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LINDSEY'S
Guide Book

TO
WESTERN

North Carolina.

ILLUSTRATED

ASHEVILLE:
THE RANDOLPH-KERR PRINTING CO.
1890.

PLACES OF INTEREST

In and around Asheville and their distance.

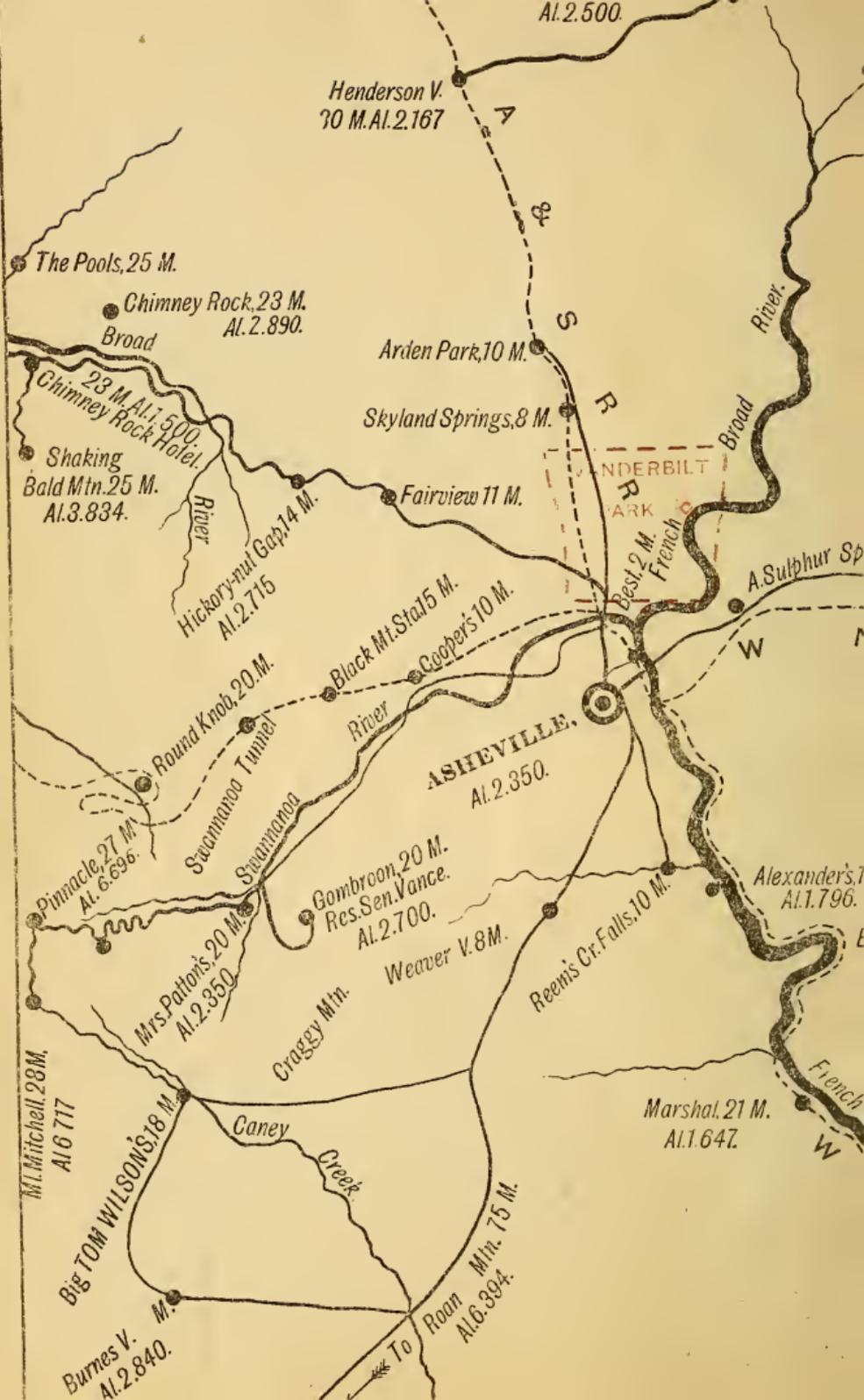
NAME OF PLACE.	MILES,
Battery Park.....in the City.	
The Lindsey & Brown Scenic Studio,..... “ “	
Beaumont, (altitude nearly 2,800 ft.)... “ “	
Top of Town Mountain,.....	1
Fernihurst, (Connally's View).....	2
Hazzard Heights,.....	3
Riverside Park,.....	3
Tahkecostee Farm.....	3
Richmond Hill, (Pearson's View).....	4
Goat Hill.....	5
Elk Camp.....	5
Ten Mile Camp.....	5
Surf Camp.....	1
Straw Hat.....	4
Frederick.....	1
Swain.....	50
Lee.....	2
Ashe.....	12
Blair.....	2
Arch.....	5
Reed.....	12
Allegheny.....	10
Allegheny.....	10
Allegheny.....	10
Craggy Mountain, to foot.....	14
“ “ to top, [altitude 6,000 ft.].....	18
Mount Mitchell, to foot.....	18
“ “ to top, [altitude 6,717 ft.].....	28
Hot Springs.....	37
Haywood White Sulphur Springs.....	31
Hickory Nut Falls.....	22
Bald Mountain, of volcanic notoriety.....	25
Cave of the Winds, Pools, Chimney Rock, etc.....	25
Mount Pisgah, [altitude 5,757].....	20
Cæsar's Head,.....	45
Skyland Springs.....	8
Oakland Institute.....	13 $\frac{3}{4}$
Vanderbilt Park.....	4
Smith's Mountain.....	2

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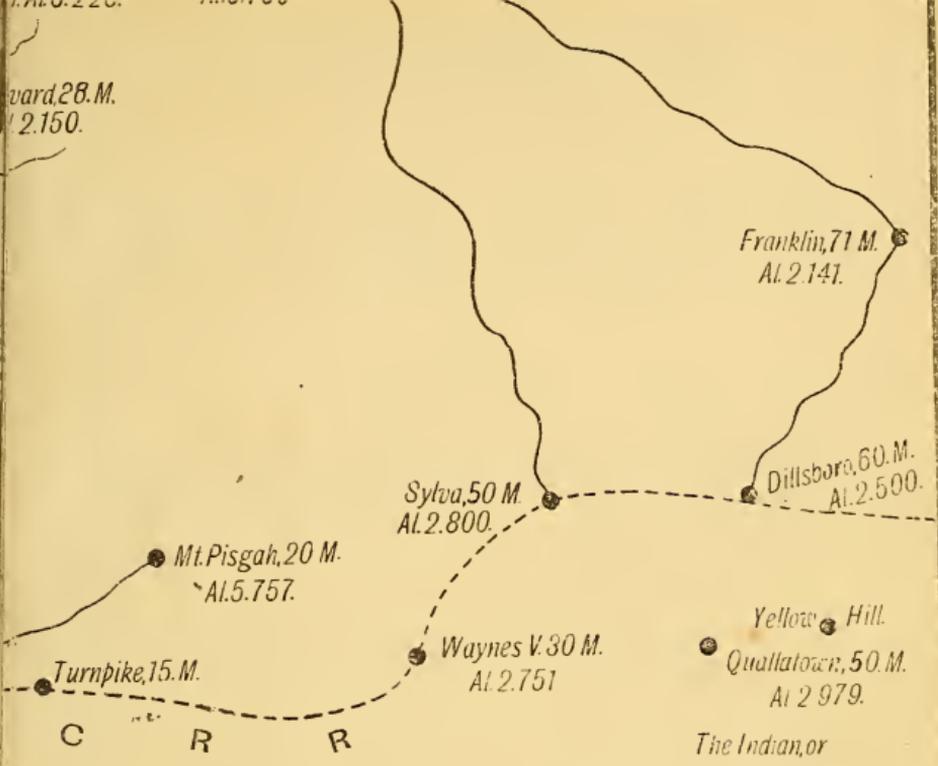
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The Indian, or
Cherokee Nation.

