

it is *prima facie* evidence that they have nothing else to use. The copious use of epithets like "Fanatic," "Zealot," "Fool," and "Visionary," is not argument, but rather an indication of a cerebral vacuum in the head of the talker. When you see a man standing on the street corner, sticking his thumb in his vest pocket and calling temperance people vile names, just remember it does not require a high order of brains to abuse people. A parrot can blackguard. "If you have no case, abuse the opposing attorney," is the motto of pettifoggers the world over.

Temperance advocates have no use for the style of argument used by the drunkard-makers and their apologists. Temperance men believe they are advocating correct principles, and that the facts and arguments upon which they base their claims are so nearly self-evident, that a presentation in a fair, candid way will convince thinking, intelligent people that prohibition is the only remedy for the drink curse. They believe the people are intelligent, and fully capable of passing judgment upon any question of governmental policy; that the people are the court of last resort, and that all questions must be determined by them. In accordance with this idea they go to the people as to a jury, presenting an indictment against the drink traffic, and ask that the traffic be tried, and a verdict rendered in accordance with the evidence. The object and purpose of the work they have never concealed. From the day the temperance reform started in this country, the prohibitionists have declared from platform and pulpit their purpose, and that purpose is to bury the liquor traffic in the way the old Welsh woman said she would bury the devil: "With face down, so that should he ever come to life, the more he digs the deeper he will get."

Ladies and gentlemen, such is the purpose of the temperance men of this country, a calm, deliberate, dispassionate purpose, formed after a full investigation of all the facts in the case. You say at once, "This involves social changes, legal changes, changes in the very structure of this government." I answer, "Yes." You ask, "On what charges do you base the demands for this change?" Let me write the answer; dip my finger in the blood of some man killed by beer or whiskey, and write it on this wall.

1st. From the day the liquor-traffic was introduced into this country from the despotisms of Europe, until the present, it has existed as a bitter, blighting, damning curse on everything decent, virtuous and