



THE TRIVITT MEMORIAL CHURCH, I.—SECOND VIEW.

of Mr. Trivitt himself. The *London Free Press* thus describes him :—

“Almost any morning a medium-sized, erect, English-looking figure may be seen going to the Post Office, with the light, springing step of a practised walker, and the youngest child or oldest man knows that it is Mr. Trivitt. A stranger at a hasty glance might say that he was forty-five, or possibly ten years older; but in reality he has seen half a dozen over the three score years and ten, of man’s allotted life. Away back in the early times when English history was taking worldwide fame, when Plantagenet and Lancastrian Kings were either killing Frenchmen, or cutting each other’s followers to pieces, and stirring ecclesiastics declaring that the English Church should be, as Magna Charta pronounced it, free from pope and king; then Trivitts (as Froissart’s Chronicles tell us) were mailclad soldiers and commanders-in-chief of the army in France; jurists, and Lord Chancellors of England, or learned priests writing history in some quiet convent, the quaint records of which are preserved to the present day. But that was long ago, and for many centuries they have been quiet country gentlemen of Somersetshire, and, like their Exeter descendant, retain of worldly greatness only

ample fortunes and the family coat-of-arms, now painted in the centre panel of the west window of the Trivitt Memorial Church, Exeter.

Mr. Trivitt lives in a very quiet way. Inheriting an ample fortune, by careful investment and simple habits, he is enabled to indulge his benevolent ideas in whatever way he considers his duty, holding all things as the steward of God. A scholarly man and well read theologian, he holds decided opinions on both politics and religion. An aviary filled with rare birds shows his taste for ornithology, and an extensive greenhouse enables him to keep his friends well supplied with flowers.”

The church was consecrated on the last day of the year, 1889, by the Rt. Rev. Dr. Baldwin, Bishop of Huron, and on the same day, in the afternoon, the body of Mrs. Trivitt (who was called to her long home a few days before) was laid to rest in the sealed vault beneath the chancel floor, the bishop preaching an impressive sermon. It was a day much to be remembered in Exeter, and is thus described by the *Exeter Times*, of January the 2nd :

“Mrs. Trivitt, who was laid to rest beneath the chancel of the Trivitt Memorial Church, on Tuesday last, was one whose loss, we may say, will be