

## The Smashers of Kansas.

Since Mrs. Carrie Nation and her hatchet made their record in the way of demolishing saloons, old timers have been coming forward with reminiscences which show that she is by no means the first person to engage in this particular method of warfare against the liquor traffic. Mrs. Sheriff, who sprang into brief notoriety some time ago on the strength of a small raid made in Harper county, and who asserted her right to the honor of being the pioneer in the movement instead of Mrs. Nation, also took up the work about forty years too late to make her boast good.

As well as can be ascertained the first raid of this nature took place in Lawrence in the winter of 1856-1857. This was in Territorial days. Then there were no restrictions on liquor selling and everything was wide open. Lawrence had 800, or perhaps 1,000, inhabitants, and there were a disproportionate number of saloons.

After the matter had been carefully discussed at meetings the women made up their minds to clean the places out, and one day quite a number of them, attended by a few men who went along to see that no harm befell them, marched out on their errand of destruction. They went from one resort to another, and at each place rolled out barrels, demijohns and vessels of all kinds containing liquor and poured the contents into the gutters.

A Miss Spencer, a schoolteacher, was one of the leaders. At one place, where a saloon was being run in a log cabin, the proprietor put up an ugly front, and it looked for a few minutes as though there might be trouble. But in the face of it Miss Spencer, who was an athletic girl, pushed a chair up to the bar, mounted it, from there jumped over to the barkeeper's side, seized a keg of liquor—all there was in the place—and threw it over to her fellow workers, who immediately demolished it.

The men who accompanied the destroyers took no part in the work, but stood by to be in readiness in case violence was encountered by the women.

Not more than eighteen months later came the raid on the 'Pro-Slavery Doggery' at Trading Post, which had a bloody ending. Trading Post was a small place in Linn county about four miles from the Missouri line. In the early days there was a saloon there which was the resort of the pro-slavery fellows from Missouri. It was always called the 'Pro-Slavery Doggery.'

In 1856 Gen. Clark drove out the Free State element with the statement that there was not room in the county for more than one party. But in April, 1858, James Montgomery, a local Jayhawker chief, appeared at Trading Post with about twenty followers and called for a clean house. They raided the saloon, and taking three barrels of whiskey out in front of the place, the heads were knocked and the contents thrown out, while Montgomery, with a revolver in each hand, stood by to see that not a drop of it was recovered.

Among the pro-slavery men who were present was Charles Hamilton. A month later Hamilton with a number of companions returned to Trading Post to even up old scores. He captured eleven Free State men, who were taken into a ravine, lined up and shot.

Perhaps one of the most complete single handed jobs of saloon wrecking ever done, was performed by a woman at Abilene, a little more than twenty years ago. She became incensed because the proprietor of a saloon in that city persisted in selling whiskey to her husband, after he had been asked repeatedly to desist.

One day, without warning, she appeared in the saloon armed with a stout club. She unlimbered and went into action without a moment's delay. Before the astonished proprietor or his assistant was able to grasp the situation the work of destruction was well under way and by the time they had recovered their wits they made no effort to stop her simply because there was nothing left in sight worth saving. Glasses, bottles, mirrors, all articles smashable, were in ruins. An eye witness declares that when the woman finished her work there was nothing left intact in the room except the bar, the stove and the metal spittoons.

Nothing was ever done in regard to the matter. The woman had had her revenge and the saloon man seemed to be satisfied to regard it as a closed incident.

Three years ago the women of Miltonvale, a small town in Cloud county, organized a wrecking crew and started out accompanied by some men, to close a joint

operated by a man named Hammerli. The latter barred his door and when an attempt was made to force it, fired through the door with a shotgun, injuring one person in the head and putting out an eye of another. Hammerli was tried and convicted on the ground that while he had a right to protect and defend his property, notwithstanding it was a joint where liquor was illegally sold, yet he had in this instance used greater force than was necessary or justifiable in the defence of his property.

Counsel against Hammerli asked the court to instruct the jury that Hammerli, being engaged in an illegal business and conducting a public nuisance, the women were entirely within their rights in attempting to abate it in person. Judge Sturges took the contrary view of this question. In his instructions he said:

'In this case, the fact, if it is a fact, that the defendant was a joint keeper and his habitation a joint, it is, and his property therein liquor and fixtures used in disposing of the same, if such is the case, can make no difference. The mere fact that some are engaged in unlawful business does not give others any lawful right to destroy the property or to injure the person of those so engaged without intervention of law.'

