

any money now, put it where you can keep it; for in less than twenty years the temperance men will have abolished the liquor traffic in every State north of Mason and Dixon's line."

He laughed and said: "You can't bass dot amentment."

I said: "Why?"

He answered: "We haf cot \$150,000 to put in dis fight."

I said: "Bless the Lord!"

"Vat you mean?" he asked.

"I am glad you are going to make a square fight."

"Vat you mean by a square fight?"

"You say we are fools and what we are talking about is nonsense."

Do you think the people of this State are fools?"

He said, "No."

"You would be perfectly willing to let them try a case in which you had money involved?"

"Yes."

"If we are wrong, why do you not hire the ablest lawyers and ministers, the best and purest women in this land, put them on the platform with us, and let them convince the people that we are wrong, let them show the people we are fools? Do this, and you have dug a grave for this temperance nonsense so deep that a grave-robber would not waste time in hunting for it. Send a man to meet me to-morrow night, and send a good one."

"No," he said, in language I will not imitate; "we know a better way than that. The people up in the frontier counties are starving. We have money enough to divide up and put \$10,000 in every frontier county in Kansas. Do you think you can talk against such arguments?"

He said that, ladies and gentlemen—the old criminal.

His only defence upon the trial of the case before the jury of the people was his power to corrupt men and buy them when they were starving. He did not dare to meet the charges. He did not dare to make an honest fight; but simply boasted of his power to corrupt and debase men.

Last spring a convention of liquor dealers was called to meet at Lincoln, Neb. They met, and a committee was appointed to formulate a plan of organization. During the time the committee was deliberating, a member moved that the organization be called the Liquor Dealers'