

BAD FOR THE POLICE.

The Closing of the Saloons Yesterday Compelled Them to Expose Themselves to the Chilling Weather.

So far as external appearances indicated the saloons were all closed in Kansas City yesterday. A person walking or riding through the streets could see nothing that would cause him to believe that he could get his appetite for fiery inebriating liquids satisfied without crossing the state line and patronizing one of the numerous "joints" of prohibition Kansas. But if he was thoroughly acquainted with the side and rear doors of certain of the dramshops he might succeed in purchasing his favorite beverages in quantities that would be only limited by his cravings or the amount of cash in his possession.

Notwithstanding these facts there were very few persons under the influence of liquor to be seen upon the streets, and the city was quiet enough and respectable enough to satisfy the most ardent Sunday closer, or ~~advocate~~ of the revival of the "Connecticut blue laws."

The day was an unusually severe one on the police, for while they had almost nothing to do in the way of making arrests, they were shut out of their favorite loafing places and were compelled to walk their beats. When the cold became no longer endurable they sought warmth in livery stable offices and restaurants. In some instances where the officer upon the beat and a saloonkeeper and his customers thoroughly understood each other the officer was admitted through the side or rear door and the chill was driven out of his system by a steaming "hot scotch" or "Tom and Jerry." But these instances were rare, owing to the violation by officers in times past of the confidence reposed in them by the dispenser of liquid refreshments.