

**“AN INSPIRATION” by Ella Wheeler Wilcox**

However the battle is ended,  
Though proudly the victor comes  
With fluttering flags and prancing nags  
And echoing roll of drums.  
Still truth proclaims this motto,  
In letters of living light, -  
No Question is ever settled,  
Until it is settled right.

Though the heel of the strong oppressor  
May grind the weak to dust,  
And the voices of fame with one acclaim  
May call him great and just,  
Let those who applaud take warning,  
And keep this motto in sight, -  
No question is ever settled  
Until it is settled right.

Let those who have failed take courage;  
Tho' the enemy seems to have won,  
Tho' his ranks are strong, if he be in the wrong  
The battle is not yet done;  
For, as sure as the morning follows  
The darkest hour of the night,  
No question is ever settled  
Until it is settled right.

O man bowed down with labor!  
O woman, young, yet old!  
O heart oppressed in the toiler's breast  
And crushed by the power of gold!  
Keep on with your weary battle  
Against triumphant might;  
No question is ever settled  
Until it is settled right.