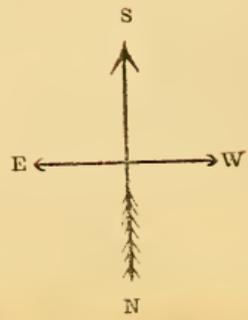
MAP OF THE RESORTS OF WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA, THEIR ALTITUDE AND DISTANCE FROM ASHEVILLE.

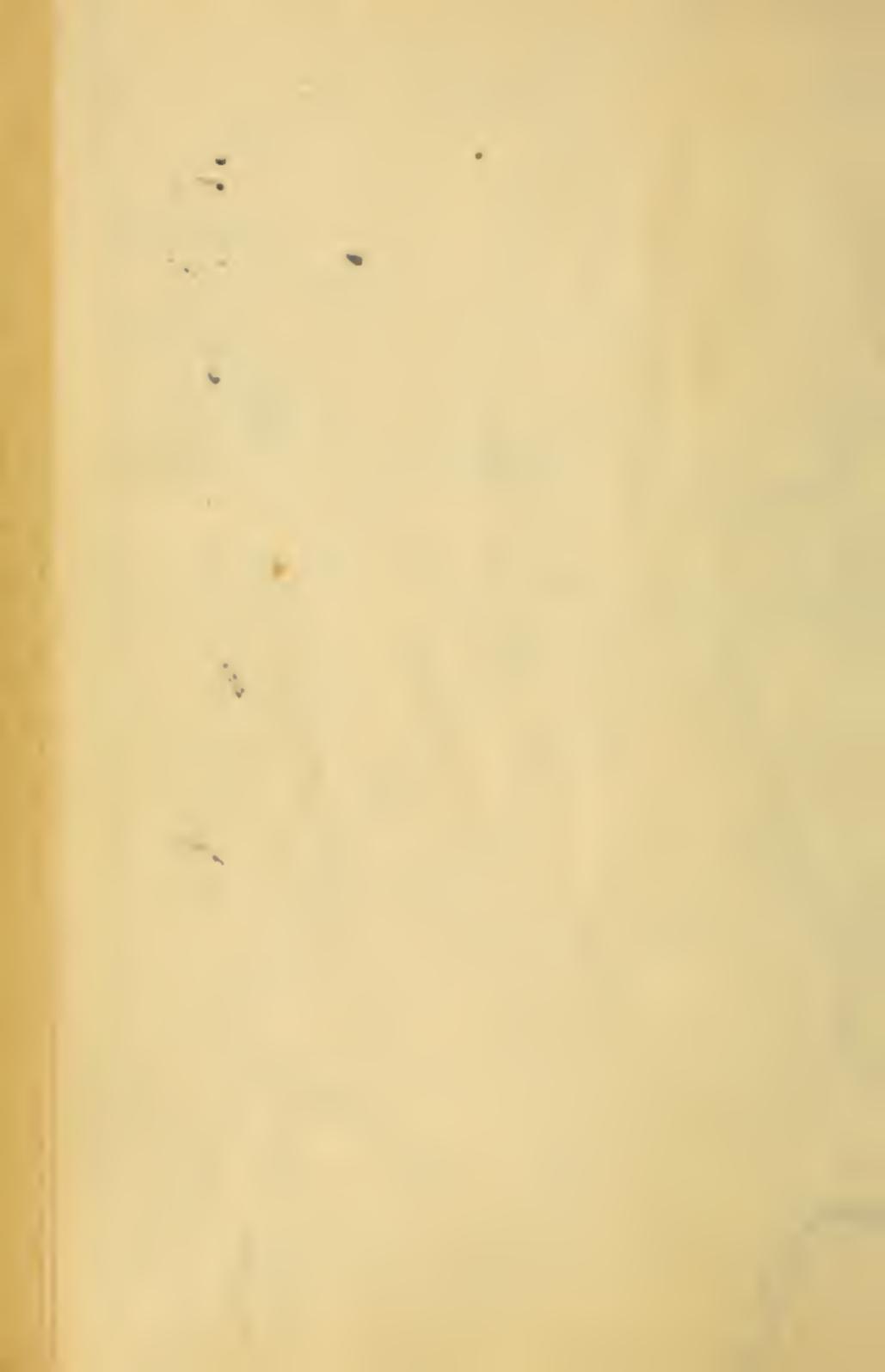
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Bend, 15 M.

N. B.—Please observe that this map is drawn
LOOKING SOUTH





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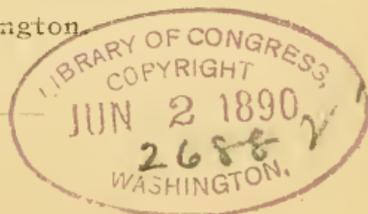
WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA.

ILLUSTRATED.

T. H. LINDSEY, Author and Publisher,

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

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ASHEVILLE:
THE RANDOLPH-KERR PRINTING CO.,
1890.

Introduction.

In the publication of this book it has been the Author's aim to combine every item of information that would be of interest to the Tourist and Health-seeker, or visitor, to this beautiful "Land of the Sky." Our information has been gathered largely through personal experience and observation. Having traveled over almost the entire section described in the following pages, we have been enabled to gather reliable information concerning the different points of interest, otherwise unobtainable, while to some extent, we have been compelled to draw from other sources for the information necessary for a book of this kind, believing that the information herein contained is the most complete and reliable of any previously published.

The maps and engravings in this book were made especially for this purpose. The photographs from which the engravings were made, were taken by the author in his rambles through mountains and valleys in search of the information for this work.

Hoping that my efforts in penning the following pages may be instrumental in bringing scores of suffering humanity to this land of health and happiness, where the balmy atmosphere of these cloud-begirdled peaks may bring back to their faded cheeks the bloom of health.

Respectfully,

T. H. LINDSEY.

Contents.

	PAGE.
Asneville	13
Alexander's.....	48
Arden Park.....	54
Altitudes	70
Beaucatcher Mountain.....	28
Chimney Rock.....	44
Cherokee Indians.....	66
Comparative Mortality Among Consumptives.....	75
Cæsar's Head.....	56
Distances and Railroad Fare.....	72
Elk Mountain.....	32
Fruit Growing	28
"Fernihurst"—Connally's	30
French Broad River.....	37
Franklin	53
Gouche's Peak	31
Gombroon	61
Hot Springs.....	40
Hickory Nut Gap.....	43
Highlands.....	52
Hendersonville	55
Mount Mitchell.....	59
Mount Pisgah	50
Paint Rock.....	41
Places of interest first inside cover.....	
Richmond Hill	30
Racing Waters—Poem	37
Round Knob	41
Rcan Mountain.....	48

CONTENTS—CONTINUED.

Rainfall.....	74
Swannanoa Drive	32
Swannanoa River—Poem.....	33
Sulphur Springs.....	35
Skyland Springs.....	58
Sunset Drive.....	29
Smith's Mountain	29
The "Land of the Sky"	3
Town Mountain	29
Tahkeeostee	32
Temperature.....	74
Waynesville.....	51
Weaverville.....	36

❖ Illustrations. ❖

BETWEEN.

