had never studied Geology, and I am ashamed to add, had scarcely ever heard of the name of Buckland; My *scientific* pursuits (exclusive of Philology) had been confined chiefly to Antiquities, the study of which I had commenced under my excellent Tutor, Dr. Bennet, the late Bishop of

|| Compare Wilford’s Extracts from the Puranas; in the Asiatic Researches, vol. vi. 502,—and chap. x. 389 et seq. Faber’s Cabiri ii. 408. 419. etc. also ii. 386, 394. etc.

Cloyne; and to Chemistry, which I had studied principally under Mr. Accum; and I had so far succeeded in this most delightful science, that I was the fortunate author of that, since-celebrated, discovery, the *condensation* of the *gases*; of which discovery Sir Humphrey Davy, and Mr. Faraday, and several other chemists and natural philosophers, have made so much and frequent use, though they have not done me the honour of once mentioning my name; with the exception however of Dr. Hope of Edinburgh, and a few other men of science, who are too enlightened and too liberal to suffer the varying creeds of politics to stand in the way of the eternal codes of Justice and Philosophy. My experiments upon the compression of the gases were first published in Nicholson's Chemical Journal for the years 1805 and 1806. (See volumes xii. xiii. xiv.) My discoveries of Organic Remains in the Caverns of Devonshire have been treated with the same puerile, jealous, and mean feeling; and thus others rise to fame upon my labours. *Sie vos non vobis*.*

* This discovery of the *condensation of the gases into liquids* is beginning to be a great favourite, both abroad and at home, and the Dutch Society of Science at Haarlem have very judiciously made it the subject of a Prize Essay, as to what practical use these gases compressed into liquids can be applied, &c. and they announce their design in the following words—

“As several substances, which were formerly known only in the state of gas, may through pressure, and intense cold, be reduced to the solid, or liquid form, which has especially been *proved by Faraday's experiments*, &c. See Edin. New Phil. Jour. No. xi. p. 150-1. A. 1829. Now Sir, I applaud with as much zeal as any man the successful, and beautiful experiments of Mr. Faraday. He has *improved* greatly upon my discovery; but I affirm that it is unjust in him, as it was in Sir H. Davy, with whom I was once personally acquainted, under all their justly acquired celebrity, to blink the name of the first discoverer: nor will I suffer such injustice to be passed with impunity.

The Dutch Society does not seem aware of the great extent to which this experiment might be carried; for instance, *let the lightly condensed gases be mixed in various proportions; and let them be thus subjected to the Galvanic and Electric influence*; and, perhaps I may be thought too sanguine, when I express my opinion that the experiments may be attended with valuable results:—Possibly *solid matter* (the *Crux Geologica*) may be one of the consequences. I have neither time nor space to add more upon

Upon perusing the Reliquiæ Diluvianæ, I confess that I was not a little surprized at the very slight, and cursory manner in which the Professor had mentioned Kent's Hole; not the least idea did he seem to have of its concealed treasures: to this perusal however, and to this *mere accident*, am I indebted for my geological infor-

this very extensive, and very important subject; it is sufficient for me to point out the probable means of obtaining the desired end: but I cannot forbear adding an expectation of other important results, if to certain of such compressed gases be subjected the metalloidal bases,—Silicium, Alumium, Potassium, Sodium, Calcium, etc.

In a memoir of Sir H. Davy, which appeared in the Gentleman's Magazine, for July 1829; among the articles recorded as contributed by him to the *Philosophical Transactions*, is the following—"On the condensation of Muriatic gas into the liquid form." The article itself appeared in the *Philosophical Transactions* for the year 1823. p. 164. and was written by Sir H. Davy, Bart. President. Now, this was *one of the very experiments which I had first originated and published in the year 1805, no less than 18 years before the learned President*—yet no mention is made thereof; while in the same volume p.p. 199 to 205, Mr. Faraday's experiments, and those of others are spoken of with approbation. The Baronet also had contributed to Nicholson's *Journals*, as well as myself. Here then is an instance of that political feeling, which operates too generally, "in order to deprive," (as Sir P. Burdett once said of Major Cartwright,) *a reformer* "of his just weight and celebrity." In the last edition of Cuvier's *Theory of the earth*, by Professor Jameson, A.D. 1827, "with numerous additions by the author and translator," a list is given of the British Caves where fossil bones have been found, p. 531-2. The names too of various discoverers are mentioned throughout the work, yet (would the reader believe it!) the Caves of Torquay are omitted, both by the author and annotator, and though in the *Edinburgh Phil. Journal* by the same learned Professor, notice is more than once taken of teeth and bones discovered by others in these Devonian Caves, and by some who actually were at work with me and had even consulted me, yet *my name* is blinked by the Scotch Professor, and all his correspondents. A similar omission occurs in Parkinson's last edition of his outlines of *Oryctology*, though published, A. 1830.

Perhaps the precept of Cicero may be here recorded with some benefit. Sin autem temerè alicujus præterisse aut non satis eleganter secuti videbimur, docti ab aliquo, faciliè et libenter sententiam commutabimus; non enim parum cognosse, sed in parum cognito stulte, et diu perseverasse, turpe est: propterea quod alterum communi hominum infirmitati, alterum singulari cuiuscujusque vitio est adtributum. De Invent. L. 11. c. 3

mation ; for from that hour I took up the science, and have continued to study it ever since ; and I trust that I have made therein another discovery ; whether of importance, or not, others may judge ; but this I shall reserve for my own future work.

It now occurred to me, that I might, as the saying is, kill two birds with one stone, and extract as many organic remains from our Devonian limestone caverns, as the Professor had done in Kirkdale. With both those objects then in view, I hired two assistants (William Rositer, and John Ferris,) and accompanied by an able draughtsman, Mr. Gendall of Exeter, I set out on the 21st of September, A. D. 1824, with the double object of discovering organic remains, and ascertaining the existence of a temple of Mithras ; and happy am I to say that I was successful in both objects ; in the former pursuit indeed I have been followed by hundreds, in the latter by none.

The baptismal lake of "*pellucid water*," the creeping path of "*stone purification*," and if I am not quite mistaken, (for I speak doubtfully) the "*mystic gate of obstacle*;" the "*oven mouth*;" and possibly one more *arcane memorial*, sufficiently satisfied my mind upon the Temple of the extensively worshipped, and thousand-named Deity, Belin. But upon this subject no more at present, and I proceed to the organic treasures of the sacred Arkæan Cave. And first ; at that period, A. D. 1824, there was little obstacle to, or difficulty in research ; no bars, no locks, no bolts, every one might enter the cave, explore if he pleased, and return according to his will, and pleasure ; not that I blame the owner, Sir Lawrence Palk, (since the bones have become objects of sale) for closing the entrance, and I believe that the Baronet never refuses to grant permission to any man of science upon due application, but the delays arising from other circumstances have been, I hear, the cause of complaint and inconvenience. Upon entering, then, the Cavern, and being at that time a novice in the art of exploring, I began to consider in what part it was most likely to find the expected treasures, and seeing a small recess (which I technically called a Den)

on the left side, some way in the Cavern, of a size sufficiently capacious to hold a large tiger, I began to dig therein through the stalagmitic covering, and in less than ten minutes I could not forbear exclaiming with joy—*Here it is*; and I pulled out an old worn-down tusk of an *Hyæna*, and soon afterwards, a Metatarsal bone of the *Cavern Bear*. About 20 or 30 other teeth and bones were the result of our labours on that day; but among them, and what I much prized, were two jaws, upper and lower, of either the Wolf or the Fox; these I placed, as I thought, safely in my basket, but upon my return to my lodgings I found they were gone, and though I subsequently offered a reward to the finder, I never was able to recover them. Such then were the fortunate results of the first day, and *my object was complete*; for in truth my views tend more to *Principles*, than mere matters of fact, and experiment. When once *one leading discovery, or one great successful experiment, is made*, it is a matter of comparative ease and simplicity to follow it up by additions and improvements; numerous individuals find time and opportunity to make researches, which the original discover has not; and the minds of men are variously constructed, some being adapted to *originate* discoveries, and general laws; others to *improve, and illustrate them in detail*. The *Steam Engine* affords an appropriate example of the one; and the doctrines of *Polarization of light*; of *electro-magnetism*, and *crystallography* of the other. But *perfection consists in the combination of both Theory and experiment*: and science is not half perfect, nay, is almost null, unless *crowned by Principles and General Law*. But I repeat that it is ungrateful in the *improvers* of arts and sciences, to *smother, to conceal, to keep down, and seemingly to forget* the *original discoverers, and inventors*, who have in fact given them their existence and celebrity. This practice savours of vanity, of *littleness* of mind, and is not better than sheer plagiarism, and it becomes every liberal-minded writer and speaker, to hold it up to merited obloquy.

By this discovery I contributed to establish *the general rule* of the Limestone Caverns being the retreats,

not of Antediluvial, but of Postdiluvial carnivorous animals and their prey; and such I am persuaded they will frequently be found.

Mr. Gendall made, on this day, some beautiful sketches, both of the interior and exterior of the cavern; one of which will appear as a vignette to this work.

Before I quit this first Den, or lateral retreat, I should mention that Professor Buckland some short time afterwards, (for I *immediately communicated to him* my discovery,) continued the search in the same spot, and found a British flint knife, and some bones and teeth, if I recollect right, of the bear, and rhinoceros; and not far from it Mr. W. C. Trevelyan discovered a beautiful tooth of a tiger, and a fine jaw-bone of a bear, and other remains.†

I now proceeded to take the admeasurement of the cavern and its bearings; and to ascertain its temperature, etc;—and repeating my deep regret at the great imperfection, and much omission—(arising partly from the intricacies and extent of the cave, or rather series of caves and dens, of which I was then not sufficiently

† Having mentioned my loss of the two jaws of the Wolf, it may be advisable to inform the future explorer, that these Cavern-Treasures have now become real *money treasures*—and great objects of sale. It is my opinion that the value of the bones and teeth already discovered by the Ladies and Gentlemen, (particularly by Mr. M' Enery,) and others at Torquay, and its visitors, would be cheaply estimated at from 500 to 1000 guineas, and Sir L. V. Palk may possibly add a few more hundreds, if he would follow the plan which I proposed to him. I recommended him also to establish a Museum at Torquay—which would be not only a great acquisition to science, but an ornament to the place, and an honour to himself; and I offered, and now repeat my offer of, all that remain of my own researches, (which however are very few, for I have given most of them away) as a commencement of so laudable and useful an undertaking.

I had forgot to mention that Mr. W. C. Trevelyan discovered I believe, some carbonate of magnesia in the limestone of Kent's Cavern, and it may be worth while to add, that there do not appear any *shells* in this stratum, though in other strata not far off, bivalve shells are found. Mr. Cumberland has suggested to me that in one of the Bradley quarries near Newton Bushell, a vein of a greenish sand is found enclosing shells and corals, *auoniæ*, etc.

apprized, and trusted to residents of Torquay to make perfect; and partly from my short stay in the town,) I have only to trust to the reader's liberality to make all due allowance for errors and to express my earnest hope that a future ground plan, and perfect drawings will be published by those more adequate to the task and skilled in such undertakings, and resident on the spot.

There are two entrances to Kent's Hole. The *lower* (now in use) fronts the S.S.E.—its base being about $7\frac{1}{2}$ feet, the height about $5\frac{1}{2}$:—*The upper* fronts the E. and is about 8 feet broad, and has now but little elevation. This latter is about 46 feet distant from the former, and 2 or 3 feet higher up; it continues the same span for ten feet inside, and is soon afterwards met by the first entrance, which has of course considerably deflected, (to the W. S. W.) almost at a right angle. Here is, what the people have called, the *Boar's Head*—being a crystallized carbonate of lime on the top of the cave. My admeasurements were made in straight lines, by the direction of a small magnetic compass each as far as the light of the directing candle was visible—and I think the number of such admeasurements was 14.—The whole length of the Cavern, including the windings, I estimated then at 657 feet. The width and height of the cave continually varies, the former from 2 feet 3 inches to 71 feet; the latter from that portion of the cavern called the *oven*, where you are obliged to *creep*, up to 18 feet. About 180 feet from the entrance is a cavernous lateral passage above 70 feet in length, containing loose bones (some very small); beyond this you begin to ascend, and I would observe that there are several lateral dens as you proceed, covered generally, as is the floor of the cavern, with stalagmitic incrustation concealing mud and animal remains; when you get through *the oven*, you speedily arrive at the water, not far from which is a cavernous passage 103 feet long, and there is another cut by which you may return. Within the upper entrance on the left is also a branch cavern of considerable dimensions, but in this I discovered no bones, it lying more elevated. In *the water* my thermometer stood at $49\frac{1}{2}$ *Far.*, while the cave temperature was $54\frac{1}{2}$. At

another time (in October) the *external* temperature was 63°, *internal* 65°, *water* 51°.

The organic remains discovered in this complicated cavern are principally those of the *Rhinoceros*, *Hippopotamus*, *Elephant*, *Hyæna*, *Cavern-bear*, *Elk*, *Tiger*, *Ox*, (and I believe *Buffalo*,) *Horse*, *Wolf*, *Dog*, *Deer*, *Sheep*, *Rabbit*, *Rat*, *Mouse*, and some others. The marl or clay under the stalagmite is mostly of a reddish colour, and some worn pebbles, or poples, as they are called, appear within it; nor must I forget the coprolite of the Hyænas who evidently dragged in their prey into this den, and that possibly from a considerable distance; and I am only surprised that *no human bones* have been here found, (as in some of the caves on the continent,) since *human sacrifices* were not unknown to the Druids, and Dartmoor with a portion of its vicinity was the very seat and centre of that Priesthood. In that Granite region are now existing the remains of a British town, called Grimspond, under Hamel-down, which I have both visited and elucidated; and with the help of the Rev. Mr. Mason, have rebuilt (excepting the roof) one of the old British towns; the foundations of this town, (inclosed by a stone circle) are numerous. The town is situated not far from one of the Solar Tors, and from a very ancient British Gymnasium called Berry Pound.

It is true that human bones, and I hear a skeleton, with pottery, charcoal, and ashes, etc. have been discovered by the Rev. H. F. Lyte, in the *ASH HOLE* a large Cavern on the opposite side of the bay, under the three-gun battery on Berryhead, but those are probably the remains of Danish and Roman soldiers there buried from their neighbouring camps. Speaking of this Ash-Hole which I visited on the 22d of September, 1824, it is worth while to add, that it is of extensive dimensions, being 103 feet 10 inches long; 28 feet 6 inches wide; and 23 feet high, and its "oven mouth" is really curious, being in the middle of a high cliff above the sea; and having a rising mound directly in its front, higher than the elevation of the arch, it is completely concealed from view, and you *descend* of course into it. It was long

before I could find it out. It is 16 feet 10 inches wide, 6 feet 8 inches high, but the real height of the arch cannot be ascertained from the quantity of earth fallen in. On this sloping earth grow the largest fern leaves I ever beheld. In its neighbourhood, are many fissures of the lime rock, particularly one just above the Hospital, which I showed to Professor Buckland, and which Dr. Greville descended. This Ash-hole has some crystallization, but it would be desirable on many accounts that the rubbish and mud, (if any) should be perforated *to the bottom*, both of this and Kent's hole, and the Pixies' cavern. Mr. Lyte, I hear, has penetrated to the extent of 70 feet in depth of the Ash-hole without reaching the bottom, the shaft passing only through rubbish and fallen stones.

The tradition of subterranean cavities extending from this cave to Brixham in one direction, and to Kingswear in another, cannot at present be substantiated, but though I am no believer (generally) in such traditions, yet from the hollow, fissured and convulsed state of the *whole region round*, it is not impossible that some communication from below may be discovered with other hollows, or with the contiguous sea. In one of the fissures of the Berry it is said that a bone of a large animal has been discovered, and I attribute all those chasms, and fissures to that Diluvian, igni-aqueous period of which Ovid makes mention.

Corripitur flammis ut quæque altissima tellus,
Fissaque agit rimas.

But not to wander too far from the *Torquay Cave* which is surrounded by as many fractures and disturbances as the Berry, (and both from the same Diluvian and Volcanic origin) I proceed now to other Reliques discovered therein, viz. of *human art and manufacture*: for the Britons, like most of the other nations of the earth, in a less civilized state, used *Caverns* and subterranean hollows, (both natural and artificial,) for their habitations and granaries and temples. In the *very middle* of the stalagmite, (about from 7 to 9 inches thick)

I found a piece of wood (apparently oak) turned up partly on one edge by art, about 6 inches long, and $2\frac{5}{8}$ broad; and about $\frac{1}{2}$ an inch thick, it seemed to me at first to resemble the sole of a British shoe, or sandal; but it may possibly have been the flat Thole of an ancient boat or barge, which is so shaped as to fit the gunnel; but whatever it be, some leather or skin seems to have been attached to it, from the black animal matter remaining in the same aperture or hollow of the stalagmite. Several *British flint knives* were also discovered, one sticking partly in the mud, and part in the stalagmite. I found also some *charcoal* lying in the mud, but close under and almost in contact with the incrustation;—nor must I forget one circumstance which appeared to me important, viz. that in some few instances this stalagmitic covering was *double*, with mud, and I believe, bones between each layer; a fact which alone (if wanted) would set at rest the phantasy of the *mud being Diluvian*, but the absence of all marine remains is enough of itself, independent of other phenomena which will be mentioned hereafter. I had the honour of being accompanied in some of my researches by various scientific gentlemen and others. Among whom I beg to mention the names of my relative Dr. Greville, (the Botanist) Capt. now Admiral Sartorius, Mr. Scudamore, Mr. Barker, the Rev. Mr. M'Enery, Mr. Henderson, Dr. Matthews, the Rev. Mr. Daniel, and last though not least, the celebrated Professor of Oxford, who kindly favoured me not only with his useful instructions how to proceed, but what carries more weight than precept, with his zealous and valuable example. I rejoiced also in witnessing the zeal, and highly laudable eagerness for knowledge in several of the ladies of Torquay, and its vicinity, many of whom are in possession of some fine Reliques from this Cavern; among others, Mrs. Edward Cary. Torquay seems highly favoured in this respect, and particularly by the honour it receives from the residence therein of one of the most accomplished Botanists of South Britain; one to whom the science stands indebted for her discoveries, and in grati-

tude has enrolled in her lasting records the appellative of *Griffithsia*.*

It must be evident to the reflecting mind that the Britons came to inhabit the cave *very soon after* the beasts had left it, or otherwise had perished, and this destruction of the *beasts of Prey* originated from two causes; one from the *change of climate*, viz. from African heat to British cold; which took place immediately upon the "sudden, violent, and transient" deluge; and which climate, the tigers, hippopotami, rhinoceroses, etc. were not by nature well fitted to bear; and secondly from their having been more or less killed off by man—and that *gradually*;—and I press strongly upon this point, for it is evident that *some* of the beasts lived in the cave for several generations, being born and bred, and some probably having died there, and it is equally evident that animals even of the hotter climes are enabled to endure for a considerable period a colder climate, such for instance as the Hyæna and the tiger. §

Many species of these cavern animals remained *for ages* existent in Britain, though now extinct, such as the bear, wolf, deer, elk, beaver, bison, buffalo, etc. I lay no *present* stress upon the co-existent animals *now* thriving—such as the horse, dog, ox, rabbit, rat, etc. etc. the progress of which are found *conjoined* with the hot climated race, because I reserve for a future discussion

[* We beg to add to these excellent remarks of Mr. Northmore, the following passage from Mr. Loudon's Encyclopædia of Plants; "*Griffithsia*, named after Mrs. Griffiths, of Devonshire, whose many discoveries in marine vegetation truly entitle her to this distinction: the highest which one botanist can bestow upon another." O. B.]

§ It is a valuable fact, that four of the animals whose bones are here discovered, and are thus diffused in the northern hemisphere, exist at present only in tropical climates, chiefly south of the Equator; and "the only country in which the elephant, rhinoceros, hippopotamus, and hyæna are now associated, is Southern Africa," see Reliq. Diluv. p. 44.

It is my opinion, and I trust that I shall be enabled to offer some proofs thereof, that previous to the deluge there was a communication between the European continent and Africa; at present I shall only state that the straits of Gibraltar were bursted at the same period as the straits of Dover.

this *grand geological, and most valuable fact*, which the universal-Diluvian Theorists make every possible effort to conceal,—which thwarts all their Phantasies, forces them to resort not to one miracle, but to multitudes, forgetting the *nec deus intersit*, and has caused the profoundest philosopher of the age to plunge into hesitation, and I had almost said into inconsistency and feebleness of reasoning;—I reserve then this examination for another time, when I trust I shall prove to the satisfaction of every unprejudiced geologist, that not only the last deluge but that each preceding one was *partial* not universal; and ought more justly to be called *not DELUGE*, (which leads the mind astray from one of the main facts, *and the great cause*) *but an igni-aqueous convulsion*, which *alone* can account for *all the various phenomena* that have so long tormented Geology.

The proofs which I have of this hypothesis are some of them new, and I confidently trust will be convincing. At least they will lead to discussion, and discussion leads to truth. Every philosopher should court inquiry, and Cicero justly says—‘*Tantum abest ut scribi contra nos nolimus, ut id etiam maxime optemus.*’ So far from being unwilling to hear the contrary opinions of others, it is our most ardent wish to hear them. *Refellere sine pertinaciâ, refelli sine iracundiâ parati sumus.* Tusc. Disp. Lib. 11. 2.

I am surprized to hear it made a question by some naturalists whether the *bear* and *horse* were indigenous in Britain. The latter is at once decided by the teeth and vertebræ discovered in the Torquay caves; and the Caledonian bear (I cannot speak of the *Spelæus*) is celebrated by the Roman Poet—

Nuda Caledonio sic pectora præbuit urso—

Martial sp. vii.

and the Delphin note adds—“*Caledonia* was a region of Britain, where are the *thickest forests*, and from thence *fierce bears* were sent to Rome.” Ancient Britain abounded in *forests*; not one of its seven provinces, from the *Jugum Ocrinum* (Dartmoor) to the *Silva Caledonia*, was freed from them: one of the most famous was the *Anderida Silva* (Sussex); nor are its subterranean or sub-marine

forests unknown. Here then was plenty of space for wild animals, and well may the ancient Welsh Triad assert, that “before (and after) *the Cymry*, Britain was inhabited by *bears, wolves, beavers, and oxen with large protuberances*”;* but I cannot consent to Mr. Sharon Turner’s position that the *human race* did not exist in Britain before the arrival of the *Cymry*, or *Cimmerians* from the east, for the *Iberi* were its *original* inhabitants, even previous to the separation, or divulsion of the Island from the Continent; and these *Iberi* I take to have been the remnant of the much litigated *Hyper-boreans*—(or *Hippa-ob-ori*) so called from their worship of the *Arkite solar serpent*. One of the ancient names of Britain was undoubtedly as the Triads assert, *Fel Ynys*, which in a *secondary* sense is properly translated, “the *Island of Honey*”—but in its true, and primary and *most ancient* sense means the *Island of the Sun*, but of these memorials of deep antiquity, more hereafter. That the ancient (painted, if not tattooed) Britons *dwelt in caves* and *Argels* (coverts) and had *subterranean granaries* and *oracles underground*, the reader may see in Turner, as also for their gloomy rites and human victims.† The Saxons also offered human sacrifices to their Gods. For the wild race of *oxen* in Scotland; the *Bisons*, and *Uri*, or *Aurochs*, etc. see *Encycl. Brit. Art. Bos.*||

* See Sharon Turner’s *Anglo-Saxons* vol. 1. p. 4, 15.

There is no doubt that Dartmoor was once covered with wood; the remains of oak, birch, and I believe, pine have been found from two to eight feet beneath the soil; and bears, wolves, boars, wild bulls, and small horses, etc. seem to have occupied it. See the notes on Carrington’s Dartmoor, p. 163-4.

† Vol. 1. p. 6-7. 18-19. See also Tacitus *de mor. Germ.* and the note of Aikin p. 28-9.

|| Turner 11. 18. Lucan 1. 444.

The following passage of *Farkinson* (*Organic remains* 333) is directly opposed to the fact, as far as regards our Devonian Caverns; speaking of “*fossil bones* in caverns” he says—“Here the bones are almost all of carnivorous animals, either lying loosely at the *bottom* of caverns covered with animal earth, or encased in stalagmitic concretions.” I need not say that the bones and teeth of *other* animals abound in these caverns, as of the horse, ox, deer, sheep, rabbit, nor do the bones (generally) lie at the bottom but mostly near the surface of the mud.

It occurred to me upon examining the two entrances into Kent's Hole, that the upper one had been formerly that in common use, and I ascertained this to be the case by clearing away the earth and rubbish from its outside. Herein for the space of four feet in depth I found nothing but old knives, nails, limpets, and other shells, the ends of wax candles, corks, etc. by which, and the earth and boards, this entrance is now completely closed, I presume, in part, as a safeguard against stray cattle; but this arch, formed by nature, is beautiful, and almost Roman, and when cleared of the rubbish is above 5 feet in height, and near 8 feet in span—I could fancy that Ovid had it in view when he thus wrote,—

Simulaverat artem

Ingenio *Natura* suo.

Before I quit this subject it will be necessary to add a few words of the *Chudleigh Cave*, which in a Geological view has some peculiarities. Into this cavern I accompanied Dr. Buckland on the 12th of April, 1825, but the Professor had been there before, and had already excavated the mud to the depth of 4 feet. The cave is called the *Pixies' Hole* from a very ancient British word, signifying *Fairies*. See Grose's Provincial Glossary. The original word is Celtic—*Pwci*, (a goblin) *Pocan*, Irish; and hence *Shakspear* has his celebrated *Puck*, or *Robin Good Fellow*, “*that frights the maidens,*” “*skims milk,*” etc. These little half visible, half invisible “*good people*” and “*good neighbours*” are very common in Ireland and are still called *Phookas*, and are the remnants of the old Solar and Helio-Arkite superstition; “many rocky pits, and caverns are there called *Poula Phooka*” the very *Pixies Hole* of Devonshire. See the Fairy Legends of Ireland. Devonshire is indeed *half-Celtic*. The very name of Ugbrook, where the *Pixies' Hole* is, and which gives the name to Lord Clifford's beautiful seat, is perhaps derived from this *Hole*, which in Celtic is *Og*; as Chudleigh itself is supposed, by Polwhele, to be derived from *Cud*, or *Cwd*, a cavity or shelter. This cavern was peculiarly the residence of a British family, and Dr. Buckland in his investigation discovered what appeared to me, (both from its round, or

rather oval saucer-like form, and from its contents,) a British kitchen. Charcoal, pottery, flint knives, etc. rewarded his research, but I deeply lament that the Professor of Geology should have destroyed this relick so valuable to the admirers of antiquity; a small portion now only remaining. It was scooped out by the Britons through the stalagmite into the mud and bones; and so well rammed or hardened at the bottom that I might almost call the flooring a Devonian lime-ash. The mud in one portion of this cave is of great depth, (in another portion there is *none at all*) but the bones lie near its surface, from about 1 to 2 feet deep; all below seems free from bones; the cave however has not been sufficiently searched. Miss Jones found in this cavern a beautiful tooth of a bear. I sounded 6 or 8 feet of this mud without finding any bottom, but I discovered a thin *black layer* or regular stratum of what I take to be the *black oxyd of manganese* lying about 3 or 4 feet below the surface, and continuing, as far as I could judge, nearly through the whole length of the cavern. (I would observe en passant that I found layers of *manganese*, also, in the green-sand formation to the east of Lyme Regis.) Here then, I think I may stop for the present, and as *general results and deductions* from facts are *all in all* I flatter myself that I am warranted in drawing the following general conclusions:—

1st. That the *mud* in these caves is *not oceanic*, or Diluvial; there being no marine relicts, or exuviae found therein, nor is there mud in *every portion* of all these caverns.

2. That the same *mud* has penetrated into these caves from *torrents of rain* either through the common entrances or through crevices, and other apertures; and some brought in with the beasts, and their *dragged* prey.

3. That this mud (in part) *preceded the entry of the beasts*, because the bones lie (generally) on or towards its *surface*, and the long thin layer of manganese in the Pixies' Hole proves a *considerable duration of time*.

4. That the *country* was the habitation of beasts of prey (of hotter climates) and *at the same time* of other animals carnivorous and herbivorous, whose species endure to the present hour.

5. That after the destruction of the beasts of prey, the mud became incrustated with stalactite, and the caves became the abode of the Cymry, or Celtic and other tribes.

6. That the hypothesis that these bones, *or any of them*, were *washed in* by the *Diluvian waters* is erroneous: the single fact of the length of time, the ages, I may say, in which they have accumulated, *one above another*, generation after generation, is sufficient to set aside such a vague hypothesis.

7. That these caves were, at first, probably, dens of wild beasts, particularly of the hyæna; The fœces of which still remain, as do the *gnawed* bones of the animals which they had devoured. I found one bone with a rat's tooth sticking in it.

8. That the climate of this country, and of Europe generally must have been *suddenly changed*, and the retreat of the hot-blooded animals cut off, which was one of the causes of their afterwards perishing gradually.

9. That this catastrophe must have happened at or about the period which separated France and the continent from Britain, and that this period was (probably) what usually is called the DELUGE, i.e. *the last igni-aqueous* catastrophe; which I have historical reasons for fixing about 12000 years ago.

10. That the Deluge could not possibly have been *simultaneously universal*, (as Buckland, Cuvier, and others imagine) both from general causes and high Philosophical principles, as from the double facts of the above beasts of prey having endured long subsequent to that event, (though previously existent, and cut off;) and above all from the continued existence of the MANY SAVED ANIMALS up to this hour. The relics also of these "ancient animals occur in postdiluvian strata."† With a

† See Dr. Fleming's essay. Edin. Phil. Journ. 1826, p. 211. et seq.—also the Inaugural lecture of Professor Buckland p. 23-4.

The main cause of this error of Geologists lies in this, that they take locality for universality;—and what is successive or periodical, (how long soever the interval) for what is simultaneous. Every portion, or *nearly* every portion of the Globe has been successively, (or at one time, or other) under water, but not, by any rational possibility, *simultaneously*. Amongst the relics

few words upon the probable causes of these phenomena, I must conclude this protracted letter—

The whole region of the south east of Devon appears to have been the seat of tremendous volcanic convulsion; upheavings, depressions, rents, chasms, fissures, contortions, divulsions, dislocations, and almost every other phenomenon and effect of subterranean expansive forces, are visible throughout; if I were to select, where the objects are general, I should point to Haldon and Blackdown, and the various fossils. I should point to Buckland's, inappropriately-called vallies of *denudation*, (say rather of disruption, or disjunction;) and to De la Beche's rents and dikes, etc. but the *crushed state* of the Saurians and Crocodiles, and other antediluvian animals in the neighbourhood of Lyme-Regis, *lying under* vast masses and strata of rocks; and the very same state and same animals and similar strata *on the opposite coast of France* all together afford such a volume of evidence that I commiserate the prejudice that cannot place confidence in the theory. (When I made search for coal in this district where I now write, 1 mile west of Exeter, I found the whole argillaceous strata to the depth of 200 feet, much dislocated and disjointed, much sulphuret of Iron, and indurated nodules; the waters too are abundant in sulphuretted hydrogen, carbonate of Iron, and muriate and sulphate of soda.) The abrupt and precipitous state of the cliffs on the Devonian coast; the bursted glens, and vallies (not excavated by water how violent and transient soever, but by volcanic force) of the whole region from Portland to Ottermouth, and thence to Torquay, demonstrate the theory. But the amazing number of rents and splittings and caverns in the limestones of Torbay, on both sides of the water, prove that they also have suffered from the same igneous power, (Limestone from the expansive power of its *carbonic acid* is peculiarly liable to such effects;) and I am of opinion that the gulf of Torbay was split open at the same igni-aqueous catastrophe. The *caverns themselves* then, are not antediluvian, but diluvian and postdiluvian. found in postdiluvial strata, are those of the turtle, elephant, and crocodile.

I say postdiluvian, because I have not the smallest doubt that the effects of that dreadful convulsion long remained, as the effects in volcanic countries still remain for ages periodically shaken by Earthquakes; South America is full of such evidence, but I know of no volcanic region that establishes the convulsive and dislocating theory more decidedly than the Island of Hawaii, where the Arkite *Goddess Pele* still continually rages.*

* Compare Buckland's Inaugural Lecture p.p. 16-18. and his "excavation of vallies, on the coast of Devon which he attributes to a *violent and transient inundation*" p. 96. But when the Professor speaks of the "extremities of our vallies being *abruptly terminated by the sea*, of our hills being *abruptly truncated*, and often over-hanging the beach, or undercliff, with a perpendicular precipice" p. 97, I wonder the questions never occurred to him.—*How came the sea there?* and how came the *abruptness* of the terminations? The answers to these questions would have turned his thoughts to *causes* much more potent and decisive, than inundations, or denudations, particularly after he had admitted the correspondence of the coast of Normandy, with those of Devon and Dorset (id 101) and that the "English channel was nothing but a sub-marine valley" not however "owing its origin to diluvian excavation" but to igneous, or volcanic disruption which *prepared* and alone could prepare the way for the waters.

It appears to me morally, and geologically certain, that *fire equally with water, and contemporaneously*, has contributed to the disasters of the Deluge. Our southern coast, says an able writer (*speaking of Devon and Dorset*) "presents two striking examples of the almost *sudden termination of strata*, close to points where they attain a *thickness which is very considerable*," such for instance as the Oolite and Lias; and near Torquay, the limestone and red-sand. And Mr. De la Beche also finds the same fossils, the radii of fish, and the Plesiosaurus, (which I would rather call the *Crocodilo-saurus*) on the same coasts of Lyme, and, as I before said, on the opposite coast of France, in the department of Calvados. These sudden terminations put me in mind of the Symplegades, the jostling rocks of the Euxine, and nothing but *volcanic convulsion* could have produced such vast effects. But there is another phænomenon east of Lyme Regis which is part and parcel of the same convulsive period. Not only have we breaks, and crevices, and faults and dislocations, and bones and teeth of the elephant and Rhinoceros, both at Lyme and Torbay—but I observed that one of the faults on the east coast of Lyme extended from the higher rocks to the table rocks or valley under the ocean, where it commenced to open more and more widely till it apparently extended to a great sub-marine width, Perhaps this phænomenon

The focus of the volcanic force in our Devonian region, seems to me to have been under the ocean, and extended equally to France as England, and was in all probability connected (as to time) with the phænomena of the Giant's causeway in the north of Ireland, and the opposite coast of Scotland.

I have thus, Sir, complied with your request, and hastily put together my sentiments upon the Torbay strata;—their caverns, their volcanic phænomena, and their organic remains,—which are at your service, not forgetting, as the Accountants say, *errors excepted*; and
I remain,

The admirer of Geology, and

The advocate of Truth,

THOMAS NORTHMORE.

Cleve, March 16th, 1832.

TO OCTAVIAN BLEWITT, Esq.

Letter III.

SIR,—A few days after I had finished the first letter, my bookseller sent me a well-written, and useful little work, composed by Mr. DE LA BECHE, entitled *The Geological Manual*, 2d edition. This work is for the most part, adapted only to the existent state of Geology; for Mr De la Beche appears to be fully apprized of the rapid progress of a science, in which I may almost say that the very idea of *Stationary* has no place. In truth may be accounted for by the sudden irruption of the ocean subsequent to and consequent upon the volcanic disruption. A circumstance has lately come to my knowledge, which affords further proof of this igni-aqueous theory, and being in the locality of Torquay deserves insertion. In the north-east side of the Bovey Heath-field-bason, Mr. Croker has, I understand, discovered pitch stone among the trap rocks; on the north-east are the *Haldon shells*; in the midst is the Bovey coal, under which shells have been found by my late friend Mr. Cross of Exeter, who bored through the strata in search for coal, so that within a radius of 6 miles are seen the remains and effects of *igneous convulsions* blended with *diluvian ravages*. Here you have simultaneously trap, basalt, pitch-stone; green-sand, shells, porphyritic jasper; limestone, schist, granite, and Bovey coal, iron-ore, etc. etc.

Geology may not unaptly, as far as regards its motion, be compared to the progress of a comet; its velocity increases so prodigiously as it approaches its perihelion, that resistance *seems* (for I cannot go the length of M. Arago to affirm that it *actually does*) accelerate its motion. Averse as Mr. De la B. appears to be to "hasty generalizations," and what he is pleased to term, "the too common endeavour to force conclusions p. 246. yet I rejoice to find that he can, like many other Geologists, sometimes forget his own positions, and even "*feel thankful*" for theories though founded upon erroneous data; "*it being impossible*, he adds, *but that the investigations to which theory will necessarily give rise, must end in the most important additions to geological knowledge.*" p. 520. and compare p. 204. I hope that Mr. D. will not forget this, if a *new theory* should make its appearance; and let him also bear in mind that more than one celebrated ancient has said the same thing in other words and other languages; in fact every writer who contributes his quota to the banquet of philosophy merits thanks; and I wish that Mr. D. when he cited Mr. Conybeare's account of the Trappean rocks of Derbyshire had not quite forgotten the honest and indefatigable Whitehurst, who had been the pioneer, and a very skilful one too, to the modern geological Divine, and to a host of his Brethren. Compare the manual 495, with Whitehurst's inquiry, p. 197, etc.

I lament also that when I see recorded the Pterodactyles, the various Saurians, the Belemnites, the Ammonites, the dapedia and marine reliques of Lyme-Regis, I do not see equally recorded the manifold exertions, the useful labours, the ardent and persevering energy, the solid proofs of mental endowments, (to say nothing of the suavity of her manners, and her never-ceasing endeavours to instruct and improve her fellow-labourers in the science of geology) of a Lady to whom our modern Philosophers are so much indebted; the indefatigable Miss Mary Anning. See pp. 387. 9.

I dissent indeed from some portions of Mr. D.'s theory, and deductions, and conclusions; but this is not the place to discuss them, and I therefore proceed to the subject in hand.

I rejoice then that at last our Kent's Hole has been noticed, and that too with the epithet "celebrated" attached to it (p. 165), by a gentleman of Mr. D.'s high attainments; but the passage which has particularly drawn forth this second communication is as follows, (p. 186.)

