

Having performed a ride of ninety miles in seventeen hours, alighted in this city of Exeter, my distance from London being one hundred and seventy-two miles. The number of inhabitants is scarcely seven-eighths as numerous as at Boston in New England; standing on much less ground, and on an eminence in the centre of a bottom encompassed by distant high hills; on one side runs the river Exe, over it a bridge some centuries old. The streets narrow and dirty—houses of ancient style. The city is encompassed with a wall, in some places almost entire, very high, and crowned with battlements;—perhaps more gates, gateways and arches here than in any other place in England. I was told that forty years ago there was not a coach to be seen in the city. Here are nineteen parish churches, not one with a spire, but having large towers and battlements; and eleven meeting-houses for Presbyterians, Quakers, Methodists, Catholics, and Jews. The castle lately demolished to make room for a court-house. The cathedral front is adorned with sixty mutilated statues, having the appearance of a thousand years. Among the various monuments within, is one erected many ages since, to perpetuate the remembrance of an enthusiast, who died a martyr to his folly in presuming to fast in imitation of our Saviour; being a just resemblance of a body wasted by hunger to a skeleton.

I am, with great regard,

S. CURWEN.

*Exeter, August 1.* Attended the assizes at the castle; the cause before Baron Eyre was a suit of Lord Clifford, a Roman Catholic peer, against a Mr. Prode, for encroaching on the rights of his manor of Ringmoor, within which is part of the town of Teignmouth, lying on the river Tyne. Lord Clifford claimed up to high water mark, below which for 178 feet he had built and enclosed; but on the trial Lord Clifford made an offer to compromise the claim, allowing Mr. Prode to enjoy one half his encroachment for three lives or ninety-nine years, paying yearly ten shillings, and surrendering the other half, which terms were acceded to, and the trial was quashed.

*August 5.* Removed to Sidmouth, a watering place, where I propose to reside some time with my friend, Rev. Isaac Smith,