Battery Park Hotel	28—29
French Broad Valley.....	4—5
French Broad from Richmond Hill.....	30—31
Gombroon	60—61
Grand Central Hotel	16—17
Hickory Nut Gap.....	42—43
Mount Mitchell	58—59
Mountain Park Hotel.....	40—41
Oakland Institute	48—49
Post Office and Custom House	24—25
South Main Street	12—13
Scene on the Swannanoa.....	34—35
Swannanoa Hotel.....	22—23
View on Court Square	8—9
Winyah House	10—11

The Land of the Sky.

That must be a favored region which, alone of all the beautiful domains on the earth that lie spread under the broad canopy of the heavens, has been distinguished by so significant a title as that of "Land of the Sky." It must have been marked by some wonderful atmospheric peculiarities which authorized kinship with the cerulean curtain above; it must have had charms of climate which breathed out the unsullied purity of the realms that lay encurtained in the skies; and it must have included scenery so sublime and so beautiful as would be appropriate to name in connection with the skies; for, to the skies, are uplifted all the sentiments of love and adoration and veneration; and to the skies cannot ascend meaner or more ignoble emotions.

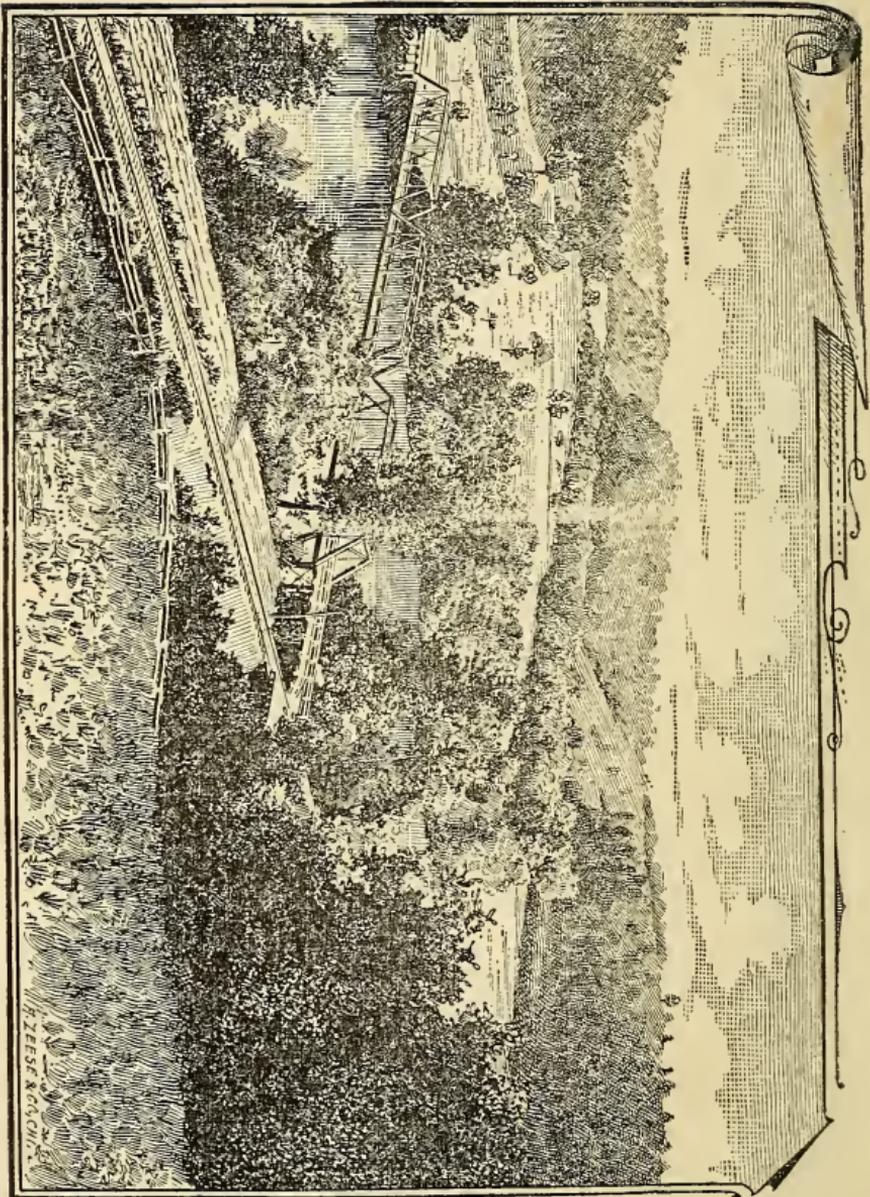
To us, the "Land of the Sky" is a limited and well-defined expression. The fervor of enthusiasm in the worship of nature has given to it substantial and well recognized metes and bounds; and poetry, not perhaps in verse, but in language with all the elements and inspiration of poetry, has given it "a local habitation and a name;" a name as fixed and characteristic as that of fabled El Dorado; but unlike that name that danced like baleful *ignus fatuus* before the heated imagination filled with the story of gold and boundless treasure, leading to disappointment and to death, this name is irradiated with truthful glow, lighting the path to health and peaceful competence, the reward, not of avarice, but of honest labor or judicious enterprise.

Is the Land of the Sky mis-named? And are the suggestions of the name misleading and deceptive? Let us see what is the "Land of the Sky." Along the northern boundary of North Carolina, and, as that boundary touches the western extreme of Virginia, two mountain chains present themselves with purpose to cross into our territory. One of them, the eastern, has begun its journey in far away Labrador; and, skirting along the Eastern United States, by various names known in Vermont, New York and Pennsylvania, takes in Virginia the name it holds until it goes out into Georgia—the familiar Blue Ridge.

The other beginning in New York State, rises in Western Virginia into dignity and grandeur, and comes to our borders under the name of Alleghany or Appalachian; and looking over into our territory, makes no further inward progress, but sweeps along the margin, a wall between us and Tennessee, until, in the southwestern corner of the State, it joins and blends with the Blue Ridge, the two ranges in their divided courses having encircled a high plateau, the true mountain region of Western North Carolina, known as the "Land of the Sky." Crossed and interlaced by numerous cross chains of equal altitude, this broken elevated plateau is indented with innumerable streams, sparkling rivulets, dashing in foaming cascades or tumbling over opposing cliffs in noisy cataracts.

Over all this mountain and sylvan scene there is spread the bluest and most transparent of skies, the fountain of the purest and most exhilarating of atmospheres, a delight to inhale, a very luxury to breathe. Here are no sultry nights, for when the sun lays down his scepter, then comes with the shades of evening down from the mountain top or out from the deep recesses of its rocky gorges the most healthful and delicious of atmospheres.

Between these mountains and each mountain spur are



FRENCH BROAD VALLEY, BELOW ASHEVILLE.

H. ZEISS & CO. N.Y.

valleys as beautiful as ever charmed the eye, and over all sweeps the delighted vision, and treasures up the impressions made by mountain and valley; by the dark timbers of the primeval forest; by the sunlight as it gloriously lights up the whole; by the shadow of the cloud as it flits by hill and vale; by dark and threatening clouds enveloping all in gloom; by gentle mists that shroud in veil; by the deep rich green that robes the nearer view; by the soft azure that melts away in distance. And that delighted eye pays willing tribute to the scene, because it truly dwells upon "The Land of the Sky."

