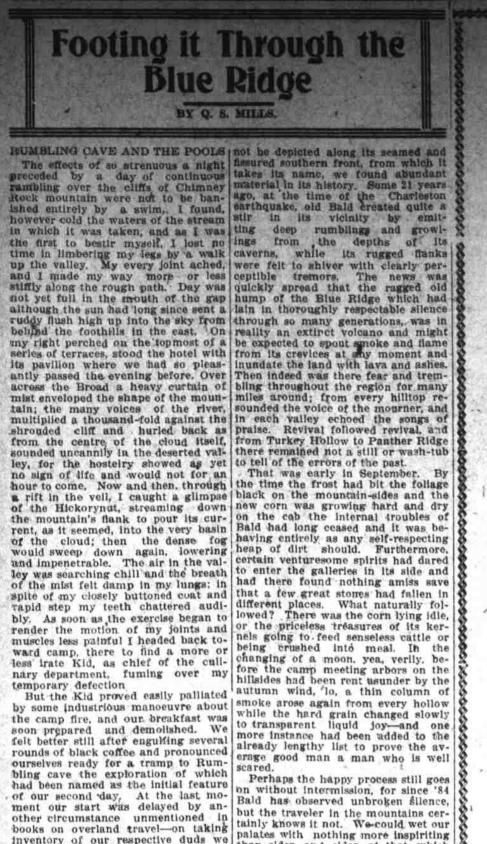
CHARLOTTE DAILY OBSERVER, SEPTEMBER 15, 1907.



had been named as the initial feature of our second day. At the last mo-ment our start was delayed by an-other circumstance unmentioned in books on overland travel—on taking inventory of our respective duds we found that it was high time for wash day in camp and here we struck a faser. Never before, I am certain, did four people so ignorant of the myste-ries of the washtub fall together un-der one wagon-sheet. Ordinarily any one of us would have argued as to his information on a subject which he information on a subject which he knew absolutely nothing about until ed on up the incline. knew absolutely nothing about until clubbed into silence, but when it came path without difficulty, for it led also to the question of how to wash the to an orchard and vineyard combined dirt out of a few pieces of soiled far up on the slope, sheltered from clothing each and every one of us was willing, in the eyes of his neighbors, his to be judged an utter imbecile. The situation was growing desperate both for ourselves and complete and compl for ourselves and our laundry when sopped abruptly. Search as we would we could find no trace of it. At this we found salvation at our very door.

her.' that.

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through a screvice barely large enough ing of this structure consisted of strips the gorge must present a spectacle

to permit our passage with ease. The of wood laid none too close togethet truly appalling. rocks were cold and damp and the on a series of wire cables anchored it was with a certan sense of re-temperature here in the interior stood firmly on either bank. Other cables lief that our footing had been sure so low as to be absolutely uncomfort-able in violent contrast with the heat outside. On making the pass we safe span, in spite of its hammock like waned. The road to our frying-pan found ourselves in a small chamber its swaying high above the whirling wa-floor composed of shattered pieces of ters of the Broad. One by one we down; there was nothing for it but to granite over which we made our way to the foot of a ladder leading upward to an aperture where doullebt again And to an aperture where daylight again shone indistinctly. Scaling this ladder we found ourselves in a gallery openwe found salvation at our very door. A muscular colored washerwoman placed her tub at the branch by the roadside a few yards above us, and tile. Light in heart we departed for our ther we hastened with our bundle. Light in heart we departed for our ther we hastened with our bundle. Light in heart we departed for our ther we hastened with our bundle. Light in heart we departed for our ther we hastened with our bundle. Light in heart we departed for our ther we hastened with our bundle. Light in heart we departed for our ther we hastened with our bundle. Light in heart we departed for our ther we hastened with our bundle. Light in heart we departed for our ther we hastened with our bundle. Light in heart we departed for our ther we hastened with our bundle. Light in heart we departed for our ther we hastened with our bundle. Light in heart we departed for our ther busched hy masses of fallen ther blacked hy masses of fal

