

MS Volume entitled "Letters and orders", bound in velum, somewhat worn and damaged along the spine.

Came to Pembroke Dock in S. Wales with Mr. Groves little Henry and servant Sarah Ridgeway February 19th 1824.

A house taken for which we paid £18 Os. Od. per annum. Left it for another for which he paid £20 Os. Od. in 1826. Built Belle the (?) cottage and entered into it September 29th 1828.

Leasehold of Francis Meyrick esquire for six years paying £3 Os. Od. per annum. Frontage 60feet length from front to back width of back garden. Cost £200 Os. Od. Mr. Groves assisting in the building of it.

James Innes born September 11th 1757 near Elgin Scotland.

Jane Innes born April 26th 1757 at Penzance Cornwall.

Married April 1st 1783 maiden name Penney.

Children of the above:

1st James Innes born June 29th 1784, died September 10th 1798.

2nd Sarah Maria Innes born September 15th 1786, christened at St. Thomas's Portsmouth.

Married to Mr. John Sullivan purser R.N. January 31st 1805. Issue: Mary Boyles Sullivan born December 29th 1809 (in pencil written above 1862). Secondly, Emma Maria Moore Sullivan born June 30th 1811 (in pencil written above 1862). Married in France to M. Le Baron Celli (in pencil written above 1851). Has issue, one son in 1852.

3rd Phillip Asleck Innes born September 14th 1788, died August 11th 1792.

4th James Samuel Innes born February 29th 1792, died November 14th 1793.

5th Catherine Innes born November 6th 1793 (in pencil written above 1862), married at Alverstoke Church near Gosport Hants. to Mr. Henry Groves on October 31st 1821. Died at Alverstoke Church near Gosport Hants.. Issue in another page.

6th Isabella Innes born January 7th 1796 (in pencil written above 1862), married to Lt. Henry Andrew Bates, Lt. R.N., who was born November 30th 1787 and married on January 14th 1815 at Kingston Church in the parish of Portsea. Issue:

1st Isabella Jane Bates born September 10th 1817 (in pencil written above 1862), married to George Crawford Feathe esquire and has issue:

1st

2nd Mary

3rd Henrietta

4th a son

2nd Henry Innes Bates born March 5th 1819, drowned in his fourteenth year of age.

3rd William Augustus Bates born October 3rd 1820.

4th John Crawford Bates born 1823.

5th David Nicholas Bates born .

6th Emma Emelia Bates born February 14th 1829, married to Nicholas Cole Bowin (?) Horwibrisk (?) esquire of Springfield County Cork on August 1st 1857.

Lt. H.A. Bates died.

Brother and sisters of my mother Mrs. Innes, Thomas Penney of Penzance, Cornwall born April 15th 1759, dead.

Sarah Penney born May 4th 1762 (she left her property to Mrs. Bennett) died at Portsmouth unmarried.

Catherine Penney born March 25th 1769 married to Alexander Bennett esquire surgeon R.N., he died July 17th 1822. Mrs. Bennett died December 18th . She left her property to be divided between her nieces Mrs. Groves and Mrs. Bates, excepting £100 to Mrs. Sullivan and £80 to an old servant Maria.

Henry Groves born March 11th 1791 died at Belle the cottage Pembroke Dock Pembroke S. Wales June 25th 1850 after an illness of five months with diseased lungs. Catherine Groves born November 6th 1793.

Children of the above:

1st Henry Francis Strutt Groves born September 2nd 1822, died September 13th 1848.

2nd Augustus James Innes born May 30th 1824, died November 1st 1824.

3rd Ellis Augustus Groves born March 4th 1826, died March at Singapore India on board of the 660.

4th Catherine Augusta Groves born June 28th 1828 died October, 11th 1828.

5th Isabella Catherine Groves born August 11th 1830 married to Donald Cameron esquire merchant of Berbice, S. America (Mr. Cameron's birthday June 29th) at Christchurch Demarara September 4th 1851 and they arrived at their home at Berbice September 6th 1851. May God bless their marriage!.