"Dr. Buckland informs me that Mr. M.'s Enery found *rounded pebbles of granite, of the size of an apple, mixed with the bones under the stalagmite* in Kent's Hole, Torquay; and he states that he has found pebbles of *green-stone, completely rounded* in the same place; and that in some parts of Kent's Hole, *particularly the lowest*, the bone breccia is full of *fragments of grauwacke and slate, some of them rolled, some angular*. The cave itself is situated in a limestone resting on shale; and the grauwacke and slate are rocks of the country; but *the granite is at some distance, not nearer than Dartmoor*; so that although the situation of the cave is such as to make it *possible, though not perhaps very probable, that under a variety of combinations, the green-stone, grauwacke, and slate may have been conveyed into the cave*, by what are termed actual causes, *the granite pebbles would scarcely seem reconcilable with such an hypothesis.*" Very true! and in my judgment they are perfectly irreconcilable upon any *rational hypothesis* whatever. But this passage gives rise to so many, and to such various reflections, that it is difficult to know where to begin or how to arrange; I shall however take the advantage of the familiar ease of Epistolary writing and follow my own plain and simple method—

First then; The whole paragraph rests upon mere hear-say; Dr. Buckland informs Mr. De la Beche, that Mr. M.'s Enery informed him, etc. But supposing this evidence substantiated, I can only say that such good fortune never fell to my lot. I saw no semblance of rolled pebbles of granite, nor rounded greenstone, but what has most surprised me is that these balls of the size of apples, should have been found *mixed with the cavern bones*, which bones are *generally* supposed to have been conveyed therein by beasts of prey, and, what is more, at *various and distant periods of time*,

(the "beasts having lived and died there") and not hurried in by the furious sudden torrent of the Diluvian waters, but "the animals inhabiting therein, and in possession thereof generation succeeding generation" p. 199. The very *position* then of these rolled granites militates strongly against the theory, which it would *seem* to support, and which in fact destroys all our ideas of time and place. Oh! no! if that theory can find no better, or firmer basis to rest upon than this, it must go to that final abode,

Numa quo devenit et Ancus.

Had these rolled granites been swept over hills and vallies, like their great contemporary rocks upon the Jura; or their lesser Norwegian comrades scattered over the North of England and the British Isles, they would hardly have been associated with bones, lying in the midst of, and above the supposed Diluvian mud, but in all *rational* probability would have been deposited quietly, by their specific gravity, *below* both mud and bones. In truth if I were to speak my mind freely, and in the political phraseology of the day, I should regard the whole paragraph in the light of a *philosophical feeler*; and as to the various requisite combinations of *rounded* granite, and *rolled* greenstone, associated with, and simultaneously accompanying *angular* fragments of grauwacke and slate etc., being conveyed into a limestone cavern, comparatively speaking, almost hermetically sealed, (at least, a perfect cul-de-sac) I agree with Mr. De la Beche in allowing, and *barely allowing the mere possibility*, but that it is "not very probable." It is justly stated by Mr. D. that the nearest station of the granite is Dartmoor; but how, or what means, these rounded pebbles could have been thence conveyed, or rather floated into the small apertures of Kent's Hole, is difficult to contemplate, and even raises a smile when we attempt to reason upon. In good truth the whole of such a theory is involved in difficulties, and finds itself incessantly obliged to have recourse to miracles, or in other words to banish the use of reason, and thus confess its defectiveness. But since M. Thirria, and other Geologists have inferred that "the introduction of the

pebbles and clay *mixed with the bones* (into other caves) is contemporaneous with the transport of the Diluvium" see p. 187, I shall not forbear the attempt (how ludicrous soever) to account for their introduction into Kent's Hole from the granite of Dartmoor.* Now in order to place this matter in the clearest point of view, let us suppose that the chosen spot from whence these granite apples proceeded was from the top of *Heytor*, and I fix upon this spot because it is a peculiar favourite with me, and that for three reasons; 1st. that I met thereon with some beautiful specimens of schorl exposed from the disintegrated granite; 2d, because I believe I saw there the remnant of a Druidical chair; and 3d, because there have been found in the neighbouring quarries some very large and fine crystallizations of quartz and felspar. Well, then, this Solar rock lies in a direction due N.W. from Kent's Hole, and thirteen miles distant

* Among other advocates of this strange hypothesis stand the names of M. M. Marcel, de Serres, and Pitorre; see Edin. New Phil. Journal October 1831, p. 350. Speaking of the bone caves in the department of Aude, where the bones are said to be fractured not water-worn; it is added "*The diluvial currents that carried in the mud, the fragments and pebbles, may also have carried in such bones as they met with in their way.*" This I take for granted is part and parcel of the "*orthodox creed*" mentioned in p. 283. But omitting the eternal petitio principii, the very idea of a *deep, very deep*, and raging marine torrent *carrying-in to* the "*fissures of rocks*" such bones (not water worn) as they "*met with in their (stormy and tempestuous) way*" involves such an accumulation of accidents and lucky positions, that I really must say it is more fitted for the Arabian nights tales, than philosophical reasoning. I can hardly conceive the possibility much less the probability of such a fortuitous concurrence of circumstances. The bones, the granites, the pebbles, must have all swimmied *in close and compact parallel lines*, in the same plane, and just fitted to the few feet of the *entrance* of the caves, and the *time* could not have been various (which we know it to have been, even "*generation after generation,*") but they must all have been jumbled nearly together, unless 20 diluvian waters arrived periodically so freighted; but what is worst is the self-contradiction of these theories, for at one time the bones are carried in by beasts of prey or were the relicts of the animals who had died in the caves; at another they are torrent-borne.

Quo teneam vultus mutantem Protea nodo?

Fiet aqua, et cœnum, modo Saxa, atque ossa.

therefrom, as the crow flies.† Here then we have the locus in quo, and à quo, or as the Botanists say, the *habitat*;—we have next to suppose the Diluvian torrent running, or rather foaming, gushing and raging at the rate of 30 miles an hour, i.e. with steam engine velocity, in a due S.E. direction, *carrying off* in its vortex masses of our porphyritic moorstone; *suspending* them in its mud; and conveying them direct, and I had almost said miraculously, into the narrow mouth of the cavern. But here we find ourselves involved in a cloud of difficulties, which to my mind are inexplicable; for the cavern unluckily fronts the *south-east* which is the opposite direction to the impetuous course of the floating granites, and I see no fortunate escarpment; no salient angle of a lucky valley of denudation to lend its propitiuous aid;—but let us suppose both, for there is nothing like removing obstacles; and with the help of Mr. D.'s favourite hypothesis of *Eddies*, we are presented with the view of a “rock-charged fluid,” and an “Eddy-current, transporting boulders of granite, green-stone, grauwacke and slate, rolled and unrolled—some into the lowest part of the said cavern, and others mixed with the mud and bones just under the stalagmite. (Compare manual p.p. 176, 169.) But I wonder that another difficulty has not occurred to those Geologists who support this amazing theory; viz. that the caverns must already have been not only *brim-full* of the diluvian torrent, but it *must have overflowed*, and been *gushing out from every pore, and aperture*, at the very moment that the mud and boulders and rolled and unrolled bones, wheeled about in a *marine* fluid, were *rushing in*; and

† Why this celebrated portion of the double peaked Olympus of Dartmoor should have been called *Hey*, or *High Tor*—I know not. The annotator on Carrington's Poem, p. 132, observes that “on the top of the tallest peak there is a rock bason, and on the slope below once oscillated a *Logan stone* which has disappeared. This *Tor* at one time was known by the appellation “of *Ather Tor*,”—(read *Athur-Tor*,)—and this is the true and proper name—for *Athur Tor* means *Solar Tor*, which it truly was *par excellence*—see Bryant l. 21. So another *Tor*, now called *Robarough Rock* from the district, was formerly called *Ullies Tor*, [142] i.e. from *Ul*, the Sun, and those two appropriate names should be restored.

that too, without a single accompanying fragment of marine remains whether vegetable or animal, to support the hypothesis. To be sure Mr. D. brings some proofs of "the *unequal action* of our Devonian currents" even from the very neighbourhood of Torquay, (see p. 402,) but never was such inequality evinced more decidedly than in the instance in question, and never was it more wanted. In short this *simultaneously universal* diluvian theory can stand its ground no longer, it is involved in so many difficulties on every side; it is exposed to so many objections; it stands in such constant need of the interference of supernatural agency; while all along the human mind is so rapidly improving, that I now begin to feel less surprize at any prudential postponements, and cautious procrastinations of philosophers; now the *school-master* is *abroad*, the *multa litura* becomes as necessary to real wisdom as the *nonum prematur in annum*.

I stand indeed amazed that at this eleventh hour such tenets shall find advocates in learned universities, and philosophical societies, both abroad and at home, as are the following;

1. That this mundane globe should have rolled for ages upon ages in the vacuity of ether, without even a vegetable or an animal thereon; one solitary, dreary waste of mud and water!!

2. That during all this prolonged and indefinite period, the earth should be considered as only in a progressive state of *adaptation* for the reception of animated nature.

3. That at last dry lands should slowly and miraculously heave up their tardy summits from the *bottom* of the ocean.

4. That vegetation should then suddenly, and equally miraculously, make its appearance.

5. That some marine animals should also begin to occupy the ocean.

6. That a *succession* of animals, terrestrial, amphibious and marine, should then take effect, (though the exact *order* of succession is not yet, it seems determined,) commencing however according to some fancied hypotheses, with zoophytes, (by way I suppose of a second preparatory adaptation) such as *Infusoria*, *polypi*; *achinodermata*, and so on, passing through all the clas-

ses and orders of the *Insecta*, *crustacea*, *Mollusca*, *Reptilia*, and the *feathered race*, (though this is a matter of very great difficulty and indecision) up to the *mammalia*, crowning the whole series of incessant miracle, with the congenerate, and co-eval *quadrumana* and *Bimana*; *the monkey and the man*. During the whole series of this strange, supernatural theory, *various destructions of the whole, and various fresh creations of the whole* are alledged to have been effected, and hence additional calls for præternatural agency. What is still more remarkable in this metaphysical and undigested hypothesis is, that though the *laws of Nature* have been generally holden in suspense or abeyance, (according to the *will* of the writer,) yet that *some few of them*, (having been found, I suppose, necessary,) have been deemed worthy to exist in force, such for instance, as the "*general chemical laws*." See Manual, p. 472, 3, to 476--478--484.

During all this dreary period of rolling mud, not a thought is bestowed upon the *necessary effects* of the eruptive volcanic forces of the earth's igneous nucleus, nor of the *various consequences* of the laws of attraction and gravitation, and other potent laws of nature, but the whole are laid asleep by the magic wand, reposing I presume, on the sleeping Vishnu, and waiting for the twilight of that Divinity.

When Sir, I see such a system supported, as it seems to be, by men of the greatest existent *celebrity*, well may they be adverse to *general principles*, and *theory founded upon reason*: well may they be eternally insisting on, and limiting the human intellect to facts, experiments, and observation.

It is needless in this place, to investigate the causes of all this perversion of reason, and obscuration of the human mind. Alas! they are too obvious, but their end is at hand!

I am, Sir,

Your very sincere,

THOMAS NORTHMORE.

Cleve, June 4th, 1832.

The reader is requested to insert at Page 120, line 22 from the top, *houses* instead of *towns*.

BEFORE we extend our excursions beyond this neighbourhood, we beg to offer a few remarks on the magnificent variety of landscape with which it abounds. The position of the hills above Torquay affords an extent of panoramic scenery which is unequalled in any part of Devon;* and in many of our rambles we occasionally burst upon a prospect partaking of the peculiar cast of a Swiss and Italian landscape. The scenery of Torquay, unlike that of many picturesque districts can never *tire*;—there is either something new to refresh the observation, or the eye may rest with delight on objects which become more attractive by an acquaintance with their characteristic beauties. There is, in fact, at all times, something to please. On the coast the assemblage of rock scenery is full of variety and interest, and from the hills the eye ranges over a wide extent of cultivated country, abounding in every description of landscape and terminated by the misty outline of the Moorland Tors. There is however a class of travelled persons who have a distressing desire to decry everything English, and to condemn every scene that is not dignified with an Italian title. For such tourists Devonshire has no charms; not indeed from *her* natural deficiencies, but because, forsooth, *they* have beheld the Lago Maggiore, or can discourse a five hours' harangue on the Pass of the Simplon. These, and the worshippers of the *nil admirari* creed—who know no pleasure but that arising from the defects of nature and their keen discernment of the faults of art, are not the persons who will enjoy the scenery of these shores. The beauties of Devon must be *investigated*, and that not superficially, but with the eye of philosophy and with a heart warm with the delightful and contented pleasure of refined taste. If our scenery has less of that magnificence of outline which constitutes the sublime, it has more of the beautiful and picturesque, and certainly more richness of colouring; and it perhaps gains in harmony what it loses in boldness. The imagina-

* Barton Cross, Stantaway Hill, Tor Hill, the road from Chelston to Cockington, Chapel Hill, Dazon Rock near St. Mary Church, the Warberry, and many other spots in the vicinity command an unrivalled diversity of scenery.

tion can picture few more delightful scenes than the opening of a summer morning when our glowing country, rich with its majestic elms, and waving corn-fields, is bright with the smiles of day,—and Brixham is pouring out her fleet of fishing-smacks in a line stretching far away into the Channel. Nor can words convey any conception of the scene at that hour when the moon is shedding her flood of pale radiance over the waters ;—when perchance one solitary bark, trembling in her own shadow as the moonbeams dance around her, drags sluggishly along,—and no sound is heard but the heavy splash of the oar, or the song of the midnight mariner, or the distant echo of the waves as they fall upon the beach with a hoarse and melancholy murmur. Hence it is almost unnecessary to say that Torquay abounds in an endless profusion of subjects for the pencil of the artist ; wood, rock, hill and dale meet the eye at every turn ; and the luxuriant shores of the bright, blue Bay, with all its lake-like forms, contrast beautifully with the limestone tors and bursted glens with which they are surrounded.

But the artist is not the only person for whom this neighbourhood has charms :—To the Geologist the present appearances of the prevailing formations, and the aspect of the shores around Torbay, independently of the high interest excited by our celebrated caverns, are sufficiently attractive ;—while the Botanist enjoys in the country comprised in the three adjoining parishes of Tor, Cockington and St. Mary Church, a district unusually rich in his department of science,—and, at all seasons, has before him a delightful field of research. The antiquary, too, in every part of the neighbourhood discovers something of profit or of pleasure :—Here he may muse among the sacred piles,

“ At twilight hour of eve,
 Where through some western window the pale moon
 Pours her long-levelled rule of streaming light ;
 While sullen sacred silence reigns around
 Save the lone screech-owl's note, who builds his bower
 Amid the mouldering caverns dark and damp,
 Or the calm breeze, that rustles in the leaves
 Of flaunting ivy, that with mantle green
 Invests some wasted tower ;”—

Here he may trace the last evidences of Roman rule,— here he may wander amidst the ruins of those halls of feudal grandeur within which all is dumb save the song of the birds which have taken up their habitation amidst the crumbling battlements.

In truth, we find among the beauties of Devonshire nothing so engaging as this district, and the more we investigate its attractions the less shall we wonder at the admiration entertained by *all* who cull the flowers and sweets of its fertile and fascinating fields.

EXCURSIONS.

I. *To Brixham and Berryhead.*

The distance from Torquay to Brixham is about 9 miles by land, encircling the shore, and 5 by water, across the bay. If we proceed by land, we pass through Paignton, after passing which, we ascend the high down above Broad sands, and soon reach Churston Ferrers; beyond which on our right, is the little village of Galampton. The road now leads direct to Upper Brixham. BRIXHAM, (or, as it has been at different times called,—Brixholm, Broxholme, or Brithicksham) is the largest parish in the hundred of Haytor. It contains 6271 inhabitants; about 5000 of these reside in the town of Lower Brixham, which is the largest seaport in South Devon, with the exception of Plymouth. The shipping belonging to the place amounts to above 14,000 tons. Of these a large part consists of Trawling Sloops, which fish for the markets of London, Bath, Bristol &c., and which are to be found on the whole range of the southern and western coasts of the Island. The other vessels are chiefly light Schooners which engage largely in the coasting trade and occasionally in the fruit and wine trade to the Peninsula and the Mediterranean. Brixham is therefore an important nursery of seamen, and the greater part of the inhabitants are occupied in naval and mercantile pursuits. The town is divided into Upper Brixham and Lower; the former has much the character of a rural village, richly wooded, and containing many neat houses. The lower town has more the air of a place of business. It has in it many

good houses, but the general appearance is not inviting, though the country around is rich and varied. The Pier has been enlarged three several times but is still insufficient to accommodate the increasing shipping, and it has been in contemplation to throw out an arm into Torbay from a point between Brixham and Berryhead, which would render Torbay the most commodious naval station in England. Whether this may ever be done or not, must depend on the countenance and support of Government, as we have shown in the Introduction. Brixham has a good market on Saturdays; on the other days of the week a fish-market is held on the Pier. There is a commodious watering-place for the navy, at the mouth of the harbour, to which water is conveyed by pipes from a considerable reservoir about a quarter of a mile distant.

The public Institutions of the place are not numerous. There is a Reading Society among the principal inhabitants, and a parish Library attached to the Church of Lower Brixham, containing about 400 volumes. Branches of the Church Missionary, Irish and Tract Societies exist in the place. There is a well-supported Benevolent Society for the relief of the sick poor, and another for the assistance of poor women in child-bed. A Mechanics Institute is also well supported. There is a National daily school which gives education to about 200 boys and girls, and a Sunday school containing nearly 1000 children, who are instructed by between fifty and sixty gratuitous teachers. The annual Treat and Holiday given to these children about Midsummer, in the open air, is one of the most interesting sights imaginable.

Brixham has two Churches, that of Upper Brixham is rather a fine old building with a lofty tower, and with some remains of ancient sculpture within, clogged up, as usual in too many country churches, with white-wash. The font is worth inspection, and there are in the chancel several mural monuments, and a brass plate with a curious epitaph to John Upton, of Lupton, Esq. The latter is believed to be from the hand of the famous non-conformist Divine, John Flavel of Dartmouth, whom Mr. Upton patronized, and who dedicated many of his

printed works to him. Some of the parish registers and records are exceedingly old and curious, going back, we believe, to the year 1556. The Church of Lower Brixham is a modern edifice, erected by the contributions of the inhabitants, in conjunction with the Society for building churches. It is externally a clumsy building, but neat and commodious within; affording sittings to 1800 persons, more than half of them free for the poor. It has a good organ, and a handsome altar-piece, from the pencil of Mr. King, a native artist, now resident in London. The incumbent of Upper Brixham is the Rev. Robert Holdsworth, of Exeter, and the curate, the Rev. Thos. Twysden. The incumbent of Lower Brixham is the Rev. H. F. Lyte, and the curate the Rev. J. B. Goodwin.

The Town of Brixham and the greater part of the neighbouring country belonged formerly to the Pomeroy family of Berry Castle. About the close of the seventeenth century, the last owners of the property who bore that name, sold the lands in small lots to some of the substantial yeomen of Brixham, thus constituting a body of independent freeholders, entitled "Quay Lords," to whom the property around the town chiefly belongs. The other principal landed-proprietors in the parish are, J. B. Yarde Buller, Esq. of Lupton House and Churstou Court; J. F. Luttrell, Esq. of Nethway House; and G. Cutler, Esq. of Upton Lodge. Mr. Buller, the grandson of the celebrated Judge, is the principal resident gentleman in the parish, and represents in it the ancient families of Yarde and Upton. His house at Lupton is one of the best in the County, though its situation is rather low:—The views from the grounds which have been lately much improved are very fine towards Torbay on the one side, and the River Dart on the other. Nethway House, the ancient seat of the Fownes family, is now uninhabited; the owner Mr. Luttrell, residing at his seat, Dunster Castle, in Somersetshire. This mansion has had the honour of entertaining, more than once, Members of the Royal Family, and there are still to be seen here a buff jerkin, and other articles of dress belonging to King Charles the

second. A portrait of the "merry monarch" on the staircase, though much injured by damp, exhibits his ill-favoured face with, perhaps, tolerable fidelity.

The chief objects of interest around the town are the Laywell, King William's Stone, Ash Hole, and Berry-head. Laywell is a celebrated reciprocating spring in Upper Brixham, situated at the foot of a ridge of hills, immediately below the lawn of Laywell House, the residence of Mrs. Admiral Pierrepont. This natural curiosity has been so frequently described, particularly in the *Philosophical Transactions*, vols. 17 and 36, that it is useless to enter largely on the subject here. The basin is smaller than it is usually represented: there are other springs outside the well which are subject to the same changes as the principal one; of which they are probably the branches. The well admeasures about six feet by four. The ebbings and flowings are extremely irregular, and often disappoint the visitor, who frequently exhausts his patience before the spring begins to play. The phenomena are of course explained on the principle of the syphon.

The landing of William the Third has been already noticed at some length,* but the visitor will of course examine the stone, before he leaves Brixham. We shall now proceed to the Berry Head. A road diverging from the main line near a butcher's shop, rendered conspicuous by a majestic elm which is said to have sheltered a regiment of soldiers during a shower of rain, leads us through some narrow lanes to the open common. This noble headland is a pleasant walk of about a mile and a half from Brixham; it extends abruptly into the sea, frowning "bold and bluff" over the bay of which it forms the western boundary. It is the chief shelter to Torbay roads from the south-westerly winds, and the water is so deep under it that ships in rounding it may almost brush the cliffs with their yard arms. It is composed of secondary limestone, and the marble from its quarries is much employed for building. Two fortifications were erected during the last war on this headland,

* See Introduction;

which in war-time were garrisoned by 1000 men. The barracks, however, are now gone, having been built of timber, by the wise-men of that day, on the summit of a fine limestone rock. The Guard-house, Magazine, and Gun-shed having been erected, at a much smaller expense, with the stone of the promontory, still remain; and an old veteran, resides in one of them, "as the guardian of the place, and cultivates his potatoes and cabbages among the ruins. The only other living beings here are the quarry-men who work round the base of the rock, and a few sheep and wild birds that wander above."*

The fine Military Hospital, half-way between Berry Head and Brixham is also preserved. The fortifications of Berry Head are thought to be very inadequate to the defence of the Bay, from their elevated position and their distance from the anchorage-ground. The scenery from Berry Head is truly enchanting. "A noble expanse of varied landscape," says the eloquent writer in the little work already quoted, "spread itself out before me in all its rich luxuriance of green, such as England among the countries of Europe, and Devon among the counties of England, could alone boast of. The lofty ranges of Dartmoor closed and crowned the whole, contrasting beautifully with the cultivated scene below. Immediately beneath me slept Torbay amidst its embosoming hills, its shores studded with villas and skirted with rocks and woods. About a mile from the spot on which I stood, lay in a nook the busy town of Lower Brixham, from whence the faint stroke of the shipwright's hammer, and the distant yo-ho of the labouring sailor at times reached my ear. Beyond it was the ancient village of Paignton with its handsome church and ruins. Next appeared, at the bottom of the Bay, white in the Sun, the picturesque watering-place of Torquay. A beautiful succession of hills, rich in their contrasts of light and shade, carried me out from thence to Hope's Nose and the Thatcher rock, the terminating points of the opposite arm of the Bay. Beyond this a noble sweep of the coast stretched

* From "the Pocket Book," a useful little religious Miscellany lately published at Brixham, and containing articles which reflect no small credit on the intellect of that town,

far away to the eastward, and white cliffs and fair towns led the eye along the edge of the blue waters to the Island of Portland, nearly seventy miles distant, and yet (on this occasion at least) distinctly visible to the naked eye. ‘How magnificent,’ I could not help saying to myself while gazing on this scene, ‘how magnificent is earth, even in her ruins! How clothed with beauty, fallen as she is, for rebellious man!’”

Among the Plants found in the neighbourhood of Berry Head, are, *Euphorbia portlandica*, *Cnicus eriophorus*, *Carduus tenuiflorus*, and *Ophrys apifera*. *Linum usitatissimum* grows abundantly on southern exposures.

After leaving Berry Head we must visit the ASH-HOLE, a cavern of considerable interest in the limestone rock, near the Military Hospital. We have already alluded to this cave, and Mr. Northmore has mentioned it in his Letter to the Author in a former page. We beg, however, to introduce the following interesting account extracted from a communication with which we have been favoured by the Rev. H. F. Lyte. At a short distance above the Military Hospital, on the side of a hill, is Ash-hole. Excavations were made here to some extent two or three years since by the Rev. H. F. Lyte, in search of organic remains. A vague report existed that such remains had been discovered in this neighbourhood; and the tibia of an elephant is in the possession of Capt. Cumby, R.N. of Upper Brixham, which was many years ago taken by a quarry-man out of a fissure in Berry Head. It has not been possible to ascertain the circumstances under which this bone was found; but as it was not gnawed like those obtained in the hyænas’ dens, it may be conjectured that (similar to those discovered in the Orestone quarries near Plymouth) it is part of the skeleton of an animal which fell from the surface of the rock into the fissure, and there perished. It is in substance precisely similar to those found in the bone cave near Torquay, and has doubtless been preserved in the same manner, viz. by the exclusion of the external air by a coating of alluvial mud. The discovery of this bone proving that this side of Torbay had been formerly frequented by the same animals whose fossil

remains are found so largely in Kent's Cavern, stimulated Mr. Lyte to make an exploration of Ash-hole; and as the results were rather curious, it may not be amiss to give a slight detail of them, and of the operations that led to them.

Ash-hole is a large open cavern, about 30 yards in length, about seven in breadth; and the same in height, with a large entrance in the centre. Tradition says that the cave was once open to a much greater extent than at present, and that one passage led to Kingsware, four miles distant. The first object therefore was to look out for this traditionary passage, and as it might possibly be stopped up by the accumulation of rubbish or stalactite, every hopeful spot was carefully examined for it, especially the extremities of the cavern, where the stalagmite was quarried through in several places in search of it, but in vain, and from subsequent evidence, there appeared to be reason to believe that no such passage has ever existed.

All attempts at exploration *laterally* having thus failed, a perpendicular shaft was next sunk in the lowest part of the floor of the cave, and after four feet of rubbish had been worked through—(for the entrance of the cave sloping inward peculiarly favoured the accumulation of rubbish)—a layer of bones, about half a foot in thickness presented itself, and on further examination this layer was found to cover the whole of the floor of the cave at about the same depth. These bones however were anything but those which the explorers were in search of; they consisted of sheep, ox, rabbit, and even goose and chicken bones; their vast quantities too were very puzzling, and gave rise to a variety of theories more or less ingenious, which however were a few days after completely dissipated by information received from an old inhabitant of Brixham. He remembered that about fifty years before, a large military encampment had been held on the neighbouring down for the whole of a summer, and the weather being extremely wet, the soldiers resorted to the Cavern to dress and eat their dinners; which at once accounted for the accumulation of unscientific bones in the place, and showed the value of

local information in conducting researches of this nature.

The shaft being subsequently enlarged, and driven about twenty feet deeper, the remains of a human skeleton presented themselves,—the head entire, and appearing to belong to a body of large stature. Immediately under this were found considerable quantities of charcoal, and ashes, and half-consumed bones, mixed with broken pottery, which proved the cavern to have been a place of sepulture, and perhaps accounted for its name of Ash-hole,—a receptacle for the ashes of the dead. The pottery was Roman, for the most part very coarse, unglazed, and scored on the outside in short parallel lines of about an inch in length, and occasionally perforated around the rim. No single urn was found perfect, but specimens of the sherds were preserved along with the bones, &c. Several human skeletons were subsequently discovered, together with some sling-stones, bits of brass and ivory, and pottery of rather a finer texture; but although another chamber of the cavern was opened out, and the shaft in the floor sunk to the perpendicular depth of *seventy* feet, nothing else of a remarkable kind was discovered, nor indeed was the original floor of the cavern ever reached; the workings having been carried altogether through rubbish and vast fragments of rock which had fallen into the cavern from the sides or the mouth of it, and the excavation among the loose stones becoming so dangerous that it was impossible to proceed. There can be little doubt however from the explorations made, that if the whole cave were cleared out, many objects of curiosity would be found, although the expense of such a measure would be considerable. The scientific world is largely indebted to Mr. Lyte for his indefatigable exertions in this interesting cavern, and we hope to see a subscription entered into, at no very distant day, for the purpose of continuing the researches which he has so ably begun. From what has now been said respecting Ash-hole, it is evident that the neighbourhood of Brisham was much frequented by the Romans; and in a subsequent division of this book, the antiquary will find the subject fully discussed.

We have now noticed a sufficient number of objects

for one day's excursion; we shall therefore retrace our steps to Torquay, by the usual road, or procure a boat at Brixham quay and return by water.*

II. *Excursion to Dartmouth, and up the Dart to Totnes.*

This is an excursion of no ordinary interest. Few parts of Devon are more celebrated than the highly beautiful district along the banks of the Dart, and it is a matter of rivalry between this river and the Tamar, as to their respective claims on the admiration of the tourist. The characteristic scenery of the Dart is a continual variety of wood, hill, and dale, covered with cultivation, here and there interspersed with seats and villages, and presenting in its course between Dartmouth and Totnes more of the picturesque than the romantic. We shall proceed to Dartmouth through Paignton and then follow the road leading to the new Steam-Bridge, which will convey our vehicles across the river and enable us to drive at once into the town. The establishment and construction of this bridge constitute such a novel feature in the application of Mechanical Art, that we must beg to introduce a few particulars respecting it. The Dartmouth Steam Floating Bridge was established by the joint exertions of Earl Morley, Col. Seale, and Stanley Cary Esq. under the provisions of an Act of Parliament, and by the permission of the Admiralty. It was executed on the plans and under the sole direction of J. M. Rendel Esq. of Plymouth, Member of the Royal Society of Civil Engineers. It commenced work in August last, and has continued since that period to afford a safe, expeditious and certain means of crossing the river at all times, and in all weathers. Indeed, during the last winter it conveyed-over the Dartmouth and Exeter coach, laden with passengers, twice every day, without deten-

* We cannot omit this opportunity of expressing our deep obligations to the Rev. H. F. Lyte for the readiness and friendly manner in which he has communicated to us much information of great value in the compilation of this work. We have been largely indebted to his kindness in our account of this excursion,—and the inhabitants of Brixham are no less so for his exertions in every cause tending to advance the moral or intellectual welfare of that ancient town.

tion, and on days when no boat could venture to cross. The width of the Dart at this Ferry is 1750 feet at high water, and about 1700 at half-tide. The Boat is flat, and admeasures 42 feet in length on deck, and 28 feet in breadth inside in the clear. A platform projects 18 feet on each side beyond the body of the boat, for embarking and landing carriages, horses, and passengers, and these two platforms so nicely balance each other that they are raised and lowered by one man with ease. The Boat is worked by an Engine of four horse-power, having two boilers one of which is used alternately every week. The daily consumption of coals in working from 6 in the morning to 10 at night is Eight bushels,—never exceeding $4\frac{1}{4}$ cwt. in the twenty-four hours. The average time occupied in crossing is nine minutes. The boat therefore moves at the rate of about 190 feet in a minute. The chief peculiarity of this novel and ingenious contrivance consists in the employment of chains extended across the river. This bridge has two chains, $\frac{3}{4}$ of an inch in diameter, passed through the machinery and fixed on each shore. They lie along the bed of the river except when the boat is in the act of passing over, when those parts of the chains attached to the Machinery are raised to the surface,—forming however at each extremity of the bridge an immediate angle of 33° , so that at twenty feet from the ends of the platform, a vessel may pass over them; and the boat can likewise be stopped in less than half a minute. This plan has also the advantage of being economical; for the weekly expense is little more than £5, or £278 per annum; and the whole establishment requires only three men, viz. a collector of the Tolls, and two Firemen. This was the first experiment, and we have therefore entered into these particulars. The undertaking has been attended with complete success, and it will confer additional honour on the fame of Mr. Rendel, the Engineer by whom it was executed. The bridge is commodious in approach, safe in transit in all weathers, and by night as well as by day; it requires little steam-power, and is superior to anything hitherto employed for ferries upon wide tideways or rapid rivers.

The steam bridge will land us below the woods of Mount Boone, and close to the entrance of DARTMOUTH, to which we now proceed. This ancient town, is situated on the western side of the mouth of the Dart, at the northern extremity of Start Bay, and between the Start Point and the Berry Head. It is distant about 30 miles from Exeter. In old records it is called Clifton-Dartmouth-Hardnesse, originally comprising three hamlets so named; the distinction between them, although now little more than nominal, is still in some measure kept up: Clifton being an appendage of the Parish of Stoke Fleming, and the two others of the parish of Townstall. Dartmouth is peculiarly built on the side of a steep and craggy hill, rising above the bay which is here formed by the river, and extending a considerable distance along the water's side. The town itself has few attractions beyond its antiquity, the houses are irregularly built, and the streets narrow; the lower lines of houses occasionally communicating by flights of steps with those above. There are however many delightful villas on the heights and in different situations around the place; and the picturesque scenery of the neighbourhood, with the noble harbour animated by its fleet of shipping, amply compensates for the inconveniences of the town. The antiquary will be pleased with the curious relics of ancient architecture with which Dartmouth abounds; many of the houses have the old piazzas, and the upper stories project over the lower; the fronts being ornamented with gable ends, enriched cornices, and grotesque and emblematical carvings in wood. Dartmouth (says Prince) is "a large and populous town, situate on the south side of a very steep hill, which runneth east to west a considerable length of near a mile, whereby the houses, as you pass on the water, seem pensile, and to hang along in rows, like gallipots in an apothecary's shop; for so high and steep is it that you go from the lower to the higher part thereof by stairs; and from the bottom to the top requires no less, in some places many more than an hundred. In old records it is called Ludhill, but now, and of a long time, Dartmouth; no doubt so denominated says my author, (Risdon) by the Saxons from the adjoining river."

The borough of Dartmouth comprehends three parishes, Townstall, St. Saviour's, and St. Petrox. It has two churches, named after the two last mentioned parishes. St. Saviour's is a fine and spacious structure, of the 14th century, having been dedicated as a chapel by Bishop Brantingham in 1372. It is now held with Townstall, its mother-church. It is built cathedral-wise, and possesses great internal attractions. It has a handsome altar-piece, a rich old wooden screen and rood-loft, magnificently carved. The pulpit is highly interesting; it is stone, and has many enrichments carved in wood, evidently added at a date subsequent to its erection. The communion table is surrounded with seats, the upper parts have arabesque ornaments and arms. The table is supported by grotesque figures, and the four Evangelists with their symbols. The door or at least its iron ornaments appear to be coeval with the building. The date of 1631, Mr. Lysons says, must have referred to some repairs. The head of Sir Charles M'Carthy, who was killed in a battle with the Ashantees is deposited in this church. St. Petrox is a small building situated near the mouth of the harbour, within the ruins of the old castle of Clifton. It was formerly united to the benefice of Stoke Fleming, but it has been augmented by Queen Anne's bounty, and is now a perpetual curacy in the gift of the rector of that parish. It is distant nearly a mile from the inhabitants, and in consequence of this inconvenience, a Chapel of Ease has been lately erected in the centre of the parish; £1000. having been obtained by grant from the society for building churches, and the remainder by voluntary subscriptions. The Incumbent of St. Saviour's and Townstall, is the Rev. Robert Holdsworth, and the Curate, the Rev. Edw. Dix. The Incumbent of St. Petrox, is the Rev. J. M. Glubb. † There are three dissenting meeting houses in Dartmouth, belonging to the Independents, Baptists, and Wesleyans. The celebrated John Flavel, the non-conformist divine, was minister of St. Saviour's in 1656, from which he was

† We beg to return our acknowledgments to the Rev. J. M. Glubb, and to Mr. J. W. Colenso, of Dartmouth, for their polite attention to our inquiries.

ejected in 1662 ; he established the Presbyterian chapel which has a monument to his memory ; he died in 1691. The grammar school is well supported. A handsome Sunday school in the parish of St. Petrox, built by voluntary subscriptions, was opened in 1823. A new public library has also been established ; the foundation stone of which was laid on the 1st. of June in the present year near the new market. Dartmouth has also many religious and benevolent institutions which we need not particularize. The " Castle Inn " is the principal Hotel in the town.

The harbour of Dartmouth is unrivalled for safety or convenience in all weathers ; its deep and capacious basin can shelter upwards of 500 sail. The commerce of the place was once flourishing and prosperous, but it has now dwindled away to a slight trade with Newfoundland, and the exportation of the produce of the neighbourhood. It has many vessels engaged in fisheries and the coasting trade, and its pilot-boats are well-known in the channel. There is a Merchants' Insurance Company maintained there. The jurisdiction of the port of Dartmouth is extensive, embracing Brixham, Torquay, &c. The town appears to have been governed by a Mayor, and to have regularly returned Members to Parliament since the time of Edward the Third. It has hitherto sent two Members elected by the Corporation, which is confined to twelve, with the Recorder. The inhabitants are now of course contemplating considerable changes in the politics of the borough. The scenery in the vicinity of this town is exceedingly fine, and the castle which defends the entrance of the harbour with two platforms of canon commands an extensive prospect of the channel. We have no Botanical illustrations of Dartmouth. *Anchusa sempervirens* and *Valeriana rubra* are plentiful near the town : Mr. Jones noticed *Plantago maritima* and *Hieracium umbellatum* at the Castle, and *Bartsia viscosa* in the fields adjoining. The population of Dartmouth according to the census of last year (1831) was 4597 ; that of the parish of Townstall being 1246 ; St. Saviour's, 2316 ; and St. Petrox 1035. The annual value of real property as as-

sessed in 1815, is in Townstall £3021.; in St Petrox, £5114. The antiquities of this town will be hereafter described. On the opposite side of the harbour is the parish and town of Kingsware. It is pleasantly situated on the banks of the river, and commands a fine prospect of the harbour. The walls of Kingsware Castle are still to be seen to the south of the town. The manor belongs to J. F. Luttrell, Esq. of Nethway. There is a regular ferry between this little town and Dartmouth. The annual value of the property, as assessed in 1815, is £525., and the population in 1831,—275. Kingsware is a daughter-church to Brixham.