Here you see fertile valleys, where cereals and fruits cheer the heart of man, while the circling mountains shut out the rest of the world from your vision.

Here

"Nature has known no change, felt no decay,
 For untold ages in this ancient land;
 Her dark woods wave, her rivers hold their way,
 Majestic as when first from nature's hand;
 Down the dread depths, as in the dawn of time,
 The raging cataracts their waters urge."

The whole of this system of mountain and valley; more largely of the mountain, for in the great tumultuous upheaval the mountains seemed to crowd upon each other in emulous rage, and leave but little suggestion of peace and order. But time, which tempers all things, not only smoothed their rugged brows and clothed the rocks with massive verdure, but spread out the valleys as pretty peace offerings to angered nature.

Among these many mountain chains arise the highest peaks along the Atlantic slope. The Black Mountain range is a distinct and independent chain, and is the oldest land upon the American continent according to geological dictum, in a distance of thirty miles containing nineteen peaks passing the elevation of 6,000 feet, the

highest, Mt. Mitchell, being 6,717 feet. In the balsam range there are fifteen peaks exceeding 6,000 feet, the highest being Richland Balsam, 6,425 feet high. In the Smoky Mountains along the Tennessee borders there are twenty peaks over 6,000 feet high, the tallest of which is Clingman's Dome, 6,666 feet high.

The Cowee range has a mean elevation of about 4,300 feet, the highest, Yellow Mountains, being 5,133 feet high. The Nantahala range has a mean elevation of about 5,000 feet, with peaks, the Standing Indian and Wayah Bald among them, rising to the height of near 5,500. The Valley River Mountains have a mean height of 4,000 feet, with peaks, the Tusquittee among them, 5,314 feet high.

The Blue Ridge has a mean elevation of about 4,000 feet, the Grandfather rising to a height of 5,897 feet, and the Pinnacle to about the same. There are fifty-seven mountains in North Carolina above 6,000 feet high. Many rising much higher, the average of the whole chain exceeding 5,000 feet.

This is only a general and partial view of heights and elevations which are common to all Western North Carolina. Many more illustrations, if needed, might be given.

Now we speak of characteristics. As a general feature, all these mountains have gently rounded summits, and in perspective view present a graceful, undulating outline. Rarely are these summits crowned with naked rock; and precipice and yawning chasm present themselves only where the Blue Ridge line looks down into South Carolina, where they seem to recoil back from their Southern trend, and lift their haughty and majestic front in stately crag or beetling precipice. All else is clothed in herbage. Some heights are prairie summits, thick set with turf. Most all are covered with majestic trees,

and the highest of them are all crowned with the Canada balsam.

The sides of the mountains are hid beneath thick vesture of foliage; and they are seamed with many a rift and gorge, the secret birthplace and nursery of the glittering stream that in the shade of laurel and ivy comes sparkling into life and goes dancing down the mountain side to join the many kindred rivulets that combine to send their tribute to the Gulf and Ocean.

But eye alone must not appeal for pleasure; that by itself could not confirm the blessed title. There must be something in the air we breathe, some life-giving principle more powerful than external charm. And this is had in climate. Here in this Land of the Sky, is the happy *juste melieu* between the colds of northern regions, and the enervations of the lower latitude. The colds of winter come sometimes upon this region as sharp, when measured by the readings of the mercury, as farther North, yet so tempered by the dryness of the air as to be borne without suffering; and the heat of a summer sun beats down as fiercely as at a lower level, yet does not heat the air to sultriness, and the evening shades bring back coolness, and the night breathes invigoration, and the morning air is like an inhalation from paradise.

The winters bring no loads of snow; enough to give enchanting wonders to a mountain landscape; not enough to be the burden and the bane of winter. And the summer heat brings with it no tornado or cyclone, no all-destroying tempest, no parching droughts and few destructive rains.

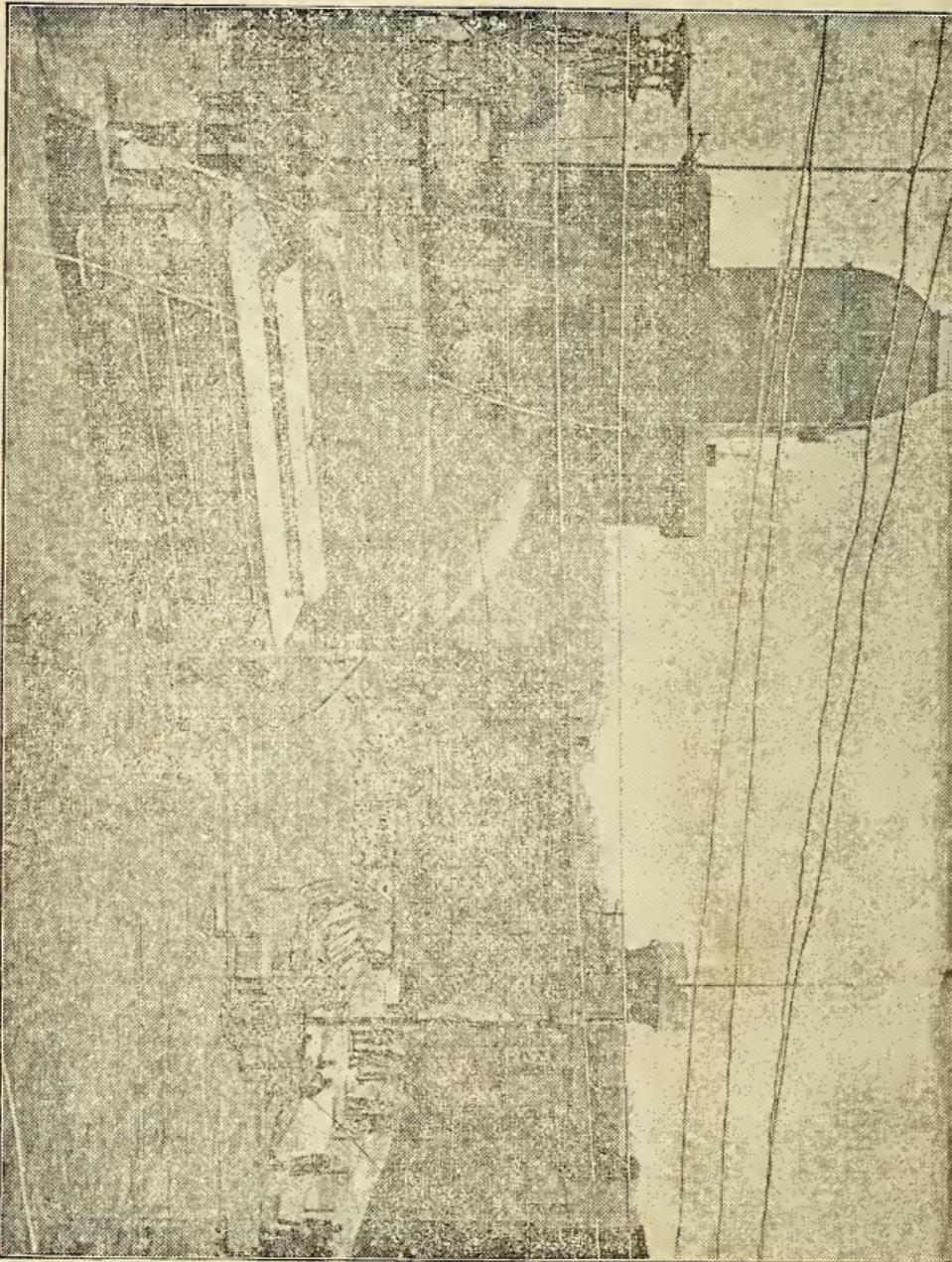
We have now shown how well in scenery, in tree and in flower, and in the charms of climate this land is entitled to its happy cognomen, "The Land of the Sky," we shall now turn our attention in a more scientific direction. How much might science find to attract and repay it here? What secrets of past ages might not be

revealed to the geologist by these great mountains, the oldest in the world, which stood firm during the period of the upheavals and subsidences of the crust of the earth? Where rocks of the Archean or earliest age lie exposed, and where the history of the physical world can be traced in its successive formations. What fascinations might not the true lover of nature find in unveiling the mysteries hidden in the depths of these trackless forests, whose regions of vast extent are known only to the hunter and the game he seeks? How few of the hundreds of mountains that cover the country with infinitely varied beauty have ever been ascended, examined or scientifically measured? And to the mineralogist this land should prove a very garden of Aladdin.

