CHARLOTTE NEWS APRIL 11 1906 6 耳风下

## ODD METHOD OF EXERCISE.

Man Who Goes Out Only at Night-One Who Walks With the Wind.

Most people who have passed their first youth discover that some particular form of exercise suits them better than any other and often end by becoming devoted to that special exercise. In a few cases hobbies of

this kind develop in such peculiar

for two hours. He rises a second of his own, an ordinary four-wheel

gentleman gets into the cab and has occurred. drives as near as may be exactly into the eye of the wind for a distance of precisely 2 miles. He then

the cab following close behind. This same gentieman has at his country home an asphalted walking track precisely 2 miles long. At certain distances are small rest houses in each of which is to be found a goodly stock of umbrellas and mackintoshes, as well as refreshments, solid and liquid. He himself walks round this track every morning and and expects all his guests to do the same. If it rains they are of course, always within reach of shelter and and can either wait till the rain ceasse or continue under cover of mackintoshes or umbrella.

Another wealthy Londoner, who is confirm his statement.

till the dreaded dawn. A wealthy American, Mr. John Kamsler, who lives near Detroit, has cause it seems not so much a mess- young Mr. Staples, in a sealed metal-



Just 27 miles from the classic city of Athens, Ga., is located the thriving little town of Maxey's, the residence Mr. Robert Ward, who has just been realesed from the most perilous predictment, the particulars of which he has

consented to give to the public. He writes as follows: MAXEY'S, OGLETHORPE COUNTY, GA., July 1. For twelve or fourteen years I have been a great sufferer with a terrible

fashion as to be worthy of record. form of Blood Poison (Syphilis,) which ran into the secondary, and finally it An example in point is that of a was pronounced a tertiary form. My head, face and shoulders became almost wellknown Londoner recently retired a solid mass of corruption, and finally the disease commenced eating away from the active management of an my skull bones. I became so horribly repulsive that for 3 years I absolutely enormous business which is still in refused to let people see me. I used large quantities of the most noted blood existence and undertakes contracts remedies, and applied to nearly all physicians near me, but my condition confor almost every government in the tinued to grow worse, and all said I must surely die. My bones became the world. This gentleman when residing seat of excruiciating aches and pains; my nights were passed in misery; I was in his London house gets up early, reduced in flesh and strength; my kidneys were terribly deranged and life takes a bath, then goes to bed again became a burden to me.

I chanced to see an advertisementof B. B. B., and I sent one dollar to W. time, partakes of light refreshments C. Birchmore & Co., merchants of our place, and they procured one bottle and then puts on very heavy clothes. for me. It was used with decided benefit. I continued its use and when eight Though he has splendid carriages or ten bottles had been used was pronounced sound and well.

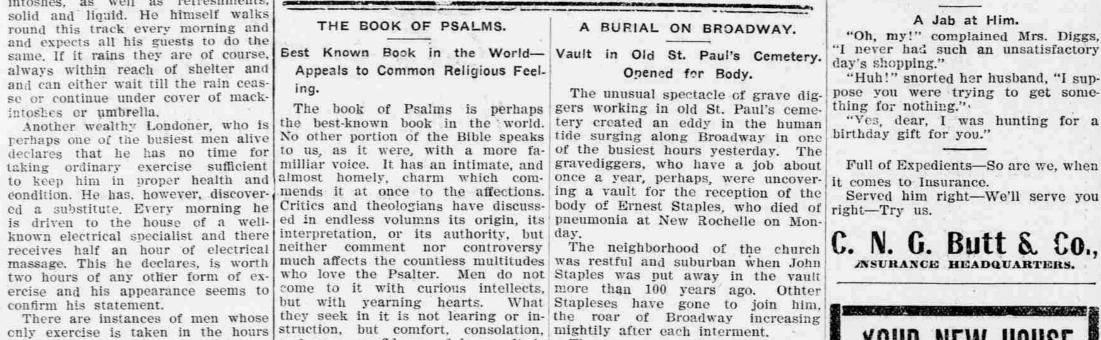
Hundreds of scars can now be seen on me, looking like a man who had cab is called and waits at the door. been burned and then restored. My case is well known in this county, and It is the butler's duty to find out for the benefit of others who may be similarly affected, I think it my duty to the exact direction of the wind, and give facts to the public, and to extend my heartfelt thanks for so valuable a when this has been ascertained the remedy. I have been well over twelve months, and no return of the disease ROBERT WARD.

MAXEY'S, GA., July 1.

We, the undersigned, know Mr. Robert Ward, and take pleasure in stating that the facts as above stated by him are true, and that his was one of gets out and walks home with the the worst cases of Blood Poison we ever knew in our county, and that he has wind at his back at measured pace been cured by the use of B. B. B.-Botanic Blood Balm.