The Supreme court sustained the decision of the lower court, but in its decision it ignored altogether the question as to the right of private citizens to close up the joints as public nuisances.

Another thing called to mind by the Carrie Nation raids is the hot time Kansas had on the last night before the prohibitory law went into effect. May 1 is Prohibition Day in Kansas and is the anniversary of the day when the prohibitory law went into effect in 1887. If May 1, 1887 was the original Prohibition Day, then the evening of April 30, 1881, has an equal right to be called Drunkard's Night in Kansas.

It was the last night for the open saloons in Kansas. All the drinkers determined to swallow all the stuff they could before midnight, the closing hour, and many men who were not much at drinking took part in the gayety just on account of the importance of the occasion.

April 30 fell on a Saturday. For many men that was pay day and that, of course, made the gait of the night all the swifter. There was probably more liquor punished in Kansas between the hours of 6 P. M. and midnight than there ever had been in the State in any one week before.

Topeka, the capital, was at that time the largest city in the State, and, of course, had the biggest time. The majority of men who came downtown that night carried jugs; and on the home trip about all of them had jugs whether they had jugs or not. The streets were filled with a whooping crowd determined to make the most of the last few hours of the old wide-open style of doing business.

Promptly at midnight the lights in the barrooms were put out and the places closed. Many of them might just as well have closed up hours before. So great was the rush of the thirsty men that numbers of the places were sold out entirely before the arrival of the hour after which to sell a drink would be in violation of the new law.

The next day was Sunday, and not a drink was to be bought in town. There were some saloons which had yet a small supply of liquor on hand, but it was not for sale; and for the first time many men had to get back to their normal condition without the solace of a sobering up glass. The scenes in Topeka were duplicated in every town in the state.

Within a short time, though liquor was on sale again. At first great secrecy was observed, and boot leggers did a flourishing business. The dealers became bolder and bolder, and bars were put in. Then came the practice of making the joint keepers put up a monthly fine, and soon after saloons began to do business in the old fashioned, wide open style.

At first this practice was confined to such towns as Atchison, Fort Scott, Wichita, Leavenworth and Kansas city, but it spread rapidly until of late years many towns of a few hundred inhabitants contained joints which paid a regular revenue into the city treasury. Up to a few weeks ago one town of 2,800 inhabitants in northwest Kansas contained several saloons from which a monthly revenue of over \$300 were derived.

Topeka is the only big town of the state which has steadily refused to accept revenue from their places. Topeka has al-

ways had joints; but the joint keepers have never been able to do business openly.

Prohibition has been a bonanza for some druggists. The druggist who can get a permit is allowed to sell intoxicating liquor for 'medicinal, mechanical or scientific' purposes. Blanks are provided them by the probate Judges on which application must be made by every purchaser of liquor in any quantity, and it must be specified for what the liquor is to be used. These applications in the hands of many of the druggists, become a good deal of a farce. It is told of a Kansas druggist that he once made a sale of liquor on an application signed with a name of a President of the United States, and on the line giving the ailment for which the liquor was to be used appeared this entry: 'To allay thirst.'

A newcomer in a Kansas town one day expressed surprise on hearing that a man had quit work as a stone mason to take a job in a drug store.

'Hub!' grunted the man to whom he had expressed his surprise, 'It don't take much to qualify a man to work in his department. Any man who knows enough to rake change off a barrelhead can hold the job.'

There have been many wet or dry campaigns in Kansas in the years following the adoption of prohibition; but the municipal campaigns of this nature in the State this spring will be the hottest ever conducted and nearly every town in the State has one of this kind in progress now. The women are going to take a hand in the fights in greater degree than ever before. There will be a big registration of women for the town elections. In Topeka about two thousand are enrolled now. Election Commissioner Yount said this week that the number would go up to 5,000.

### BRITISH TELEGRAPHERS PRAISED

Especially Good Work Done by Them in the Field in South Africa.

LONDON, Feb. 23.—British telegraphers have recently received a good many compliments. The King has thanked them for the services they rendered at Osborne and at Windsor during the last illness of Queen Victoria, and the German Emperor has decorated Charles Mullens, the operator who was sent from London to work the cable laid temporarily from the imperial yacht Hohenzollern to the shore.

The cross bestowed on Mullens is a handsome piece of work. On the front is the imperial monogram W. R., surmounted by a crown, and on the back is an inscription setting forth that the recipient had rendered service to the State. If Mr. Mullens should ever care to settle down in Germany the cross will entitle him to draw a modest pension.