From the beautiful flesh and rose colored marbles of the Nantahala, to the great iron deposits of Cranberry, what fields for mineral exploration exist to tempt scientist and capitalist? About 160 varieties of minerals are found here, many of them very rare, and some not discovered hitherto or elsewhere in America. Large deposits of gold, silver, iron, copper, zinc, mica and corundum abound. In Clay county is found the greatest mass of chrysolite rock in the United States, the area covered being 1,400 acres. Corundum has been found here in masses weighing as much as 600 pounds.

The Cranberry iron mine, in Mitchell county, is one of the most remarkable iron deposits in America, and equal to the best Swede. The ore is a pure massive granular magnetite. The steep slope of the mountain and ridges which the bed occupies are covered with blocks of ore. Some weighing hundreds of pounds, and at places, bare vertical walls of massive ore 10 to 15 feet thick are exposed and, over several acres, the solid ore is found everywhere near the surface. The length of the out-crop is 1,500 feet, and the width 200 to 800 feet." (State Geological Report.) At Ore Knob, the deposit of ore in

COURT-HOUSE SQUARE AND FIRE COMPANY.



quantity and quality, is said to rival that of Lake Superior.

The mica mines of this region are very valuable, and it is a curious fact that those which are most profitable at the present time bear evidence of having been worked at some former remote period—probably by the pre-historic race of mound builders.

The mica mining has brought to light a great many new mineral species. Says Professor Kerr: "The mica mines carry a larger number of rare and complex combinations than those of any other description. The corundum mines in the chrysolite ledges have also added to the catalogue a number of rare minerals, and some new to science."

Concerning diamonds, we are told that "this rare gem has been repeatedly found in North Carolina," although no attempt has ever been made to prosecute a search for it. Various diamonds are described, some perfect crystals of the first water, and an instance is recorded of a beautiful *black* diamond found by some persons while washing for gold. Many other gems have been discovered—those of the first order sparingly, but the inferior stones, in large quantities. Emeralds, rubies, sapphires and amethysts have been found in various places: but beryl, garnet, tourmaline, chalcedony and chrysolite are widely distributed, and the first two are described as existing in beautiful crystals, some of which weigh as much as ten pounds.

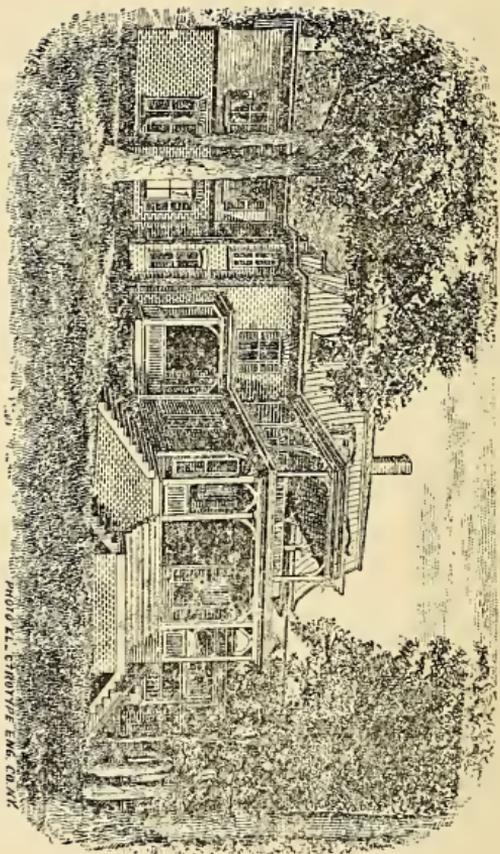
In one of the counties east of the Blue Ridge the first regular mining for gems ever undertaken was almost immediately rewarded by the finding of the new and beautiful stone "hiddenite" or lithia-emerald. Of this stone Mr. G. F. Kunz, in a paper read before the New York Academy of Science, says: "Lithia-emerald or hiddenite is to the species spaldumene precisely what emerald is to the species beryl. It is to-day not only the most

beautiful of American gems, but like the emerald, has taken its place among the gems of the highest rank and value. As regards value, it has been sold for the price of diamonds of equal size. This is *the first purely American gem*, and its remarkable beauty merits the highest praise."

When one considers that, looking back through ages to the dimness of historic twilight, we find the great gems of the first order as we know them now, the most enthusiastic mineralogist could scarcely have hoped that the old earth would, at this period of her existence, yield out of her bosom a new sister for these royal stones. But since this has come to pass, what other marvels may not be hidden in these mild and beautiful fastnesses, where nature herself seems to meet us face to face and welcome us to a land where she has lavished everything that is her's to give? For no treasure, were it of "gold and a multitude of jewels," could surpass that which the country already possesses in its incomparable natural beauty. But let the lover of nature and science go forth into the wilds which surround him and invite him with such irresistible fascination, and if he be a true lover, he will find nothing to deter, but much to interest at every step.

He will soon perceive that the vast chains of the Blue Ridge and the great Smoky, which encircle this "Land of the Sky"—the Blue Ridge bending like a bow, the Smoky forming the string to the bow, are but its outward ramparts. Between them lies an elevated region 250 miles in length, with an average width of 50 miles, across which runs several great chains of heights. From the latter, spurs lead off in all directions, while between them are valleys of exquisite beauty and rare fertility through each valley sweeps a noble river, fed by a hundred minor tributaries, on its way to the great Smoky. For the Blue Ridge, despite its lesser elevation, is the

WINYAH HOUSE, ASHEVILLE, N. C.



watershed of the region, and is not severed by a single stream, while the more massive barrier of the western chain is torn asunder by the great rivers that cut their way through it in gorges of wild sublimity.

The two great encircling ranges, after embracing this region in a wide sweep, draw near to each other in the northeastern extremity of Mitchell county, where, within a short distance, stand two famous heights, which Professor Guyot has called "the two great pillars on both sides of the North Gate to the high mountain region of North Carolina"—the Grandfather, the highest peak of the Blue Ridge, and the majestic Roan of the Smoky—while between them stands the transverse upheaval known as Yellow mountain. In the beautiful valleys that lie between this height and the massive chain of the Black mountains flow those crystal streams which are the head-waters of the Nolchucky.

Beyond the Black, comes the widest and longest of mountain valleys, that of the beautiful and famous French Broad, which after uniting its three forks in the upper end of Transylvania county, flows through an arcadian valley, abounding in fertile loveliness and framed by azure heights, until at Asheville it enters among the hills, through which it cuts its way in a constantly deepening gorge for thirty-eight miles, meriting well its Cherokee name, Tahkeestee, "Racing River."