After having made himself acquainted with Dartmouth, the tourist will hire a boat at the quay, and proceed up the river to Totnes, his vehicles having been previously sent on to that town by land, to await his arrival. The banks of the Dart comprise the most picturesque and cultivated district in South Devon; as we follow its its circuitous and irregular course, the eye is captivated by its rich woodland scenery, diversified by hill and dale, and clothed with verdure. After leaving Dartmouth the hills rise on each bank to a considerable height, and the attention is soon engaged by the wooded grounds of Mount Boone, the residence of Col. Seale. We continue for some further distance through a highly cultivated country, and soon pass on the right, the bathing and boat-house attached to the Greenway estate. The river now turns at a right angle, and forms the bay of Greenway which, from many parts, resembles a *lake* of great beauty. The Dart in one creek of this bay approaches Torbay by little more than a mile. Greenway, late the residence of Edward Marwood Elton, Esq., is romantically situated on the projecting neck of land, on the east bank. It is embosomed in wood, and the estate commands some of the most enchanting scenery on the river. On the left, we notice Dittisham Parsonage, delightfully situated on a rising ground; and a little beyond, the church and cottages of the little village, which is one of the most picturesque objects on the Dart. The country around is richly wooded, and the village is almost hid among the trees. As we advance further, we notice

above the northern branch of Greenway Bay, Watton Court, the property of Henry Studdy. Esq. ; and next in succession near the bend of the river, Sandridge, the delightful seat of Lady Ashburton. The scenery of this part of the Dart is unequalled either in richness or beauty. From Dittisham on the left and Greenway on the right shore to the point where the river again contracts, the grandeur of the stream strikes the attention of every tourist : the picturesque inequality of the ground on either side adds much to its effect, and the plantations which adorn each slope, recline even to the water's edge. The prospect which now presents itself at every turn is truly beautiful ; wood, hill, and dale in all their combinations are before us, and the majesty of the river as it rolls along harmonises with the scene around it. The course of the Dart now becomes more serpentine, and at every curve presents a fresh succession of objects. In a little inlet on the right is the village and church of Stoke Gabriel, and Maisonette late the residence of Admiral Hicks. As we now proceed, the river continues to contract, and the banks become more rocky ; the scenery around is varied and shadowy, and the occasional peeps of the country are full of picturesque beauty. We soon glide beneath the stately woods of Sharpham, one of the most noble estates on the Dart, and the seat of Capt. Bastard. There is a *triple* echo to be noticed in the grounds opposite these woods ; it is the most beautiful one on the river, and may be invoked as we pass along. The mansion is situated in a park of great attractions, and the banks of the river along the property are luxuriantly clothed with wood. Sharpham is celebrated for its Salmon fishery, and heronry. Sharpham and Warleigh on the Tavy (Dr. Moore observes in the Transactions of the Plymouth Institution) are the only *heronries* now remaining in Devon. At a short distance beyond this, the church of Totnes is seen rising nobly above the town ; but the river loses much of that peculiar cast of beauty which we have been just admiring.

We now land at TOTNES. The site of this venerable Borough-town, is peculiarly fine ; it extends along the brow of a steep hill, rising from the margin of the Dart,

and commanding a rich view of the river, and the blue heights in the distance. It consists principally of one street nearly a mile in length, terminated on the east by a new stone bridge,—a handsome and massive, although rather heavy structure, spanning the river by three arches. The ancient bridge, despite its inconveniences, was connected with associations of the highest interest to the antiquary. Many of the old houses in Totnes still remain, with the piazzas in front and the higher stories overhanging the lower. The church is an interesting fabric, having a finely-wrought tower with fret-work pinnacles; it was rebuilt in 1259, and again about 1432. The great tithes are vested in Ayshford Wise, Esq. The benefice is a vicarage in the gift of the King, and is now held by the Rev. Joseph Cuming. The Curate is the Rev. Thomas Cleave. The Grammar School was founded in 1554 by the corporation, and was enriched by the appropriation of part of the estates of Elisæus Hele, a distinguished benefactor to this county; This property consisted of a tenement in the parish of Harberton, of the annual value of £65. The Charity School was established by subscription, by Archdeacon Kendell in 1732; it has endowed and funded property, independently of the amount raised annually by subscriptions. The establishment comprises children of both sexes—the girls are dressed in green, and the boys, with some exceptions, in blue. The National-school on Dr. Bell's system is well supported. The almshouses have been newly erected, and are situated behind the town. There are many other excellent charitable and benevolent Institutions. The Guildhall, Grammar-school, and National-school occupy the site of the ancient Benedictine Priory, behind the Church.



The Guildhall and Council Chamber were repaired and handsomely refitted under the direction of Gen. Sir Geo. Adams, during his mayoralty in 1831. Totnes is said to have been governed by a Mayor since the commencement of the thirteenth century; King John, Mr. Lysons observes, "granted the burgesses a charter of privilege in 1205,

but it does not seem that they had a Mayor before the reign of *Henry VII.* who granted them the power to elect a Mayor annually on St. Matthew's day.* The corporation consists of 20 common-council men, and 14 burgesses, out of whom the Mayor is elected. The borough has sent Members to Parliament since the 23rd of Edward I. ; the right of election is vested in the corporation and freemen (resident, we believe, and non-resident,) who have been hitherto limited to about sixty. The borough and parish contain 3442 inhabitants, by the census of 1831 ; and the annual value of property, as assessed in 1815 is £9268.

Totnes has a weekly market, on Saturday, by prescription ; the corn market occupies the ground-floor of the mayoralty house. A great cattle market is held on the first Tuesday in every month, and the great fairs on the 12th of May, and 28th of October. It is therefore a place of large agricultural connexions.

Totnes is one of the three Archdeaconries of Devon; it comprehends eight deaneries in its jurisdiction, viz. Holsworthy, Ipplepen, Moreton, Okehampton, Tamer-ton, Tavistock, Totton or Totnes, and Woodleigh. The office of Archdeacon is sustained by the Rev. R. H. Froude, of Dartington.†

The ' South Devon Library' was established in 1811, and is well supported. The two principal Hotels in Totnes are the Somerset Arms and the Seven Stars—the former on the east, and the latter on the west side of the bridge. The Assembly-Room occupies part of the mayoralty-house, and is a handsome building.

The seats in the neighbourhood of Totnes are Bowden the residence of Gen. Sir Geo. Adams; Follaton, Stanley Cary, Esq.; Gatcombe, Mrs. Cornish; Ingleborne, R. Brown, Esq.; Sandwell, J. Bennett, Esq.; Dundridge, Jasper Parrott, Esq.; and Dartington, Mrs. Champernowne.

There are many beautiful marbles obtained in the limestone rocks around Totnes. at Berry Pomeroy, Staverton, &c. There are establishments for the manu-

* Lysons vol. 2. 532.

† The Silver Seal attached to this Office is very ancient.

facture of long-ells, blanketings &c., at Totnes and at Harbertonford.

The Presbyterians, Wesleyans, and Baptists have meeting-houses in the town: the Roman Catholic chapel is at Follatou, Mr. Cary's residence. John Flavel, the non-conformist, was the first minister of one of the Presbyterian congregations. Totnes is celebrated as the birth-place of Edward Lye, the learned author of the Saxon Dictionary; Dr. Kennicott, the Hebraist; Dr. John Huxham, the Physician; and Mr. Brockedon one of the most popular and distinguished of living artists.

The scenery in the neighbourhood of this ancient town is very beautiful. It is unnecessary to particularise, but it is worthy of remark that the view from Sharp-ham, looking towards Totnes, is not surpassed even in this delightful district; and from Totnes Down Hill, near Bowden, the eye glances over a most engaging tract of country; the town with its noble tower and bridge, Berry Pomeroy, and the parishes of Dartington, Ipplepen and Little Hempstone are before us,—the Dart is seen meandering in the valley below,—and Torbay, St. Mary Church, and the limestone tors around Torquay, close the distant prospect.

After visiting Totnes, we cross the bridge to Bridgetown, a small village in the parish of Berry Pomeroy. A handsome chapel of ease has been recently erected there, dependant, of course, on the Church of Berry.

At this place the tourist will rejoin his vehicles, and return to Torquay through Paignton, which has already been described.

III. *Excursion to the Banks of the Teign, Newton, and Haccombe.*

The Teign is one of the principal rivers of Devon, and although it is inferior in majesty to the Dart, the scenery along its banks is by no means devoid of beauty. It rises near Gidleigh on Dartmoor, and is navigable for barges about six miles above Teignmouth, at a short distance from Newton Bushell.

The new road to Teignmouth, passing through the

Stony Valley, and above Watcombe and Maidencombe, brings us to the little town of Shaldon. From the hill above this place the scene is highly interesting; the town and harbour of Teignmouth lie before us, the villages of King's and Bishop's Teignton are recognised among the fertile hills: the river is seen winding amidst the rich country around it, and the line of coast may be traced with its towns and rocky shores as far as the isle of Portland. The chief object of interest at Shaldon is the bridge which connects it with Teignmouth: This undertaking was commenced in 1825 by a joint-stock company, under the direction of Mr. Hopkins, member of the institution of civil engineers; and incorporated by an Act of Parliament in the 5th Geo. IV. This Bridge is the longest in the united kingdom; it consists of thirty-four arches and a swing bridge which admits the passage of vessels of large tonnage. Its breadth is twenty-four feet. and its length 1671;—Waterloo bridge being, (we believe) 1242, and that over the Menai 1000 feet. It was opened in 1827, and is a great advantage to the south of Devon, but the turnpike trust take care that the traveller shall pay *smartly* for his recreation. We do not cross the bridge in this excursion, but leave Shaldon on our right, and follow the road along the bank of the river through the little hamlet of Ringmore, in which is a chapel surrounded by trees and erected by the Carew family when they held the manor. From this place we proceed to Coombe-in-Teignhead, a village situated in a picturesque vale about midway between Newton and Shaldon; in the hundred of Wonford and the deanery of Kenne. This parish comprises the villages of Netherton and Rocombe and chiefly the manor of Haccombe: the former is well-known to the antiquary as containing the ancient mansion of Buckland Baron. The neighbourhood of Combe abounds in delightful scenery; the Teign from many parts of the parish has, at high water, all the charms of one of the lakes of Cumberland, and Dr. Bennet the late Bishop of Cloyne, always spoke of it with admiration. The manor of Combe was sold some years ago, in severalties, by Sir Bouchier Wrey, Bart. the heir and representative of the Bouchiers, Earls of Bath.

The Baronet is still the patron of the rectory, which is now vested in the Rev. W. B. Wrey. The Parsonage is inhabited by the Rev. Thomas Kitson, the respected officiating clergyman of the parish. The population of Combe according to the census of 1831, is 460, and the annual value of property as assessed in 1815, is £2690. The church is small, measuring 62 feet by 50; it is dedicated to St. Nicholas, the windows bear evidence of antiquity. To the south-west of Combe, and at a short distance, is the retired village of Stoke-in-Teignhead, embosomed in woods, and about four miles from Newton Abbot. The parish includes the villages of Rocombe, the two Gabwells, Maidencombe, part of Ringmore, and Shaldon. The church is situated in the centre of the village, and is dedicated to St. Andrew. S. Kekewich, Esq. is we believe the proprietor of the manor. The Bishop of Exeter is the patron of the rectory, which is now vested in the Rev. Dr. Collyns of that city. "Before I quitted Teignmouth, says Mr. Northmore, I paid a short and hasty visit to the retired village of Stoke-in-Teignhead. Most of the monumental grave-stones in the church were gone, being replaced by others of plain stone. This was a circumstance deeply to be deplored, for thus the traces of many an old and respectable family are obliterated. It would be well if the modern short-lived race of mortals would reflect that they also will soon go *Numa quo devenit et Ancus*. But it is truly astonishing what little reflection the flutterings of transient life permit to prevail in most bosoms. Before I quit this retired spot, I would make one observation upon the custom now very prevalent, but unknown to our honest ancestors, of locking up the gates of Churchyards. In Wales, the tombs are decorated with flowers, and with thyme, and mint, and sage, and rosemary, &c. a custom annually renewed, and which brings with it those heart-felt pleasures that are above all price. But now-a-days, all is locked up, as if the guardians of the church were unwilling that the tears of the living should bedew the ashes of the dead. But there is one secular inconvenience attendant upon this jealous practice, viz. that the notices stuck upon the church doors, can no longer be

seen except on a Sunday. This was never intended by the legislature. Nor are the monumental inscriptions of that service to the living, which was designed by the relations of the dead." *

We now proceed until we have reached the ascent of Milber Down, from whose exposed and barren summit the view is truly splendid, embracing Stover, Bovey-heathfield, and the granite borders of the moor. There is a fine Roman camp on the edge of the Down. We now descend and pass Ford House, the residence of Ayshford Wise, Esq. an interesting mansion of the Elizabethan period. The house is situated on the banks of the little stream, called the Aller. Ford has been three times the abode of royalty; twice of Charles the first, and once of William the third. On the left as we proceed towards Newton, we pass the "Widows' Houses," a charitable institution founded for the reception of Clergymen's widows, by Lady Lucy Reynell of Ford, in 1640. The Charity was designed for four persons, but the building has been taken down and rebuilt; and *three* are now admitted on the foundation. On the front of one of these houses, are the following lines.

"'Pst strange a prophet's widowe poore should be?

Yf strange; then is the Scriptvre strange to thee."

We now enter NEWTON, a prosperous and extensive town situated in the vale of Wolborough, at the head of the estuary of the Teign. The town is in the hundred of Haytor and the deanery of Ipplepen, and is divided by the river Lemon into two parts; the one called Newton Abbot from being formerly the property of Tor Abbey, and the other Newton Bushel, from its ancient Lords, the Bushels of Bradley. Newton is a place of great antiquity, although few relics are remaining; but *Man* must share with *Time* the title of destroyer. St. Leonard's chapel in Newton Abbot is dependant on the parent church of *Wolborough*, where the clerical duties are, with few exceptions, performed. This division of the town has three dissenting meeting houses, called Salem, Providence, and the Baptist Chapels. The manor is held by inheritance, by the present Earl of Devon.

* Inserted in Besley's Exeter Paper under the signature of "An Antiquary."

The population of Wolborough and Newton Abbot, (1831,) is 2194, and the annual value of property, as assessed in 1815, is £2903. The market was rebuilt in 1826, at a considerable expense, by the Rev. Richard Lane of Cofleet. The weekly market is held on Wednesday; and a butchers' market on Saturday; the cattle fairs are on Midsummer Day, or if it should fall on a Wednesday, the Wednesday following; and this rule holds good at the next fair, September 11th; the third and last is held on the 6th of November. The great cattle market takes place on the last Wednesday in February. From the central situation of Newton, it is a place of considerable trade, and its markets are the resort of the principal agriculturists in the district.

Newton *Bushel* is in the parish of Highweek, within the hundred of Teignbridge, and the deanery of Moreton. *This* Newton and Highweek are Chapelries dependant on Kingsteignton. The chapel of Newton Bushel is unusually rich in antiquarian interest. The picture of the nativity of our Lord was presented by the late James Templer, Esq. There was formerly a market here, but it has been long disused. The following are the charities of these towns; an alms-house was founded at Newton Bushel by John Gylberd, Esq. in 1530, for the relief of poor lazar people. The building consisted of four dwellings and a chapel, of which the chancel window still remains. The benefit of the institution is now conferred on poor people of the parish. Newton Abbot has the "Home Charity" and the Widows' Houses; besides a charity school founded by the Bearnese, and connected with the Presbyterian Chapel, which has also been benefited by a bequest from Mr. Aaron Tozer. Bell's school was founded in 1818, and the building was erected in 1825, by voluntary subscriptions, aided by a grant of £100 from the society. For the other benevolent Institutions in Newton, we beg to refer to the officiating Clergyman. The Rev. Richard Lane of Cofleet is Lord of the manor of Highweek and the two Newtons. Highweek, including Newton Bushel, according to the census of 1831, has a population of 1109, and its annual value by the assessment of 1815, is £3481. John Lethbridge the in-

ventor of an ingenious diving-machine, was a native of Newton. See *Gent. Mag.* vol. xix. 1749.

One of the principal attractions in this town is the Mineral Museum of Mr. W. C. Radley, a diligent labourer in the field of scientific research. To his exertions the Geologist is indebted for the discovery of *trilobite* in grauwacke at Knowles Hill, near the Teign; this discovery has been noticed in an early division of this work. The scenery in the vicinity of these towns is truly enchanting. From Knowles Hill, the prospect is peculiarly beautiful; and from the different heights in the neighbourhood we have an unrivalled succession of landscapes abounding in hill and dale, wood and water, and relieved by an endless variety of light and shade. The principal seats in the neighbourhood of Newton, are Stover, the property and residence of the Duke of Somerset; Haccombe, Sir Walter Carew, Bart.; Vicar's Hill, the Rev. Thomas Whipham; Lindridge, the residence of the late Rev. John Templer; Ogwel House, Col. Taylor; Bradley, the Rev. Richard Lane; and Ford the property of the Earl of Devon, now in the occupation of Ayshford Wise, Esq.

A short distance beyond Newton, on the Exeter road is Teignbridge, which is known to the antiquary for a discovery, that will be noticed in the Antiquarian department; on the level ground below this bridge the South Devon Cricket Club hold their meetings, and the celebration of the "Ladies' day" is a scene of no ordinary interest. The club is under the direction of a President who is elected annually. At the last festival, July 24th, in this present year, the foundation stone of the *new Jew's* bridge was laid by Arthur Chichester Esq., in the presence of about 300 visitors, and amidst the smiles of the "Ladies fair" who honoured the club with their company. The club house is a spacious and convenient building and the arrangements of the Society are excellent. This is high praise, but it is not unmerited.

We shall close this excursion by visiting HACCOMBE, the ancient inheritance of the Carews. It is situated in a narrow vale formed by ranges of well-wooded hills, and is distant about two miles from Newton. It was formerly

the property of a family of that name, from whose monument in the church the accompanying arms* are taken ; it passed to the Carews by marriage with the Courtenays.



Sir Thomas Carew took down the old manor-house about the middle of the 17th century, and erected on its site the present mansion, which Sir Henry, the late Baronet, did much to improve. It is a large, plain building, sufficiently in character with its history without having any pretensions to architectural effect. It stands at the bottom of a gentle ascent, close to the church, and is occupied by Sir Walter Carew, the present Baronet. The little church is a picturesque object from many parts of the grounds, it is dedicated to St. Blaise, and is rich in many splendid monuments. It is enclosed within iron railings. The antiquary will rejoice to have an opportunity of testifying his gratitude to the late Sir Henry Carew for the good-feeling with which he contributed to restore the architectural beauties of this elegant fabric. Through his liberality, an altar-piece, screen and pulpit were erected by Mr. Kendall of Exeter ; and although they are by no means in harmony with the character of the building, they afford a good specimen of the resources of modern art, and an example which other patrons will do well to follow. The Rev. Thomas Carew is the Incumbent of Haccombe, and the ministerial duties are performed by the Rev. William Kitson, of Shiphay. The scenery around Haccombe is much admired, and the varied appearances of the estate, adorned as it is with thriving plantations, add much to its interest.



It would be an ill compliment to the SPORTING WORLD in South Devon, were we to leave Haccombe without noticing the hunting establishment of Sir Walter Carew. The Haccombe pack is well known in the south, and upwards of fifty noses of the *varmint* affixed to the yard-door testify of its prowess. There are about fifty couples in the pack, principally of the Grafton, Osbaldeston, Codrington and Fitzwilliam blood, a sufficient reason for the brilliancy of their achievements, from the banks of the Dart to the borders of the moor. The kennel occu-

* Carew on the left.—Haccombe on the right.

pies a dry and warm situation, and contains two spacious yards and sleeping rooms, flagged with slate, with a stream of water running through. The rubbing-post is an octagonal mass of granite. An extensive range of stables has been recently erected by the present baronet, and the domestic arrangements of the whole establishment are such as to give pleasure to every votary of the chace. The country hunted by this pack is that comprised between the Teign and Dart, bounded on the north by Haldon and the borders of Dartmoor; and it is worthy of remark that a *field* more distinguished by respectability and truesportsmanship never rode to hounds.

Hacombe is an extra-parochial chapelry, in the hundred of Wonford and the deanery of Kenne. It has a population of thirteen persons, by the census of 1831.

We may return to Torquay through Coffinswell, a little village and parish in the hundred of Haytor and the deanery of Ipplepen. The manor, we believe, belongs to Sir Walter Carew. The chapel is a small, though not uninteresting fabric, but it is to be regretted that so many interments are permitted within its walls. The population of the last census is 265, and the annual value of the property £1825. Coffinswell chapelry is appendant to St. Mary Church, and is in the peculiar jurisdiction of the dean and chapter of Exeter.

From this place we now return to Torquay, amidst some of the most extensive scenery in this district.

IV. *Excursion to Berry Pomeroy Castle.*

“The story of the triumph of time which it has been the duty of this work so often to repeat, (says Mr. Brayley in his illustrations of ancient castles,) has seldom been more pathetically exemplified than in the relation of the few facts concerning this edifice. Originally built, named, and occupied by a family whose nobility were far beyond that of many a peerage, it was retained by it, almost in a direct line, for nearly five centuries; and then passing, for a very brief period, into the hands of strangers not less illustrious, it flourished for a while

with new splendour, but ultimately fell into an untimely and permanent decay.*

This venerable relic is situated in the hundred of Haytor, at the distance of about eight miles from Torquay, and one from the parish church of Berry; it stands upon a lofty limestone rock which rises abruptly from the east and north over a small river which flows into the Hemms at Little Hempston. It is impossible to anticipate the feelings of the antiquary when he enters for the first time the mouldering halls of the departed Pomeroy's; nor is it with any common interest that he will survey these emblems of the vain, perishable, and transitory works of man. Rich indeed is the lesson of philosophy which these walls inculcate, and humiliating to human pride and ambition are the thoughts which they inspire. Eight hundred years have rolled away since this spacious hall was thronged with the retainers of feudal splendour, and this vaulted arch re-echoed with the tramp of the gallant sons of chivalry. Yes! they have rolled away, and the ivy creeps, and the rank foxglove waves beneath the tower which once rung with the melody of "lady fair," and from whose crumbling casement the welcome of many a bright eye smiled on the returning warrior. They have indeed passed away like the phantoms of a dream, and the days which shone on the banners of princely magnificence in this once proud abode, are now become as a thing which was not! In a few generations more, even these relics will be gone; and while all around is full of life and renovation, nothing will remain to mark their existence and their grandeur but an empty name!

The best place for *seeing* Berry Castle to advantage is the Bridge over the little stream which runs through the bottom of the glen; and the stranger will do well not to proceed by the straight and shortest path to the ruins, but to pass through the court of the *mill* at the foot of the Castle, and then follow the path along the hill behind it, until, advancing by the side of the rivulet, he reaches the low rustic bridge we have already mentioned. It is the longest but by far the most beautiful way, and

* Woolnoth and Brayley's Ancient Castles. Vol. 1.

strangers are too often content with the directions of the villagers who avoid all additional trouble.

BERRY POMEROY CASTLE is celebrated in history as the residence of the Pomeroy's, the baronial lords of Tre-gony and Berry. This powerful family were of Norman extraction; and like the leading tribes of that country, they swelled the knightly ranks of the conqueror, at the period of his invasion. Ralph de Pomerai was one of the most distinguished barons in the prince's retinue, not only by reason of his military prowess, but by his zeal in the adventure of his royal chieftain. In gratitude for his services, William awarded to him fifty-eight lordships, among which was this manor of Berry. The Saxon title of Bury, Biry, or Berry, implies deep antiquity and these words have evident reference to the *Camps* in the neighbourhood, a subject which we hope to discuss at length in a future page. In this manor, then, Ralph de Pomerai seated himself, gave his name to the property, and erected his Castle in a park of five hundred acres in extent, around which some portions of the ancient wall may yet be traced. Although the venerable ruins of this abode of feudal power are the only records of the edifice which remain, they still continue to engage the attention of every traveller of taste; and many a legend 'wild, drear, and romantic' is related of their ancient possessors, associated with all the high and vivid interest of the days of chivalry. The south front of the Norman building is entire, it measures about sixty yards in length and is surmounted with battlements. There is a tower called St. Margaret's at the eastern end of this wall, from which many of the Devon gentry held their lands; at the western end is a castellated gateway with towers, which had a double portcullis, the entrance is twelve feet high and thirty long. It bears the arms of Pomeroy



cut in granite, and is clothed in a rich vest of ivy; the room above was probably a chapel. A dilapidated staircase conducts us into the gloomy, damp, and arched vaults, winding beneath the wall of the castle, through whose massive masonry an occasional loop-hole admits sufficient light to render "darkness visible." This passage terminates

in circular chambers which are commonly called the *dungeons*, and many an idle tale is told of the ladies fair who have pined away within their melancholy walls.

The remaining part of the building frequently attracts more attention, as it occupies a conspicuous place in the quadrangle of the ancient castle. It is a common error to *confound* these ruins, and a person unacquainted with antiquities loses much of the interest excited by Berry Pomeroy, in consequence of this mistake. It ought to be borne in mind that there is, at least, a difference of FIVE HUNDRED YEARS between the ages of the two buildings. The modern portion, which may readily be distinguished by its transom windows, was erected by the Seymours who bought the property about the middle of the sixteenth century. Of this very extensive mansion the northern and eastern sides only were completed, and that in a style of magnificence which cost twenty thousand pounds. The apartments were truly splendid, and the dining-hall, (we learn from Prince who was vicar of the parish,) was enriched with statues and figures carved in alabaster, and with a chimney-piece of polished marble curiously engraven. The marble mouldings and panuels of the other rooms were so bright, that they answered the purpose of a mirror. A walk of considerable length led from the door of the great hall, arched over with free-stone, richly carved, and on the side away from the banquetting house supported by free-stone pillars of the Corinthian order, surmounted by highly-wrought friezes. The hand of man just raised all this magnificence to live the brief period of half a century; for about that time from the erection of the building, it was almost totally destroyed by lightning; or at least so much damaged that the family (principally in consequence of their circumstances in the civil wars) did not feel equal to restore it. Prince does not mention this fact, for we believe their existed at the time some misunderstanding between him and the Seymours; but he alludes to it, when he says that "one and the same age saw the rise and fall of this noble structure." It has been idly conjectured that the Castle was dismantled in the civil wars, and it has excited surprise that there are no vestiges of

a siege ; it was undoubtedly destroyed about that period in the manner we have stated, but the tradition of any military operations is obviously incorrect.

The ruins of both these edifices are now seen in the last stage of their splendour, crumbling side by side under the hand of time ; the walls are enshrouded in flaunting ivy, and the fern-leaves nod in the breeze on the broken turrets ; the song of the bird is now the only sound within the precincts of the fabric ; and on the top of the highest wall a raven annually builds his nest, “ and as he croaks and stamps, and pulls up the dry grass with his beak and tosses it angrily down on the heads of the intruders below, he seems to be animated by the spirit of the last of the Pomeroy's, and to assert his ancient seigniorship over the place.”

Berry Castle descended from Sir Ralph de Pomerai in an uninterrupted succession, and remained in his family for nearly five centuries ; namely from the Conquest to the reign of Edward the VI ; when the property was sold by Sir Thomas Pomeroy to Edward Seymour, or (as the fashionable *alias* fancies it) St. Maur, Duke of Somerset, the Protector ; others suppose that this disgraceful alienation originated in another cause, and that as Sir Thomas Pomeroy was deeply involved in the rebellion of 1549, he made over his manor and Castle of Berry to the Duke of Somerset, as a compromise for his life. It is however more probable that it was conveyed by grant or purchase immediately from the Crown, for it is evident that the Protector enjoyed no such power as is here assigned to him, since he was himself in the Tower at the time of Pomeroy's attainder, and was beheaded on Tower hill in 1552. The eldest son of this accomplished but ill-fated nobleman, Lord Edward Seymour, retired to his newly-acquired possessions, and sought in Berry Pomeroy that quiet which had shone so feebly on his father's fate ; but fifty years had scarcely past, when the whole of his magnificent mansion was destroyed and deserted for ever and left in ruin and decay.

It would be an interesting, and by no means unprofitable task to collect and examine the legends associated with this and the other feudal castles in the west of

England. Such an undertaking on an extended scale has been promised to the world, and the names of Roscoe and Leitch Ritchie are ample pledges for its performance; and we hope that some more light will at length be thrown on these relics of Devon. We have the following tales of this Castle:—

In the time of Richard the first, Henry Pomeroy warmly espoused the cause of the rebels, and by his support of Prince John, contributed in no small degree to foment the civil commotions of that reign. On the return of Richard from the Holy Land, a herald was despatched to Berry Castle under the pretence of bringing tidings from the King, who after enjoying the hospitality of Pomeroy for many days, is said to have suddenly arrested him as a traitor, to make his appearance before the Court to answer to a capital charge; “which unexpected and ill-carried message the gent took in such despite, as with his dagger he stabbed the messenger to the heart.” He instantly retired to his Castle at Tregony in Cornwall which he fortified in behalf of Prince John, and subsequently advancing with his retainers, in the dresses of Benedictine monks, to St. Michael’s Mount, he was admitted by the brethren on the score of friendship; when he threw off his disguise and took possession of the monastery. He was here besieged by the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Sheriff of Cornwall, and at last committed suicide in despair. *Carew* varies this tale by saying that “well-knowing in so superlative an offence all hope of pardon foreclosed, he abandons his home, gets to St. Michael’s Mount, bequeathed a large portion of his land to the religious people there for redeeming his sinne, and lastly *causeth himself to be let bloud unto death*, for leaving the remainder to his heire.” The story has been prettily versified by Mr. Bird in the fourth vol. of the *Forget-me-not*.

There is another legend that when the baronial castles were ordered to be dismantled, the two Pomeroyes resisted the call, and at length, in the wild spirit of romance, spurred their chargers over the cliff and were dashed to pieces, preferring a death of freedom to any semblance of submission.

We now take leave of Berry Pomeroy Castle, with the

sincere hope that some one, at no distant day, will do for it and for the South of Devon what MRS. BRAY has so ably done for Tavistock. The field is rich ; may the labourer, when he appears, be equal to it.

The manor of Berry with Bridgetown is now, by direct inheritance the property of Edward Adolphus, Duke of Somerset, who occasionally resides at the family mansion in the village. This ancient building, called Berry Great House, is said to contain the oaken bedstead of Jane Seymour, a coat of mail and casque brought from the castle at a remote period and belonging to one of its former lords, with many other relics of days of old. We have no means of determining the precise period of its erection except by the style of its architecture, which sufficiently attests its age and its antiquity.

The church was built by one of the Pomeroyes and is rich in monumental remains ; among others it has the grave-stone of John Prince, Author of the *Worthies of Devon*, who was vicar of the parish for 42 years. We have described all these antiquities in another page.

The population of the parish in 1831 was 1186, and the annual value of the property, as assessed in 1815, is £7419. The Duke of Somerset is impropiator of the great tithes, and patron of the vicarage. The present Incumbent is the Rev. Mr. Edwards.

In this parish is *Loventor*, one of the old possessions of the Pomeroyes. After passing through the hands of Arundell and Damarell it came to the Lydes, and from them about the close of the last century to Sir Geo. Baker, Bart. The house is a delightful residence and is pleasantly situated.

We now return to Torquay through Blagdon and Paignton. The ancient mansion of Blagdon is a respectable building of red conglomerate, it is situated in a deep bottom and is surrounded by an extensive lawn. The Barton of Blagdon was long the property of the Kirkhams, a distinguished family in these parts in the fifteenth and sixteenth century, and the name is immortalised by its having been one of the favourite residences of POPE, many of whose letters are dated “ Blagdon.” The Poet,

we believe, was the personal friend of the Kirkhams, and the place may well be proud of the honour he has conferred on it.

Hoc tibi, nec tanto careat mihi nomine charta.

V. *Excursion to Wolborough, the Vale of Bradley, Ogwell, Denbury and Ipplepen.*

This is a highly interesting excursion, and although we cannot call it an untrodden field, it seldom receives from the tourist that attention it deserves. The beauties of the district we are about to visit are not exactly within the range of mere description; they must be investigated and felt, and our duty is only to direct the steps of the stranger. The little village of Kingskerswell is the first object to engage our notice after leaving Torquay: It is distant about three miles from Newton, and the manor has at different times been in the hands of some highly distinguished families. It is now the property of the Browns. The Church contains some splendid mutilated monuments of the Dinhams. The dean and chapter of Exeter are appropriators of the tithes, and patrons of the benefice which is an appendant to St. Mary Church. The School-house for the education of 60 children was built by the Rev. Aaron Neck of Edginswell, the officiating clergyman, by whom and by an annual allowance of £20. from Mrs. Brown, the expenses are defrayed. From Kingskerswell we proceed to Wolborough, a parish of some extent, and abounding in many objects of antiquarian interest. It is situated on a high ground, and the village, particularly the church-yard, commands a variety of panoramic scenery, which is rarely surpassed. The Church, which will be hereafter noticed is a conspicuous and interesting fabric. Ford, the residence of Ayshford Wise, Esq. is in this parish. From Wolborough we proceed to Bradley, and follow the windings of the little river Lemon, into that delightful vale. The opening of this valley is truly beautiful;—the meadows richly adorned with verdure and thriving woods, give a feeling of rural quiet to the scene which is exceedingly pleasing, and at length the vene-

rable walls of Bradley house are recognised amidst the foliage. This unique edifice is the most interesting specimen of a fortified house *on a small scale* in South Britain. The original building was a quadrangle, the northern and western sides of which were removed some time in the last century; there are however many remains of the old fabric incorporated with the rest, but the date of their erection is unknown although it is generally assigned to the 14th century. The chapel, lodge, and the eastern front are in the gothic style of the early part of Henry the sixth's reign. The chapel is exceedingly curious; it is very small and is separated by an elaborately carved partition of oak from the great hall. The arms of Courtenay, De Englishville, Bushel, Ferrers and Bishop Lacy, adorn the groins of the roof; the ancient confessional is still recognised in the western wall, and the piscina is preserved on the left side of the altar. The principal rooms on the ground floor and others above bear marks of high antiquity, and the carved ceiling and handsome windows of the great bed-room must interest every beholder. The whole mansion abounds in relics of great value, and deserves the attention of every visitor. The antiquary will lose no time in investigating it, and will derive more profit from a personal acquaintance than any description can give him. Some coins of Henry VIII were found in 1818 while some parts of the building were repaired.

Bradley in the reign of King John was in the hands of the Courtenay family; and in the thirteenth century the Crown granted it to Theobald De Englishville, from whom it passed to the Bushels his kinsmen. In the time of Richard the second it came from them to the Yardes, who sold it in 1751 to Thomas Veale, Esq. from whom it passed to his relatives the Lanes of Coffleet, with whom it now remains.

We proceed from this through the richly-timbered glen to Broadridge-plain from which we enjoy an almost unbounded prospect, diversified by hamlets, hills, and dales, wood, lawn, and water; and then crossing the river at Churcombe Bridge ascend the hill to White Rock, a mass of limestone overhanging part of the valley.

Those only who have enjoyed the scenery from this spot can form any idea of its beauty and magnificence. The rich, fertile and cultivated vale of Bradley has charms for the eye of taste at all times and seasons; and among all the glowing landscapes of our southern shores we know none which can rival this.

We now cross to Ogwell, a village situated in a romantic valley, and our attention is at once engaged by the picturesque appearance of the old mill, which is heightened by its position and the caste of the scene around it. There are two villages of this name, called respectively east and west Ogwell. They are both in the hundred of Wonford, and are the property of Col. Taylor, who is patron of the rectory. The celebrated mass of marble full of madrepores, mentioned in a former page, is situated in the limestone chain on this property. Ogwell-house the delightful residence of Col. Taylor is a modernised mansion of some interest, which was erected originally by Sir Thomas Reynell in 1589. It is situated in West Ogwell. Both villages have churches which we shall elsewhere notice. The neighbourhood participates in all the attractions of the district. From this place we proceed to Denbury. This village Mr. Lysons observes is "described as a borough in ancient records." The name alone denotes considerable antiquity. The manor was one of the possessions of Tavistock Abbey, and became in consequence, the property of the Russells; the Duke of Bedford still being the patron of the rectory. The manor subsequently passed to the Reynells who seem to have aimed at all the rich property in the vicinity of their seat. Col. Taylor of Ogwell is the present proprietor. Denbury is little known but for its thrice-celebrated holiday fair on the 19th of September. Few are they among the neighbouring villagers for many a mile round, who do not hasten on that day, to share in the revelry and join in the games of "Denbury Fair." Old and young of all sexes there assemble, and while one presiding deity of the festival is making war with the *heads* of his adherents, another, no less potent in the market of bipeds, commits sad havoc among the *hearts* of the 'dark-eyed maids of Judah.'

There are the remains of a Roman Camp on Denbury Down; this and the station on Milber Down, the high ground opposite, served to protect the road which passed between them. We now advance on our excursion and visit Torbryan and Ipplepen. The country in which these villages are situated is rich in local and scientific interest, and is well worth the attention of the tourist. We regret that our limits do not allow us to enter fully into their attractions, because, with the exception of the artist, few have condescended to notice them; and that, even, in the most cursory manner. Torbryan as Prince observes, takes its name from the rocky land and tors around it. The whole parish abounds in wild but beautiful scenery, and the eye rests with delight on the church, as its tower rises from the dark wood in which it is embosomed. At Dornafield in this parish the limestones cover a small common, and have the appearance of rocks perforated by the *pholas*. Ipplepen, which gives name to a deanery of some extent, is a neat and respectable village. "This parish (Mr. Lysons says) has some romantic scenery, abounding in tors or rocks, particularly a small valley called stony Combes. There are several subterraneous rivulets; one of these, beneath the place of its emerging, fertilizes a meadow to such a degree, that without any other manure it produces three crops of grass between March and September." Part of the ancient cross still remains in the centre of the village and commands a fine variety of scenery. The dean and chapter of Windsor are patrons of the vicarage; the property is held under them by George Drake, Esq. in whose family the lease has been vested for more than 150 years.* The church is a handsome edifice at the north west end of the village. There was once a priory at this place. Mr. Drake's family have long occupied the old vicarage-house, which is situated in a little valley on the north. A few years ago, a copse behind the house was frequently visited by the Nightingale. From Ipplepen we may proceed to Little-Hempston and thence to Totnes, but in this excursion we shall return to Abbotskerswell, a small village of some antiquity about two miles south of Newton.