6th Jane Adela Groves born July 31st 1832 married to James Pain esquire of Limerick Ireland April 27th 1850.

James Pain died February 8th 1851 aged .

From the Berbice gazette:

September 4th 1851 This day at Christchurch Georgetown Demarara by the Reverend William Fox m a Donald Cameron esquire of Berbice to Isabella Catherine eldest daughter of the late Henry Groves esquire of Belle the cottage Pembroke S. Wales.

The children of Donald and Isabella Cameron:

- 1st Isabella Kate born October 2nd 1852 at Berbice British Guiana - the aunt Jane Adela Pain her godmother by proxy and Mrs. Robson of Burfield House.
- 2nd Donald Stuart Cameron born January 7th 1854 at Berbice British Guiana S. America godmother Miss Cameron - by proxy.
- 3rd Henry Groves Cameron born April 18th 1855 at Berbice British Guiana. Godmother Miss Bates - godfather Mr. Innes Augustus Groves - both by proxy.
- 4th Lambert van Batenburg Cameron born at Brooklyn, New York, N. America September 9th 1856.

Of my beloved parents.

My dear mother Mrs. Innes died at Portsea in Hampshire at five minutes past two o'clock Friday morning January 7th 1814 aged fifty-six years eight months and eleven days of paralasis. I sat up with her the night before she died and she expressed her hope of happiness when she was dying. There were in her room my father, Aunt Bennett, my sister Isabella and myself, she was quite shaken. Just as she was expiring my sister Maria arrived with post horses to see her. The loud tapping disturbed her and though unconscious of all aroused her, she struggled with death for some hours. I record this as a

warning to others to be careful how the die are disturbed. My father had two graves in Portsmouth churchyard, in one a daughter in the other two sons. My mother was laid with her daughter's remains - mutes (?) stood the door on the morning of her funeral and proceeded the hearse to the grave. The words a "sincere christian" were engraved upon the stone, simple words! but quite enough to express what one really was.

My beloved father Mr. Innes died on the 12th October while living with me at Pater in Pembrokeshire South Wales aged 67 years and was buried in Llandstadwell churchyard. Eight officers with hatbands and gloves were pallbearers. Dr. Paynter, chaplain of the dockyard, and the vicar of Llandstadwell attended with hatbands &c. &c.. A large funeral. I walked with Mr. Groves but being overcome by my feelings I was brought home before the ceremony ended he putting my baby to the breast to endeavour to (?) the cause of his death as the milk (?) - the first part of the next page is in my father's handwriting.

On the following page is a sheet of paper pasted on to a page bound in the volume. The reverse of this sheet of paper contains writing, relating as far as I can make out to hints and tips concerned with gardening, but unfortunately this is not legible. This sheet of paper will have to be recovered at some later stage in order to make out what is on its reverse.

1821 17th April. Went to Ireland in the sloop George IV. Captain Hollis. With Mrs. Bates three children and maid - arrived at Waterford the 24th and at Fethard the same day -

17th June. Imbarked on board the Concord sloop our Captain Hollis junior from Fethard.

19th June. Landed at Penzance, saw Miss Penney.

24th June. Arrived at Cowes 11 o'clock morning Portsea at night. Lt. A.H. Bates was appointed acting inspector and commander at Dungarven

5th June 1821. Confirmed by the Lords of the Treasury September 1821, salary £200, £60 for (?), £5 for stationery, 10/-d. a day for each day he visits his station, making in the whole £405 per annum, besides (?) his half pay. At Tralee, Co. Kerry, removed to Miltown Malbay, County of Clare 10th March 1823.

1824. Left Portsmouth 21st March for Wales, arrived there 26th. Sailed for Ireland 3rd May 1824. Arrived at Miltown 7th. Left Miltown 22nd June. Arrived in Wales the 26th. Taken ill middle August. Had Dr. Paynter from Pembroke there. He left me the 14th September.

