

following epitaph, whose rare merit it is to be at once highly eulogistic and strictly true:—

William Forsyth, Esquire,

DIED

the 30th January, 1800, in the 78th year of his age;

A Man loved for his benevolence,
honored for his integrity, and
revered for his piety.

He was religious without gloom;
cheerful without levity;
bountiful without ostentation

Rigid in the discharge of his own duties, he was
charitable and lenient in his judgment of others.

His kindness and hospitality were unbounded;
and in him the Destitute found a Friend,
the Oppressed a Protector.

On the 7th August, 1808, aged sixty-six, died

Elizabeth,

His beloved Wife,

in obedience to whose last desire
this Tablet is inscribed to his Memory,
which she ever cherished with tender affection,
and adorned by the practice of similar virtues.

With characteristic humility
she wished that merely her Death should be recorded
on this stone;

and to those who knew her no other memorial was wanting,
nor is it necessary, even if it were possible,
to delineate to the passing stranger
the beauty of her deportment,
the strength of her understanding,
and the benignity of her heart;

but rather
to admonish him, from such bright examples,
that the paths of godliness and virtue lead
to happiness on earth,
and the assurance of joys beyond the grave.

Of their children, they survived PATRICK, who died at the age of 20 in the East Indies; and JAMES, ISABELLA, MARGARET, WILLIAM, and ELIZABETH, who, with their parents, were buried in this place.