

SOBRIETY A MODERN VIRTUE.

Some of the Ancients were Past Masters in the Art of Getting Sozzled.

The world is nearer real temperance to-day than at any time in its history.

Teetotalers may not believe this, but if they read the following they will realize that the world at least is forgetting how to get really "good and drunk." There are a few persons who have gained reputations for the amount of food and drink they habitually consume, but only a few. In comparison with previous generations, this is a most abstemious age. The men of 60 or 70 years ago were great drinkers, but for pointers on how to get drunk and spend money it is necessary to turn to the ancients.

Caesar, on a certain occasion, while drunk on wine, is said to have given Eutychus, his charioteer, a tip amounting to \$80,000, the largest money tip on record. The most reckless of our modern millionaires thinks he's making an awful splash when he tips his chauffeur a twenty-dollar note.

One of the Caesars fed his charger on wine and barley in a golden vase. One of his dinners cost half a million dollars. His supper bill for four months was \$20,000,000.

Philip of Macedon, was a drunkard. He always left the banquet table staggering. Alexander the Great, his son, inherited the weakness for drink. It took him two days and two nights to sleep off a royal jag. He died of drink at the age of 32.

Dionysius, the younger, tyrant of Sicily, went on sprees which lasted three months at a time. He lost his eyesight through overindulgence.

Nero was in the habit of sitting down at noon and sticking there until midnight, eating and drinking all the time.

Tiberius was a sincere drunkard. After becoming emperor of Rome he was drunk so often that his army nicknamed him "Biberius," meaning "tippler." He had two pals, Flaccus and Piso, with whom he went on sprees. At the weeping stage they deplored the prevalence of drunkenness.

One time Tiberius had a vacancy for the quaestorship, and there were many applicants for the job. The man who got it drank a whole pitcher of strong wine which Tiberius himself had filled. The successful applicant had no "pull," but Tiberius said the man who could drink that amount of wine was the man for the place.

Tiberius was as cranky about eating as drinking. He gave Sabinius \$8,000 for writing a sketch in which an oyster, a thrush and a mushroom figured as characters. Tiberius was very fond of mushrooms and died from eating the wrong kind.

Nowhere in all the world to-day will you find as many confirmed drunkards as there were among the Thracians, the Iberians, the Celts or the Scythians. The man who didn't get drunk every day or two was regarded as queer.

"Eat, drink and amuse yourself. All else is vanity," said Sardanapalus, the last king of the Assyrians, and those words were written on his tomb.

The ancients were so fond of drink that their most popular god was Bacchus. Their feasts in honor of Bacchus, Venus and Saturn were characterized by debauches from which the most advanced inebriates would shrink in horror and disgust. The average gourmand of Athens or Rome ate and drank more in a day than we do in a week.

The antiquity of drunkenness is not known, but one of the most ancient accounts of a jag is that of Lot, which is told in the book of Genesis. The Persians, whose history goes back as far as any, were famous drunkards in the old days.

The Greeks were moderate drinkers until they began to copy the luxury of the Persian feasts. The Romans imitated the Greeks. Then the whole world went on a mad drunk. It was a saturnalia.

In the beginning no wrong was thought of drinking, and the moralists even advised drink to dispel melancholy. Hippocrates upheld drinking and advised people to drown their sorrows in wine.

"When shall we live if not now?" was the giddy advice of the sober Seneca.

The Romans carried over-indulgence to an extreme never equaled in another age. Gluttony and intemperance reigned and huge fortunes were spent in single repasts.

Claudius was noted for the rare wines he served. He often had 600 guests at his table. Like Tiberius, he died from eating the wrong kind of mushrooms.

Caligula owes his niche in the hall of fame to the drunken banquets with which he made even Rome marvel. The excesses made fashionable by such potentates as Lucullus, Nero, Verres, Tiberius, Caligula, Vitellius and Domitian really began in the days of Pompey, and they marked the beginning of the end of the republic.

LOSES HIS OFFICE.

Protecting Vice Causes Downfall of Mayor of Seattle.

Hiram C. Gill, elected mayor of Seattle, a year ago, was ousted from office by the voters participating in the recall election Wednesday, and George W. Dilling, Public Welfare League candidate, was chosen by a plurality of 6,000 votes to serve as mayor during the remainder of the term for which Mayor Gill had been elected.

When Mayor Gill was elected a year ago he received 18,000 votes out of 36,000 cast. Eight months after he was elected the women of the State of Washington were enfranchised and to this fact is due the decisive victory won by the recall advocates in Wednesday's election.

Of the 71,000 votes registered, 22,000 were women and a large majority of them, it is admitted, voted for the recall of Mayor Gill. The voting was heavy in all parts of the city, but the most notable increases were in the residence sections. The total was more than 60,000.