The text continues then in another hand:

Was taken ill again about the 3rd October and died on the 14th perfectly resigned and happy, his last expressions to his daughter Catherine were "My love I am quite happy! I think I shall go to sleep. Go down to the baby (a little boy named Augustus who died three weeks after his grandfather and was buried in the same grave) and come up again in half an hour". She returned in about ten minutes and found him dying, his eyes fixed by the help of God, she repressed any exclamation of sorrow and kneeling down by the bedside was known by him and received his last breath. She closed his eyes, placed the pillow under his beloved head in the coffin and followed to the grave with the remains of the (?) of fathers.

This was written immediately.

My little boy August James Innes pined away from the day of my dear father's funeral and died on November 1st 1824 aged five months, his little coffin was placed on that of his grandfather.

My little girl Augusta Catherine died the 11th August 1828 through weakness. I was obliged to have a wet nurse for her. She died from whooping cough aged three months and fourteen days. I did not like to have the stone grave placed over my father and little son disturbed and she was buried by their side, between the grave and the church, a stone was put up to record their memory. "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not", said the Saviour of mankind. In heaven then angels behold the face of my father which is in heaven. Such is the consolation of parents!! I mourned for those dear dead ones, but long since I have acknowledged the goodness of God in taking them from the evil to come. I cannot suppose they will know me when I go to heaven. The sweet ties of mother and child were not permitted to be developed on earth but they will welcome me as a redeemed spirit. Lord! they are wholly thine from everlasting to everlasting!!

Short memoir of my son Henry.

Beautiful in infancy in his outward form he grew up to be loved by all for his amiable qualities, he was from his childhood a strict lover of mirth, indeed he might be truly said to fear a lie - his honesty of principle may be deduced from the following, something occurring about dishonesty (I think it was about a school fellow of his who had stolen some apples) from a garden. I taxed him if he had ever done a thing of the kind or ever defrauded anyone. "Mama", said the little fellow of eight years, "indeed I never took anything but one marble I cheated a boy out of at play, but it made me so unhappy and I cried all night about it I thought God was so angry with me and the next day I gave the boy three marbles." The same integrity followed him through life - before he was fourteen we apprenticed him to a chemist in Haverford West, paying sixty guineas with him. He was treated with the greatest confidence, alas too much so!! for it injured his health to be a (?) to make prescriptions. When I remonstrated I was told I ought to be proud that he could be so depended upon. Soon afterwards in lifting a weight (for a trial of strength with another) he felt as he described like a prick of a needle in his back and afterwards a constant pain in it which was neglected by his master until a complete curvature of the spine had taken place and in that state he was sent home after three years of apprenticeship - everything that skill could do was evoked to use...he ultimately...from 19 to 25 years held an office of trust under the then contractor for works in the dockyard at Pembroke Dock and all ranks of the establishment all witnessed his general good conduct, kindness of manner, and strict integrity and the excessiveness of his capacity. Soon after his 25 year a severe cold brought on dropsey in the leg and settled in his frame. He suffered much but was always patient and lively in his disposition. An abscess was formed in his side which his medical attendants told him if it broke unwantedly would be instant death - and the awfulness of his situation caused me much anguish of mind for (?) and gentle in all his ways he had I feared not been (?) by the spirit of grace and made meek for the kingdom of Heaven. He knew his situation and mightily I reassured to read and pray with him after all the rest of the family had settled by the blessing of God. The abscess broke outward and he lingered on for another year but was unable to dress or undress himself, but as his frame became more and more diminished, his spirit became stronger - he placed his whole on one that was mighty. Then it was that he showed that all that he had heard read and prayed was deeply imparted on his mind - he suffered much for several days but never murmured. On the Monday previous to his death I had just left him about nine in the morning and soon after his sister heard him groan (the first we had ever heard). I went with the (?) when I saw him trying to get out of bed with a great flush upon his face and bright brilliancy in his eyes. "Mama", he said, "I am quite well now. I want to get up."...well my child you shall put your arms around my neck. But in trying to do so he sank back exhausted and ...and a holy calmness succeeded - he knew he was dying and felt resigned and happy!! He took leave of several kind friends as if he was only going a pleasant journey. On Wednesday he said to me "Oh mama you do not know how I have been tempted." I said with what. "With the devil I suppose, mama." he replied. I said oh my child you know your Saviour was mighty to save. He said, "Yes I know he was but at first I could not even think of a prayer, I tried to pray and could not, but at last the words Lord save me I perish came before me and I felt that Jesus was with me and he has peace left me since." Just I never asked him the particular time of the temptation or any further particulars - he was too much exhausted and all I hoped for was granted in his firm reliance on his Saviour, but that groan on Monday morning, that croak, that struggle - might have proceeded from causes which no eye could see