* Lysons p. 295.

The manor is the property of the Rev. George Ley of Cockington, with the exception of a moiety in the possession of Mr. Codner. The vicarage is in the gift of the crown, and the great tithes are appropriated to the vicar of Cornworthy. † The Rev. William Kitson is the present Incumbent. In this parish is Aller the property of the Rev. George Baker, and celebrated for its pipe and potter's clay. A manufactory of bricks is maintained on the estate. We now follow the road to Edginswell, a manor or reputed manor*, once the property of the Southcotes. It was sold in 1773 by John Henry Southcote, Esq. in two moieties one of which is held by the Rev. Aaron Neck, and the other conjointly by the Miss Codners of Tor, by inheritance from their grandfather, Mr. Richard Codner. Edginswell-house is a neat modern villa, erected by the proprietor, the Rev. A. Neck, whose many valuable contributions to the botany of South Devon, are known to every admirer of the science. The house is pleasantly situated, and the grounds command some fine landscapes of the neighbourhood. Beyond Edginswell is Cadwell, a mansion surrounded by well-wooded and luxuriant land; it was erected by the late Sir Thomas Louis, Bart. and is now the seat of his son Capt. Sir John Louis, Bart. R.N. About half a mile distant, on our road to Torquay, is Shiphay, the property and residence of the Rev. Wm. Kitson; by whose grandfather, William Kitson, Esq. the manor of Collaton Sheephay or Shiphay was purchased in 1742, of Sir John Lear, of Lindridge. The grounds are laid out with great taste, and the avenues abound with venerable trees. The scenery in many parts of the estate is truly beautiful.

We soon reach Tor, passing St. Katharine's, a handsome gothic edifice, the residence of Wm. Vivian, Esq. and thence return to Torquay, having, we hope, in this excursion made some additions to our profit and our pleasure.

VI. *Excursion to Dartington and the Vale of Totnes.*

The interesting scenery in the neighbourhood of Dartington induces us to make it the subject of a distinct

† Lysons p. 94, * Lysons,

excursion, and the Antiquary will probably embrace this opportunity of investigating the remains of the olden time in Totnes. Dartington Hall the seat of Mrs. Champnowne and once the abode of the Dukes of Exeter, is distant about a mile and a half to the north of Totnes, and is situated above the banks of the Dart, which winds beautifully round the greater part of the estate. It is impossible to visit this relic of almost princely splendour, with feelings of common interest; for the mind will wander back to the period when the hall resounded with the revelry of the lordly banquet, and the banners floating in the breeze proclaimed the noble seat of feudal dignity. The mansion is still highly interesting, but the great hall, about 70 feet long and 40 wide, and a few other portions of the building are the only remains of this superb structure. The height of the side walls of the hall is 30 feet and of the roof 50. It separated with its appendages the two quadrangles, of which the edifice was composed. Of the outer quadrangle which measures 245 feet by 157, three sides are perfect, the north being occupied by a barn and stables. The ancient walls are of immense thickness, and the apartments were entered by five door-ways, projecting from the front with steps, and leading to the rooms over the ground floor. The porch and tower are 44 feet high and embattled; the former is vaulted, and in the centre of the cross of the arch is a rose with a recumbent stag in the middle, and the cognizance of the noble family of Holland. The apartments which formed the inner quadrangle, to the west of the hall, have been taken down, with the exception of the western wall with pointed windows which, Mr. Lysons says, formed part of a gallery 100 feet in length.† The tower and this wall, are richly clothed with ivy, and have a very picturesque effect from a distance.

The following history of Dartington we prefer giving here along with the above description in order to present a connected account of it. According to Sir William Pole it was held in the 20th year of William the Conqueror by William de Falesia, after which it became the property of Martin de Tours, Lord of Camois in Wales, and of Combe-Martin in Devon. This family of Mar-

† Vol. 1, p. cccxlvi.

tin or Fitz-Martin, held it until the 19th year of Edward the second, when Lord William Martin, a parliamentary baron, dying without issue, it fell into the possession his nephew Lord Audley, the hero of Poitiers. At his death, Dartington, by an entail made in default of male issue, escheated to the Crown, and was given by King Richard the second, to his half brother Lord John Holland, Earl of Huntingdon and Duke of Exeter. At the extinction of this branch of the Holland family, in the person of Henry Duke of Exeter, who married a sister of *King Edward the fourth*, it again returned to the Crown. The pathetic story of this Henry, the last of the elder line of Hollaunds is truly a romance of real life. Born in all the pomp and splendour of his ancient house, and allied by the closest ties of marriage to the British Crown, he entered military life under the brightest auspices, and his banner was among the foremost at the memorable battle of **Barnet-field**. He was there dangerously wounded, and being immediately afterwards disinherited by the Parliament, he fled for safety to the Continent where he is said to have been obliged to beg his bread. How justly might he have sympathised with the members of another illustrious family of Devon, and have cried in the language of their beautiful and plaintive motto,

‘ Ubi lapsus ? quid feci ?

Whither have I fallen—What have I done ?

Dartington, after this, was granted in 1487 to the Countess of Richmond, for her life only; and on its return to the Crown it was purchased, as Sir William Pole says, by the Ailworths of London, who sold it to Sir Arthur Champernowne of Modbury. It continued in the possession of this family till 1774, when, by the death of Rawlin Champernowne, Esq, it devolved, pursuant to a remainder in the will of his predecessor, Arthur Champernowne, to Arthur, son of the latter's only daughter and heir, Jane, wife of the Rev. Richard Harington, brother of Sir John Harington, Bart. In the same year Mr. Harington took the name of Champernowne, and continued to reside at Dartington until his death in 1819, when the barony of course devolved to his son, Arthur Champernowne Esq., the present

proprietor, with whose descendents may it long remain entire and prosperous. There are none of the Devonshire worthies of whom history has preserved more interesting memorials, or whose splendour and dignity have been so much celebrated by tradition, as the family of Champernowne. The church is a handsome and engaging fabric; containing many memorials of the Champernowne family. The Rev. R. H. Froude, the Archdeacon of Totnes, is the Incumbent, and resides at the Parsonage.

Dartington is within the hundred of Stanborough and the deanery of Totton: The annual value of the property by the assessment of 1815 is £6755; and the population by the last census, 618.

Much light has been thrown on the history of this neighbourhood by the researches of Archdeacon Froude, whose indefatigable exertions will give great value to the documents relative to the history and antiquities of the county, which are now collecting by the EXETER INSTITUTION.

The scenery in the neighbourhood of Dartington is truly magnificent, the venerable mansion commands a most fascinating view of the vale of Totnes and the picturesque windings of the Dart, and the whole district for many miles round is rich in antiquarian interest of a high order.

VII. *Excursion to Ashburton, Holne Chase, and Buckfast Abbey, returning along the north eastern banks of the Dart.*

Well has Carrington, the bard of the moor, called Devonshire *Land of the Matchless View!* In our present excursion we shall often be called upon to confess its truth, and to say with another native poet—

Speak not of Italy, she cannot show
A brighter scene than this!*

The wild and precipitous scenery of Holne Chase deservedly engages the attention of every tourist of taste, and as we cannot pretend to perform in a few hours the excursion laid down at the head of the present article, we think it right to inform the reader *in limine* that he

* R. L. Stevens.

must devote to it two days at least. It is occasionally a very pleasant thing to form a pic-nic at Holne Chase, and to accomplish it in a flying visit of twelve or fifteen hours, but it is impossible in that time to explore its beauties, to feel any gratification in the visit, or to derive that profit which it is really capable of affording. We shall therefore in the first day of our tour visit Ashburton, the Chase, Buckland and other places on the higher part of the River, and on the second explore Buckfastleigh and thence proceed along the banks of the Dart to Little Hempston and Totnes.

Ashburton, which will be our resting place on the first day, is a borough and market town of much respectability, distant about fifteen miles from Torquay. It is situated on the great western road midway between Exeter and Plymouth, in a fertile valley protected on the west by the barren rocky hills of Dartmoor. It is principally comprised in one long street, and the accommodations for travellers are so excellent, and the neighbourhood so beautiful that one may well be tempted to make a longer residence. The antiquary, of course, will not fail to visit the church, a handsome cruciform structure, dedicated to St. Andrew, belonging, it is said, to the fifteenth century; and having a fine tower, ninety feet high, terminated by a small spire. The manor belongs jointly to Lord Clinton and Sir Lawrence Palk, Bart. through whose united influence the two members have for some years been returned. It is a borough by prescription and was one of the stannary towns of Devon. The Grammar School, at which were educated—the first Lord Ashburton, Dr. Ireland the Dean of Westminster, and Gifford the modern Aristarchus,—occupies the chapel of St. Lawrence, an endowed chantry, in behalf of which Bishop Lacy granted 40 days indulgence to all contributors. In 1823, the Rev. I. P. Jones of North Bovey, the botanist, published a guide to this town, to which we beg to refer the tourist who desires more information respecting it. The present population of Ashburton is 4165, and the annual value of its real property as assessed in 1815, £7848.

The Ashburton Downs command an extensive pros-

pect, bounded on the south by the Channel, and by the High Tor rocks on the north, the woods of Bagtor, and the wild varied country towards Ilsington.

We shall now proceed to the enchanting country in the neighbourhood of Ashburton. Holne Chase is about two miles from the town, and in order to examine the whole of the Chase, which is seldom done for want of time, we propose to proceed to Dartmeet, six miles on the road to Two Bridges, and thence return down the banks of the stream. The excursion from the termination of the main road must be continued either on horse or foot, for carriages are in many places useless. A guide will, of course, be obtained to direct the visitor, if he be a stranger to the neighbourhood. The best plan, perhaps, will be to proceed at once to the little village of Buckland on the Moor, near which is the beautiful residence of Mrs. Bastard, the widow of the late respected member for Devon, J. P. Bastard, Esq. of Kitley. The prospect from these high grounds, particularly from Hamil Beacon, is rich and varied; embracing the windings of the river along the deep and narrow valley, the long range of hills in the distance, and the open country around Ashburton and towards the coast. Spitchwick the seat of Lord Ashburton is near this place, on the left bank of the river, and embosomed in flourishing plantations; the rich luxuriance of which contrasts with the barren, rocky, and gorse-clad commons which surround it. A short distance on, we descend into the romantic valley of Dartmeet, so called because the eastern and western branches of the Dart *meet* at this place in the bottom. The three parishes of Lydford, Widecombe and Holne here also form a junction.† But the most engaging object in this vale of Dartmeet is the ancient British Bridge, one of the most interesting specimens of the moorland bridges we know. These dilapidated remains consist of three upright masses of flat uncemented stones, at proper intervals for the passage of the current, and connected by long horizontal slabs. The stones are rude and the bridge was evidently formed before regular arches were known.

† Carrington's Dartmoor.

Below this, near the junction of the streams, the river is spanned by a modern bridge of two arches; the valley here is really magnificent, on one side we have a dreary uncultivated waste, and on the other a thriving wood, enclosing a house and farm of great picturesque beauty. The two rivers lose their characteristics of east and west at Dartmeet, and flow on in one channel simply as *the Dart*, and in the midst of scenery wild and romantic in the extreme. Two miles below this point of junction, is a fine cascade, which is not so well known as it deserves. The granite rocks around are thrown together in wild confusion, and the river, broken by the immense masses which bestrew its bed, bursts in grandeur over the shelving rock and rolls along white with foam; while the valley re-echoes with the roar of its troubled waters. As it approaches Holne the vale contracts, and becomes more rocky and precipitous, the eye is soon pleased with the new aspect of the country as we proceed. The plantations of Spitchwick now begin to appear, and the scene is incessantly diversified by the deep and bursted glens, the rich woods, and the rugged mountains around, and the clear rivulets which pour their tributary waters into the stream below. It is impossible for words to convey any idea of the feelings of the traveller as he enters that part of the valley to which the name of Holne Chase is given. The road over Buckland rock commands one of the most impressive scenes in our excursion. We descend the heath near Spitchwick to New Bridge, which connects part of Widecombe with Holne, and then advance through the woods to the village, which is situated in the midst of this enchanting scenery. The sombre and shadowy caste of this dell with its dark and rugged belt of tors associated too with the sacred feelings of antiquity, produce an effect on the philosophic mind which years cannot dispel. Nature here appears to triumph over art, and in all the sullen pomp of her primitive sublimity to defy alike the efforts of man and the solemn march of Time. She works with her rudest materials, and with them blends the beautiful and the sublime. Cold indeed must that heart be which does not *feel* better, more exalted,

and more pure in the midst of this magnificence. The wanderer in North Wales may look in vain for a scene of such interest as the Lover's Leap, below Buckland and opposite the Chase. "Holne Chase, says Mr. Jones in his guide to Ashburton, extends for about two miles along the banks of the Dart,—the upper part is wild and rocky. A road is formed through the woods; the descent to the river is steep; the stream can be heard as it rolls over the rocks, but hardly seen, being concealed by the trees. Some views are occasionally caught of the high downs on the opposite side which arise in a very precipitous manner from the bed of the river, overtopped with crumbling rocks. At the entrance to the Chase there is a fine walk near a mile in length, enclosed on each side with large bushes of holly, and the air is perfumed with the fragrance of the *Myrica Gale* which grows in great abundance in the swampy spots near the river. The greater part of the parish of Holne belongs to Sir Bouchier Wrey, Bart.; his woods extend along the river for several miles. Beyond the Chase, near Holne Bridge, is Holne Park, the seat of Sir Bouchier Wrey; the house was built about twenty years ago,—it is not large, and the situation is rather low, being near the river." There is an encampment of six acres on Hembury behind Holne Park, which Mr. Jones refers to the Danes.

Part of the Dart traverses limestone resting on schist, with occasional displays of dunstone, and at the Chase we meet with crystallised or rhombic felspar.*

The Botanist will derive much pleasure at Holne Chase; among the plants found there, are *Osmunda regalis*; *Campanula hederacea*; and *Sibthorpia europæa*; at New bridge we meet with *Spergula subulata*, and *Anthemis nobilis*, and in the lower road at Buckland, *Trichostomum polyphyllum*.

Our first day's excursion here terminates, and we return to Ashburton for the night. The first places we shall visit on the second day will be the village of Buckfastleigh, and the remains of its famed CISTERCIAN

* Carrington; *Notes*.

ABBEY. They are situated in a picturesque and wooded vale surrounded by fertile meadows which are washed by the Dart. It is deeply to be regretted that so little remains of this once splendid establishment. An arched entrance, and a few massive walls of the gateway and tower are all that mark the existence of the Abbey, and (tell it not in Gath) a woollen manufactory has been erected in a part of the ancient site. The modern castellated house has usurped the place of the former building, and the refectory and other relics have been destroyed in consequence. The Abbey of Buckfastleigh was founded in 1137 in honour of the Virgin Mary, for monks of the Cistercian order, by Ethelwerld, son of William Pomerai. Above it, the ancient grange is, we believe, still preserved. The Church is detached from the village, and is situated on a high rock commanding a view of Buckfast Abbey and woods. The Rev. M. Lowndes is patron and incumbent of the vicarage. We now cross the river at Dart Bridge over which the Plymouth road passes, and proceed along the north-eastern bank of the river through one of the most fertile districts in its course. It passes through a considerable portion of the parish of Staverton, which is celebrated for its productive orchards, and gives name to an excellent variety of apples. North of Staverton is Broad Hempston, distant about four miles and a half from Ashburton; and midway between it and Totnes, Little Hempston, a village on the *Hems* a stream rising beyond Berry-Pomeroy and falling into the Dart. Little Hempston is about a mile and a half from Totnes. The Parsonage House, which is now in ruins, is one of the best examples of the style of these buildings before the Reformation, in Devon. The scenery of the River, from Dart Bridge to this place is truly beautiful; the stream gradually loses its wild and rapid character; as it approaches the delightful grounds of Dartington it appears to check its speed, and at length winding gracefully round the base of the hill below the old Castle of TOTNES, it glides softly beneath the arches of its handsome bridge. The tourist is now at liberty to visit the venerable town of Totnes, and to extend his excursion down the southern part of the river, which

has been already described ; or to return through Bridgetown-Pomeroy to Torquay.

We beg to repeat that the excursion we have here laid down will be highly interesting to the tourist (particularly if performed on foot);—Holne Chase is frequently visited in one day by parties from Torquay, who leave in the morning and return at night ; but it is impossible in this manner to examine a tithe of the beauties in its neighbourhood.

VIII. *Chudleigh and Ugbrook Park.*

The country around this town is full of interest to the antiquary and the tourist. It is situated on the road leading from Exeter to Newton Abbot, from which it is distant about six miles. The town owes almost all its privileges to the Bishops of Exeter, in whose possession the manor remained for many generations. Bishop Stapeldon in 1309 gained for it a market and an annual fair. The present market is held on Saturday ; and the fairs on Easter Tuesday ; the third Tuesday in June ; and on the 2nd of October. A short distance out of the town are still to be seen the remains of the Episcopal Palace, the favourite residence of the Bishops. Ordinations were occasionally held there. The manor was alienated from the see in 1550 by Bishop Veysey. It is now the property of Lord Clifford. The Church was dedicated in the thirteenth century, but the architecture of the present fabric, Mr. Lysons says, is of a later date. The vicarage is elective ; one of the Northmore family was the first vicar so appointed ; he lies there near the Altar, where is a flat monument and inscription to his memory. The church contains many grave-stones of different Devonshire families.

About a mile south-west of Chudleigh is Ugbrook, the seat of Lord Clifford. The distinguishing scenery of this place is a beautiful succession of wood, rock, lawn and water. The park comprises about seven miles in circumference, and contains about six hundred head of deer. It is richly wooded and abounds with picturesque scenery. The form of the mansion is quadrangular, with two fronts and four towers with battlements. The lawn

from the west front slopes to the edge of a spacious lake, above the northern bank of which is a steep and well-wooded eminence called Mount Pleasant. On the top is a Danish encampment with its trench. Ugbrook is now the residence of Hugh the present and seventh baron. In the house are several fine pictures by the old masters; and many family portraits, among which are two of the Lord Treasurer Clifford, by Sir Peter Lely; 'That in the Drawing Room, representing him in his Study, was engraved for Lodge's Portraits of Eminent Statesmen, and will be found in that work.

Ugbrook has been made the subject of a poem by the Rev. Joseph Reeve, the author of a History of the Church; 2 vols. of Practical discourses, &c. and who was many years Chaplain to Lord Clifford's family.

Major Rennel the geographer, was born at Chudleigh, in 1742. The late Lord Clifford was distinguished by his warm patronage of the arts, and by the personal interest which he took in every thing connected with literature and philosophy. It is difficult to select any circle in the west of England so remarkable for its connexion with literary and scientific men and for the highly liberal sentiments of its members than that of which Lord Clifford was at the head. Chudleigh Rock is an immense mass of lime-rock about half a mile from the town, and is celebrated for the beautiful marbles which it affords. It rises above a deep valley, thickly concealed by wood, in the bottom of which is a fine cascade. Midway down the rock, is a large cavern, which the country-people have made the abode of the Pixies or Devonshire fairies, this cave was inhabited by the ancient Britons, and Dr. Buckland in digging for organic treasures, discovered Pottery, flint-knives, &c. beneath its floor. This will be found mentioned in Mr. Northmore's letter to the writer at page 127. Chudleigh Rock commands one of most beautiful views in the county, embracing the course of the river Teign, the Hennock Hills, Canonteign, Bovey Heathfield, Stover, Ingsdon House, the High Tor rocks, and the distant outline of Dartmoor.

AN INSPECTION TABLE, SHOWING THE DISTANCE
OF TORQUAY FROM THE FOLLOWING PLACES.

Distance of Torquay.

| <i>From</i> | <i>Miles</i> | <i>From</i> | <i>Miles</i> |
|-----------------------|--------------|-----------------------|--------------|
| Ashburton | 15 | High Tor Rocks | 14 |
| Babbicombe | 2 | Holne Chase | 19 |
| Barton | 3 | Ipplepen | 8 |
| Berry Pomeroy | 8 | King's Kerswell..... | 4 |
| Bishop's Teignton.... | 8 | Little Hempston | 8 |
| Brixham..... | 10 | Marldon | 5 |
| Buckfastleigh | 16 | Newton | 7 |
| Chudleigh | 13 | Paignton..... | 4 |
| Cockington | 2 | Plymouth | 33 |
| Coffinswell..... | 5 | St. Mary Church | 3 |
| Combe-in-Teignhead | 7 | Stoke-in-Teignhead .. | 5 |
| Compton Castle..... | 5 | Teignmouth | 8 |
| Dartington..... | 11 | Totnes..... | 10 |
| Dartmouth..... | 12 | | |
| Denbury..... | 9 | By Sea to | |
| EXETER | 23 | Plymouth | 50 |
| Hacombe | 5 | Portsmouth | 95 |



IX. Dartmoor.

No tourist who is anxious to investigate the beauties of Devon, should omit to visit this wild, desolate, but engaging district; and while the antiquary cannot fail to be interested with the relics of early history with which it abounds, the casual visitor will be delighted with the magnificent scenery of its stupendous tors. About seventeen miles from Torquay, is the north eastern portion of that elevated district, which occupies the centre of the county, called *Dartmoor*. This tract was computed by Dr. Maton, to contain 80,000 acres, and by a subsequent report to Parliament, 130,000. The highest point is Cosson or Cawson Tor, on the Okehampton side, which was estimated by Col. Mudge at 2090 feet, but the trigonometrical survey of the Board of Ordnance reduces it to 1792 feet, a respectable height for Devon, being about one half the elevation of the far-famed Snowdon. High or Athur Tor, (which is the proper appellation) is with the adjoining eminences, nearly 1600 feet above the level of the sea; the mean height of the moor is thought to be 1782 feet. The general character of this district is wild and uncultivated; granite is the predominant rock, and the staple commodity of the moor. Its masses are grand and imposing, rising with their pointed summits from the irregular and broken surface; and from the lower cultivated country towards each coast, presenting a misty mountainous horizon of great beauty and extent. The moor is supposed to have been once luxuriantly wooded; and of this opinion the ancient charters and records relative to that district, as well as the tenures of land, seem a strong and sufficient confirmation. But Mr. Jones, Mr. Brayley and others consider that it never was the *habitat* of any trees of consequence, and that the documents in question refer to the "lesser arborescent plants forming in their rank native luxuriance, a thick *cover* for the animals."

Mr. Jones considers that Wistman's wood alone is decisive on this point; but it appears to us quite as unphilosophical to affirm this broad position, as it would have been, before the discoveries in our caverns, to deny that England was formerly frequented by the tiger and

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hyæna, because they now belong to tropical climates. “ Dartmoor is a country, says Mr. Northmore, separated as it were from the world ; in very ancient periods it was one mass of thick forests, probably of pines and oaks, and the whole of Europe was then similarly covered : with the wood from these trees, our Celtic ancestors lit their Bealtines upon its tors and carnedds ; and the remnants of their sacrifices afforded a delicious repast to its wolves, its bears, and its hyænas.

“ In periods long subsequent, Dartmoor became the habitation of a wild, lawless race of Borderers, called the *Gubbings*, of whom Fuller in his English Worthies thus speaks,—though he says he hazards the reader’s displeasure for the same ; and I suppose that to be the reason for the omission of Mr. Lysons. The etymology of the word *Gubbings* is a matter only of conjecture ; but Fuller says ‘the *Gubbings-land* is a *Scythia* within England, and they pure heathens therein. It lyeth nigh Brent-tor in the edge of Dartmore.—They are a peculiar of their own making, exempt from Bishop, Archdeacon, and all authority either ecclesiastical or civil ; they live in cotts rather than houses, like swine, having all in common—etc.—Their wealth consisteth in other men’s goods, and they live by stealing the sheep on the moor, and vain it is for any to search their houses, being a work beneath the pains of a sheriff, and above the power of any constable. They hold together like Burrs, offend one, and all will revenge his quarrel. But now I am informed that that they begin to be civilized, and tender their children to baptisme.’ Thus far honest Fuller hazarded, near 170 years ago.—See p. 248. Carew also speaks of them in his Cornwall ; and Judge Barrington, treating of the 2 Statutes of Exeter (14 Edw. 1.) thinks that those laws were made ‘to restrain the rapines and violences of the people called *Gubbins*, who lived on *Dartmore*, being the *marches* (*boundaries*) between Devonshire and Cornwall, who continued to be lawless in the time of Queen Elizabeth.’—p. 109. This learned Judge speaks again of these Borderers, p. 286, where he is treating of the horrible outrages and violences of the Borderers of Wales, Scotland, and other places, which were con-

finer of the two countries ; and quotes Hector Boethius for the fact of blood-hounds having been employed in order to obtain justice. Compare also Froissart l. 139. (in the beautiful edition of Mr. Johnes of Hafod) where he mentions the *wild Scots* living at their ease in the forest of Jedworth.—Fuller is perfectly right in the civilization of Dartmoor ; and I can bear testimony to the readiness with which its inhabitants give information and assistance.”

In some reigns this table-land was expressly called a forest, as in the time of the Conqueror, and in the celebrated charter of liberties of King John, by which the whole of Devon was disforested, *de omnibus quæ ad forestam et ad forestarios pertinent, exceptis duabus moris prenomminatis, scilicet Dertemora et Exemora, per predictas metas.* In other records it was called a chase, as in a patent of Edward the II, and another of Edward III to Richard Serjeaux of the custody of Lydford Castle, *una cum chacea de Dartmore.** We cannot agree with Mr. Brayley † that these records refer exclusively to the restrictions of the Venville men. The moor is known to have abounded with bears, wolves, foxes, red-deer, boars, martens, otters, wild bulls, &c. and under the forest laws its fastnesses became a nursery for the ferocious animals with which Devon was infested. The marten is still to be seen in Lidford Woods. ‡

Dartmoor is rich in interest to the Naturalist, Geologist, Botanist, and Antiquary. It is a perfect example of a *primitive* country ; and in its most dreary districts, we cannot but feel impressed with the majesty of nature as we behold the unhewn granite columns which bestrew its surface, and the frequent resemblance of its tors to the ruins of some massive monument of human art ; while the eye rests with pleasure on the purple outline of heathy mountains which encircle it with their girdle.

* Preface to Carrington's Poem.

† Moore's Hist. of Devon. p. 210, 4to.

‡ The Otter is not confined to the Dart, as Mr. Burt imagines, it is found on the Plym, and in *Torbay* on the south coast. It frequents the rocks off the eastern promontory of the Bay, and occasionally swims on shore ; it is not uncommonly seen at night in the streets of Torquay.

In the high central part of the moor, is a large tract of boggy land, the morass from which many of our rivers spring. The moor-men live hard and toil laboriously; they are however noted for their strength, their skill in wrestling, and longeivity. They gain their humble livelihood by the cultivation of the few acres attached to their dwellings, and by cutting peat for fuel, and collecting sedge for mattresses, which the women carry on their backs to Plymouth market.

It would be beyond the limits of this book to attempt a topographical description of the moor; although such a work illustrative of the scenery and comprising the numerous Celtic remains, barrows, circles, carnedds, parallelitha, pillars and other relics of antiquity, would be a valuable addition to the literature of the county. It will be enough for us in our contracted space to name a few of the prominent points, from which the tourist may proceed (with the aid of a proper guide) to investigate its attractions. In the first day's excursion it will be well to examine High or Athur Tor,† Widecombe and North Bovey, and in the next to advance to Moreton Hampstead and Chagford, extending the excursion as far as the visitor may please, or objects of interest arise to engage his attention. High or Athur Tor, (misnamed Heytor) is well entitled to the appellation of the Devonshire Olympus. It consists of two insulated obelisks of granite rising above the summit of a lofty ridge of barren downs, and at the distance of 100 feet from each other. They have steps cut in the sides to ascend the summit, and on the flat surface of the eastern pile is an imperfect rock-basin, two feet six in diameter. There was once a logan rock on the slope beneath. The downs are strewn with rocks and covered with heath and whortleberries. They are also known to the botanist for the rarity of their mosses and lichens. Athur or High Tor is an exceedingly interesting landmark; and in hazy weather when the face of the land is much ob-

† It is difficult to say why this was called Hey or High Tor,—it is not, as some suppose, in the hundred of Heytor but in that of Teignbridge; nor is it entitled to the latter appellative, for Rippon Tor, near it, is higher and overlooks it. Athur, (or the Solar) Tor is unquestionably correct.

scured, is a conspicuous object, either in running from the eastward for Torbay, or from the westward for Plymouth. From its elevation, the clouds of course are much attracted, and tourists should select a day for visiting it when the sky is clear and settled. The view from its cloven peak is singularly magnificent,—inferior indeed in extent to that from Three barrow Tor, near Ivybridge, but far surpassing it in beauty; and on all accounts deserving the title of the most splendid panoramic prospect in Devon. The coast on the south is seen stretching away towards Portland, with its intermediate towns and watering-places, beyond which the Channel spreads. Immediately beneath the eye a series of highly cultivated vales and rich pasture lands extend towards the sea, diversified by the barren range of Haldon, the town of Chudleigh with Ugbrook park, the grounds of Stover and its granite railway, and the silvery windings of the Teign. On the other hand are recognised the churches of Moreton and Manaton, the Dartmoor prison, and the wild and desolate hills which bound that tract on the north.

The granite quarries, so celebrated among architects, and producing a fine rhombohedral variety of that rock, are situated round the base of the tor. The mineral called *Heytorite*, by which collectors have so largely profited, takes its name from this place, and was discovered soon after the opening of the quarries. The granite obtained at the works is conveyed down the Stover Canal to Teignmouth and there shipped: the canal and railway were made by George Templer, Esq. the late proprietor of Stover.*

* The mineral above mentioned was found in a stratified lode of iron ore, rather micaceous, occasionally magnetic, and much associated with Actinolite. This lode occurred in a stratum of schist, it was about 30 feet wide, and dipped towards the north. As it approached the granite it was much disordered by faults; at this portion, the following minerals were discovered imbedded in the ferruginous clay;—Specular octohedral crystals of Iron, resembling the beautiful variety of the isle of Elba; Arseniate and Carbonate of Iron, Auriferous Iron, and Iron Pyrites;—Among the siliceous fossils were Quartz crystals of various forms, in isolated clusters; some colourless, some of a yellowish brown or

“ A *trackway*, running N. E., says Mr. Rowe, speaking of these downs, § terminates at the west pile; a second parallel to the last, ends in a smaller tor, W. of the great tor. Another, intersecting the second, has for some distance the appearance of an avenue, two hundred and thirty six yards long, but gradually dwindling into a line; having at its southern end a trackline, at right angles. Below Rippon Tor, a trackway forms an object so conspicuous, as to be taken at first for a modern fence.” The stones composing this way are unusually large, and near it are two hut circles, one thirty feet in diameter containing a dilapidated kistvaen, and the other eighteen feet in diameter. The Antiquary must not leave the neighbourhood of these Tors without visiting *Widecombe in the Moor*. The village is situated in one of the long narrow valleys which compose this parish, winding among the roots of Dartmoor. Tor hill which overlooks Widecombe is celebrated for its circular inclosure, and hut circles. But the glory of this romantic village is the stately tower of its church. This elegant structure is supposed to be more recent than the church, and to have been erected in the 15th century. It is built of granite, in the highly ornamented style of pointed architecture; the angles being sustained by double buttresses adorned with foliated pinnacles; and the summit terminating in four handsome pinnacles with crosses. The Church is a large and interesting cruciform fabric dedicated to St. Pancras; it was seriously damaged by the fall of a ball of fire during an awful storm of thunder and lightning, on Sunday, October 1st, 1638. This

a delicate rose tinge, and others containing water;—Flint, compact or with cavities enclosing quartz crystals; and Chalcedony,—some specimens of which were of a light blue colour, and others of an opaque milky white; its pseudomorphous crystals were generally coloured by oxyde of iron; this is the mineral called *Heytorite*, but many scientific men consider its claim to the title of a *new* mineral as exceedingly doubtful. Semi-Opal was also obtained in the clay, along with crystals of common Garnet, and a few specimens of Amianthus.

A correct account of these minerals was published in Trewman's Exeter Paper, December 1828, signed 'A Friend to Truth.'

§ Trans. of the Plymouth Institution.

event happened while the vicar, the Rev. George Lyde, was performing divine service. The ball fell into the church among the congregation, oversetting the pews, killing four persons, wounding sixty two, and occasioning damage to the building to the amount of £300. in the 3rd. volume of the Harleian Miscellany, 211, is a full account of the catastrophe.

In this neighbourhood is Bellever Tor, and the ancient *Kleppa Bridge*, which, at the request of Mr. Northmore on the Bench, the Magistrates saved from destruction in July 1831.

We may now proceed to Manaton, and visit in our way *Beckey Fall*, about a mile S. E. of Manaton.

“The waterfall, says Mr. Jones, is in the midst of a wood, and is formed by the river Beckey, a small stream which rushes over a bed of rocks. The scenery around the Fall is extremely beautiful, the trees are a striking contrast to the barren downs and shapeless tors inclosing the valley, and the deep murmurs of the cataract are in strict unison with the other features of the scene. The rocks over which the water falls are large; at the principal fall the water rushes over a wall of rocks, and then descends for a considerable way through the rugged channel and is finally concealed by the woods. The descent to the banks of the river are steep, the woods are thick, and the masses of rock are covered with a great variety of mosses and lichens. Close to the Fall is a neat cottage, and further down is a cavern which extends for a short way into the rocks.† Manaton is an open village, situated on the high ground behind the range of tors. On the Down above the village, is the Whooping Rock, once a Logan Stone, and on the opposite hills is *Bowerman's Nose*, a pile of rocks resembling at a distance the profile of the human countenance, and supposed to be a Rock Idol. It stands says Mr. Jones, the undisputed Deity of the surrounding scene. Manaton Church was damaged by lightning in 1779. About a furlong S. E. of the church is an elliptical inclosure of erect stones which Col. Hamilton Smith thinks gave

† Observations on Moreton Hampstead, &c. By the Rev. J. P. Jones.

name to the village of Manaton,—Maen-y-dun, the *inclosure of erect stones*. Within this parish and at its junction with North Bovey is the celebrated British Town of *Grimspound*. This is the most interesting relic of the kind with which we are acquainted. It is a perfect specimen of a town constructed as a permanent settlement, and so protected by a wall or mound of massive blocks of moorstone, as to possess the means of a safe and protracted defence against the incursions of enemies. This wall incloses an area of four acres, the diameter of which is about 400 feet. It is supposed to have been originally 12 feet in height, although now not more than half that number. There are two entrances, nearly north and south, with evident marks of a pavement; within this wall are a spring of water, and numerous vestiges of rude houses, the remains perhaps of the most venerable town in the island. The situation of Grimspound, near the mines and stream-works on the borders and the great trackways which there traverse the moor, supports the opinion that it was not only a settlement but a place of trade, and to this circumstance may probably be attributed its alteration from an earthy station to a walled town. On the right between Manaton and Bovey is *Lustleigh*. This village is situated in a sequestered valley, amidst a flourishing plantation of trees. The greatest curiosity of the place is the inscribed stone at the threshold of the church, with letters peculiarly resembling certain characters of the Greek Alphabet. Mr. Morier mentions an inscription containing similar letters at *Nakshi Rustam*, near Persepolis in Persia.* It is not impossible that it was a grave stone; burials in former times were not infrequent in church porches; and the antiquary will not forget that the Druids were acquainted with the Greek language. The “Bishop’s Stone” near the church is a large block of granite, on which Bishop Grandisson is said to have dined when he passed through Lustleigh. He may probably have preached there also, as it has the appearance of being the pedestal of a cross. *Lustleigh Cleve* is the most romantic spot in the county; it is a long and secluded valley, the heights on one side being

* See his Travels in Persia.

wild and rocky, and on the other richly wooded. The *Bovey* foams in the bottom of the vale amidst rude masses of rock, at one place flowing through a subterranean passage of several hundred feet. It is not easy to ascend the rocky summit of the Cleve, but the great beauty of the prospect will repay the trouble. There is a small logan stone on the top. The country around these places is compared by military men to the lower Pyrennees. The river Bovey gives its name to the celebrated *Heathfield*, so well known for its Bovey coal. A large deposit of Tourmaline and Apatite was also discovered a few years ago at Woolleigh, near Bovey Tracey. In the bed of the Bovey, a streaked variety of Quartz resembling the Tabriz marble of Persia was observed by De Luc. The Botanist will be pleased to find *Genista Tinctoria* on the Heathfield. We now proceed to North Bovey, and as that portion of the moor which comes within the limits of this work here ceases, we can only mention briefly the future route of the tourist, and the principal points which he should visit. It is impossible to lay down any rules for investigating Dartmoor, there is so much to admire and to explore, that more will depend on the taste of the visitor than on the directions of any guide. From Bovey it may be well to proceed to Chagford, and thence set out to examine the Drewsteignton Logan Rock and Cromlech, Fingle Bridge, and Cawson hill.† The antiquary here treads on holy ground, and will recognise with delight the numerous relics of Druidical worship with which this district abounds. This Cromlech is the only perfect one in Devon. Prestonbury, Cranbrook and Wooston Camps near this, defended the great central line of road which communicated with the Roman Stations of Exeter and Stratton. Cranmere Pool, Lydford Castle, and its fall, ought next to be visited, and the traveller may return by South Brent Tor. *Cranmere Pool* lies on the top of a hill never known to be dry, and full of morass and quaking bogs. From this morass, and not from the pool as many suppose, some of the moorland rivers rise. It is very diffi-

† Cawson is the highest land in Devon, being 2,090 feet above the sea.—Caw-Son, Solis domus.

cult to find it. *Lydford Castle* is about half way between Okehampton and Tavistock; it was one of the four minting-towns of Devon, in the Anglo-Saxon Era; and is said to have been visited by Julius Cæsar, soon after his invasion. It is now a ragged miserable village, and the keep alone remains of its ancient and once formidable castle. The dungeon was dark and horrible, and its law was so severe as to give rise to the saying that "in the morn they hang and draw, and sit in judgment after." The romantic bridge over the Lyd, and the gloomy fall near it, must engage the attention of every traveller. *North Brent Tor* is so high as to be a landmark for Plymouth Sound; it is conical, and is thought to be an extinct volcano. There is a church on the summit 37 feet long, said to be a votive chapel. *South Brent Tor*, near Ashburton, has some large stones on its summit, which have been ascribed to the Druids, and in later times have been used as a beacon. A loadstone sixty pounds weight is mentioned in the *Phil. Trans.* vol. v. as having been discovered in the surrounding fields. Smaller specimens, says Mr. Burt, the annotator on Carrington's Poem have recently occurred with garnets at Ashburton. We now proceed to *Prince Town*, and visit the Prison

Where England held
Within her victor hand the vanquish'd foe.