Mayor-elect Dilling received 31,000; Mayor Gill 25,000, and Brown (Socialist), 4,500. Gill was charged with protecting immorality. Dilling will take office on Saturday.

Mayor Gill's troubles began the moment he announced he would appoint Charles Wappenstein as chief of police. Wappenstein was formerly chief of detectives in Cincinnati. He was involved in the scandal that led to the shooting of former Chief of Police Meredith in a street duel in the city. Pressure was brought on the mayor to remove Wappenstein, and Wappenstein later sought to resign.

As soon as it was announced last November that the women suffrage amendment had been adopted, the movement to recall Mayor Gill took active form under a provision of the city charter, and the women entered vigorously into the campaign. Women stood in line with the men at the polls, and were as quick to grasp the voting instructions as their experienced men folk.

Highwayman Holds Police at Bay.

Philadelphia, Feb. 12.—Barricaded behind a pile of cotton bales on a pier at the foot of Chestnut street, an alleged highwayman held a squad of policemen at bay here to-day until his ammunition was exhausted. The besieged man, a powerfully built negro, was charged with attacking Robert Warren, aged 63 years, a watchman on the pier, and beating him so severely that he was taken to a hospital in an unconscious condition. Police who came to his rescue were fired upon by the negro. Finally by raising their helmets on sticks they drew the fire of the desperado and caused him to waste all the ammunition and the police then rushed and took him into custody. He gave his name as Robert Johnson. He was held without bail on the charge of highway robbery.

At the feasts of these rulers the amphorae, enormous vases, some with a capacity of many barrels, were filled with wine. Even the fountains flowed with wine, which was dipped up by youthful servants and handed to the guests while young girls sang and danced.

Of the many feasts given by Vitellius not one cost less than \$1,000, and his reign was almost a continuous debauch. Commodus was a notorious drunkard, and Septimus was not much better. Severus died of over-indulgence in the flowing bowl.

The Romans borrowed from the Greeks the custom of appointing the master of the feast, whose duty it was to name the number of cups of wine each guest should be allowed to drink.

It was famous sport to see a guest drink a cup of wine for every letter in the name of his mistress.

Then, as now, the high and great were responsible for the fashions which the others followed. The nobles and even the rich business men were as prodigal and intemperate as the Triumvirs, consuls and emperors.

Petrionus Arbiter tells of the rare wines served at the notorious feasts of Trimalchio, the land owner, who was often a host to the emperor, and whose professional meat carver, Carpucius, was noted as a lord in his day. At one of his dinners a servant appeared bearing a skeleton of silver, the points of which were so ingeniously arranged that the limbs dangled and danced. Trimalchio exclaimed:

"Of such are we—let us live while we may!"

The expression lived long in Rome.

The murrine vases possessed by Nero were the marvel of the age, and his wines were the rarest to be obtained anywhere in the world. His orgies baffled description.

The Sybarites bestowed public honors on those who gave the most splendid banquets, drank the most wine and got the drunkest.—New York Herald.

THE EARTH CAVING IN.

A Bottomless Hole Appears Near Gainesville, Fla.

Another "sink" on Alachua Lake, just across from the chain of "sinks" south of the city developed some time during Wednesday night, says the Sun, of Gainesville, Fla., and as a result the trains over the Atlantic Coast Line were annulled after the Leesburg-Jacksonville train which reached here Thursday morning at 8 o'clock.

According to the Sun's account the first report that reached the city was brought by Conductor Frederick, who was advised of the trouble by Section Foreman Thigpen, who made the discovery early in the morning on his way to the south end of his section.

When Mr. Thigpen first discovered the new sink it was not more than 10 or 15 feet in diameter, but it spread very rapidly during the morning hours, and by the arrival of the Leesburg passenger train it had grown to about 40 feet, one large chunk of earth following after another in rapid succession, and the ground cracking for a space of several feet around the entire hole.

At about the noon hour the place presented a rather interesting scene, for at this time the great loads of earth were rolling in at intervals, and with them the water would boil and sizzle as though it was hot iron being struck in place. The great pool also resembled the waves of the seas for during all day it was in motion, sometimes being greater than at others, and up to last night the earth was still falling.

Reports from the place last night were to the effect that the hole had covered a distance of 125 feet running north and south, while from the east to west banks the distance is fully 100 feet.

This sink developed some 200 yards this side of the one that occurred there a few years ago, when a local freight train with many cars fell to the bottom of the place, but fortunately there was no water in this one, and it was easily filled in, and is used to-day the same as the old roadbed.

Just how deep the water in this new place is cannot be estimated with any degree of accuracy, for during the forenoon a large tree that was fully 30 or more feet tall was in the middle of the place, and in the afternoon it had disappeared as though nothing but a bottomless hole was there to receive anything that came its way.