"No," said Mother Hubbard in her downright-way, "I have no patience with this pocket-book question that has been attracting so much atten-tion in some of our best magazines, i am not afraid to say quite boldy that there is something wrong with the marriage that makes the question a really serious one." "But it's like this," said Pandora, frawing her pretty brows together as is the manner of those who solve deep problems. "I was at a club meeting the other day where the wo see quite plainly that they all real believed in the serious nature of this teapot tempest. If you ever get a

**HOMESPUN PHILOSOPHY** 

BY THE CRICKET ON THE HEARTH.

teapot tempest. If you ever get a time I go to some man who has been class or set of people to believe that pointed out to me as a great sinner they are being imposed upon there is and 1 find him toiling away for his instant rebellion. It's my opinion, and I belleve I told them so, that the whole trouble has come from a few magazine writers who needed a new and faithful. For how do I know magazine writers who needed a new subject. The idea of a married wo-man being humiliated because she must let her husband know when her pocket-book gets empty! How under heaven is the poor fellow, who is usually an ordinary mortal with no mind-reading talent, to find it out unless he is told?" "Well, there is the allowance idea. you know," reminded the Plain Lit-

"Well, there is the allowance ilea." And what would they think of us, you know," reminded the Plain Lit-what would we think of one another, tle Woman timldly.

tle Woman timidly. "That might answer very well for a man who has an income from large investments of a mail established by and the Oracle glared flerceinvestments, or a well established businvestments, or a well established bus-iness or even a large and tolerably secure salary." said the Motherly Woman. "But the poor fellow who is pinching along to buy his home, or bis partnership, or his practice; the man who must count his dollars care-fully and keep in mind the dreaded rainy day, knows that sometimes his wife needs money while at other times she does not, and it seems to him a perfectly reasonable thing that she should mention her desire to him whose business in life is the care of whose business in life is the care of the a woman is a means of grati-tication. To a man it is the safe

her." "I notice," said the Country Bride, "that all these pocket-book suffer-ers are careful to say that they have good husbands who provide well for their families, but they are humiliat-ed boyond endurance because they must ask for money. These is no wonder if he doesn't enter gleefully must ask for money. There is no into her plan. Men and women rereason why a woman should feel like gard money from two distinct standat. . points. It is all not so much a mat-"And the men don't understand it, ter of meanness, as of misunderstand-

"And the men don't understand it, ing." poor things, and if they are sometimes ing." "It is a lack of perfect union." said a little slow about responding it is not because they regard the request as unreasonable, but because of some plan, or venture that requires all the plan, or venture that requires all the plan. plan, or venture that requires all the ought to be no question of independ-available means. A woman who trusts a man sufficiently to marry him ought to feel sure that he will be fair to her in the matter of money. But it is true that there is something wrong when this tiny molehill assumes the proportions of a mountain is a each. But the offices are different. the proportions of a mountain in a each. But the offices are different, woman's home life. There is a lack Each has an appointed place in an of love, or confidence, or goed fellow- interest which belongs to both. For harmony of the marriage relation." Hint est which have no patience with a harmony of the marriage relation." Woman who wishes to carry her per-The College Girl, who had been sonal independence into her husband's driven by the coolness of the fall even-ing to her cushion corner laughed in her pretty way. "Maybe I don't know, but I should think it would be pretty hard to beg for every penny, and never to have a dollar for a bar-gain sale or a time treat a shift of an excellent change of doing. I may be old-fashioned, but I like to think of a woman relying upon her husband, it is a compliment to a man that he gain sale, or 2 tiny treat, or a bit of charity without running to a man for it." Sort of woman. She had beautiful black curls, and she wore them al-

"But my dear." ventured the Plain ways as little girls do just because ttle Woman whose fears for Bobby father liked it. I remember that

beautiful

moved.

her

Chimney Rock, the Sent inel of Hickorynut Gap.

unmentionables alike, variously fes- to find the entrance than otherwise, tooned and draped over the landscape for were we not juniors, and out for Perhaps the decoration might have loose? Therefore we searched dill-

trace our steps over a mile back the straight across the cultivated land to road along which we had journeyed from Rutherfordton. Where the highway forks toward the mountain stands third hotel of the valley, well outside the mouth the gap and near it a rose rank upon rank of vines, hangtofore that Loge could climb his family tree back to the Chimney Rock somely by way of introduction more due consideration we decided on green qualled. An instant of suspense only, -that the variety in color scheme then our commander gave the order might be carried out still further in will leave the picture of what that top, yellow and red plus green, look- his duty. Alas, we found The Bo ined like to your imagination.