see or can hear but his own - from that noon on Wednesday you requested me not offer him any more nourishment as he did not like to respire (?) me but when he lifted his head it became giddy and he wished to keep his senses clean to the last. About five I was with him alone Marie (?) and Isabella having gone to tea in the next room. He said as I knelt by the side of his bed "Pray mama". I went to take a book to do so when he said "No, not that, one of your own mama." I was unable to pray and afterwards he said as he held my hand "Oh! what a sweet prayer!!" Isabella came into the room and I went into the next - he asked his sister after turning him in bed what o'clock it was by his watch. She told him half past five, when looking up he said "only til half past ten how wonderful!" Isabella told Marie (or looks more like Trasse?) what he had said and they agreed to keep it from me. About nine in the evening the man who worked in the garden and who was much attached to him begged to see him once more. I told dear Henry of his wish and he said let him come in and hold out his hand to him saying "goodbye Jack". After that his voice failed him but he knew all he said. I read and prayed by his side and having asked him if Jesus was with him he still he said "Yes mama, he has never left me " and holding my hand at half past ten o'clock exactly by his own he truly may be said to have fallen asleep his departure was so gentle. Many of his sayings are treasured up in my memory. They were from a son to a mother he loved and under all its anguish will afford a near dying consolation to my heart and I hoard them in remembrance but could not write and speak of them. Once he said to me that when he first became convinced of sin, he had to repent and thought of his sins as he could one by one, but at last he found he was all over one blot of sin and then he felt that nothing but the blood of his saviour could cure him. Another time when a friend Mr. William Birdwood came to see him a short time before his death and remarked "I suppose you are too weak to pray now Henry?" he turned and pointed to a little book that was near him. When it was given to him he turned over the leaves to those beautiful lines of one prayer and pointed out the second verse.

"Prayer is the burden of a sigh, the falling of a tear, the upward glancing of an eye, when none but God is near."

He received the sacrament a day after his birthday in bed, Henry too weak to rite, it was by his own express desire. I knelt by his bed. Afterwards he said "Mama, how could you cry? you cried, Isabella cried. I could not cry for I felt all in glory!!"

He was buried on the 19th September in the burial ground of Pembroke Dock (by his own wish to lay there). Six of his early associates bore him to the grave - G. Brice, J. Kenna, G. Blake, S. Treyenna, J. Warlow and W. Jaspas.

The six pall bearers were Lt. Gillies R.N., Mr. Knutone, Mr. Propert, Mr. R. Harwood, Mr. W. Birdwood and Mr. Jermain. His father and Mr. Turner walked as chief mourners - a stone laid flat on the grave with iron nails found its mark the spot where he is laid. I look on the peaceful spot from my garden. The mother sheds many a tear over her son's grave - but faith points to that beautiful and blissful spirit now rejoicing in its father's home and hope whispers a blessed reunion.

The text of the funeral service preached for him by the Reverend G. F. Kelly was from St. John 14th chapter 1st and part of 2nd verses. "Let not your heart be troubled, ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my father's house are many mansions."

On the stone in raised letters round the edge:

To mark the spot where
Rest the remains of Henry
F.S. Groves Born September 2nd 1822
Died September 13th 1848.

