Brown teaches us, said H. O. T., another school to find our boys to—
that the best lesson of nature is to speak the truth. A boy
learned from the book, from the truth. We stand by our party,
our trade, our reputation, our talent, but these each lead away
from the truth. That is so volatile,
fluctuating, wavering, drifting, from
all but dedication to it.
And yet inspiration is that to
be so quick as truth, to while
the load of memory, of duty
in life, in memory of care.