This melancholy pile was erected during the late war and frequently contained 10,000 prisoners. The situation is bleak, and the neighbourhood abounds with bogs. The interior is well arranged for the purpose it was intended for, but we hope that it may long remain a "silent pile" so far as that purpose is concerned. Over the gateway is the inscription *Parcere Subjectis!* The little village called *Prince Town*, has a church, inn, and parsonage house. *Tor Royal*, near it, is the seat of Sir Thomas Tyrwhit. About two miles south west of the prison, is *Clacywell Pool*, which has baffled all attempts to find bottom, although it has been sounded 90 fathoms. Fish placed in it are said to have been never seen afterwards. It is supposed to be subject to periodical falls, and to be either the crater of an extinct volcano, or the shaft of an ancient

mine. The circumference of the pool is 305 yards.† Two Bridges is not far from Prince Town. The Inn was built by the celebrated Judge Buller. Great Mistor is a conspicuous object in this neighbourhood; it has a magnificent rock basin, three feet in diameter, with a perfect lip; and not far from it is *Merivale Bridge* and its ancient British village. It consists of a pair of avenues, or parallelitha, as Col. Hamilton Smith justly calls them, 105 feet apart, the longest 1143 feet, and the other 792. They run east and west, and each has its sacred circle; there are also a prostrate cromlech, and a rock-pillar or Maen. *Crockern Tor* must now be visited and will be regarded with pleasure by the antiquary as a memorial of the Witena-gemot or Saxon parliament. Its only interest at present is derived from its being the place where the Stannary courts or parliaments were held in the open air, and from its apt elucidation of Saxon manners. *Wistman's Wood* is near it, and is the only relic of this most ancient forest. It is a common saying that we have there "a hundred trees a hundred feet high." The venerable trees are all oaks, of the most stunted growth, none of them exceeding twelve feet in height, but their circumference is often ten feet, and their foliage flourishing and hardy. Their twisted branches are entangled with whortle, mosses, brambles and parasitical plants. This dwarf forest is one of the most interesting relics of antiquity in the island.

From this place we may either proceed along the course of the Dart, or follow the high road to Ashburton, and from that place return to Torquay. We must however, before we conclude, beg to make some observations on the prevailing antiquities of the tract we have just described. Dartmoor is literally a treasury of Celtic remains. Here we have the holy circles single and concentric, within whose sacred area the Druidical priesthood celebrated their mysteries under the canopy of heaven; here the parallelitha for the procession of the consecrated boat; here the massive cromlechs on which the sacrifices of the altar were performed and beneath which the Druid reposed in death; here the logan stones which

† Notes to Carrington's Dartmoor.

nature had formed, as it were, to fulfil the aim of superstition ; here the rocky masses, *idols* as they have been termed, if such obtained a place in Druidical mythology; here the rock-basins shaped by the tool, to collect the lustral waters on the highest tors, pure and unpolluted by earthly contact*, here the monumental column or maen of unwrought granite ; and the Cairn and Barrow beneath which many a warrior perhaps ‘sleeps his last sleep,’ and from whose elevated summits the beacon fires once flashed over the wild tract around them ; here the kistvaen or sarcophagus ; here the British towns with their cyclopæan inclosures : here the ancient trackways, and division dykes, penetrating the bogs, fording the rivers, ascending the highest tors, and proving to every mind that our Celtic ancestors, although working with the rudest materials made the whole of this vast tableland subservient to their power. They had operatives to work, and superiors to direct ; and over all their system of economy, a powerful priesthood swayed the emblems of their mighty influence, controlling their actions by a nod; and maintaining, even in this barren, desolate, and cheerless wild, the arcana of a worship which disdained to approach the Creator but under the pure expanse of heaven.

The antiquities and natural history of the moor have been ably illustrated by Mr. Northmore, the Rev. J. P. Jones, the Rev. J. H. Mason, Dr. Leach, Miss Dixon, Mr. Kingston of Ilsington, Mr. T. H. Williams, the late Mr. Burt, &c.; and more recently by Mr. Henry Woollcombe, Col. Hamilton Smith, Mr. John Prideaux, and the Rev. Samuel Rowe ; distinguished members of the Plymouth Institution, and whose united re-

* Dr. Macculloch’s hypothesis that all rock basins were formed by atmospheric agency or natural causes is ridiculous. They frequently have the mark of the tool, and communicate with each other : Col. Hamilton Smith, an antiquary of high accomplishments, in a letter with which he has favoured us, says, “ the inference that they *all* are the simple results of atmospheric action upon the close grained granite, is as much to the purpose as if they asserted that all the Church Fonts were excavated by means of the atmosphere alone. There are on Dartmoor several that cannot be referred to this cause, and in France I have observed several retaining the marks of the tool.”

searches are recorded in the Transactions of that Society. It has also been celebrated in the beautiful Poems of Mrs. Hemans, the late Mr. Carrington, Mr. Howard, and Mr. Henry Sewell Stokes of Tavistock; and many of its fine legends have received ample honours from the powerful and accomplished pen of Mrs. Bray. Dr. Leach has elucidated its entomology, etc. Mr. Jones and Mr. Kingston its Botany; and Dr. Tucker of Ashburton, and Dr. Moore of Plymouth its ornithology. The tourist will do well to peruse the notes to Carrington's Poem, and to obtain Mr. Jones's observations on Moreton-hampstead, and Mr. Rowe's admirable paper in the Transactions just alluded to: they will materially assist his inquiries, and enable him to make an excursion to Dartmoor a source of great personal pleasure and advantage.

The following lines are from Mrs. HEMANS's Poem;

Yes! let the waste lift up th' exulting voice,
 Let the far echoing solitudes rejoice!
 And thou, lone moor, where no blythe reaper's song
 E'er lightly spad the summer hours along;
 Bid the wild rivers from each mountain source,
 Rushing in joy, make music in their course.
 Thou, whose few records of existence mark
 The scene of barb'rous rites in ages dark,
 And of some nameless combat: Hope's bright eye
 Beams o'er thee in the light of prophesy!
 Yet shall thou smile, by busy culture dress'd,
 And the rich harvest wave upon thy breast.
 Thee too that hour shall bless, the balmy close
 Of labour's day, the herald of repose,
 Which gathers hearts in peace.

PART V.

Archæologia.

ANTIQUITIES, PAROCHIAL HISTORY, ETC.

Having already noticed the grand field of British antiquities in the preceding article on Dartmoor, it will be necessary in this place to proceed to the consideration of the few relics we possess of Roman power. Destitute however, as South Devon is in the vestiges of the former era, there are many parts of our coast which bear evidence of of the navigation of these seas long before the period of the Roman invasion, and of the commerce maintained by the *Phœnicians* with the Danmonian tribes. Unlike the Roman remains, these have defied the arm of human spoliation. Wherever the Phœnicians penetrated, it formed a part of their policy to establish colonies, or to leave traces of their intercourse in the terms they conferred on the headlands they passed, or the shores they visited. Hence in Devonshire and Cornwall, but more particularly in the latter, the *names* of many towns and promontories indicate such an origin, and even the ancient British language itself became impregnated with words of Greek extraction. Thus, in honour of the favourite deity of the Phœnicians, Hartland Point was called *Herculis Promontorium*, and Lundy Island, *Insula Herculea*. The Land's End was termed *Antivestæum*; the Lizard, *Ocrinum*; and the Ram Head *CRIV METOPON*, or the *Ram's Forehead*, the name they conferred on the Southern point of the Tauric Chersonese, and on the western promontory of Crete. Berry Bead was unquestionably their *Hellenis Promontorium*. Richard of Cirencester expressly calls it by that name,* and the celebrated Antiquary, Dr. Stukely, coincides with him. The term, however, has been applied to the Start point, and to the Land's End in Cornwall:—the latter conjecture is certainly erroneous;

§ He mentions it thus—"Helenium prom. Helenis Cornabiorum, *Berry Point*, Devonshire."

and with respect to the former, Mr. Northmore in a letter to the writer, states his belief that the term "Start point" is the remnant or rather imitation of the Saxon *Penwith Steort*, or the *jutting* land of the hundred of Penwith, which itself means the 'promontory to the left' (or west.) That the Berry Head was the Hellenic Promontorium is rendered more probable by the discovery of a Phœnician coin at Teignmouth, which Mr. Polwhele mentions in his historical Views, A. 1793; but it is to be regretted that he has given no particulars of so great a treasure.

We now approach a subject rich in interest of a high order, namely, the British and Roman Roads || and Stations between the Dart and Teign. The principal *British Road* (which the Romans afterwards converted to their own use) was the *IKENELD WAY*, passing through the whole length of the county, from the vicinity of Axminster to the first ford on the Tamar. It left Exeter at the West Gate, passing over the former Estuary of the Exe where the old bridge stood, thence over Alphington-causeway, by Kenford, and over Haldon, leaving the Camp at Ugbrook-park on the right; it then proceeded to Sandy-gate, where it diverged from the present turnpike road, and passing by King's Teignton crossed the Teign below Newton Abbot, by a ford which, the bishop of Cloyne remarks, still retains the name of *Hacknield-way*, or *Hackney*, as we believe it is now called. It then proceeded over Ford common in a direct line by Wolborough, Abbot's Kerswell, and Ipplepen, ‡ to the British town of Totnes, bending however to the east in order to enter it; and passing from thence to the first ford on the Tamar, so as to keep up a communication with the great marts of trade on the Cornish coast. This road was certainly in existence long before the invasion of the Romans, and was converted by those conquerors to their own purpose by raising its crest; their road is still traceable in a tolerably perfect line along the whole

|| For the antiquities in the Caves of Kent's Hole, Chudleigh, &c. see the article on Kent's Cavern.

‡ A copper celt was found in 1820 at this place, in a wood belonging to Geo. Drake, Esq.

course of the British Ikeneld; and may be followed from Totnes through Brent, and *Ridgeway* (which retains its ancient name) to St. Budeaux, where it crossed the ferry at the station of Tamara. After passing the ford of the Teign, this ROMAN ROAD passed between the two Camps of Milber down and Denbury, which formed the two chief military stations to protect it.‡ It runs therefore within six miles from Torquay, in a westerly line. On Wolborough downs are traces of a road pointing towards Dartmouth, or perhaps to Stanborough in the parish of Morleigh. Totnes was one of the grand posts of Devon, both from its high traditional antiquity and its important situation on the Dart. It was called by the Romans the *Statio ad Durium*, (at the Water. Celt.) Denbury is supposed to be the *Devionisso* of Ravennas; Stanborough to be *Stone*; and Dartmouth-Clifton-Ardness by some antiquaries to be the Roman *Ardea*. These however are by no means free from suspicion, although Denbury is called Devenesbury in Domesday, to say nothing of its Camps. Torbay was not neglected by the Romans, nor was it considered a place of mean importance, if we may form an opinion from the relics which are before us. The neighbourhood of Brixham was much frequented by these invaders; Vespasian indeed is said to have landed here when he visited Britain; and a short time since, a labourer digging in a mound of earth on Furzeham common at the north side of Lower Brixham, discovered five coins, *asses*, of the reign of the 1st Claudius, in a state of excellent preservation,—they are now in the possession of Col. Seale of Mount Boone, the lord of that part of the manor. There was formerly a fine Roman rampart running across Berry-Head, from sea to sea, and cutting off about three acres of the Headland, which was destroyed about forty years ago when the present fortifications were erected there. This rampart was about eighteen feet high, and Gen. Mercer who was employed on the works considered the old foss a decided

‡ Communicated in part by Mr. Northmore to the Bishop of Cloyne and to the writer; we are also indebted to the Bishop's paper on the subject in Lysons; to the Rev. H. F. Lyte; to Archdeacon Froude, and other sources.

relic of Roman art. Numerous other Roman lines are to be found on the hills in the neighbourhood, all of them more or less mutilated or defaced. A small fort, misnamed Danish, directly over the Ash-hole cave, has given place to a modern horse-shoe battery; and the only Roman encampment in the neighbourhood, in a tolerable state of preservation, is found in Carte wood in the western part of the parish, about a mile from the Dart. But 'etiam pereunt ruinæ,' even this is daily passing away, and under the farmer's mattock and plough will soon lose every trace of its existence. Ash-hole as we have mentioned in our account of Brixham, was investigated a few years ago by the Rev. H. F. Lyte, whose researches established the important fact that it was the burying place of the Roman garrison. In 1730, Mr. Lysons says, some coins were found in the camp on the Berry; and among others a Claudius with the figure of victory on the reverse. On the high ground above Berry Pomeroy, are also lines of circumvallation, enclosing originally an area of some extent. At Ansty's Cove near Torquay and at the south-western extremity of Babbicombe downs, many lines are visible. The principal encampment appears to have been an oblong square, and a rude high pile of limestones from the neighbouring quarries, cutting off the extremity of the headland, seems to have served as a wall of protection. We are informed by the Rev. J. M' Enery that he found a *Trajan* in the Cavern, in the rocks below these downs, while searching for organic treasures; in the present year we commenced digging on several portions of the lines, but were unsuccessful in making any new discoveries. The walls were evidently built of loose limestones; and the whole surface of the adjoining downs is traversed by the lines, while others point inland, and can be traced no further. The camp appears to have been about seven acres, and was undoubtedly an exploratory station. A few months ago, some labourers working in the valley at the foot of this common, dug out a circular mass of granite, which from its being perforated, they imagined to have been the wheel of some vehicle. We immediately proceeded to examine it, and are pleased

to state that this interesting relic is now safe and perfect. It is the upper half of a granite *quern*, by no means badly worked, and in every respect such as the hand-Grist-mills used at these ancient stations. Nothing else of antiquarian interest was discovered. These downs, we find, were cultivated about half a century ago, and have for generations been called *Wall's Hill*. They are in fact a continuation of Warberry hill, the high ground behind Torquay, and commanding the whole of the Bay. Ansty's Cove down was therefore most appropriately termed *Wall's-hill* which is a mere translation or *modus enunciandi*; and the following passage from Camden which has been sent to us by Mr. Northmore, affords a curious confirmation of this etymology. It refers to the history of old Dorchester, in Oxfordshire, which was full of Roman and other antiquities; Camden's words are these, "on the east is the village of *WAR-borough*, q. d, *WAL-borough*. The *walls* run between Overey, etc." Camden's *Britannia*, 308. It has been supposed that there is a *Barrow* on the western point of the Torquay Warberry:—in order to decide this interesting question we have recently dug there, and although there are appearances which would, at first sight, give an idea of a tumulus, we are satisfied that the present circular mound arises from the natural formation of the hill, nor is any part of it artificial. It has been repeatedly ploughed without effecting any change in its stunted herbage, but enough remains to attract the attention of the passenger; and we hope it may long continue to do so, for the sake of the beautiful panoramic scenery which it commands. Although we discovered no *barrow* here, we were pleased to find the etymology of the hill confirmed by the lines of circumvallation in the adjoining field. This field has been cultivated, but the equidistant piles of stones (collected without doubt from the walls) distinctly point out the course of the encampment, and within the last thirty years several lines were visible, running across the neighbouring downs and communicating perhaps with the next station. From this place the whole of the inland country is commanded as far as High Tor, along with the stations of Berry Head and Ansty's Cove. The

rocky mound of the Warberry would have served for a magnificent beacon, and might have been so employed. This Warberry hill, and the Warberry or Warborough on the opposite shores at Galmpton, all refer to the camps. *Berry Head, Berry Pomeroy, Elberry, Woolborough,* &c. come under the same rule, for all these words are indicative of deep antiquity. It is worthy of remembrance in antiquarian researches that the terms *borough, bury, or berry,* attached to, or forming any part or termination of the names of places, prove the existence of some exploratory station or small work of the Roman period; as, in like manner, the words *foss* and *street* point out the course of the Roman roads, and the latter in particular the paved military causeways for which that people were remarkable. *Caster, cester,* &c., being also imitations of the Latin original, distinctly mark the place as having been a *permanent* and important Roman station. The word *barrow* is equally decisive, for on the high eminences above the lines of road, it was the custom of that nation to form their tumuli or barrows; and these are generally in sight of each other, and connected either with the chief way or inferior camps. Several Roman coins have been found in the tumuli on Haldou, and others of copper of the lower empire on Whiddon Down, near the grand central line which intersects this county.

The rivers Dart and Teign afforded the means of ready communication with the great Southern road: Totnes, by reason of the tin-trade of the borders and the numerous stream-works whose produce was brought down the river, was undoubtedly a place of considerable consequence before the time of the Romans, and the subsequent establishment of their station there is a proof that *they* did not fail to foresee its advantages in respect to their naval interests. The Teign appears to have been an estuary, as far as, or beyond Teignbridge, which was another Roman work; and the chain of camps and stations around Torbay give additional testimony of the very early navigation of the seas within the Berry. In 1815 when the old Teignbridge of two arches was taken down and rebuilt, the remains of a former bridge of red

sandstone, constructed with great care and excellent masonry, were discovered. The two first arches had been destroyed to build the one already mentioned, the the third made way for the platform of the present structure, and the fourth and fifth still remain entire, buried under the road. On sinking below the red sandstone bridge, the timbers of an ancient wooden bridge were found; and, underneath, the piers of a fourth of fine white free-stone, ashler laid. Mr. Taylor, who communicated these discoveries to the Society of Antiquaries, considers the white stone bridge to have been a Roman work; the wooden bridge to be as old as the Conquest; the next of red sandstone to have been built in the thirteenth century; and the last (destroyed in 1815) in the sixteenth century. It is therefore evident that since the erection of the first bridge, an immense accumulation of soil has taken place, and that many hundred acres of the (then) estuary, which every tide covered, has been converted into pasture lands.* Another discovery was made in forming the temporary channel while the bed of the river was pumped dry. Two ancient roads, the lowest of which was paved, and both having parapet walls, were laid open, along with the crown of an arch ten feet below the road. These facts are highly interesting when connected with the passage of the great Roman road at this part of the marsh.

We have already mentioned the camps on Denbury and Milber Downs, and in Ugbrook Park. The former is an oval of nearly ten acres; the area containing nine acres, one rood, and one perch. On the South and East is a double fosse of considerable depth. It commands an uninterrupted view of the country for six or seven miles in every direction; and twenty-two parish churches are visible from it.† The name of Denbury which some refer to the Danes has clearly no connexion with that people. Milber Down encampment is on the declivity of the hill, and is elliptical, with a triple ditch; it contains about nineteen acres,‡ the inner lines enclosing

* See an Account of these discoveries in the *Archæologia*, Vol. xix. by P. J. Taylor Esq.

† Ibid.

‡ Ibid.

an area of about *three*. It is a curious and interesting work; the greater part of the ground is planted, and the old turnpike road to Torquay passes through it. William the Third stationed his Park of Artillery in the encampment during his sojourn at Ford, in 1688. The camp in Ugbrook Park is an irregular oval containing about six acres, exclusive of the imperfect lines. Castlefield, at Highweek, about half-a-mile south-west of Teignbridge, was another Roman station: "the castle, says Mr. Taylor, must have been a very insignificant building;" the area is thought to have contained one-eighth of an acre. Ugbrook camp is said to be Danish, it has also been with more probability termed a British work, and its situation above the Ikeneld-way tends to confirm this opinion. Hembury Castle behind Holne Park, is an earthwork enclosing at least six acres, and having, Mr. Lysons says, a *prætorium* 44 feet by 17, at the North end. On the hills West of Ashburton, and on the Downs, are the remains of several similar entrenchments. Mr. Jones considers all the camps in the neighbourhood of Ashburton completely DANISH, both in form and in construction. It is not always easy to discriminate between the mutilated encampments of the Danes and Romans;—the *form* is frequently not decisive, for although the temporary stations of the latter people were generally square, it was not unusual for them to neglect this rule, and adapt their works to the natural formation of the ground. It is therefore more rational to refer the camps bordering on the Roman lines, to that nation; particularly as the Danish invasions were too sudden and piratical to allow them time to erect encampments of any magnitude. Many of the Roman stations, however, were undoubtedly formed originally by the Britons, and subsequently converted by their conquerors to their own purposes of defence. With these scanty remains, our antiquities of this era terminate:—a few camps retaining nothing but their mere outlines and a few imperfect lines of road constitute the sum of our present knowledge; but we are about to proceed to the consideration of a period more abundant in its relics, more relieved by the light of history, and more distinguished by those sacred

associations which have thrown aside the harass of war and plunder for the holy truths of religion. We shall "invite the reader to shed the tear of sympathy over departed greatness, and to walk over the mouldering ruins of those venerable edifices—once the seats of literature and religious virtue, the repositories of art, the monuments of the piety and skill of our Catholic forefathers, the sanctuaries of hospitality, and the pride and ornament of this beautiful country."*

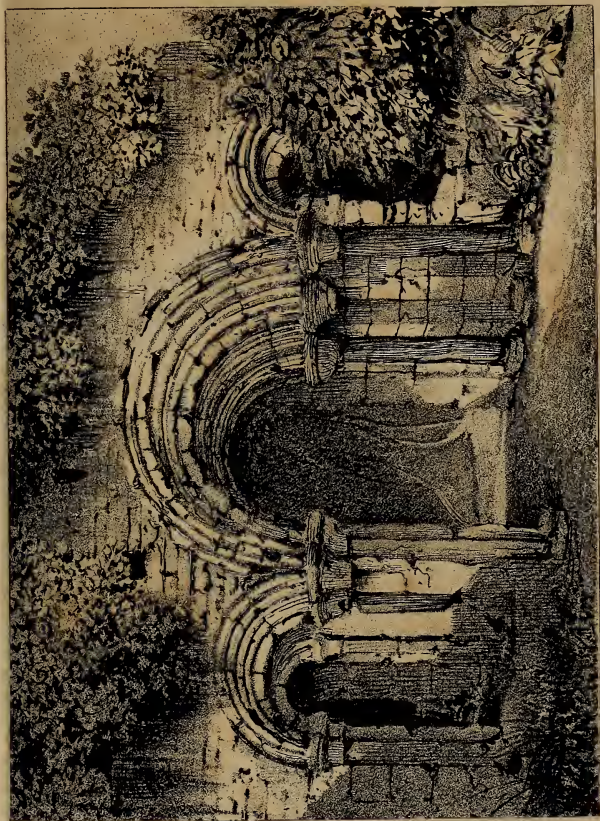
We shall first notice the Monastery of Tor, and then consider the Ecclesiastical and other Antiquities of each parish within our district, as they occur in the preceding pages, along with the manorial history. For the first part of the following article on Tor Abbey we are indebted to the Rev. George Oliver, of Exeter, the indefatigable and distinguished labourer in the field of Ecclesiastical Antiquities.

Tor Abbey.

"This Norbertine† Monastery, dedicated to the honour of the Holy Saviour, was richly founded by William Lord Brewer, A. D. 1196. It was colonized from Welbeck House in Nottinghamshire, the Abbots of which were specially licensed by the Holy See to preside at the elections of its superiors, and to present the persons elected to the Diocesan for confirmation in their office. Of all the Monasteries of this order in England, Tor Abbey was unquestionably the best endowed. In proof of this we have but to turn to the Foundation Deeds in Dugdale's Monasticon, where we find grants of the Ma-

* See the Historic Collections relating to the Monasteries in Devon, by the Rev. George Oliver.

† St. Norbert erected his first Monastery of Canons Regular of the Rule of St. Augustine, about the year 1120, in a lonesome valley called PREMONTRE, in the diocese of Laon. This mother house gave name to the order itself. Perhaps the best history of it is, DOM LE PAIGE'S "Bibliotheca Premonstratensis Ordinis." Folio, Paris, 1633. pp. 1082. In England there were thirty-two Norbertine houses, with a rental at the dissolution of £4807. 14. 1. per annum. The yearly revenues of Tor Abbey were rated at £396. 0. 11.



ENTRANCE TO THE CHAPEL, TOR ABBEY.



nors and Churches of Torre and Woolborough, Grindle Estate in Woodbury Parish, the Fishery of Torbay, the Churches of Bradworthy, Pancraswike and North Shillingford, the lands of Coleton and Ilsam, and the right of common on Dartmoor. Kingswear was added by Walter de Vascy: Robert Viscount de Courtenay, on 26th July 1242, granted also in perpetuum to Torre Abbey the Prebend of Ashelyst, attached to St. Mary's Chapel within the Castle of Exeter. The ancient church was richly furnished with cloth of gold, with copes and other ecclesiastical ornaments, as appears from a letter of Bishop Grandisson, fol. 56, vol. i. of his register, 'pannis aureis et capis'.

We have met with the following Abbots of Tor:—

I. ADAM, He was a canon of Welbeck, and with six more of his brethren arrived at Tor on the 25th March, 1196. After governing this infant Establishment for about three years and a half, he retired to Newhus in Lincolnshire, the Parent house of the order in England.

II. SIMON appears as Abbot in an agreement (dated Tuesday before Easter, Anno 35 Henrici III,) with Reginald de Mohun, the Lord of Dunster, whose father had married Alice the fourth daughter of his guardian, William Lord Brewer, the Founder above mentioned. This nobleman had his court house at Tor, "Curia sua de Thorre," which was situated behind the east end of the Parish Church there: and with the consent of Abbot SIMON erected a domestic chapel in his mansion; here this religious nobleman died most piously on Sunday 20th January, 1257, as we learn from the register of Newenham Abbey.

[ROBERT, we are informed by Mr. Oliver, also appears as the second Abbot. Mr. Oliver finds him as a *Witness to a Covenant* between the Dean and Chapter of Exeter and the Abbot and Convent of Buckfastleigh, made at Exeter on the 29th June, 1228. O. B.]

III. BRIANUS confirmed Abbot by Bishop Bronescombe, on Whitsunday, 1264.

IV. RICHARD admitted by the same Bishop, on Ascension-day, 1270.

V. SIMON DE PLYMPTON confirmed by Bishop Grandisson, 7th September, 1330.

VI. JOHN admitted by the same Bishop, 21st of May, 1349.

VII. JOHN CRAS succeeded, 6th December, 1351.*

VIII. RICHARD.

IX. JOHN BERKEDENE, In fol. 31. vol. i. Reg. Brantyngham, is copied this Abbot's deed, dated from the chapter-house at Tor Abbey, October, 1372, by which he binds himself and succeeding Abbots to provide a Priest to officiate daily in the new chapel (of the Holy Trinity) within the Town of Clyfton Dertemuth, which had just been dedicated by Bishop Brantyngham. Should divine service be omitted by fault of the Abbot, then the tithes of Tunstall Church appropriated to the Abbey, were to be under sequestration until 100 shillings were paid for each omission to the mayor and commonalty of Dartmouth. From No. 41, *Inquisitiones ad quod damnum* Edward III. it seems that the space allotted for this chapel was one acre.

X. WILLIAM NORTON confirmed Abbot 27th July, 1382: This Abbot exhibited to Bishop Brantyngham the Bull of Martin IV. in favour of his monastery.—Notwithstanding the Abbot's irreproachable life and manners, some malicious person spread a rumour that he had beheaded one of the canons of Torre, called Simon Hastings.† When the report reached his ears, he was distressed beyond measure, and earnestly courted investigation. Bishop Brantyngham on the 14th August 1390, pronounced the accusation to be a falsehood of the blackest dye—declares that the above-mentioned canon was alive and well—bears the most unequivocal testimony to the Abbot's blameless character, and issues the sentence of excommunication against his defamers, vol. 1. Reg. folio 211. In this Abbot's time, viz. 24th July, 1405, Tunstall Vicarage was taxed by Bishop Stafford, and was signed with the chapter seal of Tor 3 days later.

XI. MATTHEW YERDE OR YARD succeeded 19th July, 1412, and was shortly after summoned to the

* Compare Grandisson's Register vol. 1. fol. 109 with fol. 161.

† [Calumny seems to be very ancient.]

convocation of the clergy to be holden at St. Paul's early in the ensuing February.

XII. WILLIAM MYCHEL received the Episcopal Benediction after his election, from Bishop Stafford, in the chapel of Clyst Palace, 19th March, 1413-4.

XIII. JOHN LACEY instituted 31st January, 1442. His death happened 13th November, 1455 ; on the 24th of the same month the Prior and Convent addressed a petition to the Abbot of Welbeck to assist as soon as possible at the election of a successor. By the rule of the order, the Prior should take to Welbeck the seal of the deceased Abbot ; on this occasion urgent business prevented his absence, and the seal was forwarded by a confidential deputy.

XIV. RICHARD CADE ; we find him summoned to the convocation of the clergy in 1463.

XV. THOMAS DYARE OR DYER ; He occurs in leases from 1502 to 1523 ; He was the grantor of the " Church Howse," now the Parish Workhouse at Tor, on the 27th May, 1520.*

XVI. SIMON REDE elected and confirmed in August, 1523 ; he was the last Abbot, and surrendered his Monastery with fifteen of his religious brethren, 25th April, 31st of Henry VIII. He was still alive in 1553. For his ready compliance with the wishes of the Court, he was gratified with a pension of £66. 13. 4.— Among these fifteen monks we find the names of *Mylton, Payne, Shapley, Lane, and Brydeman.*

Among his leases of tithes we have seen that of Tunstall to William Adam of Tunstall, on the 8th of

§ Thomas Dyare, Abbot of our Saviour's Church at Torre, granted to Thomas Worcester, John Bartlett, sen., John Bartlett, jun., Roger Bartlett, jun., John Waye, Thomas Waye, Thomas Colcott, William Colcott, Thomas Stremer, and Thomas Bishop, a parcel of land in Torre-Mohun, lying and being there, between Torre-Mohun on the South, the land of John Cokeman on the West, the King's highway on the North, and the church-path on the East, containing 70 feet in length, and 24 in breadth, to hold the same to the ten persons above-named, and to their assigns for ever, to the use of the Parish Church, under the yearly rent to the Abbot and Convent and their successors of 16d. at Michaelmas, in lieu of all other demands and services.

October, 30th Henry VIII, for ten years. Rent, in toto, £25. Of Hennock the 4th of January following, to John Southcot and John Parr for sixty years, under the yearly rent of £10. He also granted the reversion of the tithes of Buckland Brewer, with the chapels of Bulkeworthy, East Putford, Bradworthy, Pancraswyke, Shebbear and Sheepwash. to the Prideaux family for five lives, after the interest in the premises of Thomas Cole, Esq., son of John Cole of Slade, should expire. Rent, £46. In numerous leases granted by this Abbey, mention is made of the Manors of Torre, Woolborough, Dacombe, Buckland Brewer, Aysheclyst, Shyllingford, Blakeauton, and Grendal. They had also possessions in Kingsware, Newton Abbot, Dartmouth, Coleton, Ilsham, &c.; and presented to the Churches of Cockington, Tunstall, Tor, Bradeworthy, Bocland Brewer, Scheftsbeare, Hanok, Scytesbrok, Blakeauton, the Chapel of Pancras Weke and others.

Among Rede's Annuitants, we meet with Sir John Fortescue and his son Andrew; Sir Thomas Denys; John Stephyns, Esq.; Humphrey Colles, Esq.; Thomas Carewe, Esq. and his son John; John Gilbert, Esq.; John Whyddon, Gent.; Thomas Wolcote, Gent.; John Ridgeway, Gent.

King Henry VIII, on the 20th of July 1543, granted the Abbey to John St. Leger, Esq. After rapidly passing through the hands of the Pollards and Seymours,* it was purchased by Thomas Ridgeway, Esq. son of the above-mentioned annuitant and steward of the place, John Ridgeway, Gent. Westcote, folio 320 of his manuscript history of Devon, A. D. 1630, says, "that Rudge-way reedified the almost decayed cells to a new and better form. The Abbey stands both pleasantly and commo-

* St. Leger, by deed dated 14th June, 35 Hen. VIII. granted it to Sir Hugh Pollard; Hugh Pollard, his grandson, by deed dated 2d April, 22 Eliz. granted it to Sir Edward Seymour, Knight. Edward Seymour, his son and heir, by deed dated 18th November, 41. Eliz. sold it to Thomas Ridgeway, Esq., ancestor of the Ridgeways Earls of Londonderry; with whom it remained until the year 1653 or 1654, when it was sold to John Stowell, Esq., from whom, in 1662, it was purchased by Sir George Cary.

diously both for sea and land, having *Torwood* a fair and large demesne belonging to it, and a Bay or PEER at the sea side."

Of the Abbey sufficient remains to bespeak its former magnificence. Two of its three gateways have unfortunately disappeared, one of them fell from neglect within the memory of man; but one remains which apparently witnessed the origin of the establishment, and seems to bid defiance to time; under its vaulting we trace the arms of the Abbey, and of its Founders and Benefactors, the Brewers, Mohuns, and Spekes. The roofless Chapter-house, the prostrate masses of the central tower of the Abbey Church, the Refectory now converted into a Chapel, and the stately grange must interest every beholder. The ancient church-yard has made way for an orchard and garden. In front of the mansion was a large fish-pond contiguous to the *Mill Garden*, and was filled up about sixty years ago with the ruins of the church and cloisters. From an attentive examination of the ground plan, we are induced to infer, that the choir of the church was 72 feet long, the breadth 30, the transept 96 feet, and that the whole length of the fabric including the Lady Chapel, measured about 200 feet. On digging, the 20th of May 1825, we found much tessellated pavement, a stone coffin, and many human bones. *Petrus filius Matthæi* a distinguished benefactor is mentioned by Leland, † to have been buried here. In folio 652, vol. 1. Dugdale's *Monasticon*, is a bad view of the ruins of the church at Tor Abbey, taken shortly before the Restoration of Charles II. and presented by John Stowell, Esq., the owner of the Abbey. He sold it in 1662 to Sir George Cary, with whose descendants may it long remain entire and prosperous."

The Rev. Joseph Reeve,—a divine of high attainments, and whose works we have already noticed in the article on Chudleigh,—thus describes the present state of Tor Abbey.*

† Itin. vol. iii. p. 54.

* See his classical Poem, entitled *Ugbrooke Park*. We regret to say that the *Sacrilege* complained of by Mr. Reeve, is not so ancient as is commonly supposed.

" Though hallowed mitres glitter here no more,
 The friendly Abbey still adorns the shore ;
 Here meek religion's ancient temple rose,
 How great, how fall'n, the mournful ruin shews.—
 Of Sacrilege, behold, what heaps appear !
 Nor blush to drop the tributary tear.
 Here stood the font—here on high columns rais'd,
 The Dome extended—there the altar blaz'd
 The shatter'd aisles, with clust'ring ivy hung,
 The yawning arch in rude confusion flung :
 Sad striking remnants of a former age,
 To Pity now might melt the spoiler's rage.
 Lo, sunk to rest, the wearied vot'ry sleeps,
 While o'er his urn the gloomy Cypress weeps ;
 Here silent pause—here draw the pensive sigh—
 Here musing learn to live, here learn to die ! "

We have much pleasure in presenting the reader with two Plates illustrative of these Ruins, which have been incorrectly lettered by the Artist ' ruins of the *Chapel.*' The handsome massive doorway, with its semicircular arches formed the entrance to the Chapter-house. These arches are richly worked, the shafts of the Purbeck columns are full of animal remains ; and many capitals of pillars are seen in different parts of the ruins. On the prostrate arch of the church, is a slab inscribed with Mr. Reeve's beautiful lines above quoted. The lower steps of the Tower still remain, and a fine vest of ivy spreads itself over the walls. The Refectory was converted into a handsome chapel by George Cary, Esq. The imposing appearance of the massive masonry, particularly of the arch of the Abbey-Church must strike the attention of every beholder. It is pleasing to see even these scanty ruins regarded with such religious reverence, and we trust that they are for ever safe from the improving hands of modern desolation. There are two stone coffins visible,—one lying about north and south and above seven feet long ; the other lying east and west, measuring six feet six. Only one gateway remains of the three mentioned by Leland ; it is seen at the western wing of the mansion, it has two groined entrances, and is surmounted by a flag staff. The massive *irons* on which the folding gateway swung are still firmly fixed in the walls. The arch in the accompanying drawing is far too *pointed*. Within two years, a fresh piece



TOR ABBEY GATE.



of ground, attached to the gardens and adjoining the ruins, has been opened. It was evidently a part of the burial-place; for immense quantities of human bones and almost perfect skeletons have been exposed. Many of them are in a state of excellent preservation; particularly the teeth, which are also beautifully white and regular. The ordinary habits of life in these establishments will perhaps account for this fact, and the sense of taste in those days was not so vitiated by the sweets of the West as that of modern times.† It is not unworthy of remark that almost all these relics indicate considerable size and power. No coins, we believe, have ever been found here.

Parochial History and Antiquities.

TORMOHUN.