Equally gratifying to the telegraphers is the emphatic testimony to the excellence of their work during the war in South Africa. Field Marshal Lord Roberts, in the full despatches just published in the official London Gazette, says that, despite the enormous difficulties of the country traversed, his telegraphers almost always managed to keep him in communication with all his scattered forces in the enemy's country.

Gen. Buller writes of their technical knowledge, their unwearied perseverance and their high state of efficiency, adding 'all officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the Telegraph Department have done exceptionally well. The only fault I have to find with them has been that they have been sometimes too anxious to keep their line up and have incurred undue risk.'

Gen. Sir George White declares that the service of the telegraphers during the historic siege 'was of the highest value and conducted greatly to the successful defence of Ladysmith.' The use which Gen. Baden Powell made of his small band of telegraphers is by this time pretty well known. All his outlying forts and lookout posts at Mafeking were connected with headquarters, and he was thus able to receive reports and issue orders for all parts of the defence instantaneously. Signalling was reduced to a fine art and maintained by heliograph lamp and flag. Megaphones were also made and used in outlying trenches and posts, and phonophores, attached to ordinary telegraph lines, were used on the armored trains which used to bother the Boers so much.

Gen. Baden Powell thus sums up his appreciation of the services of the gallant telegraphers: 'Their duties were unceasing by night as well as by day and were frequently carried out under heavy fire and at great personal risk. The zeal, energy and willingness displayed by these officers was most conspicuous throughout the siege, and their work had a large share in bringing about the successful issue of the siege.'

### Warts Aint Pretty

Why do you hang on to yours? Don't know how to cure them? Why Putman's Painless Corn Extractor does the work in short order—you just try it. Guess your druggist has it all right—ask him.

## Dr. Chase's Opinion of Dyspepsia.

Indigestion and Pains About the Heart Now Accepted by Leading Physicians—His Treatment the Most Effective Obtainable.

Several years ago Dr. Chase claimed that by far the greater part of digestion takes place in the intestines, and is directly impaired just as soon as the kidneys, liver and bowels are at all inactive or irregular. This being the case he prescribed his famous Kidney-Liver Pills proven as a treatment for severe cases of indigestion that even doctors use them largely and endorse them as a most extraordinary medicine.

The case described below is merely a sample of many thousands that might be referred to. Doctors could not cure this man, because they merely sought to relieve the stomach when the real trouble was with the liver and kidneys. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills invigorate and regulate the liver, kidneys and bowels, and remove the cause of chronic indigestion, dyspepsia and biliousness.

Mr. Anson Clark, Connecon, Ont., states: "About four years ago I was attacked by a very violent form of dyspepsia and stomach trouble. My appetite failed, I had severe pains on my right side and in

the region of the heart; after eating I suffered great distress in my stomach, and seemed to bloat and fill with gas. I ran down in flesh, was nervous and irritable, and could not sleep nights. Two doctors pronounced my trouble dyspepsia and liver complaint, but failed to effect a cure. Though I had little faith in Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills when I began using them, they cured me. I have recommended them to many friends and all speak in their favor. I know that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will not only relieve, but thoroughly cure, dyspepsia and liver complaint."

J. J. Ward, J. P. Connecon, certifies that he knows Mr. Anson Clark to be a reliable and trustworthy man, and can vouch for what he says regarding his cure.

Is it any wonder that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have such an enormous sale? Is it any wonder that they are considered indispensable in thousands of homes on this continent? One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

### WOOD RATS.

Mischievous Tricks of These Animals are Often Very Amusing.

The mischievous little animals popularly known as wood and bush-rats have been the pest of hunters and miners from the Rockies to the Pacific coast.

Their nests are usually built in the lower branches of trees, but occasionally are found in a secluded place on the ground.

A large quantity of sticks is gathered, and carefully made into a dome-shaped structure, often ten feet high and six feet wide. There are several openings into the center, leading to the nest proper. This is made of the inner part of bark, dried grass, leaves, or anything available. Cactus spines are sometimes heaped around the nests, and are supposed to be used as a protection from coyotes and other enemies.

The wood rat of the Pacific coast is larger than its Eastern cousins, and differs from them in some important particulars. Almost any old settler can tell stories of its depredations, with results which are sometimes tragic, but often comic.

A stranger came into a mining-camp one day, and asked for work. He was unknown and penniless, and in some manner incurred the dislike of the men. In spite of this he was set to work, and proved an industrious man. The owners and men all slept in one large cabin, and soon after the arrival of the newcomer small articles belonging to different persons began to disappear. Almost everything lying around loose would be taken, and suspicion at once pointed to the unwelcome stranger.