My daughter Jane Adela Groves married to Mr. James Pain gentleman (only son of George Pain esquire of Cork) on the 27th April 1850 at St. John's Church Pembroke Dock. Her sister was bridesmaid both dressed in light silks with bareze shawls and white chin bonnets, trimmed with white silk, edged with furize (?), Adela with orange flowers and Isabella silver flowers round the face. Mr. Groves being too ill to go the church. H. Propert esquire acted as father on the occasion. Married at 9p.m. and returned home with the reverend G.F. Kelly and Mrs. Kelly to breakfast. In going to the church Mr. Propert and Adela occupied one carriage, James and Isabella the other. Mrs. Kelly and Bessie Pain met the party at the church - returning Mr. and Mrs. James Pain in one carriage, Mrs. Kelly, Isabella and Mr. Propert in the other. After breakfast the bride cut the cake and the healths of the bride and bridegroom were drank. When the company left and the new married pair together with Isabella and myself left for Tenby where we drank tea and left the new married pair in lodgings and returned home about nine o'clock - found Mr. Groves in good spirits and that night we prayed heartily for the happiness of the new married couple. A father's and mother's blessing rested on the union on earth, may it be sanctified by the spirit of grace from above!!

Adela wanted three months to be eighteen years, James three months past twenty-six. Remained at house until August when they went to visit their uncle James Pain esquire of Georges Street Limerick Ireland.

My beloved husband died the 25th June 1850 aged 59 years 3 months and 13 days being born March 11th 1791. He had been ailing for more than a year but did not suffer from any particular disease until five months before his decease, when he had a mustard poultice on his chest. Mr. W. Thomas surgeon, acting

with the advice of Dr. Jones, attended him. The disease settled on his lungs with frequent pains in the side, but no immediate danger was apprehended. He had every attention paid him, nevertheless his mind distracted by cares of this world - a kind God enabled those whose immediate duty and blessed privilege it was to attend on him to hear us under all trials, to read and pray with, and to the dying: and now the soul consolation is to believe that casting all his cares upon the mercies of his God, knowing and feeling himself to be a sinner only to be saved through the merits of his Saviour Jesus Christ, he went in deep humility and repentance to that Saviour who has said come unto me all ye who are heavy laden and I will give you rest and he that cometh with me I will in no wise cast out - the night before his death Isabella sat up with him and I lay down until about five in the morning when he called me to get up and let her go to bed - soon after he got up himself and tried to take some breakfast but could not and then went into his room to lay down again but did not remain but did not remain (sic) but a short time in bed dressing him again he became faint and I helped him to a chair, when seated he took me by both wrists tight saying "in front my Kate" and looking -----(?) about the eyes he added "oh what is this? tell me my Kate! oh! what is it, what is it Kate?!!" I leaned forward and kissed his forehead and though (?) utmost gave (?) I said with calmness "it is the hand of God upon you my husband, pray to him". He laid his head on my bosom and became calm repeating some pious words to himself, he then went into the dining room and he sat for some time in the easy chair and conversed forth of temporal and spiritual matters. He told me that there was a head and foot stone that would do to put up for him. I asked him if he would like to lie with his son. He said not, particularly you want to keep that place for yourself, but I should like to lie close to him.

Dr. Thomas called and said by Mr. Groves's request that he would call again in the course of the afternoon - he soon after went to bed. Hope had nearly deserted me and I told Isabella and Adela that they must expect a change. James pain was with nearly all the time after he had been in bed - a little time I have no doubt felt the change approaching. He said to me "Pray my Kate" in an agony of mind I said "Oh what can such a frail being as myself do? Oh! how I wish Mr. Kelly was here!" James asked him if he would like to see Mr. Kelly and on his saying "Yes" he went to fetch him. After James was gone I tried to do my duty and we prayed. I said "You will soon be with your son" he answered, "Yes, I shall see Henry first, but you may not be long." I repeated some texts of (?), the last he uttered was "I know that my Redeemer liveth and though after death worms destroy my body, yet in my flesh shall I see God." We repeated them together. He opened his eyes and gave me one more look, it spoke to my heart as if he had said (?) all our cares all our fears are over I die happy! but he never spoke more or opened his eyes in this world: Isabella, Adela and James came into the room. I believe he was sensible of our being with him for he pressed my hand but so close was his end that we were hardly conscious of his last breath. This end was peace!! Isabella had hold of his hand when he died, Adela and James close by.