Going westward from Asheville, and crossing the New-found mountains, the traveler is in the high valley of Haywood county, through which winds the lovely Pigeon river. The country is of a fertility equal to its beauty. It is impossible to imagine anything more charming—blending of pastoral gentleness with the boldest and grandest features of mountain scenery—for here rises, near at hand, the great chain of the Balsam.

Following the beautiful valley of the Pigeon and its

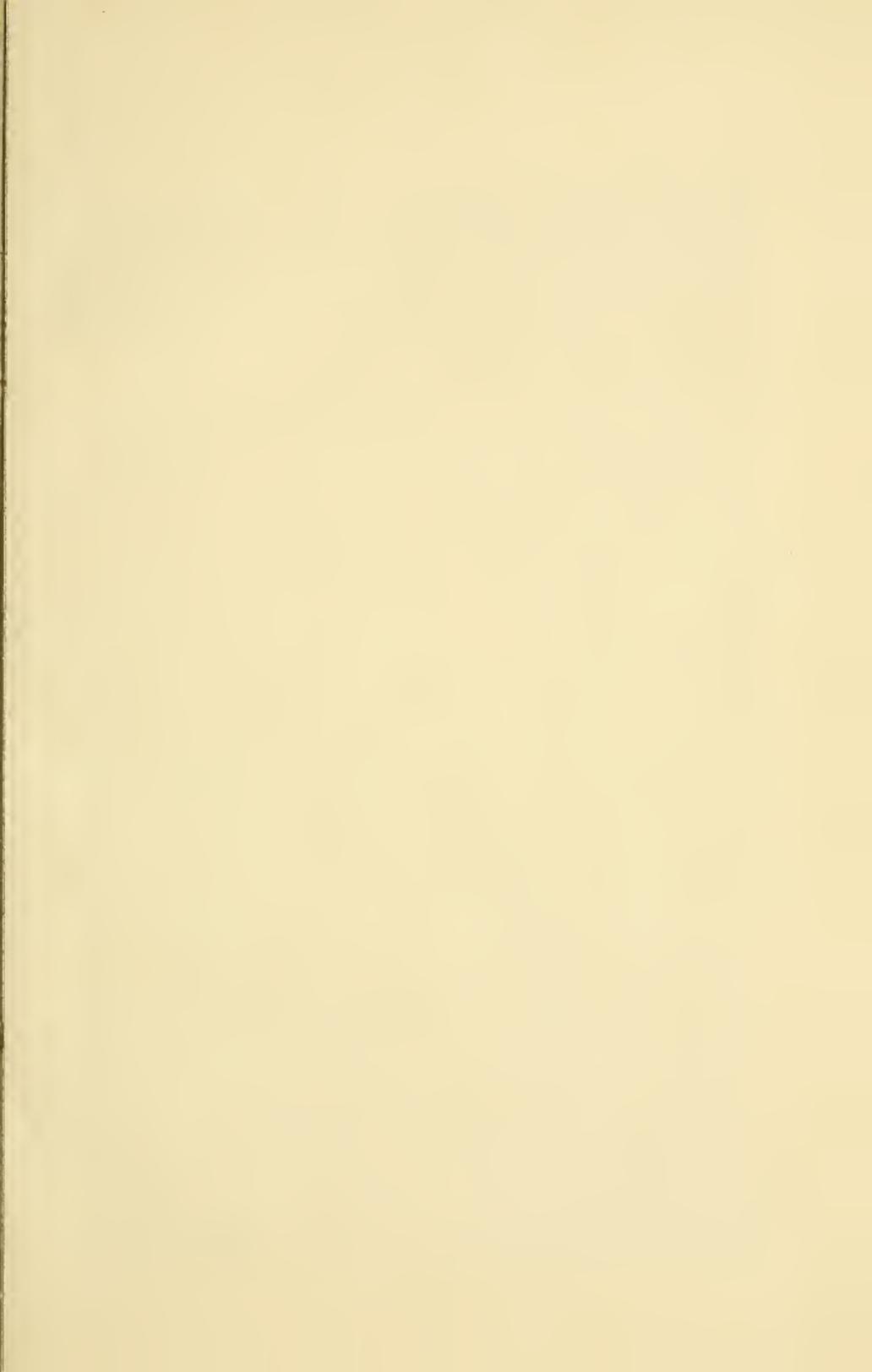
tributaries into the noble heights where they rise, one is surrounded by immense forest-clad mountains, of which the peaks lift their heads more than 6,000 feet in upper air, when mighty escarpments of rock contrast with infinitely rich and varied verdure of the virgin wilderness, and where, in trackless gorges and deep chasms, the roar of unseen cataracts alone breaks the silence of solitude.

Beyond this massive range, which for forty-five miles presents a barrier that no waters pierce, is another infinitely diversified mountain and valley and stream. This is the valley of the Tennessee and its great tributaries, the Tuckaseege, the Nantihala and the Ocona Lufta. The last named, one of the loveliest of mountain rivers, flows through the rich land of the Indian reservation—for here 50,000 acres of the finest lands in Western Carolina, are secured by the State to the Eastern band of Cherokees—and empties into the Tuckaseege just before the latter river joins the Tennessee,

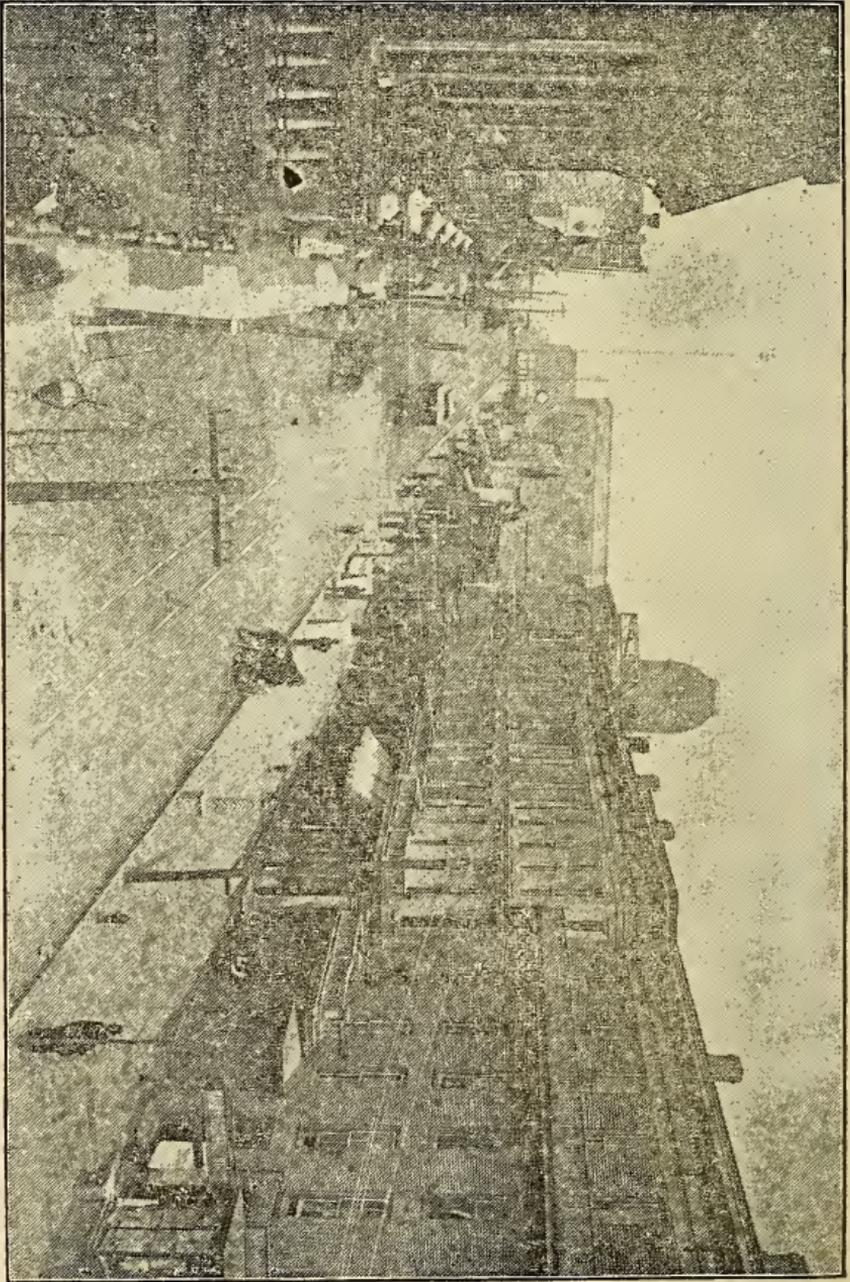
Among these heights the crystal river, swift as an arrow for the most part, has many vicissitudes and wears many different aspects; now leaping down a wild gorge in stupendous falls, and again flowing through a beautiful and romantic valley overlooked by wooded hills.