The climax was reached when a bag containing a hundred dollars' worth of gold-dust was missing. The newcomer was about to receive the summary punishment inflicted in those times, when a wood-rat's nest was discovered in the attic over the cabin. It contained all the missing things, even the precious metal, and the stranger just escaped suffering for a crime of which he was innocent.

One of the most remarkable anecdotes relating to a wood-rat's nest was told by a retired mill owner. When work on his sawmill was ended, a quantity of stuff was stored in the adjoining buildings. In the main house, containing the kitchen and dining room, a lot of packing for the engine was put, and half a dozen kegs of spikes. There were tools and cooking utensils in the closets, and a large range in the kitchen. During the time that work was stopped at the mill, the place was not occupied for several years. Its only guests were tramps, who broke into it and used it as a temporary shelter.

When the owner entered the house after an absence of two years, a remarkable object attracted his attention. It was a structure which covered the entire top of his range. This was a rat's nest—the outside made of spikes, which were arranged with precision, the points outward. The central part, or nest proper, was made of fine fibers of hemp packing.

Interwoven with the spikes and around the nest were found the following articles: Three butcher knives; a large carving knife, fork and steel; several dozen table forks and knives; some plugs of tobacco; the outer case of a silver watch in one place the glass in another and the works in another; most of the small tools on the place; some large augers, and a purse containing a little money.

The mill owner, after carefully examining the nest, said it was the most curious one he had ever seen. The heavy iron articles used in its construction, and their studied arrangement, showed a superior order of intelligence and unusual skill. He could not at first imagine where the purse and watch came from, but concluded that they

must have been taken from some tramp who was enjoying sound sleep in the rat haunted building.—Mary Peabody Sawyer in Youth's companion.

### One Doctor's Opinion.

A physician who had resided in a small town for nearly a quarter of a century, and had accumulated a competence, was in a reminiscent frame one day, and said to a friend:

'It may seem strange to you, but three-fourths of my practice is among the farmers living within a radius of ten miles around this town. I have travelled every road and lane in this neighborhood hundreds of times, and know every foot of them. Farmers ought to be the healthiest people alive, but there is somebody sick in their families nearly all the time. They habitually eat too much. Their systems become clogged, and instead of starving themselves well, they send for the doctor.'

'Why don't you tell them so?' asked his friend.

'I used to do so, but it offended them, and they dismissed me and sent for some other doctor. So in many cases I have given them mild medicines, and told them they must eat little or nothing for two or three days, in order to give the medicines a chance to take effect. Town people over-eat, too, mind you, but for reasons easily explained they don't eat as much or as hearty food as the farmer and his family do. By the way, Chester,' he said, turning to his office assistant, who had just come in, 'didn't Uncle Hank Roughrider, just south of town, kill his hogs two or three days ago?'

'Yes sir,' replied Chester.

'I'll have a call to attend a case of malaria or something of the sort in that family from eating too much sausage and pigs' feet, inside of twenty-four hours,' predicted the physician.

And even as he spoke Uncle Hank Roughrider drove up to the office, tied his horses to the hitching-post, and hurriedly came in.

### Worthy to be Written in Letters of Gold.

Tete a Gouche, N. B.—You do not praise Catarrhoxone highly enough; it is worthy to be written in letters of gold. One small bottle has done more for me than all the doctor's medicines. I have taken in the last three years. I was a sufferer from Bronchitic Asthma, but by using Catarrhoxone I have been entirely cured. Months have since passed, and being entirely well I feel my cure has been a perfect one. A. J. Kemp.

Catarrhoxone alone is the only cure for Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Lung Troubles. An absolute cure guaranteed with every complete outfit. Large size, \$1,000; small size, 25c.; at druggists or by mail. A trial sent for 10c. by N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Canada, or Hartford, Conn., U. S.

'I was captured by the cannibals yesterday, and have been in a perfect stew ever since,' wrote the missionary.

After the desert the cannibal chief this postscript, and then mailed the letter:—

'I am pleased to inform you that Brother Goodleigh is no longer in the stew.'

## WE PROVE IT Catarrh and Colds can be Relieved in 10 Minutes, Permanently Cured

Eighty years old—catarrh fifty years. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder cures him. Want any stronger evidence of the power of this wonderful remedy over this universal disease? Want the truth of the case confirmed? Write George Lewis, Shamokin, Pa. He says: "I look upon my cure as a miracle." It relieves in ten minutes.

Doctor—Why have you deducted a quarter from my bill?

Patient—That is for the six cigars you broke when you thumped my chest.