

Head Quarters C. A. H.

Quail Station N. D. May the 26th 1865.

It is a conviction deeply cherished by wise men that
nothing can hurt the truth men conspire against it
in vain in vain they revile misconstrue oppose and
assail it in vain with forests of prejudices they
hedge up the way whereon it would travel
in vain they dash its fair face with the
Panderous all or bigotry. The truth stands unhurt
only its enemies suffer harm only its assailants
fall. - it said the truth stands;
but in fact it never stands but always
advances and well it may for the currents of
the universe - the tides of providence bear it onward
onward and propel it on to those who
resist it their broken weapons and trampled
armor pave the way whereon it marches to
victory. It is a conviction instinctively felt
by good men that ^{nothing} can hurt justice like truth
Justice is dear to god like truth it is invulnera-
ble. Had men hate it and foolish men are
persuaded to ally themselves against it of
grinding tyranny are hurled upon its angelic head
but it is not smothered it is not overcome still it stands
stands mildly defiant still it advances a noiseless
noiseless omnipotence no weapon that is formed
against it can never prosper.