But in the Nantahala is to be found the most picturesque river of all this region, Its name signifies, in the Cherokee tongue, "Noonday sun," from the fact that the mountains stand so closely about it that the sunlight only strikes it during the middle of the day. This river is in Macon county, and during most of its course it flows at the feet of precipitous crags, through vast forests and down inaccessible slopes.

A traveler thus describes a view of its valley after crossing Red Marble Gap: "The first view of it will cause you to rise in your stirrups. It is a narrow valley with one farm house lying in the foreground. Around it rises



SOUTH MAIN STREET, LOOKING NORTH.



massive mountain walls perfectly perpendicular, veiled in woods and in height fully 2,000 feet. Directly before you is a parting of the tremendous ranges, and through this steep-sided gap, purple lines of mountains rising one behind the other, bar the vision. The picture of these far away ranges in the subdued coloring of distance, is of inspiring grandeur. The river is unseen at this point, but if the Cheawah mountain road is ascended, its white line of waters will be visible as it issues from the wild gorge at the head of the valley, and bickering along between wood-fringed banks, at length disappears in the wilderness leading toward the great gap."

But it would extend the present article far beyond the limit possible to allow in this little book, to describe in detail the varied, picturesque scenes which this beautiful and as yet only partially explored country contains. A volume would be required to do them justice.

We shall now devote our space to a description of the different places of interest—to the tourist and the health seeker—their attractions and how to reach them, &c., &c.

ASHEVILLE.

The history of this beautiful little mountain city, dates back to about the year 1812, when it was known only as a trading post, where the red men and the palefaces would assemble to trade and barter and drink whiskey, and otherwise amuse themselves.

About the year 1833 the town was incorporated under the name of Morristown. This name was afterwards dropped and the name of Asheville given to the place in honor of Samuel Ashe, of New Hanover.

For more than a quarter of a century, Asheville was nothing more than a sleepy little mountain village with but few attractions, and known as a summer resort only to a few wealthy Southerners, who made their way each year across the mountains in their private conveyances

or in the old mountain stage coaches, to spend the summer at some of the fine watering places in the neighborhood.

It was not until about 1882 when the first railroad was completed to the town, that Asheville began to be known to any very great extent; numbering at that time only about 2,500 souls. About this time a new era dawned, and new life and energy was enthused into the sleepy old town. Capitalists and health seekers began pouring in and have continued to come, until millions of capital have been invested, and thousands of health seekers have flocked here from all parts of the country and have invested and located permanently.

The location of Asheville seems to have been designed by nature for man's happiness; when weary and tired, the man of business may rest and recuperate his worn out energies in order to prepare for the duties of life devolving upon him. Situated at an elevation of 2,250 feet above tide-water, with the beautiful Swannanoa and French Broad rivers flowing at its feet, while on every hand towering mountains pierce the clouds, and genial, soft, yet bracing atmosphere, in the midst of enchanting scenery. This fair "Land of the Sky," has been the inspiration of the romancer's pen and the artist's pencil. No other spot combines so fine a climate, an air so pure and invigorating, and scenery so charming and picturesque.

Rev. Dr. T. Dewitt Talmage, who recently spent several months here, in conversation with a reporter, gave expression to the following about Asheville: "The pen of a Longfellow or the brush of a Messonier, cannot do it justice. Here I sit and watch nature in all her grand formations. Wonderfully grand and majestic, these silent sentinels of God's own handiwork; beautiful and charming, these fertile valleys, ripe with the golden grain of harvest-time, refreshing and soothing these mountain

streams of fine crystalline water, wending their way to the ports of commerce, navigation and trade; restful and passive, this skyland, with panoramas of floating beauty in ever changing clouds; recuperative and health-restoring, this oxygenated and balsamic air fresh and uncontaminated, giving new zest to life and building up worn out tissues of the human frame.

"It is indeed a garden of recuperation. All the conditions seem favorable. If there is anyone who is so constituted that enjoyment can be had in life and can't find it here, rest assured that such a person will not be able to find enjoyment in heaven when he gets there. What more can one ask for than healthful climate, pure air, good water, unsurpassed scenery and congenial people? Western North Carolina to-day offers more solid comfort, hope and happiness to the invalid and health-seeker, than the whole *Materia Medica* from the time of Escalapins down to the present time."

To sum up the whole matter in a nut shell, here is a section, grand, healthy and mountainous, that must of necessity command a large influx of emigration; a section in which nature has done everything and offers every essential to human happiness. The woods, the vales, the running streams, stand in their primitive and lovely, but rough grandeur

In these secluded vales, beneath the highest mountains in the United States east of the Rockies, are homes ready for the hardy emigrant who desires to find a spot similar to the haunts of his infancy, where he may fruitfully expend the labor of his manhood and pass his after years in peace and prosperity.

Asheville has now a population of over 10,000, and with her present railroad facilities—there being four lines leading into the city—the trip to Asheville can be made in Pullman Palace Cars with as much ease and comfort