Ollcloth was not the only commod-ity we sought at the storehouse; we had a conscience. It had been decid-also craved information. We were ed that as soon as we had reached a Olicioth was not the only commodtravelers in a strange land and we place of safety he should be duly wanted to see all that was to be seen court-martialed. The sentence would tracting bad colds from suddenly enof its wonders. No harm was in us, beyond question have been that he tering the ice-box in the side of the grander scale. Nor is the suggestion material advantage to our empty tering the ice-box in the side of the of denth in the solar of these bolling stomache. Under the late maniac's inof its wonders. No harm was in us, positively none was there, not a chance of our getting a squint at one of the original blind tigers of them all? The mystification of our host, the merchant, was magnificent; it took him fully twenty minutes to compre-hend what the blockading business

hend what the blockading business accomplishing much slaughter. Then, after much cudgelling of his memory, he found that he had the swath that we had cut, we came day, were dangerously erratic in their motion, and whose face was suffused with a certain vague expression of joy as he nursed along a jug of the brownest shade. We did not disturb

should we miss seeing the figures carved by Nature on the face of old Bald mountain. In the lines of the ledges and cliffs he traced for us the cabin, the Indian's Head, and what them all, not so much because they we were with perspiration until we believed in them; we found we had to see them. Had he not lived there unthe plain everyday folk of his ac-

quainfance. While we could arouse no over-weening interest in Bald mountain over the relief work that may or may and followed it in single file worming patiented mountain type. The floor- with the yell of their devilish play, ward Hendersonville. In time my of our wagon cover.

strengthened us in our determination stone.

ing fruitless we decided to strike ed. the base of the cliff-a fatal mistake. cavern another such fall might occur twenty-five fect below is the second. we found ourselves entirely surround-On every side, closely massed, surface to centre into a series of im- decline. Out of a narrow ravine the store. I have neglected to state here-ing with great bunches of luscious which leaned together to form the smooth rock into the funnels of the concord and Catawba grapes. Where galleries in which we moved in so an- first pool, where its foam shines in the on him, for our own sake as well as the grapes were stood lusty peach certain a balance that another deluge almost ghastly contrast with the dark his, for his untics were fast taking all country; his name had worked hand- trees, their boughs laden to the very of splintered stone seemed imminent green gulf, its background. Never had of the pith out of our enjoyment of ground with yellow and red peaches at any moment. From the date of the I seen water wear a more cruel hue the landscape. than once. The proprietors of the that shone amid the leaves. No avenue discovery of the cave muffled rum- than that of these seething cauldrons our wagon top.' For the present I I would that I could value alute did so, and dent to the slow settling of the ridge. I would that I could relate that not a single member of our party faltered in make our way back to the open air: clined to play us false-he was re-

tion of Rumbling cave had been a farce. We were more or less disgust-And there, right at the terminal of satisfied.

lina line who dealt in wine; that was all the information we could get. Sel-dom it is that one meets with such in-nocence; we gazed upon it in rap-nocence; we gazed upon it in rap-nocence; we gazed upon it in rap-not such and lay heaped in a giant's particular to the marrow; we could get to the marrow; w adding the interest we gazed upon it in rap-nocence; we gazed upon it in rap-turous awe! Yet, just around the bend turous awe! Yet, just around the bend th ourselves around a harrow ledge and clouds, the first dull thunderpeals of a results may reward the work of some experience of the night before had set- necessary." stood on a little porch in the moun- storm growled threateningly at inter- future scientist on these basins. tain-side cramped between two enor-mous buttresses of primal granite dered how he was enjoying this the moniac raving of the kettles on the which towered, upward to where the second day of his vacation with his terraces is the placid sweep of the night two of the company were forced him. his bliss to ask, but the jug beyond to which jowered upward to where the second day of his vacation with his terraces is the placid sweep of the to bow to the decree of fate and ac-edge of the cliff cut the blue of the friends, the mountain horses. I doubt stretch of quiet water at the foot of to bow to the decree of fate and ac-edge of the cliff cut the blue of the friends, the mountain horses. I doubt stretch of quiet water at the foot of the fail. Why a foolhardy cousin of the fail. Why a foolhardy cousin of the hotel in the hotel. That such a beautiful dependence, so beau-