The ancient village of Tormohun was formerly called Tor-brewer, from the renowned and honourable family of that name who possessed the manor. From the talent and reputation of the Brewers, many places in this county were distinguished by their name, as Tor-brewer, Buckland-brewer, and Teign-brewer. It is said that they were descended from Richard Bruer, a celebrated captain and follower of the Norman conqueror. Lord William Brewer, the founder of Tor Abbey, Baron of Torbay and Totnes, is supposed to have been born at Tor. This nobleman was eminently distinguished by the favour of Henry II., Richard I., King John, and Henry III. He enjoyed the most brilliant "honours, publick employments, civil and military places of trust, and the high favour of no less than four kings following; all which may speak him to have been one of the most extraordinary persons either of his own or any time since." He founded in this county the Abbey of Dunkeswell, and endowed a Priory of Benedictine Nuns in honour of St. Catherine, within the manor of Polsloe in the 12th

† A similar fact is mentioned in the *Archæologia*, Vol. xix. by Sir Richard Colt Hoare, in describing bones, &c. found in a Mithratic Cavern at Stony Littleton, Somersetshire, and which the worthy Baronet rather curiously calls a *Stone-Barrow*.

century ; the Augustine Hospital of St. John, at Bridgewater, in Somersetshire ; and the Augustine Priory of Motesfont, in Hampshire. King John “ gave him license to enclose his woods at Toare (new Torr), Cadelegh, Raddon, and Ailesberie, in Devon ; and Burghwalter (now Bridgewater), in Somerset, with free liberty to hunt the hare, fox, cat, and wolf, throughout all Devonshire.”† King Henry III. gave him the wardship of Reginald de Mohun, Lord of Dunster, who afterwards married Alicia, fifth and youngest daughter of his guardian, by whom he became possessed of the “ manors of Thor, Waggeburgh (Woolborough), Kadele, Hulberton, Acford, Braworthy, and Axminster,” in this county, and other property in Somersetshire. Reginald de Mohun left two sons, Reginald, and William who conveyed over to his brother Reginald, the manors of Torre and Maryngelegh, in Devonshire, and Endcombe als Codecombe, in Somersetshire, &c., in exchange for the manor of Axminster, on which he proposed to establish a colony of Cistercian monks ; this grant received the sanction of Pope Innocent IV., who took the Monastery de novo Manso, or Newenham, under his immediate guardianship in 1248. Reginald de Mohun had a court house behind the east end of the church, the residence also of the Brewers and Wakes ;‡ and the Abbot of the “ Monastery of Torre” gave him his permission to erect a private chapel in this place, as will be seen in the description of Tor Abbey. A few traces of these buildings and parts of the walls are still remaining on the East side of Tor church-yard. Reginald died here, January 20, 1257, and was interred in Newenham Abbey. Tor-brewer, therefore, having thus passed from the Brewers to the Mohuns, assumed the name of *Tormohun*, which it has preserved through the revolution of 600 years to the present period. Soon after the dissolution of the Abbey, the manor of Tormohun was purchased by John Ridgeway, Esq., whose grandson was created a Baronet in 1612 ; in 1616, Lord Ridgeway ; and in 1662, Earl of Londonderry. Lucy, one of the co-heiresses of Ridgeway

† Prince.

‡ Camden.

brought it by marriage to Arthur, Marquis of Donegal. Many of the old leases, in the possession of inhabitants of Torquay, bear the signature of the Earl of Donegal; by whom, about the year 1768, the manor was sold to Sir Robert Palk, Bart., grandfather of Sir L. V. Palk, Bart., who continues the proprietor of one moiety; the other being held by Henry Cary, Esq., of Tor Abbey. Its lords had formerly the privilege of inflicting *capital punishment*; a power now happily transferred to better hands. The manor had also the custom of free-bench. The *Church* is supposed to belong to the commencement of the 14th century; although a more ancient fabric existed in the parish before the establishment of Tor Abbey, and which Lord Brewer appropriated to that foundation. The present building measures 70 feet by 42. "A North and South Aisle, says Mr. Oliver, communicate with the Nave by four arches; but it is lamentable to witness the total disregard of symmetry and character in the tracery of the windows of the former Aisle. On the outer corbels of the East window of the Chancel, are the arms of Tor Abbey, Brewer, & Mohun."*

Tor Abbey.



Brewer.



Mohun.



On the gable above this window there are some vestiges of a mutilated stone which probably formed the base of a cross. The old singing gallery bore the date 1760, and the pannels were ornamented with heraldic shields. Many of these were sacrificed to make way for the side galleries, one of which, in the true spirit of modern taste, is supported by imitations of Grecian columns! The few remaining Arms were demolished when the old gallery was removed in 1830, and have not yet been

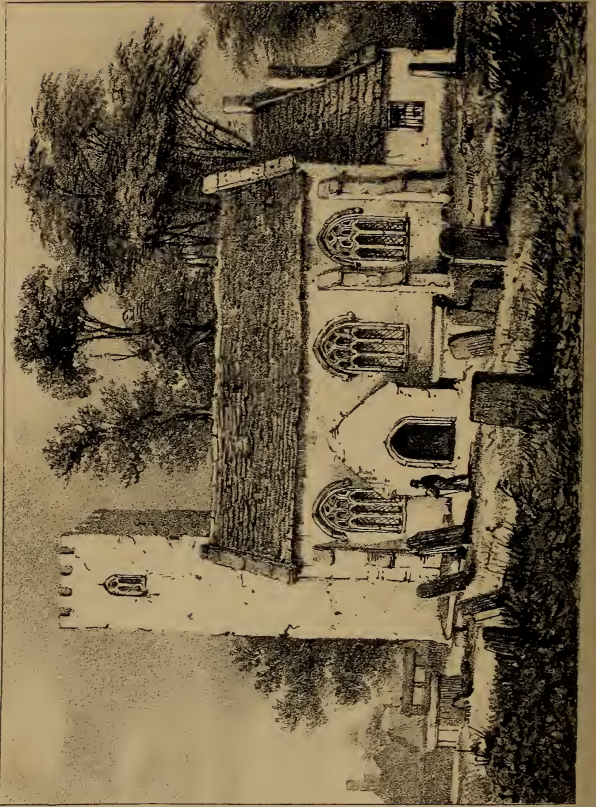
* Ecclesiastical Antiquities,—a work distinguished by the arduous research, accuracy, and talent, which mark all MR. OLIVER'S productions. It is by no means a trifling proof of the value of this book, that it is the incessant victim of unacknowledged plagiarism and garbled piracy.

replaced. We made drawings of eighteen of the most perfect, among which are those of Pole, Ridgeway, Coplestone, Seymour, Dennis, Southcote, and Cary. It is much to be regretted that any spoliations should be permitted in our churches. They are far too deficient in antiquities to have any to spare, and their guardianship must not be entrusted to men who have no taste to feel their value. It cannot be too strongly insisted that the petty officers of the Church have *no right to remove, to destroy, to alter, or to diminish any of its meanest appendages*: that power is vested in superior hands, and is never to be exercised but with religious caution and respect.*

The venerable pulpit which formerly belonged to this fabric has been removed to Cockington; the screen† has been destroyed, as well as the painted glass in the windows; excepting, we believe, one solitary rose in the Western window of the South Aisle. The Font is polygonal, ornamented with winged figures at the angles. Under the gallery, near the belfry door, is a demi-man as a supporter. The windows on the North side, we have already remarked, are wretchedly modern. The interior of this small building is not imposing; but we have no doubt that when its screen and other antiquities were perfect, and the aisles unincumbered with heavy galleries, it was a fabric of no common beauty. In con-

* The Introduction to the "Ecclesiastical Antiquities" (published by Woolmer, Exeter,) contains an able Letter by the Rev. J. P. JONES, on the preservation of these relics and on Church Architecture generally; to which we refer the reader. We beg, however, to correct an error into which Mr. Jones has fallen, in animadverting rather sharply on the conduct and taste of Bishop Porteus, in refusing to enrich St. Paul's with the best productions of the British easel. Now, the truth is that the enlightened offer of Sir Joshua Reynolds and West was rejected by Bishop *Terrick*, and not by Porteus. This amiable prelate was not translated from Chester to London before 1787, whereas the offer of the Academy was made in or about the year 1773. We regret, however, Mr. Jones's inadvertence the more, since PORTEUS was too benevolent to cherish the narrow Iconoclastic feelings of the old churchmen, and too liberal to believe that Religion suffers, by being associated with the efforts of immortal Genius.

† In 1822, when Mr. Lysons wrote his work, this screen was remaining, with the joists of the roodloft over the Ridgeway chapel



sequence of its limited size compared with the growing population, and the numerous interments within its walls, it has been suggested to erect a new church in some part of the parish, and retain the present structure merely as a Cemetery for Torquay. The Tower is about sixty feet high, and forms the frustrum of a pyramid, inclining about one foot on each side at the summit. It has no cornice, and is quite plain excepting that it has at the top battlements and embrasures. The oldest grave stone we have been able to discover in this fabric, is one dated October 4, 1516, to the memory of one of the Bartlot family. It is lying in the South Aisle under the singing gallery, and is considerably worn. The following is the inscription—

Hic jacet Johannes Bartlot qui obiit quarto die mensis Octobris anno Domini MDXVI cujus anime deus propitiatur.
Dei miserere mei.

Ridgeway.



Cary.



In the South Aisle, within the Ridgeway Chapel, is a monument to the memory of the Ridgeway family, the proprietors of Torwood house and the manor of Tornohun. It bears the effigy of a Knight in armour, surmounted by his helmet and armorial bearings, and has lengthy inscriptions to the memory of John Ridgeway, Esq., and his son Thomas, who died in 1598. The monument was erected, *officii et pietatis ergo*, by the son of the latter, Sir Thomas Ridgeway, Deputy Treasurer, Commander General, and Treasurer of War, to James I. in the kingdom of Ireland, and one of the Privy Council of that realm. When the floor of the Church was relaid, the vault of this family was necessarily opened, and two lead coffins exposed. The breastplates (two small square sheets of lead) were lying loosely on them. That on the North side bears the following inscription in quaint script characters:—“*The Right Honorable Lucy Countess of Donegall, of the Kingdom of Ireland, Died July the*

17th, 1732, Aged 35 years." The other on the South side of the vault has the following—"The Rt. Honble. The Lady Lucy Ridgway Countess Dowager of Londn. Derry, Obijt Sept. 4th, 1794, *Ætatis suæ* 55."

On the North side of the communion table is the vault of the Cary family, surmounted by an elaborately wrought altar tomb in a niche of the chancel wall. On the top of the stone slab is this inscription in mutilated old English characters. *Hic jacet Thomas Carius armiger, qui obiit 27^o die Martii, an^o domini 1567, cujus anime deus propitietur.* At the foot of the tomb is part of a brass plate to the memory of one of the daughters of John Southcote, wife of Thomas Cary, Esq., died August 1580, who was buried "here near the tomb of her husband." Within the communion rails are brasses inserted in the floor, bearing arms. One (much broken) has the figure of a lady with her three daughters in antique costume and in a praying attitude. This lady was Wilmota, daughter of John Gifforde, of Yeo, and wife of George Cary, Esq., of *Cockington*: in domino obdormitur xxi^o die Junii anno dni, 1581. On the front of the family monument is the following, in bold Roman characters, to the memory of the grandson of Thomas Cary, Esq., who bought Tor Abbey in 1662; *Here lyeth the Body of Sir George Cary, Knight, who dyed on the 27th of May, in the yeare of our Lord, 1678.* Near the vestry door is a slab to the memory of William Ley, of Kenn, who died at Tor Abbey, May 8, 1634; it has the following quaint lines:—

A carcas heare In tombe doth lye
Which once a Soule did butyfy,
Fild with divine Rayes from above,
Made happy with yē Great God's love,
Peace did attend in life and death
Soe lived and soe resygne his breath
If blesed bee peace mackers
Blest is hee
Who with yē blesed
Blest for aye shall bee.

In a pew in the North aisle is the slab of Peter Ley, 1697; and in the Nave that of the wife of Mr.

Christopher Martin, of Chilson, 1661. There are also memorials for Daniell Luscombe, Gent. of this parish, 1687; Mary his wife, 1693; and their daughter Mary Smith, 1737; Geo. Baker, Esq., the East Indian benefactor, a native of this parish, 1799; Geo. Cary, Esq., 1752, and the Hon. Ann Cary, his wife. In the yard are the sepulchral stones of Bonadventure and Elizabeth Cowell, 1689; Caleb Dyer of this *parish*, 1676; John Dyer, 1687; Elizabeth Manning, 1692; Gregory Adams, 1690; Elizabeth Baker of Taljton, 1725; and her son Josias Baker, who rented the barton of *Torwood* 45 years, 1753; Thomas Hydon, 1758; (nearly defaced;) Richard Bickford of Cockington, 1737, Elias his son, 1764, and Grace his daughter, 1781, the *last of an honest good family*; Thomas Goad of Cockington, 1771; Burton of Cockington, 1725; Sibela Hackigs, 1710; and the following now obliterated inscription on a tomb near the tower—

O O
BODY OF MR THMAS WAYMUTH

TACK NOTES YOU THAT PARSE HEARE BY
AND THINK VPON YOUR MORTALYTY
NO FREEDOM FROM THE GRAUE OR TUM
VNTEL FROM HEUEN CHRIST DOTH COME
NOW HEE IS GONE WEE ALL MOST FOLLO AFTER
HIS WIFE HIS SONE AND ECKE HIS DAFTERS

679 THE OF NOVEMBER 20 1791

HEARE LYETH THE

WHO DECESED THIS

The Registers of this Church begin with the year 1628.

The improved appearance and neatness of the Yard are highly creditable. The *village* of Tor was granted under the Great Seal by Edward the Sixth, in the 7th year of his reign, to John Ridgeway and John Petre, Esqrs. Torwood Grange, "*Grangia de Torwode*," was granted to Sir Thomas Dennis.* June 25, 1541. (Eccles. Antiq.)

* This gentleman contrived to monopolize a vast proportion of the wealth arising from the plunder of property at the Dissolution. In the scramble for religious property, says Mr. Oliver, he was one of the keenest and most successful competitors; if the mammon of iniquity could confer *happiness*, this very rich man must have been supremely happy.

Torwood House

Is the most perfect example of *TUDOR Architecture* in this neighbourhood. The initials of Thomas Ridgeway with the date 1579 are seen on the cistern at the head of the lead shute, in front of the building. The interior is still highly interesting. The stairs are of massive oak, and some of the doors of the different apartments are richly carved. The principal sitting-room and bed-room above have preserved the ancient wainscotting, which is handsomely painted; over the fireplace in the sitting-room is the painting of a Castle, said to be the residence of the Donegalis in Ireland. At the top of the house is a small room with a lime-ash floor. In the rear of the building are the remains of the granary. The entrance to the court yard is richly overspread with ivy. A few years ago considerable quantities of leaden pipes, about $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch bore, were dug up in a field above Torwood. They led from from the old Well at the head of the field (about 500 yards distant), and formerly supplied the manor house with water. This well, which had a fine pointed arch, has been destroyed within a few years! The walls of one of the ancient gateways of Torwood are still standing, on the Braddons; forming the northern entrance to the grounds of Joseph Garrow, Esq.

We have seen a lease of land belonging to Thomas Ridgeway, of Tormohun, Esq., to several inhabitants of this parish, referring to a parcel of land between Ridgeway's land, that which once belonged to John Chockman, and the church; containing 70 feet in length and 24 in breadth, including the church house. This is dated in the reign of our Sovereign Lord William the Third, in the year 1700. The lease was for 99 years, and the yearly rent sixteen pence. We have also seen another lease, much mutilated, dated 1667, referring to this parish, and containing the names of Fortunatus Tapley, Thomas Ball, Thomas Cowell, Bartholomew Bickford, &c. The former document is evidently a renewal of the lease granted by Abbot Dyer, in 1520, mentioned in Mr. Oliver's article on Tor Abbey. The ground is now occupied by the parish workhouse.

This parish was once celebrated for its tin works. Robert Earl of Loudonderry, says Mr. Oliver, presented a petition to the worshipful John Manley, Esq., Steward of the Stannary Courts of Devon, stating that on the 10th April, 1695, he was seized of three several *tin-works*, situate in the parishes of Tor Mohun and St. Mary Church; that *great quantities* of tin ore were digged up and thrown on the grass of the said several and respective tin works; that he had erected a *stamping mill*, and had expended upwards of £500. in his enterprise, but complained that *Edward Cary, of Tor Abbey, Esq.*, and *others*, had diverted the water course from the said stamping mill. [Eccles. Antiq.]

CHAPEL HILL.

A curious peculiarity in the construction of the building on this hill has been pointed out to us by Mr. Brown. The Roof is a gothic arch of solid stone, the outer covering of which is composed of thick *horizontal* slabs of slate; forming altogether a compact mass of masonry, of immense security and strength. We shall be glad to know if any of our readers are acquainted with a similar example. There are also to be noticed in the building, four arches of different forms—an elliptical, a segmental, an obtuse Gothic, and an equilateral Gothic. If the building was ever dedicated to St. Michael as alluded to at page 89, it may have been in consequence of its elevated situation. “Formerly, says Mr. Oliver, most of the churches that were built on mountains or eminences, were dedicated to St. Michael; perhaps because it is asserted in the most ancient legends, that he had frequently appeared in such places—in vertice Gargani montis, and others.” St. Michael is also the tutelary saint of many votive chapels; It is unnecessary to remind those acquainted with the classic writers, of the antiquity of votive offerings; the Odes of Horace and the Æneid abound with such allusions.

II. ST. MARY CHURCH.

This manor once belonged to a family of the same name; Robert de St. Mary Church was the last of the family in the reign of Henry II.; and his heiress brought it to

De Rotomago. It subsequently passed through the hands of the Lords Audley, and from them to the Bouchiers Earls of Bath, and from them to the Fords of Bagtor. It is now the property of Henry Cary, Esq., of Tor Abbey.

The manor of Combe Pafford is the property of Sir Lawrence Palk, Bart. The CHURCH contains two sepulchral slabs of the Holbrine family, with their arms; one bears the date of 1516. The Pulpit is dated 1624; it is built of richly carved oak, and unfortunately painted. It bears the arms of the see of Exeter. Under the screen, in the pews, are seven badly painted figures of Catholic saints; and in the same line on the other side, are other similar figures, covered with boarding. The King's Arms are dated 1712; the gallery was built in 1732 by subscription headed by Salter, the Vicar. There are memorials for Richard Lane of *Ilsham*, 1638; Edward Mouge, 1692; Sir Thomas Louis, Bart., K.F. and K.M.T.; Miss Stoughton, 1817, &c. &c.; and for four successive incumbents—viz. “Robertus Balle, A.M. hujus ecclesiæ vicarius annis quinquaginta” died 1674; William Raynold, of Oriel Coll. Oxford, “lately Vicar of St. Mary Church,” died in 1682; “Jacobus Salter,” 30 years Vicar, died in 1713, and succeeded by his son, who died in 1767; John Fever was the next, and was Vicar 32 years and upwards; he was succeeded by the Rev. Edward Kitson, the last incumbent. This most amiable man died July 2, 1827. The life of Robert Balle mentioned above as having been 50 years Vicar of the parish, is not a little curious. We learn from the honest and intelligent John Waymouth, (æt. 74, and who has been Sexton for 40 years,) that this Mr. Balle being Vicar in the reign of Charles I., was *sequestered* under Cromwell, when he worked for his livelihood in the neighbouring stone quarries; it is said that he was once pursued by his oppressors and overtaken at Scot's Bridge. near Kingskerswell; but that being disguised as a common labourer, he was passed by, and escaped. He was reinstated under Charles II.

We now beg to introduce a letter from a very able

Architect, Mr. Brown, of London,* on the Antiquities of this church.

To the Author of the Panorama of Torquay.

SIR,—I send you the following Architectural remarks on St. Mary Church. This Church is situated on an eminence, and is a conspicuous object at a distance. The panoramic view from the churchyard is really delightful, extending over Torbay, Brixham, and Paignton; and towards Babbicombe and Teignmouth on the East. “A village church is on all occasions a pleasing object: to the young and thoughtless as a place where they meet each other in their holiday clothes, and to the infirm and aged as a place where after death they are deposited near their departed friends and relations.” This is all that can be said of Mary Church, for with this exception, like some other buildings in its vicinity, it looks best at a distance. I had anticipated to have met with a more picturesque object, but was disappointed on finding that every vestige of Gothic ornament, both finial, crocket, and pinnacle, was gone; and that every feature of moulding on the whole of the external surface had been totally destroyed and obliterated by repeated and detestable roughcasts of lime and sand; so that instead of the Church with its Tower shewing those beautiful varied coloured stones sometimes to be met with about Devonshire, speckled over with yellow moss, crumbling away by the wasting hand of Time, and partially covered with tufts of grass, lichens, and ivy—not a tendril or a solitary leaf was to be seen to mark its antiquity: the whole monotonous surface presenting to the eye one entire, unsightly, towering, huge, chalky mass.

Finding nothing interesting to an Architect on the exterior, I entered the Church, which I found to consist of a nave with a north and south aisle; the length of the body of the Church, in clear of the walls, from east to

* Mr. Brown is entitled to especial notice in this work, as a native of Devon (Tamerton Folliot), as the author of the Principles of Practical Perspective, with plates, Royal 4to; Rudiments of Composing Household Furniture classically; Elements of Composing Architectural Ornaments. &c.; and as a valued contributor to the Philosophical Journal, and other Literary and Scientific Publications.

west including the altar, measured 95ft. 6in. The breadth of each aisle from wall to column 9ft. 6in.; and the nave in clear of columns 21ft. 3in. This nave, the moment I entered the Church, struck me as being considerably too broad and out of all proportion with the side aisles, which is not only an error in point of the *tout ensemble*, but thereby weakens the Church; as, if the vaulted roof be not exceedingly well braced above, the ceiling is always sure to thrust out in a lateral direction, and throw over the columns towards the side aisles. This is the case in many of our Churches, though it sometimes happens by the sinking of the vaults within the Church, by being made too near the pillars: as for instance the Church of Heavitree near Exeter, and the one at Newton Ferrers; both at this time are kept together by unsightly bars of iron running direct across the middle of the Church from pillar to pillar. I found the columns here in the south aisle gone over 10in. out of their perpendicular, and propped against the wall by the most unsightly pieces of wood—truly disgraceful. It is very remarkable in this Church that the capitals of the pillars on the north side only are carved, while those on the south are left plain. The same singularity may be seen in Cockington Church, a picturesque building surrounded with firs and clad in mantling ivy.

The pulpit is handsome, and was made in the latter part of the reign of James the First. It is octangular, and consists of small pannels with circular heads, and on the angles gilt trusses, the whole boldly carved, rude as that age was. It has no canopy or sounding-board, and its original pillar and staircase is gone, and the pulpit is now one-third buried in a sort of box-like pew. Around the frieze of the pulpit is written in carved Old English letters the following scriptural passage—THE LAW WAS GIVEN BY MOSES AND GRACE CAME BY JESUS CHRIST. The whole is gilt.—The gallery is the worst I ever beheld; it is in three detached pieces—the one facing the pulpit is pannelled in the oriental Gothic, another in the north-west corner of the north aisle is new and is also in the Gothic style, and contains the arms of Thomas Wilson Ffrance, Esq., by whom it was erected; but the one

over the entrance as you come into the Church, is in a tottering state and was put up in 1732; it has all the appearance from the burlesque paintings on it of having been part of the gallery of a country Theatre. This may appear lightly spoken, but such is the case.

The altar within the railing is laid with cold flag stones which are very damp, and dangerous for the clergyman to stand on; and on the south wall near it I discovered a tablet stating that the late Rev. Edward Kitson had actually met his death on that very spot, while in the performance of his clerical duty. This floor should be boarded and have steps to ascend to the communion table. There is an Altar Picture in a gilt frame, by Annibale Caracci; the subject, Christ taken down from the Cross and laid on the lap of the Virgin Mary, attended by an Angel. This picture is now entirely ruined by the dampness of the Church, though it has been there but a few years. Why do the Clergy not get stoves in their Churches and mats laid down in their aisles as they have in London? Do they think that their country churches are drier and better ventilated. This cannot be the case, for in many of them the water may be seen running down the walls; and in few Churches are the windows made to open. Strange it may appear,—but although perhaps no Church in Devonshire is higher situated, I never entered one that is so damp and cold.

The screen in this Church is entire and of tolerably good workmanship, the tracery in the arches is chaste, the spandrils plain, and the cornice ornamented with arches and pendant acorns; in the lower part of the screen some of the ancient paintings of the different saints are still to be seen, but partially defaced. The windows in the Church are tolerably good in the tracery, but the Altar window, which should have been the richest, is wretchedly plain and modern. The seating in the Church is part of the old benches, but they are out of repair and in a very tottering state.

The only object in this Church peculiarly worthy of notice is the *Saxon Font*, which contains the following figures sculptured within a guilloche; being prior to the Conquest they are of very rude workmanship.†

† See accompanying Plate.

1. A man on horseback blowing a bugle, which he holds in his left hand, in his right an ancient knife.
2. A dog with his head turned back regarding a flower.
3. A cock pecking at a bunch of grapes.
4. A wild boar baited by a dog.
5. A man with a bugle in his right hand, a spear in his left, and a tortoise by his side.
6. A nondescript bird, resembling a vulture, with a human head in its beak.
7. A nondescript figure, approaching to the monkey tribe, sitting in a chair, and playing on a harp.

The circumstance relating to this Font is as follows ; it appears that previous to the year 1824 the end of the Font now resting on the floor was uppermost, and the present upper end which contains the sculpture was buried below the pavement ; the repairs of the floor of the Church in the year above-mentioned led to the discovery of the present figures, and it was therefore in consequence restored to its primitive position. Now as it was the practice with our Catholic forefathers, whenever they rebuilt a Church which had been erected either by the Saxons or Normans, to preserve their Fonts and even to retain them in the same original place ; there can be no doubt that when this Church was so rebuilt, the Saxon Font to them appearing of rude workmanship, and (as they supposed) to ill accord with their newly invented Gothic architecture, it was by *them* inverted. Many of the Fonts in our Churches therefore belong to the primitive Church, and not to the present structures, which may be even the third on the same foundations. It was a custom with the early Saxons first to set up their Fonts in different parts of the country, and to enclose them within a wooden house merely for baptismal purposes where afterwards they built a Church of wood, and in a *few* instances of stone ; whereas the Norman Churches were *always constructed with stone*.

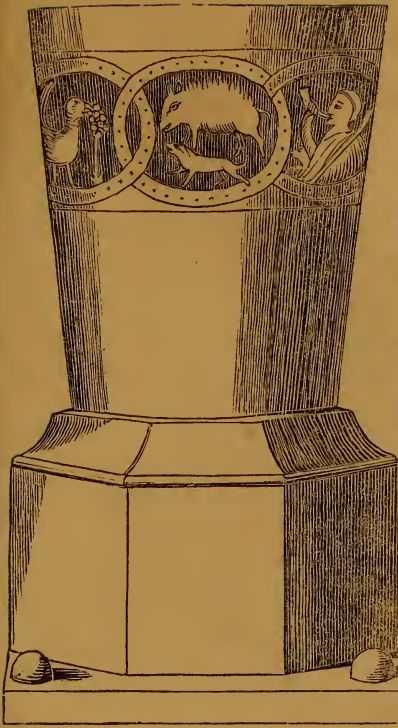
I am, SIR,

Yours very truly,

R. BROWN,

Professor of Architecture.

Aug. 1832.



[A]

[B]

Saxon Font

AT

ST. MARY CHURCH, DEVON.

A. The Font.

B. The Ornamental Band.



[Engraved for the Panorama of Torquay.]

The Registers of Burials at this Church commence with 30th March, 1641; of Christenings 2nd May; and of Marriages 24th June. The handsome altar-piece, representing our blessed Saviour, as mentioned in Mr. Brown's letter, was presented by the late Sir Thomas Louis, Bart.

In the vale of *Paver* or Combe Pafford, in an orchard opposite the old Alms-houses, are some ruins which tradition has invested with a curious tale which perhaps entitles them to notice. The legend says that whilst the place was building for a religious edifice, (prior to the erection of the Parish Church) the work of the day was torn down by night, and that this was the performance of a *Spirit*, whose voice was heard solemnly exclaiming,

If you will my word fulfil

Build the Church on St. Mary's Hill.

Be this as it may; notwithstanding the obliging disposition of the Spirit, the walls have not the slightest evidence of such antiquity.

St. Mary Church was one of the first parishes in South Devon that contributed to establish the sects of Whitefield and Wesley. So rigid were the inhabitants of these villages in their devotion to the cause, that the doctrines of methodism were not only firmly planted, but the eminent founders themselves did not hesitate to appear personally among them, and enforce by their own eloquence the tenets they professed. Wesley and Whitefield frequently visited the parish, and the former held the meetings of his society at the house of a Member at Barton. Whitefield, on his visits to St. Mary Church, sojourned with his friends, the Shepherds, at Westhill; and there, like Wesley, declared his opinions to the assembled circle. This old house of the Shepherds is now uninhabited. Whitefield is also said to have preached in the open air in a meadow at Combe Pafford.

III. COCKINGTON.—This manor belonged, at the time of Domesday survey, to William de Falesia, whose property, Mr. Lysons says, was subsequently vested in Robert son of Martin Tours, Lord of Camois, in Wales. Roger, his youngest son, took the name of de Cockington. Sir James Cockington was the last heir male of the

family ; at his death the manor passed by marriage to Sir Walter de Woodland, usher of the chamber to the Black Prince. It was held by Sir John Cary in the 14th century, perhaps by purchase. This ancient family previously resided at Stantor in the adjoining parish ; and the Cockington branch is celebrated for the number of eminent men whom it produced. The property seems to have been twice confiscated during their connexion with it. Sir John Cary of Cockington was Chief baron of the Exchequer in the time of Richard II., and was probably the son of Sir John, who twice represented this county in Parliament, along with Sir William Cary his brother. The Chief Baron was one of the judges who declared in the king's favour at the celebrated council of Nottingham ; and although he was more fortunate than Sir Robert Tresilian, Sir Simon Burley, and others, the interest of Gloucester's party prevailed so far as to sentence him to death, and his estates to confiscation ; but the former sentence was remitted to banishment to Ireland, with an annual allowance of £20. The estates were restored to his son by Henry V. in consequence of a victory he obtained in Smithfield, over a knight errand of Arragon, distinguished throughout Europe for his feats of arms ; and as a further mark of approbation he and his posterity were permitted to bear for ever the arms of the conquered knight, ' Argent, in a bend sable, three roses of the first.' His descendant Sir William Cary* was beheaded for taking part with Henry VI. at the battle of Tewkesbury. After his attainder, Mr. Lysons says, the manor of Cockington was granted to Sir William Bouchier, but was afterwards restored to the family. Sir George Cary, the Lord Deputy of Ireland, died at Cockington in 1615, and left the estate to his adopted nephew, whose son, Sir Henry Cary, from his circumstances in the civil wars, was compelled to alienate this their ancient possession.† It was then sold (in 1654) to Roger Mallock, Esq. ancestor of the Rev. Roger Mal-

* This gentleman was the immediate ancestor of the Viscounts Falkland. John Cary was raised to the peerage by that title in 1620, and the arms above-mentioned are still borne by the two families.

† Prince.

lock of Cockington Court, who is also the proprietor of the manor of Chelston, which has passed by the same title. The Lords of the manor of Cockington had formerly the power of inflicting capital punishment. Cockington had in former times, according to Lysons, a *market* on Mondays and a *fair* for three days, at the festival of the Holy Trinity; granted to Walter de Woodland A. D. 1297. The *rectory* of Tor Mohun with the chapel of Cockington was leased for life to George Cary, Secretary of War, by Queen Elizabeth in 1601; and granted A. 1607, in fee to *Sir Oliver Cromwell*.§ In 1609 Sir George Cary, the Lord Deputy, founded seven alms-houses at Cockington, for the poor of the parish. "Knowing, says Prince, how pleasing a sacrifice to God, charity and good deeds are, he purposed to do something for the poor; and accordingly he set about the building of seven alms-houses for their use and comfort; i. e. so many several apartments all under one roof, for seven poor people of that parish,—every one having a *ground room*, and a *chamber over*, with a *little distinct herb-garden enclosed with a stone wall*."* The charity has

§ Lysons, pp. 123-24.

* The deed ran as follows. "Sir George Cary, of Cockinton, Kt. by his deed under hand and seal, bearing date 11th day of Sept. in the 6th year of the reign of K. James I., did grant to several feoffees in trust, an annuity of £30. per an. issuing out of his Mannors of Cockinton and Chilson, by quarterly payments for ever; for and towards the reparation of seven alms-houses at Cockinton, there newly erected by the said Sir George Cary; and for and towards the relief and maintenance of seven poor people, then and at all times afterwards inhabiting therein; every poor man and woman to be paid one shilling every week, and at Christmas, yearly, a new frize gown and a new shirt or smock; and the overplus of the £30. per an. if any, shall be employed for the use of such of them as shall be sick; and for such other necessary occasions as in the discretion of the feoffees shall be thought fit:" And the deed further declared, that "the owners of *Cockinton House* shall for ever thereafter nominate such poor people as shall be placed into the said alms-houses; so as such nomination be made within twenty-eight days after any of the houses be void, by death, or otherwise; and so as the choice be of the poorest sort of the inhabitants of the parish of Cockinton; and if there should be any neglect or default therein by the space of the twenty-eight days fully expired, that then the *Bishop of Exeter* for the time being, is to elect and nominate any such poor person as he shall think fit."

Sir George Cary was buried in Cockington Church in Feb. 1615.

also been increased by the purchase of £230 stock with arrears, which gives a small additional allowance. In 1810,* an agreement was made between Mr. Mallock and the trustees, by virtue of which he has rebuilt the houses in a more eligible situation and on an improved plan, adhering of course to the tenor of Sir George Cary's deed; The sum of £150 was allowed to Mr. Mallock as the estimated expense of the *repairs* of the old buildings, but he expended more than double that amount in the erection of the new buildings.

The *Church*, as we approach it from the lawn, is a highly picturesque, engaging, and beautiful object. It is richly overspread with ivy, and its dark tower rises among the trees which surround the fabric. As we enter the building by the doorway of the tower, which is arched with red conglomerate, the eye is engaged with the smallness of the interior, and with its appearance of elegant simplicity. There is a striking contrast between the capitals of the pillars of the two aisles, those on one side only are carved and the others plain. The church has been newly pewed. In the glass of the window over the communion table is emblazoned a warrior in armour with his sword. The screen has suffered much, but enough remains to engage the attention of the antiquary. On the sides of the entrance, boldly carved, are emblematical representations of St. Matthew and St. Luke; the former is on the north side with the inscription *Sanctus Mattheus*, the latter on the south with the words *Sanctus Lucas*. The font is of wood, handsomely carved, and octagonal, having armorial bearings in each compartment, all impaled. We recognise those of Cary, Carew, Dinham and Paulet. The Pulpit formerly belonged to Tor Church; it is boldly carved and gilded, the upper part of the mutilated carved work having been surmounted with cherubs. When the present modern pulpit was erected in Tor Church, this interesting relic was about to have been broken up; but it was fortunately saved from destruction by the Rev. Roger Mallock, who purchased it for the fabric which it now adorns. There are not many sepulchral stones to attract attention; among those now visible we have observed

* Lysons.

Barbor of Cockington, 1702 ; Eastley of Stantor, 1603 ; Taylor of Cockington, 1709 ; those belonging to the Cary's in the family aisle have been recently covered by the pews. The Tower has been evidently arranged as a place of security, in time of danger ; the door has inside bolts, and the upper apartments are fitted up with a fireplace and other conveniences.

IV. PAIGNTON.—This manor in very early times belonged to the See of Exeter, from which, by royal requisition, Bishop Veysey conveyed it to the Earl of Pembroke ; he sold it in 1644 to Sir Henry Cary, from whom, by an intermediate party, it passed to Samuel Kelland, Esq. At the death of C. Kelland Courtenay, Esq. his coheireses brought it to the Earl of Cork and Mr. Poyntz, from whose representative, it passed by purchase to the Templer family. Blagdon barton, and Collaton Kirkham (otherwise ' Colaton Clavil') belonged to the family of Dennis, and passed to the Kirkhams by the marriage of Sir Nicholas with Agatha the sister of Sir Robert Dennis or le Deneis, in the reign of King Edwd. I. The heiress of Kirkham brought this property to Sir Geo. Blount, Bart. of whose representatives it was bought by M. Parker, Esq. Preston is vested in the Precentor of Exeter Cathedral, to whom the great tithes of the parish belong, by the appropriation of Bishop Quivil, in the reign of Edward I.* The lords of the manor could formerly inflict capital punishment. The ruins of the episcopal palace are still visible ; Sir Henry Pomeroy was obliged to make amendment and compensation to the Bishop (Bronescombe), in 1265, for having scaled the fences of this park, and hunted down the prelate's deer, with a large party from his castle at Berry.† The Church is dedicated to St. John the Baptist, and measures 139 feet by 43. The stately tower is Gothic, engrafted on a Norman foundation, as the beautiful Norman doorway to the belfry shows. The roof of another entrance to the Church is richly groined. The Church has a large and airy appearance, but the six arches on either side of the nave are peculiarly plain. The column

* Lysons and Prince.

† Eccles. Antiq.

are also plain, and are much gone over towards the yard by the spreading of the roof, in consequence of a want of iron ties, with which the Gothic architects appear to have been unacquainted.† The windows are diversified in the tracery; and some of them are of the most elegant design. The oak screen has been sacrificed, but some remains of it are still visible in the north aisle, and among the pews. In the Kirkham chantry is an elaborate and truly magnificent monumental screen of freestone, with which, as Mr. Oliver observes, “barbarism has been suffered to riot with impunity.” Under each of the two splendid arches are the mutilated effigies of a knight and his lady; the base and the piers are superbly ornamented with small statues of saints all within canopied niches, which are curiously hollowed out from the surface of the stone. Those of the base are surmounted by mural battlements; and those above the arches, by figures of angels holding shields of the form used in the time of Edwd. IV. One of the figures over the entrance is that of a warrior with his left hand resting on his sword. We regret to say that this splendid relic of art and piety is surmounted with a modern escutcheon bearing the arms of PARKER.

O! miseri, quæ tanta insania, cives!

Within the chantry is the tomb of the Kirkhams, and their armorial shields. It bears the cross and crown; under the former is the inscription SPES ET, and under the latter CORONA. The figures of the knight and lady are in a praying attitude. One of the shields has six quarterings, including Kirkham, Dennis, &c. The inscriptions are now concealed by the seating. The poetical effusion to the memory, we believe, of Gulielmus Kirkham, thus commences,

This worthy knight whose corps in tombe doth lye
Hath and deserves a noble memory.

In the north aisle, corresponding with this chapel, was another chantry; the screen was wood. The Pulpit in this Church is splendidly carved, and painted with rich but quiet and harmonious colours. The five niches which had been closed up with mortar were restored by the Rev. F. Belfield of Primley. The figures in the three most

† Communicated by Mr. Brown, Architect.



