

21. Hon. Gideon Olin:
Pale Death with impartial fate,
Knocks at the palace and the cottage gate.
22. Jay Olin:
I had an irresistible desire,
This world and man to know,
Until I was call'd, and had to go.
23. Mrs. Patience Olin:
Palida mors aequo pede pulsat,
Pauperum tabernas regumque terres.
24. Ann G. Nett Stanley:
Young Reader, lo! as you pass by,
This marble tells Ann G. Nett sleeps;
Remember Reader you must die,
Must meet me at the judgment seat.
25. Olive Stanley:
Stanger step softly, lend a tear,
A friend and christian's buried here,
Her friends they sigh, a husband weeps,
The children mourn, a mother sleeps.
26. Mrs. Jamima Wheeler:
Here lies the Relics of a virtuous mind,
In life was most benevolent and kind,
But yet like mortals di'd!
Forever mourn your loss ye poor,
Her liberal hand is known no more,
That once your wants supply'd.
27. Mr. Jeremiah Willoughby:
Remember me as you pass by;
As you are now, so once was I:
As I am now, so you must be;
Prepare for Death; and follow me.
28. Mrs. Lydia Willoughby:
Where this cold silent marble weeps,
A friend a wife a mother sleeps.