air that streamed steadily out of the a few mouthfuls of the dark brown

Judging from the appearance of the low the crest of the fall; another mense perpendicular clefts of rock clear water shoots down a slant of

Ad-

the entrance in their shifting, inciso far as adventure went our explora-

We were disappointed.

rather them blacked by masses of fallen pains to excite in us through his de- far behind us to browse in a promising patch of weeds or to apply his pocket stone. We were disappointed. Ac-cording to our information we should scription. They are three in number, micro-have found another ladder in one of drilled deep by the process of erosion men. microscope to some unfamiliar specihad been hung to dry, adventures of any kind that might run these galleries which would have led in the bed of a torrent which comes holding close communion with a small explained the departure of certain of gently around the edges of the vine- hump of Bald. As the heap of arrestexplaned the departure of certain of the fair visitors from the hotel during the day we had not the nerve to inquire. Second with the destination upon which inquire. Second with the destination upon which we had set our hearts. Second with the wall above we concluded that the the wall above we concluded that the bundred and bity feet. The first terrace is only some twenty-five feet be- himself much to the peril of his anatomy on our often uneven path. Final-The Bo became utterly unmanage Before we had progressed any distance at any time. Here the whole body of while the third lies about half-way able, babbling without intermission Bald mountain stood cracked from between this and the bottom of the words of the most fearsome sound and executing war-dancers over thoroughly harmless wild-gowers. It became necessary for us to lay violent hands

hotel and store were his kinsmen, and we received a hearty welcome. The sight of the laden shelves immediate-ly reminded us of a need: Our wagon had leaked: the remedy was more oil For a time he grew more calm, then had leaked; the remedy was more oil proved our ability to cope with any hollow in the cliff. These sounds, it roar, as if hungry to tear us from our sanity might be dangerously impaircloth. And more oil cloth we bought, with careful regard to pattern. After due consideration we decided on green due consideration we decided on green and taked, the refined by the bollow in the cliff. These sounds, it was clear, had been caused by the grinding together of immense slabs der as he gazed into the mouths of Clavaria Clinopodium that he was these raging pits and thought how gathering." We dodged and took his ed, for we had expected at least a few hue darkened by the overhanging foll- ate branches shaped on the whole thrills, and we had undergone no hue darkened by the overhanging foli- ate branches shaped on the whole age, renders them more terrible even much like tree-coral and of a delicate than if they had been planned on a pink color, which we found of very Old Baldy's sausage mill. If was well sounded, two hundred test of the and as good an oyster stew there in the Quiet Man, tapping his Observ- Garden. "One rarely sees the serence touching bottom. Some assert that an the shadow of the Chimney as was er with his shining glasses, "but these woman nowadays once heard, many years before, of a port down beyond the South Caro-bina line who dealt in wine; the information we could get. Sel-line information we could get. Sel-line information we could get. Sel-

moniac raying of the kettles on the was more than probable during the his bilss to ask, but the jug beyond doubt contained the water of a cer-tain mineral spring of which we had heard. The further we traveled the more were we impressed by the va-relety of marvelous effects that could be worked by simple montain lithin at us in the matter of the bole could not all us in the matter of the bole could not the followed us out of the party increases is the placed sweep of the sky. Opening black before us we much at this unusual season of un-more were we impressed by the va-relety of marvelous effects that could be worked by simple montain lithin at us in the matter of the bole could not if us in the matter of the bole could not the store could not the store could not the store could not the store could not the bowes of bailt mountain. We had been audiciently warned of the ber a black were not end to the store could not the bowes of the bole could not the store cou