This coffin was made by yewwood and from neglect of looking at the proper book for the date the age of 61 was put on the lid.

He was buried in the same grave with our dear Henry, it having been ascertained that there is room for me also with them.

The funeral took place on the 29th June (the heat of the matter preventing a longer delay) at half past six o'clock in the evening - eight under-bearers with gloves &c...., pall-bearers (and hatbands), Mr. Kneehose, Mr. Edwardes foremen in the dockyard, Lieutenant Gillies R.M., Mr. F. Turner, Mr. H. Williams, Mr. Jermain, Mr. Proport with crape hatband &c. walked with Isabella.. Mr. James Pain with crape hatband walked with his wife Sally and Marie Pritchard followed.

The Reverend G.F. Kelly, Dr. Thomas and Mr. White his fellow warden with dark hatband and gloves as a mark of respect to his remains he was taken to St. Johns church and ---- of the service read there - waiting to emit no mark of love and respect to his memory though I was unable to go through the town to church. I went with Anne Turner and ---- (?) Young (?) to the grave - and saw them laid in one grave to rise I trust together there from the clogs of mortality to meet their Saviour in the clouds. That too I hope will be my resting place - if I die in this place or within any reasonable distance of it. I hope my children or whoever has the ordering of my funeral will place me with them but who can presee the veil of futurity (?) who can tell what even a day may bring forth? let me then O Lord! be so guided by thy holy spirit on earth, that wherever my mortal remains may be placed in the earth my flesh may rest in hope and my spirit join those loved ones who have gone before me for "In my father's house are many mansions".

My husband received the Holy Communion in his bedroom the week before he died. Myself, Isabella, Adela, James and Mr. Kelly partook with him.

His funeral sermon text Revelation 13 - 8 and I put up a tablet in his memory in St. Johns Church, Pembroke Dock.

I received on July 8th 1850 £19 18s Od. from the Beneficial Society and agreed that I should continue it on as a widow, £10 0s Od. to be paid at the time of my death.

Lent Mrs. Gillies £10 0s Od. to her five per cent interest from January 30th 1854 and interest paid to January 1855. All paid July 1856.

Had my cottage, Belle Vue, painted through and the roof repaired 1852 - painted on the outside and roof repaired 1854 - the roof cost above £7 and I have the doors and window shutters painted in 1855 - and during those years the little cottage has cost the above £10 in repairs.

February 3rd 1856 - the whole of the timber that was on Brices party wall (owing to that bad way in which that wall was built - gave way and my roof fell in nearly half its length with a dreadful crash - I have employed Mr. Joseph Tregenna contractor to repair it. £23 0s Od expense.

Perhaps one of my dear children will enter the date of my death in this leaf.

To the memory of Phillip Affleek Innes

Lamented babe - how early hast thou fled:
How quietly gone to join the certain dead!
Tired of life, or dreading woes to come,
Say have you sought the refuge of the tomb,
And must that prattle that amused before,
That raised delight, be mute and heard no more!
Must that fair form that lovely piercing eye,
Fade in the grave, and veiled in darkness lie;
Ye tender parents, what can speak the woe.
Your bosoms feel, to see a child laid low;
A child who flattered every fond desire,
Or fancy forms or gayest hopes inspire.
In him each virtue that commands applause,
In him each charm that admiration draws,
Would shoot and flourish; but the hand of death;
Came unexpected. Hoped his fragrant breath:
In invidious spoiler came with fatal haste
And laid his beauties and his glorious waste.
Thus falls the flowrest of the vernal morn,
When frost assails, of all its honours shorn
A tender spoil ---- with ---- where it grew,
No more its leaves imbibe the genial dew.
Ye gentle souls, that saw a brother fail,
That saw the roses on his cheek grow pale,
How will ye mourn; bereft his lisping talk
His cheerful frolic at the bree (?) ing walk;
How will your bosoms heave the plaintiff sigh:
How many tears will trickle from each eye
How oft while wandering by some public stream
Will echo sad respect the tender name!
How oft in sleep, will his dear form arise,
Arrayed in white, all fair to janeyis eyes!
May peace, loved babe! attend thy balmy rest,
And light the turf lie on thy infant breast.
Through all the year, where they remains are laid,
May lilies blow and roses fragrance shed;
May guardian angels flit on secret wing.
And to thy shade celestial anthems sing = October 1792 J. Innes.