Ridgeway.



Cary.



Carew.



Pulpit at Paignton.



Haccombe.



Mallock.



Mohun.



Brewer.



Tor Abbey.



Norman Doorway of Paignton Tower.



Palk.



Pomeroy.

perfect are represented in the accompanying engraving; the centre is the blessed Redeemer on the Cross, at the at the foot of which is the Lamb, the figure in the niche on the left appears to have borne a scroll. These, like the Kirkham screen, were all more or less defaced by Cromwell's party: Splendid as they still are, it is painful even to think of the wantonness of the period when these

“ sacred shrines

And temples consecrate, were public marts
Of profligate debasement.”

In a window of the north aisle are the arms of Bishop Lacy, who granted forty days indulgence to all penitents contributing to the support of the Church. In the wall, concealed and mutilated by a pew, is a stone skeleton—“a memento of mortality, says Mr. Oliver, not unfrequently placed in our churches during the 15th and 16th centuries.” There is an escutcheon bearing the following inscription—“Heire lyeth the Heart and Bowels of the Right Honourable, most worthy, and highly esteemed John Snellen, Rear Admiral of Holland and West Friesland, who dyed the xxiii of August MDCXCI.” His arms are, sable, two greyhounds argent; crest, a greyhound, of the second. The Font is octagonal, plain. The Altar-Piece is of richly carved mahogany, with columns, between Corinthian and Composite. Underneath is an inscription which tells us that it was “Erected at the expense of *Mrs. Jane Finney, of Blagdon, 1795.* The Registers begin with 1559; that of marriages 18th Sept.; of baptisms, 12th Nov.; and of burials, 21st Nov. There are memorials in the church for Matthew Finney, Esq. 1731; Protodorus Finney, Esq. of Blagdon, 1734; Allan Belfield, Esq. 1800; Thomas Willes, M. D. 1809; Frances Mary Shard, the late possessor of Torbay House, 1819; &c. &c. In the yard is the upright of the ancient Cross, at the foot of which it was the custom, in former times, to lay the corpse, while the Priest performed from its pediment part of the service for the dead.

V. MARLDON.—We are indebted for the following particulars relative to the *Church*, to the Rev. Geo. Oliver.

“This church, dedicated to St. John the Baptist, and dependant on Paignton, is seated on the side of a hill,

and measures in its inside length including the tower 90 feet, and in breadth $42\frac{1}{2}$. Tradition says that it was built by the *Gilbert* family; they certainly presented both to the church and its perpetual chantry: it is evidently the work of the 15th century. It consists of a chancel, a nave connected with a south aisle by seven arches, with a north aisle by five arches, and of a tower which rises about 90 feet high. Every observer must remark the additions and alterations introduced into the fabric since its first foundation. The *stone screen* is for the most part preserved, but has been moved upwards in the chancel. Over the entrance door are the words *Exaltata est sancta Dei genetrix super choros angelorum ad cœlestia regna*. Above the screen has been hoisted a frightful erection of wood-work; several of the windows have been repaired in defiance of every rule of ancient propriety; and whitewash has been suffered to clot and bury the bold and beautiful sculpture of the capitals. The Registers of weddings begin 29th July, 1598; of baptisms, 7th July, 1602; of burials, 2nd Feb. 1604." The arms of the *Gilberts* of Compton Castle were emblazoned in many of the windows. There is also the family monument, with an effigies, smaller than life, but much mutilated; another for *Ægerus Gilbert*, 1661; and memorials for *John Peter, Esq.*, 1626; *Abraham Peter, Esq.*, 1632; *Sir Edward Cary, †* 1654; *Yard Eastley, of Stantor*, 1737; *John Eastley*, 1793; &c. &c.

VI. *BRIXHAM*. *Ulf* possessed this manor in the reign of *Edward the Confessor*, and *Juhel de Totnais*, at the time of *Domesday survey*. It belonged subsequently to the *Novants*, "from whom, says *Mr. Lysons*, it passed by conveyance to the *Valletorts*; the co-heiresses of the last-mentioned family brought it to *Pomeroy* and *Corbet*. The *Bonvilles* afterwards became possessed of it; from them it descended to *Grey, Duke of Suffolk*, and by his

† The improper *Rectories* of *Mary Church* and *Paignton* were sequestered from *Sir Edward Cary, Recusant*, in the time of the *Commonwealth*, and *Mr. Oliver* has preserved an order dated *June 2, 1652*, directing £50. to be paid out of the overplus profits of the *Rectories* so sequestered, "for increase of maintenance of *William Randal, Minister of Berry Pomeroy*."

attainder became vested in the Crown." It was subsequently divided into quarters, one of which came to the heirs of the late Duke of Bolton; another to Charles Hayne, Esq. and John Seale, Esq. of Mount Boone; another to Charles Hayne, Esq. and the Gillards; and the fourth (once the property of the Pomeroyes) to twelve yeomen of Brixham. The town was included, we believe, in this last portion, and although the shares have been much sub-divided, the proprietors all call themselves Quay Lords. The *Church* of Upper Brixham has been already noticed (p. 142) it contains a cenotaph for the late Mr. Justice Buller, with a Latin inscription; and memorials for Yarde, Upton, and Fownes, Anthony Upton 1669; John Upton, Esq. of Lupton 1687; John Upton, Esq. 1690; Edward Yarde 1710; John Fownes, Esq. 1733. The following* is Flavel's inscription to Mr. Upton; it is engraved on a brass plate, and surmounted by a crown of righteousness. "To the pious memory of John Upton, Esq. a saint excellent on earth and now glorious in heaven, who was borne on earth April 7, 1590, and was translated to Heaven Sep. 11, 1641.

Thinke not this single grave holds one alone,
 Many good men lie buried in this one :
 And though his life not long on earth appears,
 Hee ye good workes brought forth of many yeares :
 Swift to do good, his time he did improve,
 Industrious, active, and made all of love.
 Others do good by fits and in a mood,
 But this man's constant trade was doing good.
 Wisdome in him was joynd with devotion,
 And both adorned with sweetest conversation.
 Hee had no private nor self-seeking hart,
 As those that thinke the whole made for a part ;
 But by an universall spirite led,
 Which breathes into ye church from Christ her head,
 Hee loved ye whole, to it himself Hee gave,
 And in ye good thereof his good would have.
 Since then that spirite of Christ in him did live,
 That spirite to Him a glorious life doth give ;
 And as to it in plenty Hee did sow,
 A plenteous glory now to him shall grow ;
 And thou who mournest that Hee is not with thee
 Bee like him, and in blisse thou shalt him see."

* Communicated by the Rev. H. F. Lyte.

In the Church of Lower Brixham is a mural tablet to Miss Smart, with some very beautiful lines, from the pen, we believe, of the accomplished Incumbent. *Lupton* in this parish belonged to the ancient family of Peniles;* whose heiress in the 15th century brought it to the Uptons, who possessed it for many generations. Charles Hayne, Esq. sheriff in 1772, rebuilt the mansion, and about 1788, sold it to Sir Francis Buller, the Judge. It is now the residence of his descendant John Buller Yarde Buller, Esq. *Upton* was purchased of the family of Fortye by Montague Booth, Esq. about the close of the last century; it is now the property and residence of George Cutler, Esq. There was formerly a chapel at this place. *Nethway* was brought by an heiress of the Coles to Sir John Hody, chief Justice of the King's Bench in the reign of Henry VI. His descendants about 1696, sold it to John Fownes, Esq. ancestor of John Fownes Luttrell, Esq. the present proprietor, see p. 143. *Nethway* had formerly a chapel.

VII. DARTMOUTH.—This manor till the reign of Edward I. passed as parcel of the barony of Totnes.‡ It is now, we believe, in the hands of the corporation. The manor of South-town, including St. Petrox, passed through the possession of Fitzstephen, Fleming, Mohun, Carew and Southcote, from whom it came to Col. Seale, the proprietor of the Manor of Townstall. The Southcotes had a mansion behind St. Petrox church. “Here-tofore, says Prince, was a chain, which reached from one side to the other, which in time of war was wont to be set up to prevent any invasion of the enemy.” At the close of the 15th century Edward IV. entered into a covenant with the corporation of Dartmouth whereby they agreed to build “a stronge, and myghty, and defensyve newe towyr and bulwarke of lime and stone,” for the protection of the place, to “garnish it with guns” &c., and find a chain to be laid across the mouth of the haven from one tower to the other. In consideration of this they were to receive an annual grant from the crown of £30. We have not much to

* Lysons, p. 72.

‡ Ibid.

add to the account of the antiquities of Dartmouth, given at page 152. In the chancel of St. Saviour's is the tomb of John Hawley, a rich merchant and representative of the town, in the reign of Henry IV. The ruins of his mansion, called Hawley's Hall, are mentioned by Leland as remaining in his time in *Hardnesse*. On brass plates on a slab is the figure of Hawley as a knight in plate armour with his mail gorget, "between his two wives, taking hold of the hand of one with his right hand, and having the left on his belt; a lion at his feet, and two dogs at the feet of each of the ladies." The original date, 1408, is now defaced. One of the ladies was the heiress of the unfortunate Sir Robert Tresilian, the celebrated Judge. We have always been struck with the similitude of Dartmouth harbour to that of Fowey, in Cornwall.

VIII. BANKS OF THE DART.—*Mount Boone*, was formerly the seat of the Boones, at whose extinction about the close of the 17th century, it was purchased by the ancestors of Col. Seale, the present proprietor. It was fortified with 22 pieces of cannon during the civil wars, and was taken by Col. Pride. *Greenway* in the parish of Churston Ferrers was the old inheritance of the Gilberts of Compton Castle, having previously belonged to the family of *Greenway*. It was the birth place of the celebrated Sir Humphrey Gilbert. It subsequently passed to the Roopes, and from them to the Eltons, Bullers, and Taylors. The modern mansion contains some good paintings. The parish of Churston Ferrers takes its name from the family of Ferrers. The old mansion at Churston was inhabited about twelve years ago by the son of Lord Vernon. The church is an appendant to Brixham, and is served by the Incumbent, or his curate. *Watton* once belonged to a family of that name, from whom, by female heirs, it passed to Fissacre and Holway, who held it in the reign of Charles I. It is now the property of Henry Studdy Esq.—Watton Court, the residence of Mr. Studdy, has a small chantry chapel, with font, &c. and a burying ground attached to it. It was founded by the Holways, who endowed it with lands. *Sandridge* in ancient times had "lords called after its own name." Stephen de Sandridge held here three parts of a knight's

fee of the bishop of Exeter, as early as King Henry 2d's time. It continued in their hands for nearly 200 years, when it became the property and residence of a branch of the Pomeroy's of Berry Castle. From them it passed to the Gilberts who sold it in 1770 to the late Lord Ashburton. It was the birthplace of John Davies, the navigator. *Sharpham*, in the parish of Ashprington, was the residence of Robert Winard in the time of Henry IV. from whom it passed by marriage through the hands of French and Prideaux, to the family of Drew. It was long the residence of this family, and was the birthplace of Mr. Sergeant Drew, an eminent lawyer and recorder of London in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. It is now the property of Capt. Bastard.

IX. TOTNES.—This manor was given by William the Conqueror to Juhel, who took the name of de Totnais. "He seated himself in a castle of his own erecting, now long since demolished," and was banished by William Rufus, when his estates were alienated. They came again, however, in part to his descendants, and after a variety of changes to the Seymours, Dukes of Somerset; they alienated the property in 1655, and again purchased it in 1764. It now remains with them. Sir Richard Edgecombe who held part of the property in the 16th century gave the manor of the borough to the corporation. The outer walls of Juhel's castle still remain. He also founded a celebrated *priory* at Totnes, dedicated to St. Mary, as a cell to the great Benedictine Abbey of Sts. Sergius and Bacchus, at Angers. The Churches of Totnes, Clyfton and Brixham, were in its gift. Bishop Bronescombe dedicated the conventual Church in 1260; and Bishop Stapeldon frequently conferred ordinations in it.—There was a *Chantry* on the bridge, and a *Chapel* of the holy Trinity and of St. Catherine at Warlond near the town erected in 1270.†

Totnes is a place of high antiquity; and tradition, we have already said, has made it the landing place of Brutus. "It paid no tribute, as we find in Doomesday, says Camden, but when Exceter paid; and then it yeelded xld. and did service if any expedition marched by land or went

† Mr. Oliver's Collections.

by sea; and Totnes, Barnestaple, and Lidford, served and paid as much as Exceter." Risdon follows the opinion of Leland, and thinks that the town was formerly called Dodonesse or the rocky town, subsequently corrupted into Totnes. It was formerly surrounded with walls, and it had four gateways, the eastern and northern of which with their arches are still nearly entire; and tradition tells us that the sea formerly flowed up to the eastern boundary of the town. Aurelius Ambrosius and Uter Pendragon, sons of Constantine, after having fled into Brittany from the tyranny of Vortigern, are said to have returned to Totnes, where they collected forces and pursued their oppressors into Wales. It was one of the minting towns of Devon, in the Anglo-Saxon era. Prince says that it was made a corporation by King John, and invested with many immunities by Henry III.; and "of so great consideration was it heretofore, that the shore adjoining was thereof called *Totonesium littus*." The same author mentions that so much sand was brought down the river by the water from the tin-works of Dartmoor, that *Totnes haven* was choked up and spoiled, and that Dartmouth *then* began to flourish. These injuries to the Devonshire rivers were afterwards restrained by act of parliament. Totnes Church is a highly interesting but incongruous fabric, belonging to the 15th century. It consists of a nave and two aisles, a porch on the south and a modern transept on the north. The south side of the building has an embattled parapet, with four modernized windows. Over the doorway of the porch is a small single mullioned window which lights the record room. On the tympanum of its pediment are three shields, on one of which we still trace the arms of the corporation. The north side exhibits a sad spectacle of modern taste. The handsome chancel window has given place to a small Roman palladian, but on the north and south sides of the chancel are two recent Gothic windows which show more regard for the original character of the fabric. The tower is stately and picturesque; it rises above 100 feet supported by two buttresses on each side, ascending to the embattled summit, which terminates with four octagonal, embattled

turrets, surmounted with bold polygonal, crocketed pinnacles. In the centre canopied niche on the south front of this tower is the head of a Bishop (perhaps Lacy), and underneath, the words I BUILT THIS TOWER. The windows harmonize well with the wretched taste displayed in those of the Church; it is, however, pleasing to see the handsome red sand-stone walls free from detestable whitewash. The length of the interior is 101 feet; the width of the aisle from wall to column 10ft. 10; and of the nave in clear of columns 21ft. 8. The nave communicates with the aisles by four columns and five arches composed of parabolic Gothic curves, obtuse at the crown. The galleries do not improve the appearance of the Church. The glory of this building is the truly magnificent and gorgeous screen; extending to one half the chancel. It is of stone, and is composed of three divisions of canopies; in the apertures are arabesque Gothic heads, with crooked finials, and pointed arches above, filled in with richly diversified ramifications, and intermixed with heads of angels, animals, and birds; the upper part is crowned with four ribs, gilt bosses, and multangular tracery. The appearance of this screen is beautiful beyond description; it is delicately painted in stripes of blue, grey, green, and vermilion; and the crockets, finials, and bosses are gilt in the ancient manner. The rood-loft still remains, but it is in three divisions, badly got up, and in miserable taste. At the north end of the gallery is a valuable library containing many rare theological works in Hebrew, Greek, Syriac, Chaldæan, and Latin. The Pulpit is stone, and painted, and divided by two tiers of Gothic pannels, in each of which is a stone shield, with the following emblematical devices. 1. a lion couchant; 2. a ship under sail; 3. a laden ass resting; 4. a serpent coiled, with the head erect; 5. a golden tankard; 6. a camelopard; 7. a black ox; 8. a fruit tree; 9. a wolf rampant; 10. rivers of water; 11. a swan; 12. a lion rampant. The Font is coeval with the pulpit; it is octangular, and stands on a shaft ornamented with pannels; and the upper part with quatrefoils. The altar-piece is Grecian! The Aldermen's seats in front of the screen, were erected in the reign of

Charles II.; the upper pannels are carved in the style of Queen Elizabeth.* About thirty years ago, the roof of the small room over the porch was beat in by the fall of the south east pinnacle in a storm of lightning. This led to a curious discovery; two chests were found full of old records, some of them dated at the Episcopal Palace at Chudleigh, by Bishop Lacy. One of these documents granted forty days indulgence to all contributors towards rebuilding the Church. The chests have been sold, and the records, it is said, have been destroyed!

X. **STOKE-IN-TEIGNHEAD CHURCH.**—This cruciform fabric has the traditional reputation of great antiquity. There is a flat monumental stone in it to the memory of Furlong, A.D. 1614; This ancient family possessed the property by marriage with one of the coheiresses of the venerable family of Seward, who lived at Gabwell. The tower contains four bells; the screen remains, as does that at *Combe*.

The “Church House” in the parish of **COMBE** is supposed to have been the ancient aims-house founded by the Bouchiers, Earls of Bath. Buckland Baron in the same parish belonged as early as the reign of Henry II. to the family of Baron, and subsequently to the Hockmores, whose memorials are still visible in the Church; the earliest being for George Hockmore, Esq. 1613. **RINGMORE CHURCH** is said to have been built by the Carews. Shaldon is in the parish of **ST. NICHOLAS**, where there is a small modern chapel.

XI. **FORD HOUSE.**—Sir Richard Reynell, a younger son of the Oghwell family, and an eminent lawyer in the reign of James I., acquired considerable property from an office held by him in the Exchequer, and purchased Ford in the parish of Wolborough where he “built a very neat and fair house,” which came into the hands of Sir William Waller, the parliamentary general, by marriage with Sir Richard’s only daughter and heiress. The daughter of Sir William Waller conveyed it to the Courtenays, Earls of Devon, by marriage with Sir William Courtenay, of Powderham. Sir William Waller appears

* Condensed from the MS. of Mr. Brown.

to have resided there during the Protectorate. Ford has been three times the abode of royalty. On the 15th Sept. 1625, it was visited by Charles the First, with the Duke of Buckingham and other Nobles, who "took up their lodgings there. Thursday after dinner, continues Prince, his Majesty conferred the honour of knighthood in the dining-room of that house, on Sir Richard Reynell of West Ogwell, and on Thomas Reynell, his brother, who at that time was his Majesty's servant and server in ordinary to his person, in presence of their wives and divers lords and ladies, saying then 'God give you joy.' After that he went on to Plymouth and returned to Ford the 24th of the same month, and the Sunday following his Majesty went to Woolborough or Ulborough Church." Mr. Chapple has preserved a copy of the entertainment on these occasions, which will be also found in Lysons p. 566. In 1688 it was made the temporary residence of the Prince of Orange, after his landing at Brixham.

XII. NEWTON.—Mr. Oliver finds mention made of St. Leonard's Chapel in Newton Abbot, in Bishop Grandisson's register; the document bears date 29th May, 1350. It consists of a nave with an embattled tower; and contains nothing of particular interest. The Chapel of Newton Bushell has been already said to be rich in antiquarian attractions. We mean the eastern window, which has fortunately escaped the fate of many of our other ecclesiastical relics. "It was formerly, says Mr. Oliver, adorned with six statues; the inner moulding is charged alternately with the horse shoe, the device of the Ferrers, and the water bouget of the Yardes; it deserves to be engraved." There is a tower at the end of the south aisle.

XIII. HACCOMBE was once held by a family of that name, whose heiress brought it to Sir John Archdeacon; By a marriage with one of the heiresses of this family, it came to Sir Hugh Courtenay, with the elder of whose daughters it passed to Nicholas Lord Carew, with whose descendants it remains. Thos. Carew, of Haccombe, was created a Baronet in 1661. The privileges assigned

to Haccombe are much exaggerated, but Mr. Oliver, as usual, has given us correct information respecting it. He states that it is an archpresbytery founded by Sir John L'Ercedekne, about 1342, and augmented by Bishop Grandisson; placed under the direction of an archpriest and 6 socii, who were to live under the same roof; but the superior could claim no exemption from the jurisdiction of his Ordinary, nor of the Archdeacon of Totnes. The small Church is an interesting fabric. The lancet windows evidently belong to the twelfth or thirteenth century; but the Church was again dedicated in 1328 by Bishop Grandisson. In the south wall of the chancel is the effigies of a crusader bearing the arms of *Haccombe*; his armour is costly and richly inlaid with ornament. Under an obtuse arch in the north aisle is the effigies in free-stone of a lady of the Haccombe family; and a second under another arch. Between the chancel and north aisle is a large altar-tomb, bearing the effigies of Sir Hugh Courtenay, and his lady the heiress of L'Ercedekne. It is of free-stone. He is represented in plate armour; with the crest of Courtenay under his head, and a lion at his feet. The lady has a dog at her feet, and a reticulated head-dress. The other tombs are highly ornamented. Mr. Oliver thinks that the raised tomb, under the second window, inscribed with a long cross, covers the remains of the Rev. Robert de Pyl, a benefactor mentioned in the foundation deed. The *manor house* was rebuilt by Sir Thomas Carew, in 1650. "From the house (whose form and figure pleads great antiquity), the present habitation of that eminently pious lady Gratiana, Lady Carew, through a green court under a canopy of laurel we walk, says Prince, into the Church, on whose door may be seen two of the four shoes of a horse, which a gentleman of the Carew family swam a prodigious way into the sea and back again, upon a wager of a manor of land, and won it; for which the horse was deservedly manumitted from all future services ever after, and his shoes fastened to the church door, where some of them yet remain, in perpetuam rei memoriam."

IV. COFFINSWELL.—This manor was formerly called

WELL, and took the former name from the family of *Coffin*, to which it once belonged. At the death of the last heir male of the Coffins, a portion of the manor was purchased by the Abbot of Tor. Dacombe also belonged in ancient times to a family of that name, and was presented by them to Tor Abbey. Mr. Oliver asks if the *Holbrines*, whose leger stone is in St. Mary Church, did not reside at the *Barton* near Coffinswell Church? This little fabric is a daughter Church to St. Mary Church. In a window of the north aisle is a figure of the Virgin, with a label 'Ave Maria plena gracia.' The font is ancient, but the screen has been destroyed.

XV. BERRY POMEROY.—The Church was founded by one of the Pomeroy's; their arms are frequently seen, both single and impaled, in the glass of the windows and in the stone roof of the porch. Some of the windows are ancient, others modern and of very different designs. The capitals of the columns have undulatory Ribbons, with inscriptions in old English. The screen is very ancient, superbly painted in the ancient style; the top is enriched with fan tracery like that of Totnes Church. The ceiling is vaulted and ribbed in the usual way, into square pannels, with the exception of a part in the nave near the Altar, which is formed into hexagonal coffers, evidently the remains of the ancient ceiling.* Under an obtuse arch is an altar tomb ornamented with quatrefoils, bearing the arms of Pomeroy impaling Ashton. There are also some handsome monuments of the Seymour family; Lord Edward Seymour, 1593, his son Sir Edward Seymour, Bart. 1613, and Elizabeth Champernowne his lady. This monument is very splendid. The knight and his son are in armour; the former lies cross-legged; the lady is habited in a black dress, and has near her head the figure of an infant in its cradle; another with a fine cap in a chair at her feet; and below, five male and four female children with books before them. Lastly but not least, there is the grave-stone of JOHN PRINCE, Author of the worthies of Devon, who was Vicar for 42 years. The stone lies on the north

* Communicated by Mr. Brown.

side of the chancel, near the monument of the Seymours, and has this inscription "In memory of the Revd. John Prince, A. M. Vicar of this parish and Author of the Worthies of Devon; he was instituted in the year 1681, and died on the 9th day of Sepr. 1723. Also of the Rev. Joseph Fox, A. M. successor to the above; he died on the 1st day of Feby. 1781, aged 88."

XVI. KING'S KERSWELL.—In the reign of Henry III. Roger de Molis obtained for this place a market and fair. It passed from this family to Courtenay and Dinham. The *Church* has some handsome monuments to the Dinhams;—a rich, but mutilated altar-tomb, bearing the effigies of a man with a pointed helmet, mail-gorget, and surcoat, on which are the Dinham arms; and that of a lady with a coronet; her gown has a splendid and long stomacher. These figures represent Sir John Dynham, and his wife, Jane, daughter of Sir Thomas Courtenay, (1387.) In the same aisle is another female effigies on an altar-tomb, with a reticulated head-dress, two angels at her head, and a wyvern at her feet. (V. Lysons vol. i. where the first is engraved). This church has suffered much from wanton barbarism; "it is sickening, says Mr. Oliver, to behold the mutilation of monuments so illustrative of the costume of the age, and to witness the successful havoc of the *Daubers*, who believe, that try what you please, there is nothing like lime,—and that heraldic achievements, foliage, veils, wimples, embroidery, lace-work, coronets, necklaces, and all the varieties of jewellery must be clotted and overloaded with detestable *whitewash*."

XVII. WOLBOROUGH.—This manor formerly belonged to Tor Abbey, and was purchased in the reign of James I. by Sir Richard Reynell, of Ford. The spacious church occupies an elevated situation, and consists of a nave and two aisles communicating by six arches. The two corbels on the label mouldings over the exterior of the belfry window bear the head of a cat, and another of a horned owl. The south aisle is modern and bears the date M^oV^cXVI. The screen remains. In one of the windows of the chancel are the arms of Courtenay,

Yarde, Ferrers, Reynell, etc. In the capital of the column to which the pulpit is attached, there is a Boar-Pig, like the one in St. Mary Church, biting at a bunch of acorns ; on another capital a Bird pecking at grapes. A brass column of the candelabra form supports a brass Eagle on which the Book rests. It is said to have been found on Bovey heathfield. The capitals of the columns have lately been cleared from the encrusted whitewash. The granite font is very ancient, and carved. There is an altar-tomb here for Sir Richard Reynell, with the effigies of himself and lady. On the side is a reclining female figure, representing Margaret, daughter of Sir William Waller, the general. King Charles I. attended divine service in this church during his stay at Ford, in 1625. There is a curious account, over one of the pews, of the qualifications of those entitled to the widow's charity at Newton.

XVIII. EAST OGWELL.—Part of this village was destroyed by fire in 1595. The manor was once the property and residence of the Reynells, an ancient family, who emigrated to this county from Cambridgeshire in the reign of Richard II. The Church has nothing to command particular attention. The transept contains the monument of Sir Richard Reynell of West Ogwell, Feb. 12, 1648, and another monument of the same family.

XIX. WEST OGWELL.—Sir Thomas Reynell of East Ogwell built the mansion now occupied by Col. Taylor ; it was begun, March 17, 1589. The Church is cruciform, and is not very interesting ; Mr. Lysons notices the screen of the rood loft as being particularly rich, and mentions three stone stalls with trefoil arches upon detached columns. The Pulpit has the appearance of antiquity.

XX. DENBURY, TORBRYAN, and IPPLEPEN.—The Abbot of Tavistock procured from K. Edward I. a weekly market and an annual fair for *Denbury*, in 1285.* The

* Lysons : We have been much indebted to Mr. Lysons's *Devon*, in these sketches of the parochial history of our district.

camp has been already mentioned. The Church contains nothing of particular interest.

Torbryan belonged to the family of Bryan in the time of Henry II. It was in the hands of the Earls of Northumberland in 1528, and afterwards of the families of Kitson and Petre. The lords of the manor had formerly the privilege of inflicting capital punishment. The church has a rich wooden screen, gilt and painted, and an ancient enriched pulpit. There is a monument to William Fitzpetre or Fitzpierre of Tor Newton 1614. The ancient mansion of the Bryans was situated near the church.

The monastery of St. Peter at Fulgers had a cell at *Ippelen*. The manor belonged to the family of St. Armand, one of whom procured for the place a market and two annual fairs about 1317. Sir Thomas Kitson held it after the Reformation; his grand-daughter brought it to Earl Rivers. It was sold in severalties in 1658, by Sir John Pettus. The *Church*, Mr. Lysons says, belonged to the Abbey of St. Peter at Fulgers. The sides are supported by four embattled towers and three buttresses at the angles. It has a handsome pulpit and screen.

XXI.—**ABBOT'S KERSWELL** takes its name from the Abbot of Tor to whom it formerly belonged; and is so called in contradistinction to King's Kerswell which derives its title from having been vested in the crown at the time of Domesday survey. The Church was once not deficient in beauty, it consists of a chancel and nave communicating with a north aisle by four arches. The screen remains, and bears the tables of the Decalogue.

XXII. **DARTINGTON CHURCH** has large pointed windows, battlements, and a tower. In the painted glass are the arms of Holland Duke of Exeter. On the handsome monument of the Champenownes are the kneeling figures of a man in armour, and four males and five females with the arms of the families into which they married. Under a trefoil-headed arch is a small effigy, with curled hair and a long gown. Mr. Lysons mentions the screen of the roodloft as being particularly rich.

XXIII. UGBROOKE.—This was once the property and residence of the Precentors of Exeter Cathedral. Mr. Lysons thinks it probable that it was alienated in the reign of Edward VI. to Sir Peter Courtenay, from whom it came to the Cliffords in the 16th century, by the marriage of Anne, his daughter, to Antony Clifford, Esq., of Borscombe, Wilts. Sir Thomas Clifford, the Lord Treasurer, was elevated to the peerage by the title of Baron Clifford of Chudleigh, 22d April, 1672. His monument is in the chapel of the mansion. “Ugbrook, says Prince, is a pleasant and noble seat, much enlarged, with the addition of a curious chapel and very useful apartments, and accommodated with a fair park, beautify’d and adorned with stately stables; large walks beset with horse-chesnut, lime, and other trees, which in their season yield a pleasant and fragrant entertainment to the passenger.”

XXIV. It is beyond the scope of this work to cross the Teign, but it would be unpardonable were we to neglect to mention the richest relic of pure Saxon Architecture in Devon, which the Antiquary will be pleased to find at BISHOP’S TEIGNTON, near Teignmouth. No one interested in Church Architecture or Antiquities should leave the neighbourhood without visiting it. This splendid specimen of art is the Saxon Doorway, which Mr. Brown says, is the most beautiful he ever beheld. It bears grotesque heads of birds and beasts, with chevron and other mouldings; these figures radiate round the archivault of the doorway. Mr. Oliver considers the circular font to be coeval with this fine relic. Nor should the tourist omit to visit the Church at HARBERTON, one mile beyond Totnes. It is a fine and handsome fabric. The Pulpit is richly ornamented with scrolls and vine leaves, and the figures of apostles in niches. The screen is interesting, as well as the circular Font. There are also three stone stalls much enriched.†

† In the course of these researches into our Ecclesiastical Relics, the Antiquary will have frequent cause to regret the mutilation of the mullions in the windows of many Churches. This is constantly produced by the rust and expansion of the irons; and it is not unworthy of remark that in the early days of Church Architecture,

We beg to conclude this part of our work with the beautiful and touching prayer† of Cardinal Baronius, as a lesson to our modern Iconoclasts, and as an example of piety which others will do well to follow. In an ancient church at Rome which he had restored on the true principles of architectural taste, the father of ecclesiastical history caused the following impressive adjuration to be inscribed, with the zeal and humility of a Christian philosopher.

PREBYTER, CARD. SUCCESSOR QUISQUIS FUERIS,
 ROGO TE, PER GLORIAM DEI, ET
 PER MERITA HORUM MARTYRUM,
 NIHIL DEMITO, NIHIL MINUITO, NEC MUTATO ;
 RESTITUTAM ANTIQUITATEM PIE SERVATO ;
 SIC DEUS MARTYRUM SUORUM PRECIBUS
 SEMPER ADJUVET !

Heraldry.

Armorial Bearings of Families and Institutions noticed in this Book.

- Archdeacon or L'Ercedekne—Argent, 3 chevrons sable.
 Balle—A chevron between three fire balls.
 Baron of Buckland Baron—Arg. a chevron between 3 human hearts, sable.
 Bastard—Or, a chevron azure.
 Brewer—Gules, 2 bends wavy, or.
 Brian—Or, 3 piles in point azure.
 Bouchier, Earl of Bath—Arg, a cross engrailed gules, between 3 water-bougets, sable.
 Buckfast Abbey—Sable, a crosier in pale, arg. the crook or, surmounted by a stag's head caboshed, arg.; horned gules.

before cast iron was known, the *wrought* metal was so much employed in building that it has frequently hastened the destruction of those parts of the fabric which it was intended to protect. It appears, however, that this characteristic failing of wrought iron was not unknown to our ancestors, for during the repairs of Henry VII's. Chapel at Westminster Abbey it was discovered that the bolts and cramps were all of copper; and it is well known that Sir Christopher Wren employed cast-iron for the railing around St. Paul's.

† See an able paper in the *Foreign Quarterly*. Jan. 1831, on Church Architecture, etc.

- Buller of Lupton—Quarterly of nine, sab. and az.—in Nos. 2, 4, 6, and 8, an eagle displayed sable.
- Bussel or Bushel of Bradley—Arg. a chevron gules, between 3 water-bougets, sab.
- Carew—Or, 3 lions passant, sable.
- Cary—Argent, on a bend sable, 3 roses of the first.
- Champernowne—G. a saltier vaire between 12 billets, or.
- Chichester—Checky, or and gules, a chief vaire.
- Clifford, Baron.—Checky, or and az, a fess gules.
- Cockington, of Cockington.—Arg. a chevron az. between 3 cocks gules.
- Coffin, of Coffin's Well.—Az. semèe of cross crosslets or, 3 bezants.
- Compton, of Compton Castle—S. a chevron erm. between 3 shovellers argent.
- Coplestone,—Arg. a chevron engrailed between 3 leopard's faces azure.
- Courtenay, Earl of Devon.—Or, 3 torteauxes, with a label of 3, azure.
- Dennis.—Erm. 3 Danish battle axes, erect, gules.
- Dinham.—G. 4 lozenges conjoined in fesse, erm. a border of the last.
- Drewe.—Ermine, a lion passant, gules
- Dunning, Lord Ashburton.—Bendy sinister of eight, or and V. a lion rampant sable.
- Englishville of Bradley.—G. on a bend arg. 3 bendlets sab.
- Ferrers of Churston and Bradley.—Or, on a bend S. 3 horse-shoes, arg.; a mullet for difference.
- Fitz Martin.—Arg. 2 bars gules.
- Fownes of Nethway.—Az. 2 eagles displayed in chief; a mullet in base, arg.
- Gilbert of Compton.—Erm. on a chevron S. 3 roses arg.
- Hacombe.—Arg. 3 bends sable.
- Hockmore of Combe.—Per chevron, or and S.—in chief 2 pair of sickles conjoined arg. handled or; in base a moor-cock, bill and wattles gules.
- Hody of Nethway.—Arg. a fesse party, per fesse indented, V. and S. between 2 cottises counterchanged.
- Holbrine.—A chevron; in chief 3 torteauxes.
- Holland, Duke of Exeter.—Gules, 3 lions passant or, within a border azure, charged with fleur-de-lis of the second.

- Kirkham.—Arg. 3 lions rampant, gules ; a border engrailed sable.
- Louis of Cadwell.—Az. a lion rampant ar. charged on the shoulder with an eagle displayed sable ; on a chief wavy etm. an anchor erect of the third, the shank surrounded with a naval crown, the rim az.; stern and sails proper.
- Luttrell.—Or. a bend between 6 martlets sable.
- Mallock.—Per chevron engrailed, or and S., in chief 2 pellets each charged with a fleur-de-lis of the first; in base a bezant charged with a fleur-de-lis of the second.
- Mohun.—Or. a cross engrailed, sable.
- Oxenham.—Gules, a fesse between 3 crescents or.
- Parker.—Sab. a stag's head caboshed, between 2 flaunces arg.
- Palk.—Sable, an eagle displayed arg. beaked and legged or ; a border engrailed of the second.
- Paulet.—3 swords in pile, argent ; hilts or.
- Petre of Torbryan.—Gules, a bend or, between 2 escalop shells arg.
- Pole.—azure, semèe de lis, or ; a lion rampant argent.
- Pomeroy.—Or, a lion rampant gules, a border invecked of the second.
- Reynell.—Argent, masonry, and a chief indented, sable.
- Ridgeway.—Sable, 2 wings conjoined in fesse, argent.
- St. Leger.—Azure, fretty, and a chief, arg.
- Seale.—Or, a fesse az. between 3 wolves' heads erased, sable.
- Seymour.—Gules, 2 wings conjoined in lure, tips downwards, or.
- Southcote.—Arg. a chevron gules, between 3 coots proper.
- Speke.—Arg. 2 bars az. over all an eagle displayed with 2 heads, or.
- Stawell.—Gules, a cross lozengy, argent.
- Taylor of Ogwell.—Sable, a lion passant, argent.
- Tor Abbey.—Gules, a chevron between 3 crosiers, or.
- Upton of Lupton.—Sable, a cross sarcely, argent.
- Yarde.—A chevron between 3 water-bougets.

PART VI.

Biography.

BRIEF MEMOIRS OF EMINENT NATIVES, CONNECTED WITH
THE SUBJECT OF THE PRECEDING PAGES.*

GUY DE BRYAN, or BRIANT, standard bearer to Edward III. at the battle of Calais, was born at Torbryan, about the beginning of the 14th century. He was a distinguished warrior and ambassador during the reign of that Prince, and of Richard the second; and was made by the former a baron of Parliament. He founded a Collegiate church, with a perpetual chantry of five priests, and a rector, and four clerks, at Slapton, in honour of our Lady, about the year 1370. †

SIR JOHN CARY, chief baron of the Exchequer, was probably born at Cockington, and was the son, it is supposed, of Sir John, one of the members for the county. He was created chief Baron in 1387, and was one of the Judges who fell under the displeasure of the Duke of Gloucester and his party. He was sentenced to death, but was, by an unusual favour, banished to Waterford, as we have explained in the account of the antiquities of Cockington. He married the daughter of Sir Guy Bryan, the subject of the preceding memoir. His younger son, JAMES, was created bishop of Exeter, by Pope Martin V. in 1419, and was also, perhaps, a native of Cockington.

