

402. Alice Sykes,—

They who speak truth, however discovered, have a right to  
be heard; they who assist others in discovering it, have the yet  
higher claim to be applauded.  
—Parr.

403. Mamie Thomas,—

Our echoes roll from soul to soul, and grow forever and forever.  
—Tennyson.

404. A. E. Tran,—

Howe'er it be, it seems to me,  
'Tis only noble to be good  
Kind hearts are more than coronets,  
And simple faith than Norman blood

405. D. M. Tod,—

Time is the king of men,  
He's both their parent, and he is their grave  
And gives them what he will, not what they crave.  
—Shakespeare.

406. Mrs. D. M. Tod,—

God's benison go with you; and with those  
That would make good of bad, and friends of foes.  
—Shakespeare,

407. Ina Tod,—

The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice. —Bible.

408. W. J. Tod,—

We have not wings, we cannot soar;  
But we have feet to scale and climb  
By slow degrees by more and more,  
The cloudy summits of our time. —Longfellow.

409. Gertrude Thomas,—

Silently, one by one, in the infinite meadows of heaven  
Blossomed the lovely stars, the forget-me-nots of the angels.  
—Longfellow.