A. T. BRIGHTWELL, Merchant. JOHN T. HART, W. C. BIRCHMORE & CO., Merchants, W. C. CAMPBELL, J. H. BRIGHTWELL, M. D.

Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) is guaranteed to cure any Blood or Skin Disease if taken in sufficient quantity as directed. It is sold by all good druggists at \$1.00 per large bottle; six for \$5.00. Valuable book free. BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.



of darkness. An eccentric millionaire and some confidence of hope. It is There are many slabs marking the who has a villa at Cimiez, on the to the sorrowful, the afflicted, and vaults of St. Paul's. Some of them Rivera, fears the light of day as he the desparing that these sublime yet have not been disturbed for more would the plague, owing to a witch's simple hymns make their constant than fifty years. Sometimes there prophesy, and walks out only at and irresistible appeal. And they do are no vault openings in three or night, a closed and shuttered car- so, they go home so to the heart, be- four years, and sometimes there riage always in attendance lest any cause they come so directly from the are two or three a year. They are accident might possibly delay him heart. They have that inspiration infrequent enough always to attract



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## Anecdotes of Mark Twain.

cantile or business organization Mr. Clemens responded to the toast of ual marvel of their faith. For the only here, but even hereafter.

cepting a call to a Western Bishopic, creeds, however complex; and it is crack shot and was one of the first Mr. Clemens wrote him a letter of just, we believe, because of this to go to the front at the time of the dissuasion, closing by suggesting a singleness, this simplicity of thoughts civil war.-New York Sun. form of letter to send to the diocese that the influence of the Psalms is which he would guarantee would pre- so universal. They make their comvent his being troubled with future diocese ofcall to be your Bishop. In reply, I beliefs that have risen above the will say that I would see you stage of superstition .- London Specd-d first."-Hopkins Weekly.

THE LAND OF PRETTY SOON.

I know a land where the streets are paved With the things which we meant to achieve. It is walled with money we meant to have saved And the pleasure for which we Charge. grieve. The kind words unspoken, the promises broken. And many a coveted boon Are stowed away there in that land somewhere-The land of "Pretty Soon." There are uncut jewels of possible fame Lying about in the dust. And many a noble and lofty aim, Covered with mould and rust, And oh! this place, while it seems so near, Is farther away than the moon. Though our purpose is fair, yet we never get there-The land of "Pretty Soon." The road that leads to that mystic land Is strewn with pitiful wrecks. And the ships that have sailed for its shining strand Bear skeletons on their decks. It is farther at noon than it was at

dawn.

had a treadmill fitted in his house, age communicated from without as lic coffin, will be carried down into The story is that many years ago an outflowing from the deepest the vault after funeral services are he was imprisoned for an offence of springs of being, or a revelation of held in the church today. The famiwhich he was innocent. He found thoughts written on the heart itself ly will decide whether or not there the treadmill such a splendid form of exercise that after he was released by the very "finger of God." will be a service at the vault itself. If there should be, doubtless a great he had one constructed for his pri- nearly exactly because they are so throng will look on, as the vault is vate use, and every day takes two natural. The writers are subject to one of the most conspicuous parts half hours upon the machine. He human weakness; they often exhibit of the churchward, at the southeast declares that there is noting like it the fierce passions of their age, or corner, just north of and alongside for keeping down weight .- Tit Bits. from narrow conceptions of Jehovah, the monument of Thomas S. Addis or seem to look only for temporal Emmett, and within twenty feet of promises; and yet their very failings Broadway. Entrance to that part of only bind them to us with a closer the yard was shut off yesterday by At dinner given by some local mer- bond, and place in clearer relief the ropes stretched from the church wall wonder of their strength, the perpet- to the iron fence on the street. Ernest Staples was a well known "Hartford." In his speech he glori- steadfastness and sureness of their yachtman. He was educated at Heified the city as the one place in the faith is indeed a true marvel. They delberg. He was 65 years old. In world which provided for every pos- walk in darkness, but have no doubt, 1866 he was on board the Fleetwing sible human need. He said that and amid dangers, but are without in the famous race when that craft, Hartford wrote life insurance poli- fear. "They that put their trust in the Henrictta and the Vesta sailed cies to protect men's lives, accident the Lord shall be even as the from Sandy Hook to the Needles. He policies to protect their persons, and Mount Sion, which may not be re-became a member of the New York fire insurance policies to protect their moved, but standeth fast forever"- Yacht Club in 1877, and had been an future. It made guns and pistols such is the continual burden of the active member of that club ever with which to kill men, but printed Psalmists. That Jehovah is merciful, since. He was also a member of books to tell them how to live and loving, and righteous, and that, as the Larchmont, the American and Bibles to tell them how to die. In "their fathers put their trust in Him Atlantic Yacht Clubs. He was also short, it supplied all their needs, not and were not confounded," even so a member of the Manhattan, Lambs, also it shall be with themselves, is New York Athletic and many other When the Rev. Dr. Smith, presi- the firm foundation of their simple clubs in this city, the Army and dent of Trinity College, a warm per- creed, as it must everywhere and Navy Club of Washington, the Alsoal friend, was hesitating as to ac- always be the foundation of all gonquin Club of Boston. He was a

mon appel to all minds because they calls of the same nature. This for dwell almost wholly on those basic marry is the one who has the greatest mula was: "Dear brethren of the ideas which underlie, not one par. number of sisters. -. I have received your ticular belief only, but all religious

tators.