submission is the foundation of reby one of his family, nor did the rest to remain under the wagon cover to ligion, the corner-stone in the Palace of us. No such infernal bathtub for write a letter by the light of the tin of Peace. If is not fashionable nowadays for women to recognize the auhoops of the frame. Soon the sound thority of husbands. But every insti-

believed in them; we found we had to see them. Had he not lived there un-der Baid mountain all his Hg and gazed upon them every day? There was nothing for it but to see them, and dilate on them the actent that a junior's conscience. That is another point in which he has the under hold on in which he has the under hold on in which he has the under hold on the plain everyday folk of his ac. Through the darkness, hardly place. to have a care—again to be add upon the darkness, hardly place. The plain everyday folk of his ac. Through the darkness, hardly pierc-to The Pools. To reach these we had a time, with each of the three pools fargo of corn I can vouch, too, for on d by the dim slimmer of our lantern, to retrace our steps still further to-whisling in a mighty maelstrom, the the morrow we purchased of his store

Little Woman whose fears for Bobby father used to buy Shafto were always near the surface, "It would make such a differ- chenile shawls and lace mantillas and ence if the man and the dollar were drawn slik bonnets and lovely em broldered gowns. They were not ofreadly one's very own, if a woman is quite good friends with her hus- ten colors that she would have chosband and very much in love with aim, en, but he liked them and she preferif she knows that her pleasure is his first interest, it should not be such a had thought of as suitable for her, painful thing just to hold out her to what the taste of other people empty little purse, feeling sure that it approved. So far as she was concernwill be replenished if there's any od his pleasure was hers. This was money in the bigger one." money in the bigger one." not a one-sided management, for my "Now there's the rub," put in the father would have moved mountains, Optimist with eager interest, "Some- if mountains could be times a fellow hasn't a dime. Why, I please his wife. I am not ashamed to

disrepute in this aggressive age.

But

know a man that got married a year say, even in a club room, that ago to a girl he doesn't know very well. It was a very romantic affair, love at first sight, you know. Now I'd rather be good friends with a girl, real chums and all that, so we'd know each other pretty will first end that who pre-ferred taking it from unguarded each other pretty well first, and then pockets, never guessing that what is Instead of falling in love, sort of stepping comfortably into it by easy degrees. Then you see my wife man who has sense enough to spend wouldn't mind so much being coummy money wisely ought to understand the with me afterward. Romance is fine conditions of her husband's business, in a play, or poem, or story, but for that she may regulate her expendi-

the wear and tear of everyday life, you tures intelligently. want the girl who knows that you "At least," added the Quiet Man, are not a hero, the girl who under- "It is one of the questions that each such as those crowded together near that could resist an involuntary shud-such as those crowded together near that could resist an involuntary shud-der as he enced into the months of Clavaria Clinonodium that he was stands all your moods and tenses and is not one bit afraid of you. So this friend of mine who has to keep the heroic pose all the time gets protty then as they are now. I believe in There was nothing for it but to deep they might plunge him in their word for it—but we kept a wary eye heroic pose all the time gets pretty then as they are now. I believe in hideous brew, far out of the reach of on him just the same. It developed on tired of it, poor fellow. He has a getting back to simple, inlividual ways and not minding what other people big dark and by the overhanging foli-bue dark and by the bue dark a has really missed quite a decent little people." "It is a great pitty when a woman

opening because he felt obliged to hand over half of his salary to his wife. And she, poor little foolish thing,

The woman who

"I think," said the Gardener modestsleeping in our wagon and as a rain 1y, "that perhaps a man really likes and no one knew any answers to the But all the heads shook mournfully to feel his wife's dependence upon questions,

That is a word that has fallen into gista 50o

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lucing department of The Mu Life Insurance Company of New Yo in this section alfords a chance for few good men; a few vacancies on t agency force remain open for men character and ability; you can b out by writing whether it worth while for you to

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