There are a number of old sinks in the vicinity, but the new one is larger than any of the others.

Hemphill Teases Blease.

A special from Columbia says: On pretty good authority it is said that Governor Coleman Livingston Blease has learned to bear with equanimity the slings and arrows of the press, but there is one editor, Major James Calvin Hemphill, erstwhile of the Charleston News and Courier, but now of the Richmond Times-Dispatch, whose voting instructions as their experienced men folk.

Governor Blease has never been able to forgive the major sundry sarcastic references to the gubernatorial pompadour, Collar and Prince Albert, and the one vote that the governor's brother, resident at Staunton, got for congress; nor does the Palmetto chief executive relish the variations which the Richmond editor plays upon his middle name. In the Times-Dispatch Governor Blease is one day Coleman Lusitania Blease, the next day he is Coleman Lallapalooza Blease, the next Coleman Letter-roll Blease, and still another day he is Coleman Lopez Blease; which last is the "most unkindest cut of all" for Lopez hath a Cuban sound, and if there is one thing Mr. Blease abominates it is a Cuban.

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CHARGES CRIMINAL ASSAULT.

White Man Bound Over to Court in Spartanburg on a Serious Charge.

Spartanburg, Feb. 11.—John Malone, aged about 20 years, a white man, was given a preliminary hearing before Magistrate Kirby this morning on a charge of criminal assault. He was bound over to the court of general sessions. It is beyond the jurisdiction of a magistrate to grant bond in such a case and Malone was lodged in the county jail. Magistrate Kirby ordered every one out of the court but the witnesses and attorneys in the action.

The alleged crime with which John Malone is charged is said to have been a particularly atrocious one. It is alleged that two young women, sisters, were returning with the Malones from church on Christmas day and just before dinner Mrs. Malone and the younger girl left the house, leaving the older girl and John Malone alone. Two weeks afterwards the parents of the girl, who is but 15 years old, learned of what is said to have happened. A warrant was issued and Malone gave bond for his appearance. He did not appear at the trial this morning, his attorney saying that he was sick. A peculiar feature of the case is that John Malone had been married only about three weeks when the crime is alleged to have been committed.

The affair is alleged to have occurred on Christmas day, but delay was caused by the refusal or failure of the girl to tell her parents of the affair. She said that she feared Malone would make good his threats to shoot her.

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Break in but Steal Little.

Cokesbury, Feb. 9.—There has been no trace found of the persons who entered several of the stores at Hodges on Wednesday night. They first broke into a blacksmith's shop and procured what tools they could find.

They entered the store of C. O. Nickles but did not attempt to blow open the safe and got nothing. They next broke into the store of J. H. McCord. Mr. McCord is the postmaster and the office is kept in his store. There they attempted to blow the safe open they failed. They took nothing.

They entered the Bank of Hodges but did not attempt to blow open the lock to the vault. They got 40 cents out of the drawer. They broke into the depot, broke open the money drawer and got about 60 cents in money.

Louis West Captured.

Charlotte, N. C., Feb. 11.—A special from Maxton, N. C., states Louis West, the negro who murdered Deputy Sheriff Munford and seriously wounded the chief of police at Wilson, N. C., a few days ago, was captured in that town last night. When arrested the man had nine loaded pistols in his possession.

He was positively identified by several people and he made a full confession. There was a reward offered for his capture and for two or three days passes of over 1,000 people scoured the woods in the neighborhood of Wilson in hopes of catching him.

The murder created intense excitement in Wilson at the time and as the people are still worked up over the matter, the man was taken to Raleigh for safe keeping. Wilson officers took charge of the prisoner this morning.

Old Hunter's Ambition.

A unique character, whose like in many respects was a parallel to that of Cooper's famous Leatherstocking, passed away recently when James Stephenson died in the house in Summitt township, Washington county, where he was born 74 years ago. He never left his home without his old rifle and hunting was a mania with him. Early in life he formed an ambition to find 100 bee trees before he died. He found his ninety-ninth tree several weeks ago and before he succumbed to heart failure he was trying to locate the tree that would crown his record.

Stephenson was a pioneer of Washington county. His father was born in Berkeley county, Va., on a plantation adjoining that of George Washington. The elder Stephenson and George Washington were friends.

According to the letter, which was unsigned, two men, one from Texas and the other believed to be from Chicago, have in their possession about 100,000 live insects which it is their intention to distribute.

The writer declared to know one of the men personally and had promised to conceal their names, but felt it his duty to do all in his power to frustrate their scheme, and therefore sent the facts as he knew them to Mr. Smith.

The matter is being investigated by Commissioner of Agriculture Hud-



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