

"To be, or not to be, that is the question."—*Shakespeare*.

Susie D. Oehler (North Carolina).

"Knowledge is gold to him who can discern
That he who loves to know must love to learn."

C. B. W.

"A man who is poor in trust is the poorest of all God's creature."—*J. G. Holland*.

E. J. Flett.

"Truth is the foundation of all knowledge, and the cement of all societies."

—*Dryden*.

O. A. B.

"This is the forest primeval. The murmuring pines and the hemlocks
Bearded with moss, and in garments green, indistinct in the twilight,
Stand like Druids of eld, with voices sad and prophetic,
Stand like harpers hoar, with beards that rest on their bosoms."—*Longfellow*.

Andrew L. M. Flett (Nelson).

"To know, although we cannot prove
That every cloud that floats above
And veileth love, itself is Love."

L. M. M.

"To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,
To throw a perfume on the violet
Is wasteful and ridiculous excess."—*Shakespeare*.

K. G. M.

"So live that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan, that moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
* * * thou approach thy grave,
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."—*Bryant*.

N. G. C.

"A fat kitchen makes a lean will."—*Franklin*.

Mrs. Gronlund.

"Show me the man you honor; I know by that symptom better than by any other
what kind of a man you are."—*Carlyle*.

N. Brown.

"Sing the song God bids thee!
The heart of earth's great throng
Needs for its perfect solace
The music of thy song"—*Alfred J. Hough*.

Olivia Belyea.