

man had reached His ear, the stench of human blood had offended His nostril. To-day, along the mountains, plains and valleys of the sunny Southland, the cold sod is heavy over the forms of the grandest, bravest men of the nation, boys who wore the blue, boys who wore the gray, whose blood was poured out as a libation upon the nation's altar to atone for an accursed compromise, which might, at one time, have been stricken out with a pen. In the reddest of American blood it is written: "A QUESTION IS NEVER SETTLED UNTIL IT IS SETTLED RIGHT."

Ladies and gentleman, with these truths as a starting point we are ready to continue the investigation. This is not a personal matter between the drunkard-maker and temperance advocate. Whether the drunkard-maker is a scoundrel or a gentleman weighs not an atom in settling the merits of the case. For the purposes of this investigation, it matters not whether he is a devil or an angel of light. If he is an angel he cannot make a devilish principle a good one; if he is a devil he cannot make a God-given principle a bad one.

The question to be considered is, the cause of, and remedy for, the evils of intemperance. If the whole brood of drunkard-makers could be drowned in Lake Michigan to-morrow, another brood would spring up in three months, equally as bad as the one destroyed, unless we could destroy the accursed *system* that produced them; sear the neck of the license hydra, with public opinion in the hands of prohibition Iolaus.

Some cry, "Attack the liquor-seller!" When asked why, they answer, "He is a mean man." What if he is? The meaner and viler the drunkard-maker, the better he represents his mean, vile business; and I prefer a man should be a good representative of his trade. The American people must enter upon the investigation of this question, determined to examine fully all of its phases, to weigh carefully the arguments advanced by both sides, investigate the alleged facts produced by advocates who represent the home and the grog shop, and then, on the weight of evidence presented, base their verdict. Anything less would not be reasonable, anything less would not be honest. In trying such issues, blackguardism, sneers and reckless statements are out of place. I have been often impressed, when listening to those who represent the drunkard-makers, that a blackguard is as much out of place in the field of honest, manly discussion as a monkey would be in the tabernacle of the Lord. A man engaged in either intellectual or physical combat should never throw mud when he has rocks at hand, and when individuals stoop to use the mud of epithets in a discussion of this kind,