* We beg to refer the reader to the second vol. of the HISTORY AND TOPOGRAPHY OF DEVON by the REV. THOMAS MOORE, (now publishing,) for the most accurate, comprehensive, and interesting Biography of Natives of Devonshire yet published. We are happy in having this opportunity of expressing how largely this County is indebted to Mr. Moore for his zealous exertions, arduous research, and useful labours in the difficult and perplexing field of topographical History. His work on Devon will not only be valuable to this County, but will form a rich and elaborate addition to our national literature.

† See the article SLAPTON in Mr. Oliver's Collections.

SIR JOHN HODY was born in the parish of Brixham, about the close of the 14th century, and was appointed chief Justice of the King's Bench in 1440. He was a judge of inflexible integrity, and is said to have died of a broken heart, in consequence of the public clamour against him for having conscientiously pronounced condemnation in some cases of high treason.

DR., afterwards SIR WILLIAM, PETRE was born at Tor Newton in the parish of Torbryan, and was one of an ancient family of that name, there resident. He was secretary of state to Henry VIII, Edward VI, Queen Mary, and Queen Elizabeth; he was also several times ambassador at different foreign courts; and one of the administration, during the regency of Queen Catharine Parr. Cromwell was one of his patrons, and appointed him commissioner for visiting Monasteries, prior to the dissolution. In 1566, he established seven scholarships in Exeter College, Oxford; and bequeathed some property to that foundation. He obtained no small possessions from the spoils of the monasteries, and particularly from that at Buckfastleigh. He "procured, says Mr. Oliver, a considerable share of the manors appertaining to this abbey. And what is singular, he obtained of Pope Paul IV, (28 Dec. A. D. 1555.) a confirmation of this property. This gentleman was 'appointed in the 27th year of Henry VIII, one of the commissioners to repair unto all the monasteries of England, and to make inquiry into the government and behaviour of the votaries of both sexes, that their enormities might be discovered, or rather that their houses might be dissolved, and their lands confiscated.*' That he was a time-serving politician, and callous to moral and religious principles when his interest was concerned, it would be folly to deny. But still he is much to be commended for his grateful attachment to Exeter College in Oxford, where he had received his education; as also for his resolution to resign all rectories, or appropriated tithes and glebes, to their first

* See Bishop White Kennet's *Parochial Antiquities*, p. 671; a work most admirable for its perspicuity, candour, and elaborate research. *Note by Mr. Oliver.*

spiritual uses ; and for his readiness to make immediate restitution for that purpose.”

SIR HUMPHREY GILBERT, the first coloniser of Newfoundland, was born at Greenway on the Dart, the ancient residence of his family, about 1540. He was educated at Eton and Oxford, and having chosen a military life, he served with credit in the expedition to Havre in 1563. He was then invested with the chief command in the province of Munster, and before leaving Ireland, was knighted by the lord deputy Sir H. Sydney. In 1571 he was returned to Parliament as member for Plymouth, but in the following year was compelled to vacate his seat by being summoned to military service in the Netherlands. He next entertained a scheme for exploring the Arctic Seas, and published a work respecting it, entitled “ a Discourse of a Discovery for a new passage to Cataia, 1576.” This book is now exceedingly rare, and, although reprinted in Hakluyt’s collection, a copy of it was marked in a catalogue for 1825, at the sum of £85. He made an unsuccessful voyage to America ; and on his return in 1577, he married a daughter of Sir Antony Ager, one of the maids of honour to Queen Elizabeth, from whom in 1578 he obtained a patent of unusual privileges. She granted him power to undertake voyages of discovery, and to possess and inhabit such unknown and remote lands as were not already held by other christian princes, and this grant was to be null and void if not acted upon within the space of six years. Accordingly in June 1583, he equipped a squadron of five ships from 10 to 200 tons, with a crew of 260 men and artificers. In order to charm the natives with the “sweet sounds of melody,” they were provided with “ music in good variety, not omitting the least toys, as morrice dancers, hobby-horses, and May-like conceits, to delight the savage people, whom they intended to win by all fair means possible.” On the 11th of the month, this gallant adventurer sailed from Cawsand Bay, Plymouth, and proceeded direct to the northern parts of America and Newfoundland, where they arrived on the 30th July. On entering St. John’s, he took possession in the name of the

Queen of England and secured 200 leagues of land. The new territory was immediately parcelled out, and this celebrated colony was apparently established on a secure and lasting foundation. Sir Humphrey then proceeded in the Golden Hind of 40 tons, the Delight, and a small vessel (called his frigate) the Squirrel of ten tons, to make further discoveries to the southward. The Delight was soon lost among the shoals near Sable Island, and of 100 men on board, (among whom were the historian and mineralogist of the expedition) only twelve were saved. They now proposed to return to England, and although Sir Humphrey was repeatedly urged not to venture in his frigate, as she was by no means calculated for the voyage, he replied, "I will not forsake my little company going homeward with whom I have passed so many storms and perils." After they had passed the Azores, they were overtaken by a tempest, and the little vessel was almost buried in the waves. Her gallant commander was seen sitting in the stern with a book in his hand, and was heard by the seamen of the Hind encouraging his comrades by exclaiming "Courage my lads! we are as near heaven by sea as by land." The same night the vessel, with all her ill-fated crew, was swallowed up by the sea. "Such was the unfortunate end of the brave Sir Humphrey Gilbert, who may be regarded as the father of the Western colonization, and who was one of the chief ornaments of the most chivalrous era of English history." There can be no doubt that Sir Humphrey Gilbert, as the first coloniser of Newfoundland, merits the highest rank among our naval heroes. His love of glory and honourable ambition animated him with a thirst for foreign discovery; and while his talents fully qualified him for the enterprise in which he engaged, we find him entering on these adventures with that fortitude and spirit of research, which gave the early English navigators such large advantages over their Spanish and Portuguese contemporaries. The mother of Sir Humphrey, by her second marriage, gave birth to another distinguished character of the Elizabethan period,—the brave, accomplished, and unfortunate Sir Walter Raleigh.*

* Biog. Brit. Prince, Gorton, Cab. Cycl.

ADRIAN GILBERT, the younger brother of the preceding, was also a navigator of some celebrity. He procured from Queen Elizabeth in 1585, the privilege of making discoveries of a voyage to China and the Moluccas, by the north-westward, north-eastward, or northward. He was the patron of the subject of the following memoir, who did honour to his friendship by calling the first harbour in which he anchored on his northern expedition, *Gilbert's Sound*. Prince also speaks of his skill in mining.

JOHN DAVIS, the eminent navigator, was born at Sandridge on the Dart, about the middle of the 16th century. He undertook, in 1585, an expedition for effecting a north-west passage to the East Indies, and discovered the straits leading to Baffin's Bay, which still bear his name. He twice subsequently engaged in polar expeditions; but like all his followers in that field of research, with the recent exception of Capts. Parry and Franklin, he failed in making any important discoveries. He accompanied Cavendish in one of his voyages to the South Sea, and was killed off the coast of Malacca, in an engagement with some Japanese, while serving under Sir Edward Michelbourne, Dec. 1605. He is said to have invented a quadrant for taking the sun's altitude at sea, which preceded the use of Hadley's sextant. He wrote some accounts of his voyages, and a work entitled "The World's Hydrographical Description."*

SIR THOMAS RIDGEWAY, first Earl of Londonderry, was born at Torwood manor-house, towards the close of the 16th century. He was knighted in 1600 by Queen Elizabeth; and was created a Lord of the Privy Council, Treasurer of War, and Deputy Treasurer of Ireland, by James I. At the institution of the baronetcy, in 1611, Sir Thomas was immediately invested with the order, and was the second Devonian admitted to that dignity. For his eminent public services he was advanced, four years afterwards, to the Peerage, by the title of Baron Ridgeway of Galen Ridgeway in the county of Londonderry; and in 1622, by that of Earl of Londonderry. He died in 1620, and was buried in the parish church of Tormohun,

* Biog. Brit.

where he had previously erected a handsome monument to his father's memory.

The REV. DR. ROBERT CARY, a celebrated writer on chronology, was born at Cockington in 1615. He was educated at Oxford, and took his degree of Doctor of Laws in 1644. On his return from his foreign travels, he was presented to the rectory of Portlemouth near Kingsbridge, by the Marquis of Hertford. During the civil commotions he joined the presbyterian party, but expressed so warm an attachment to Charles II. at the restoration, that he was created Archdeacon of Exeter. He was ejected from that office in 1664, and immediately retired to his living. He died in 1688. His work was entitled "Palæologia Chronica, a Chronological Account of Antient Time; in three parts; 1. Didactical; 2. Apodeictical; 3. Canonical. London, 1667."§

WILLIAM (?) NEWCOMMEN, was born at Dartmouth about the middle of the 17th century, and is known for his useful labours in the advancement of the steam engine. He followed the trade of a locksmith in his native town, and having been pleased with the researches of the Marquis of Worcester and others, on the expansive force of steam, he commenced a series of scientific experiments, apparently incompatible with his condition in life. Capt. Savary had invented a small engine for draining the mines in Cornwall, but it was deficient in many important principles; and it was the aim of Newcommen not only to improve upon this plan, but to strike out in another and more extended path. He constructed his machine with the cylinder, and overcame the difficulty of condensing the vacuum which had baffled his predecessors, by introducing a jet of cold water to condense the vapour in the cylinder, as soon as the piston was sufficiently elevated by the steam; so that it might fall again by its own weight. His experiments were successful, and the scientific skill by which they were marked, recommended him to the notice of Hooke, the mathematician, with whom he maintained a correspondence. But there was

§ Biog. Brit. Philos. Trans. No. 1.

one serious inconvenience attendant on this method, which continued to contract the utility of steam machinery; namely, the loss of time occasioned by the cooling of the cylinder itself, during the condensation of steam,—and the subsequent loss of steam in restoring the the temperature of the cylinder, before the piston could reascend. This invention, however, was an important step in the great field of philosophy, and it prepared the way for the magnificent discoveries of JAMES WATT, for whom it was reserved to perfect and establish this most splendid ornament of human art.

JOHN LETHBRIDGE, an ingenious machinist, of more merit and ability than many who have been better known, was born at Newton Abbot towards the end of the 17th century. We are indebted for the following particulars respecting him to Lysons's *Devon*, vol. II. "This gentleman appears to have been of the ancient family of his name. In a letter printed in the *Gentleman's Magazine* (vol XIX), he states that, being much reduced in circumstances, and having a large family, he turned his thoughts to some extraordinary method of improving his fortune; and being prepossessed with the notion that it would be practicable to invent a machine to recover goods from wrecks lost in the sea, he made his first experiment in his orchard, at Newton Abbot, on the day of the great eclipse, in 1715, by going into a hogshead bunged up tight, in which he continued half an hour without any communication of air; he then contrived to place the hogshead under water, and found that he could remain longer without air under water than on land! His first experiment having been thus encouraging, he constructed his machine, with the assistance of a cooper in London. It was of wainscot well secured with iron hoops, with holes for the arms, and a glass of about four inches in diameter. It required 500 lbs. weight to sink it, lead being fixed to the bottom of the machine for that purpose; and the removal of 15 lbs. would bring it to the surface of the water. With this machine, Mr. Lethbridge says, he could move about twelve feet square at the bottom of the sea, where he frequently staid thirty-four minutes;

he had frequently been for six hours at a time in the engine, being frequently brought up to the surface, where he was refreshed with a pair of bellows. Many hundred times, he states, he had been ten fathom deep, and sometimes twelve fathom with difficulty. When his machine was finished, he offered his services to some merchants of London, to adventure on the wrecks of some treasure ships then lately lost; but it was some time before he found any who had sufficient confidence in the success of his experiments to offer him terms at all adequate to his deserts and expectations; but after his success had been proved, he was employed to dive on wrecks in various parts of the world, both for his own countrymen, and for the Dutch and Spaniards. He mentions, in his letter already quoted, that he dived on wrecks in the West Indies, at the Isle of May, at Porto Santo, near Madeira, and at the Cape of Good Hope. His most laudable endeavours were so far crowned with success, that he was enabled not only to maintain his family, but to purchase the estate of Odicknoll, in the parish of King's Carswell, near Newton Abbot. At the house of his grandson, John Lethbridge, Esq., at Newton, is a board on which is an inscription in gold letters, dated 1736, stating that John Lethbridge, by the blessing of God, had dived on the wrecks of four English men of war, one English East Indiaman, two Dutch men of war, five Dutch East Indiamen, two Spanish galleons, and two London galleys, all lost in the space of twenty years; on many of them with good success; but that he had been very near drowning in the engine five times. The apparatus, about twenty years ago, was at Governor Holdsworth's, at Dartmouth, but it was then in a decaying state. Mr. Lethbridge is thus noticed in the register of the parish of Wolborough: "December 11, 1759. Buried Mr. John Lethbridge, inventor of a most famous diving engine, by which he recovered from the bottom of the sea, in different parts of the globe, almost £100,000. for the English and Dutch merchants, which had been lost by shipwreck." There is reason to suppose, that Mr. Lethbridge was the first person, who, by his ingenuity and intrepidity, succeeded in recovering goods from wrecked vessels; there is, I believe, no record of Phipps's bell,

which was a prior invention, having been successfully used for that purpose.”||

PHILIP FROWDE, a dramatic poet, and friend of Addison, was born at Totnes in the latter part of the 17th century. He was educated at Magdalen College, Oxford, where he formed a personal friendship with Addison, which continued through life. He was the author of two tragedies, “*Philotas*” and “*the Fall of Saguntum*,” besides a variety of very beautiful poems, published in the *Musæ Anglicanæ*, and distinguished by their chaste Latinity. He died in London, in 1738.†

JOHN HUXHAM, M. D. born about 1694. We are indebted for the following memoir of this celebrated physician to Henry Woolcombe, Esq. of Plymouth, to whom it was given by the late Jas. Northcote, Esq. R. A., who had taken it from a manuscript written by an intimate friend of Huxham’s who knew him well. We shall give the interesting memoir by Northcote, verbatim, with the exception of one error which states him to have been born at *Totnes*; we are, however, assured by his immediate descendants that they now occupy at *Harberton* (one mile from Totnes) the house which was unquestionably his birth-place, and that it has remained in their family for many generations. They have also in their library many books which are thought to have belonged to him. The following is Mr. Northcote’s account. “*John Huxham, M. D.*—He was born in Harberton of very honest but obscure parents. His father was a dissenter in principle, and a Butcher by Trade, and a very careful man. He had a small estate in the parish of Staverton which he left to his eldest son, which was disposed of when he came of age, to defray the charges of his education. The Doctor was young when his Father died, who left him to the sole care of Mr. Thos. Edgley a dissenting minister in Totness, who was empowered to bring him up to any profession that he inclined to or was fit for. It soon appeared that he was capable

|| Communicated to Mr. Lysons by Capt. Thomas Lethbridge, R.N., a grandson of Mr. John Lethbridge.

† Biog. Dramat.

of letters, and therefore Mr. Edgley placed him to a grammar-school. The most of his time in this way was spent with Mr. Gilling of Newton, where he acquired a very good knowledge in the classics, and it was discovered that he had a great memory, tho' assisted by very little diligence or application. He was always esteemed to have very good parts, and to perform his exercises well, but at the same time careless; but honest in making no pretensions to Religion, i. e. he did not coincide exactly with the bigots of that time. Having finished his courses, he was sent to Leyden to study Physick under the learned Boerhaave. He did not remain there more than one year and half, his circumstances not admitting any further expense, but it happened that by his great application, added to his abilities, he had got more in that small time than some would or could have done in thrice the time. In short, he studied hard, read a great deal, and made the best of his advantages, and after he had gone thro' all his Lectures, he went to Rheims in France to take his degree, because that could be had much cheaper there than at Leyden. Thus finished, he returned to Totness, waiting for a place of settlement to try his fortune. He did not wait long for a place, for Dr. Hankyn, a thick-headed physician of Plymouth, dying, Edgley thought it was an opening for him, and accordingly carried him directly thither. His coming recommended by Mr. Edgley was sufficient to put him under the protection of the Dissenters, who were immediately his friends; and that he might appear in lodgings suitable to his quality, he was taken to lodge and board with Mr. Mordecai Cockey, one of the best men in Mr. Enty's meeting. In this situation he continued some time, having as yet little practice, for Dr. Seymour had the general run of the Town. Business not immediately answering expectation, he began to think of marrying into some family which might have interest to promote it. It happened that Miss Ellen Corham was then in town, and not provided for. So he made her an offer, and succeeded, and being settled in an house of his own he began to look bigger and affect much more gravity than usual, and here was the begin-

ning of that stiff and affected behaviour which he has been so very remarkable for. He pretended to believe that his awkward strut and unnatural gravity would give him respect; tho' he freely owned to a friend, when he was speaking to him about it, that he laughed at himself for doing it. "Je moque de moi même," was his expression. He began to be much out of humour a little after he was married, because business did not come in as he expected. He said Plymouth was 'a damn'd quacking place,' because some people were better pleased to trust themselves in the hands of an old apothecary, than with a young physician who had never been used to them. He used every little art he could think of to make people believe how much he was employed. He would often appear in boots,* though he had no place to ride; he would often ride out at one gate and return by another, though he had no patient to visit, and he scarce ever went to church but his boy must be sent to call him out, tho' he had nothing in the world to do; and thus he went on, inwardly cursing the apothecaries who did not think it worth their while to recommend him; till luckily for him Doctor Seymour's first madness broke out. He then began to be taken notice of by the church party, as well as the dissenters. His practice now increased daily, and in a very few years he got an estate, and that he might be known the better, he wrote up several cases which he met with, to Dr. Jurin, Secretary to the Royal Society; by which means he contracted a correspondence with him, and was soon chosen a Fellow of that body, to which he was a credit. Thus he was soon introduced into the best business both of town and country, and was thereby enabled to live in that splendour which at first he never expected. As a scholar, he was allowed to understand Latin well; and to be thoroughly acquainted with books. As a physician, he was indefatigable in his business, and spared no pains by night or day to visit, if

* From a change of manners this is somewhat unintelligible to us; but it must be remembered that at this time, Physicians appeared dressed, wearing cocked hats, powdered wigs with bags attached to them, shoes with buckles, &c. and no one would have thought of wearing boots unless he were actually going on horseback. Note by Mr. Woollcombe.

occasion required; nor was he griping for his fee like Doctor Seymour; but was generally esteemed moderate in his demands, and very compassionate and even generous sometimes to the sick poor. He was very tenacious of his opinion and practice, when contradicted by any physician. He kept a decent character with regard to his morals, and was guilty of very few excesses in any shape. He was a good Anatomist and Natural Philosopher, and had, upon the whole, knowledge and learning sufficient to support his character in business. He died at Plymouth, August 10th 1768, and lies buried in the north aisle of the parish church of St. Andrews in that town, at the east end of that church near the great door. As to his age he was always shy of speaking of it, so that it cannot be known with any certainty; but his family supposed him to be between 73 and 74 years old, at the time of his death. By his marriage he had one son who was bred to the Church, and two daughters, all of whom survived him. As to his person, he was rather a little man, of a fair complexion, and had a cast in his left eye. His print is a strong likeness of him as it was taken from a tolerable picture and painted from the life. He commonly wore a scarlet cloak, and (when drest) a suit of black velvet. Mr. W. Veale, the Apothecary, of Plymouth, said that Dr. Huxham must have been 76 at his death. At the latter part of his life he always visited his patients in a sedan chair.”*

There is a Portrait of Dr. Huxham in the Hall of the Royal Society at Somerset House, among those of its Members; and another original portrait of him in the possession of the Rev. Richard Hennah, Chaplain of H. M. troops in Plymouth Garrison, who married a Miss Veale, the only child of the Mr. Veale alluded to in the preceding memoir by Northcote. His writings are

* There are a great many anecdotes preserved of Huxham, all tending to corroborate the account here given of him, for though he was unquestionably a man of talent, yet he was an instance of that strange admixture of character we constantly perceive in human nature. I abstain from mentioning them, because I hope some of them are overcharged; and I do not love to dwell on the imperfections of men, where there is real ability, as there was in this one. Note by Mr. Woolcombe.

“A Treatise on Fevers 1739,” 8vo. A Dissertation on the malignant ulcerous Sore-throat, “Observations on Air, and Epidemic Diseases;” “Observations on Antimony,” etc. A spirituous infusion of Peruvian bark and aromatics, which he was fond of prescribing, still retains the title of “Huxham’s tincture of Bark.” His Treatise on Fevers led to a singular but gratifying distinction. The Queen of Portugal was attacked with fever which baffled all the skill of the native physicians. The King therefore summoned the physician of the British factory to her assistance, who stipulated for her immediate resignation to his own treatment and discretion. Her Majesty soon recovered; and the physician having declared that he had derived all the knowledge on which his method was founded from the principles contained in the work of Dr. Huxham, the King ordered a translation of the Treatise to be made into the Portuguese language, and on its publication, presented Huxham with a splendid quarto copy. It has been announced in Germany that the collected Latin Medical Classics now publishing at Leipsig, will comprise a new edition of Dr. Huxham’s works.

The REV. EDWARD LYE, the learned author of the Saxon Dictionary was born at Totnes, in 1704. Having graduated at Oxford, he entered into holy orders; and held successively the livings of Little Houghton and Yardley-Hastings in Northamptonshire, to which he was presented by the Earl of Northampton. But the lustre which he has shed on this his county arose from his profound acquaintance with the manners and language of our Anglo-Saxon ancestors, which he has illustrated with unequalled ability, and with a vast fund of philological research. His first literary work was a translation of part of the Gothic Glossary of Francis Junius. This celebrated work, entitled “*Etymologicon Anglicanum*,” Mr. Lye published in 1743, from the MS. in the Bodleian library, enriched with original notes, and a new grammar of the language. His second work was a translation of the four gospels into Gothic, and a Gothic Grammar. But the most splendid and elaborate of all his efforts, is his “*Anglo-Saxon and Gothic Dictionary*,” a work of

immense talent, versatility of intellect, and erudite and laborious study. Although it occupied many years in the composition, he did not live to see it published; but in 1772, five years after his death, it appeared under the auspices of Owen Manning the antiquary, with a grammar of both tongues prefixed, and a memoir of the author. The title is “*Dictionarium Saxonico et Gothico-Latinum, auctore Edvardo Lye, edidit et auxit O. M.*” 1772, 2 vols. folio. This is a work of which Devon may well be proud, for it would take an honourable rank, if it had no other aim than that of a successful compilation; but it possesses the higher merit of having not only diffused a taste for this most interesting department of national history, but of having given an impulse to philology which is even yet insufficiently appreciated.† It does not appear that Lye kept up his connexion with his native county, for Dean Milles is the only Devonian in the list of subscribers to his work.

BENJAMIN KENNICOTT, D.D., the celebrated Hebraist, was born at Totnes, in 1718, and was the son of Ben. Kennicott, the parish clerk. He was educated at the Totnes grammar-school, and obtained the situation of master of the charity-school of that place. By the assistance of some friends he became a student of Wadham College, Oxford, in 1744, where he distinguished himself by his application to the higher branches of theology. In 1747 he published “*Two Dissertations, the first on the Tree of Life in Paradise; and the second on the oblations of Cain and Abel.*” This work brought him into notice; he was soon after elected Fellow of Exeter College, and, as a tribute to his merit, was admitted to the degree of B.A. without the usual fees. He entertained his design of collating the Hebrew MSS. of the Old Testament about 1750, and a few years afterwards called public attention to the subject by a pamphlet entitled “*The State of the printed Hebrew Text of the Old Testament considered.*” The plan was successful, and he commenced, in 1758, the arduous work of collation,

† We are indebted for a translation of Manning’s Life of Lye, in the Saxon Dictionary, to Henry Woolcombe, Esq. of Plymouth; which is the authority for this article.

under very liberal patronage. The principles, however, expressed in the tract already published, had excited no small attention, and were ably commented upon by Mr. Horne, afterwards Bishop of Norwich. But these things did not deter him, and he proceeded actively with his undertaking. About the same time he was presented to the living of Culham in Oxfordshire, and appointed a preacher at Whitehall. He took his degree of D.D. in 1761, and received from the crown a pension of £200. In 1767, he was chosen Keeper of the Radcliffe Library, and three years afterwards a Prebend of Westminster, which he afterwards exchanged for a Canonry at Christchurch. In 1776, his Hebrew Bible appeared with the various readings of MSS. 2 vols. fol.; to which he added in 1780, another folio work entitled “Dissertatio in Vetus Testamentum Hebraicum, cum variis lectionibus.” His other works were principally sermons and polemical tracts, and ‘Remarks on select passages of the Old Testament’ posthumously published. All these writings display great power and originality, profound learning, and independent thinking. Among early anecdotes told of Dr. Kennicott at Totnes, it is said that he composed some sacred music, and instructed the choir of the church; it is also said that he was fond of bell-ringing, and Mr. Polwhele has preserved his set of rules for the ringers at Totnes. The inscription which he wrote and had engraved on his father’s tomb is curious, and original: “As virtue should be of good report, sacred be this humble monument to the memory of Benjamin Kennicott, parish-clerk of Totnes, and Elizabeth his wife: the latter an example of every Christian virtue; the former animated with the warmest zeal, regulated by the best good sense, and both constantly exerted for the salvation of himself and others. Reader, soon shalt thou die also; and, as a candidate for immortality, strike thy breast and say, Let me live the life of the righteous, that my latter end may be like his. *Trifling are the dates of time when the subject is eternity.* Erected by their son, Benjamin Kennicott, D.D., Canon of Christ Church, Oxford.” This amiable and excellent divine died August 18th, 1783.*

* Chalmers. Aikin. Gorton’s Biog. Dict. Lysons. Vol. II.

GEORGE BAKER, an eminent East Indian benefactor, was born at Tormohun, in 1721, of very respectable parents. He was a man of great talents, and rose entirely by his own exertions. He chose the naval profession, and in due time obtained command of one of the ships belonging to the East India Company. He retained this situation for many years, and at length retired from the service, and settled at Madras. That place was then badly and very inadequately supplied with water, and Mr. Baker proposed a plan to the company, by which water might be brought to the settlement. This plan was reported on by the Company's agents as impracticable, and given up as useless. But Mr. Baker's ardour was not damped by this refusal; he undertook the patriotic work at his own risk and expense, and succeeded in bringing the water to Madras. The wells are called, we believe, Baker's Wells, to this day; they were subsequently sold to the East India Company.* Mr. Baker was the immediate ancestor of Nicholas Baker, Esq. of Newton. The following is the inscription on his monument in the parish-church of Tormohun. "To the memory of Geo. Baker, Esq., who, after a life devoted to the public service and to private acts of beneficence, died at Madras, in the East Indies, July 9th, 1799; aged 78 years. His benevolence and charity ceased not with his life; amidst various and liberal bequests to the indigent and distressed, he distinguished by a legacy of £500, this his native parish. His nephew, William Baker, caused this marble to be erected in token of his veneration and affectionate gratitude."

PHILIP FURNEAUX, D. D. a celebrated nonconformist divine, was born at Totnes in 1726. He was educated for a dissenting minister, and in due time was appointed assistant preacher to the presbyterian congregation in St. Thomas's Southwark, and a Sunday-evening lecturer at Salter's Hall. In 1753 he was elected pastor of the congregation of Clapham, where he became one of the most popular pulpit orators of his day. He was there presented with the diploma of Doctor of Divinity by one of the Scotch

* Communicated by Nicholas Baker, Esq., of Newton.

universities. For the last six years of his life his sphere of usefulness was much contracted by the appearance of mental derangement, from which he never recovered. He died in 1783. Dr. Furneaux's works, although not numerous, are distinguished by their large spirit of christian benevolence and universal charity, to say nothing of their talent and acuteness. The work which is perhaps best known, is "An Essay on Toleration," which he published in 1778; but the most important is entitled "Letters to the honourable Mr. Justice Blackstone, concerning his Exposition of the Act of Toleration and some positions relating to Religious liberty, in his celebrated Commentaries on the Laws of England." In this work he attacked the principles of the Judge, with much spirit and ability, and was not unworthy to form, along with Jeremy Bentham and Priestley, that distinguished *Triad* by which the positions of Blackstone were assailed. †

Living Worthies.

ROBERT SWEET, a popular and meritorious writer on Gardening and Botany, was born at Cockington in 1782. He was the son of William Sweet, the gardener at Cockington Court, and displayed, at an early age, a talent for that walk of life in which he has so much excelled. On the formation of the celebrated Nurseries at Bristol by his elder brother, Sweet proceeded to that city to perfect himself in the art, and subsequently filled the honourable office of foreman at Colville's Establishment in the Chelsea road. But he is more known to the practical gardener for his useful publications,—and to the botanist for the arduous research, diligence, and ability which distinguish them. His chief work is entitled "*Hortus suburbanus Londinensis*," but a still more recent publication has appeared entitled "*Cistineæ, The Natural order of Cistus or Rock Rose*,"—the extreme beauty of which causes us to regret that we are not more largely favoured by his pencil and his pen. Sweet was always, we believe, an eccentric person,—modest in the expression of his sentiments, and reserved in showing his talents:

† Gent. Mag.

until called upon to display them. It is not unlikely that his abstracted, and occasionally absent manner arose out of his habits of study and that mode of reasoning which traces every result to its cause. His life has been a checkered one; and although it has already been productive of very marked utility, we trust that he may yet be permitted to favour and delight a public, with whom he is always welcome.

WILLIAM BROCKEDON,* another of the eminent men whom Totnes has produced, and one of the most popular artists of modern times, was born in that town, October 13th, 1787. His father, who was a watchmaker, was a native of Kingsbridge, where, and in the adjoining town of Dodbrook, his family have been residents or have held property since the reign of Henry IV. The subject of this memoir was educated at the school of Mr. Dawe, who is still living, though retired from his establishment, at Totnes; but in this, his acquirements were limited to writing and arithmetic. His father was a man of singularly fine and powerful understanding: and to his natural talents are, no doubt, to be attributed the turn which Mr. Brockedon's character had taken before the age of 15. It grew under his instruction and advice, and the taste he then acquired for mechanical pursuits has never left him. At the early age just mentioned, Mr. Brockedon had the severe misfortune to lose his father, who died in Sept. 1802. During his long illness of nearly twelve months, our artist, young as he was, conducted his business; after his death, in accordance with an arrangement made previously to that event, he spent six months in London in the house of a watch manufacturer, to perfect himself in what he expected would have been his pursuit in life. On his return from London, he continued to carry on the business on behalf of his mother for five years; when some drawings that he had recently made were shown to the Ven. Archdeacon (then Mr.) Froude of Dartington. The art had been

* We are proud that Mr. Brockedon has permitted us to present his native county with the first memoir of his honourable and interesting exertions.

a pleasure to him from childhood, and Archdeacon Froude (who had been a kind friend to his father, especially during his illness) now generously took an interest in encouraging him to pursue painting as a profession. With his characteristic feeling, the Archdeacon liberally aided Mr. Brockedon's journey to London and establishment there, during the period of his studies at the Royal Academy.

Mr. Brockedon first went to London as an artist in Feb. 1809, and from that time pursued his studies as a painter with little interruption from other objects. In 1815, immediately after the Battle of Waterloo, he proceeded to France and Belgium, and had the benefit and gratification of seeing the Gallery of the Louvre before its dispersion. Soon after his return he painted the picture of the Acquittal of Susanna, now in the Crown Court of the Castle of Exeter, and presented it to his native County. The next large picture which he produced is now in the Church at Dartmouth, presented through his valued friend, A. H. Holdsworth, Esq., M.P.; the subject is Christ raising the Widow's Son at Nain; this picture obtained for him the prize of 100 Guineas from the Directors of the British Institution. In 1819, he invented a mode of drawing fine wire by means of holes pierced in Sapphires, Rubies, and other gems. This discovery was patented, but from the facility of violation was not a source of profit, though it is now the mode universally adopted. In connexion with this object he again visited France. In the summer of 1821, he married an inestimable woman, and left England soon after for a tour in Italy. He wintered in Rome, and painted during his stay, a picture of the Vision of the Chariots to the Prophet Zachariah, which was exhibited there in the Pantheon. After visiting Naples he returned to England by Venice, the Tyrol, the Rhine, and Belgium. On his arrival he renewed his studies as a painter, and produced several pictures. In 1824, he made an excursion to the Alps, to investigate the route of Hannibal; and on his return, having traversed the Alps four times during that journey, it occurred to him that illustrations of the "Passes," a subject of great in-

terest and pleasure to him in the inquiry, would not be uninteresting to the public ; and with this view, he followed up the investigation during the following summers of 1825, 1826, -28 and 29. In the course of this pursuit, he was led to cross the Alps fifty-eight times, and to pass in and out of Italy by above forty different routes. His work on the "Passes of the Alps" in two volumes is a part of the result of these Journeys. In 1829, Mr. Brockedon had to endure a severe dispensation in the loss of his wife in child-birth. His last visit to the Alps followed that event, as a means, amidst the change and excitement of such scenes, of diverting his mind from his affliction. Another beautiful work has been edited by Brockedon subsequently to the Passes of the Alps ; viz. "An Illustrated Road Book from London to Naples," but only two parts out of five yet have appeared. Brockedon is the editor and the principal contributor of the drawings,—Prout and Stanfield occasionally assisting him with the production of their pencil. The work however belongs to the Findens ; and as the delays of publication depend on them, it is probable that it will not be completed until after the publication of their splendid illustrations of Lord Byron, a work which engages all their attention, in order that it may be issued concurrently with Murray's new edition of Byron's Works. To those who have seen the first numbers of this Road Book, it is unnecessary to point out the merits of Brockedon's *Place Louis XVI, Lanslebourg*, etc. which are not only excellent as works of art, but rival, with no mean pretensions, their beautiful associates.

Mr. Brockedon still retains his love of scientific pursuits. He has recently invented a new pen which he has patented jointly with Mordan, the well-known pencil manufacturer. It is new in its form and principle of action ; the slit being oblique in the direction in which the writing usually leans ; it bears the name of the oblique pen and since the sale has commenced, the production has fallen far short of the public demand for it. Mr. Brockedon's time is now occupied in painting or in making drawings in water colours for his works, with occasional deviations, as in the case of the pen and the

wire, to mechanical inquiry and pursuits. Hence the objects to which his attention is directed are numerous, but he may justly claim the merit of perseverance in the accomplishment of all that he has undertaken. Our space does not allow us to enter into a critique on Mr. Brockedon's talents as an artist; but in these days when art seems to raise her drooping head, it is no small credit that his works are the theme of universal admiration. His historical paintings display a depth of thought and an unaffected ease of imagination, which are unknown to the showy style of some of his contemporaries; but we confess that we rejoice to see his pencil at work with the sombre and mighty magnificence of mountain scenery. His turn of mind is peculiarly qualified for this branch of the art; and while he has reaped a rich harvest of fame by his productions in his native land, it is pleasing to see him gathering fresh laurels from the sunny fields of Italy.

Biographical Summary.

EMINENT NATIVES OF THE CENTRAL DISTRICT OF SOUTH DEVON.

- ASHBURTON**—John Dunning, “a name, says Sir William Jones, to which no title can add lustre,” the 1st Lord Ashburton, and Statesman, born 1732.—John Gifford, translator of Juvenal and Persius, Poet, and Critic, b. 1797.—[Carlisle, the Deistical Writer, now resident in London, is also a native of this town.]
- BRIXHAM Parish**—Sir John Hody, Chief Justice of the King's Bench, floruit, 1440.
- CHUDLEIGH**—John Churchill, Duke of Marlborough, the hero of Blenheim, b. 1650.—Thomas Rennell, Painter.—Major James Rennell, Geographer, b. 1742.
- COCKINGTON**—Sir John Cary, Chief Baron of the Exchequer, fl. 1390.—James Cary, Bishop of Exeter, fl. 1419.—Rev. Dr. Robert Cary, Chronologist, fl. 1650.—Robert Sweet, (now resident in London,) writer on Botany, b. 1782.

- DARTMOUTH**—John Hawley, a rich Merchant, and benefactor to the town, fl. 1400.—W. Newcommen, Engineer, fl. 1680.
- GREENWAY**—Sir Humphrey Gilbert, Coloniser of Newfoundland, Warrior and Navigator, b. about 1540—Adrian Gilbert, brother of the preceding, a Navigator, and the person, who gave name to “Gilbert’s Sound,” fl. 1585.
- HARBERTON**—Dr. John Huxham, Medical writer, b. 1694.
- LOVENTOR.**—Rev. George Lyde, Vicar of Widecombe in the Moor, who was preaching when that Church was destroyed by lightning in 1638; Author of a Poem on the catastrophe.
- NEWTON ABBOT**—John Lethbridge, Inventor of a Diving Machine, fl. 1730.
- SANDRIDGE**—John Davis, Discoverer of “Davis’ Straits,” fl. 1590.
- SHARPHAM.**—Mr. Sergeant Drew, lawyer—and Recorder of London in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.
- TEIGNMOUTH**—(Mrs.) Mary Anne Prowse, (now resident in Torquay), Author of the “Guerilla Bride,” and other Poems.
- TORBRYAN**—Guy de Bryan, Warrior and Ambassador, fl. 1350,—Sir William Petre, Secretary of State, etc. fl. 1560.
- TORMOHUN**—Sir Thos. Ridgeway, Earl of Londonderry, fl. 1600.—Geo. Baker East Indian benefactor, b. 1721,
- TOTNES.**—Philip Frowde, Dramatist, fl. 1710.—Edward Lye, Author of the Anglo-Saxon Dictionary, b. 1704.—Benjamin Kennicott, D. D., Hebraist and Canon of Christ Church, b. 1718.—Philip Furneaux, writer on Religious Liberty, b. 1726.—William Brockedon, Historical Painter, (now resident in London;) b. 1787.

APPENDIX.

Ecclesiastical Establishment.

I.—UNITED PARISHES OF TORMOHUN AND COCKINGTON.

Incumbent.—Rev. Robert Gee, M. A.

Clerk.—Mr. Lander.

* TORQUAY CHAPEL OF EASE.

Minister.—Rev. Charles Lane, M. A.

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ABBREVIATIONS.

| | | | |
|------------|---------------|----------------|--------------------|
| Antiq..... | Antiquities. | Par. Hist. . . | Parochial History. |
| Mem..... | Memoirs. | Hist. | History. |
| Trans..... | Transactions. | | |

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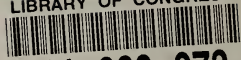
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