Memory of James Samuel Innes.

Ah my dear babe; thou smilest on the tear.
That hangs upon thy mother's faden cheek:
Eager as thou wast wont, her voice to hear -

But her heart swells with grief too full to speak.
It's for thy brother in the same cold bed.
She weeps: ---- one the wintry storm has past -
And there another rests his little head,
Fresh pillowed: but they feel not the keen blast:
O'er their pale turf the whistling winds may creep
Memories of the tempest they repose;
There undisturbed sweet innocents they sleep
From human passions free - from human woes
Yes dear Maria they my babe, are free
Ills that wait perhaps in store for thee = 12th December 1793 J. Innes.

Mrs. Innes.

Farewell my best loved whose heavenly mind
Genius with virtue strength with ---- join
Devotion unabased by pride or art
With much simplicity and joy of heart
Though spritly gentle though polite sincere
And only of thyself adjudge severe
Unblamed unsullied in each sphere of life
A tendress daughter sister parent wife
In thee their patroness thee afflicted lost
Thy friends their passion ---- ----

And I - but how can words my loss declare
Or present the extremes of transport and despair! = February 1814 J. Innes.

These lines copied from the other.

Writing on the reverse of this sheet of paper is lost, as it has been pasted onto a clean sheet of paper.

Kindred love spreads from parents and becomes the source of attachment among brothers and sisters, descending to their children and branching through the various degrees of relation, as far as the blood can be traced. What a pity it is, that this pure and delightful affection should ever be interrupted; and that paltry interest, or envy, is allowed to creep into the soul to disturb it; oh my children! cherish the blessings nature lays before you. Love one another; support one another; and to your affection add virtue; then there is no situation in life that you will not find replete with comfort: but be assured, if ever you become careless of the fate of one another, that your best spring of joy will be dried up. Other friendships are fragile: and to gain or to preserve the esteem and respect of what is called the world, will often require sacrifices which you will deem infamous. Keep, then this refuge of fraternal affection ever in store, and the frowns and scoffs of the world shall never have power to pierce through the consciousness of innocence and the smiles of fraternal love.

J. Innes.

Propose me anything out of the Bible and I will believe it. Seem it never so incomprehensible to human reason. God hath said so therefore it is true = in other things I will take no man's liberty of judging from him. Neither shall anyone take mine from me = I will think no man the worse man nor the worse christian; will love no man the less, for differing in opinion from me = I believe the scriptures to be God's word. I endeavour to find the true sense of it and live according =

No man should be condemned on account of his religious opinion they are matters of private concern between himself and his God = if all christians attended more to the general principles on what they agree in, than to those which they differ the world would be in so much better state =

The doctrine of the trinity is inexplicable seeing the nature of God is incomprehensible = our faith then must assent to what our reason can not comprehend otherwise we can never be christians.

The text on the reverse of this page is lost as it is once again pasted on to the following page.

I found the following prayer written and folded up with my dear father's will after his decease, I lent the original to my sister Mrs. Bates.

Eternal and ever blessed God! I desire to present myself before thee with the deepest humiliation and abatement of soul, sensible how unworthy such a sinful person as I am to appear before the Holy Majesty of Heaven, the King of Kings, and Lord of Lords! especially on such an occasion as this, even to enter into a covenant transaction with thee, but ---- infinite condescension hath offered it by thy son and thy grace has inclined my heart to accept it = I come therefore acknowledging myself to have been a great offender striking on my breast and saying with the humble ---- "God be merciful to me a sinner". I come invited by the name of thy dear son, and wholly trusting in his most perfect righteousness