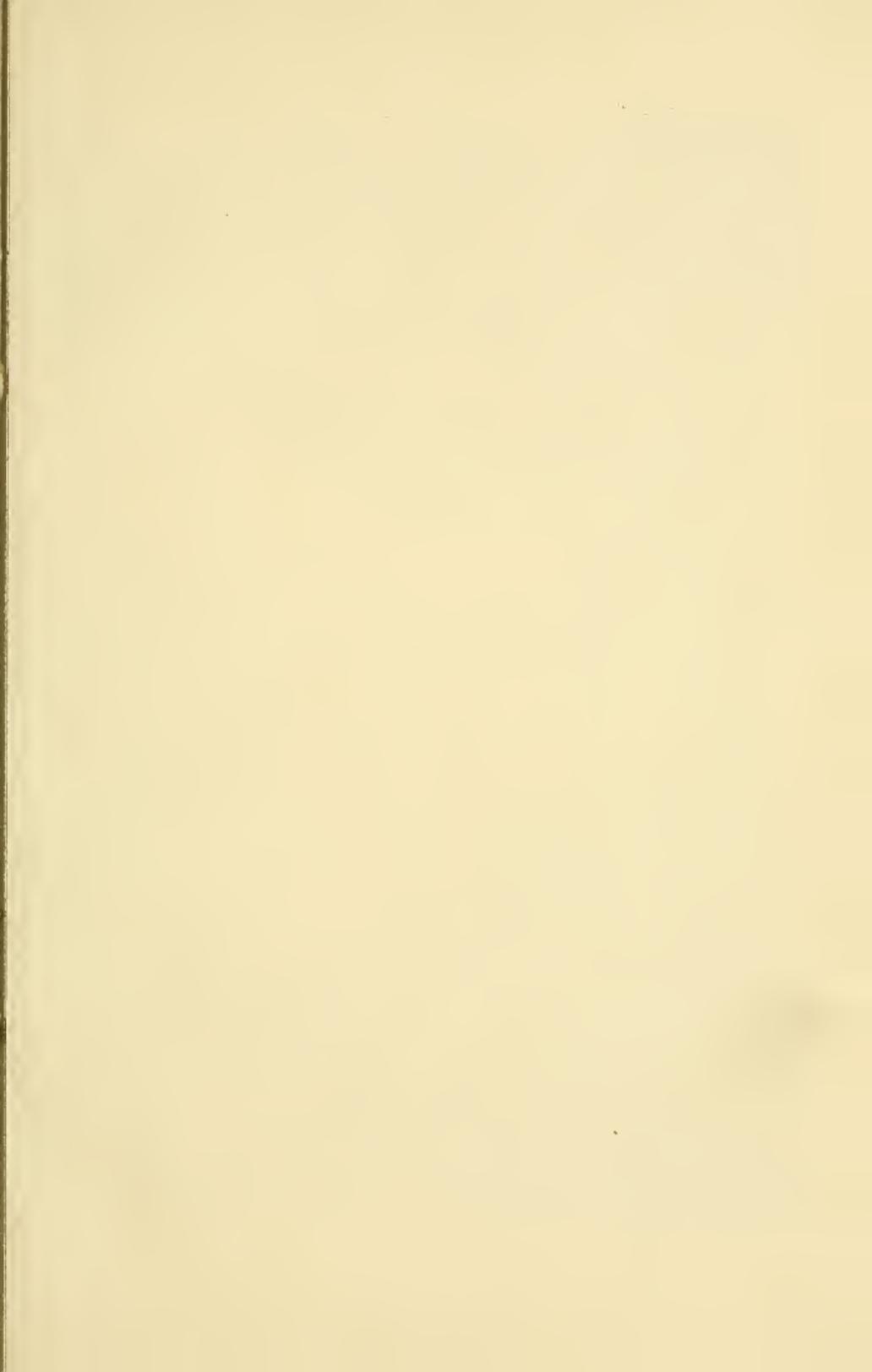
as in any part of the country, it being only seventeen hours ride from Washington or Cincinnati.

The approach from either direction is through some of the most magnificent scenery on the continent. From the East the route presents a series of pictures full of the wildest grandeur. At Morganton the panorama begins. Two giant rocks, either one four thousand feet in height, stand like mighty sentinels on each side of the Linville river, which here escapes from between their granite walls. Passing on through the valley of the Catawba, the native habitat of the grape of that name, the scenery becomes even more wild and broken.

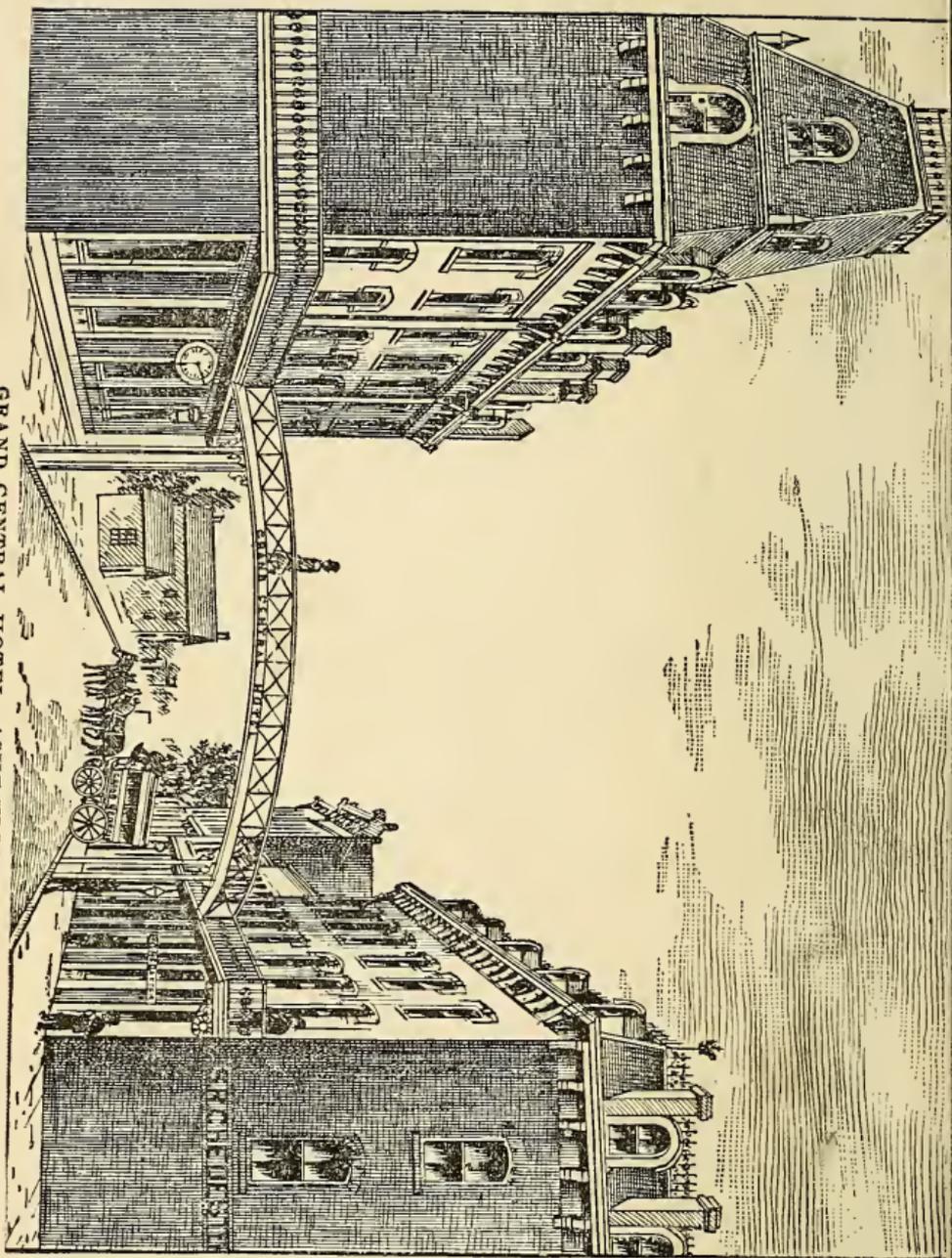
But nearer the summit of the Blue Ridge there bursts upon the view a scene which for picturesqueness and grandeur is not surpassed in America. We see a pile of lofty mountains whose sides are clothed from base to dome in evergreen pines and balsams. Down the mountain-sides leap streams of clearest water, forming a succession of beautiful cascades and quiet pools. Here the railroad climbs by a tortuous path, winding over trestles, through tunnels and along shelving rocks, in its panting journey to the summit, where the waters part which flow to the Atlantic shore and to the Gulf.

At this point the train passes through a tunnel 1,800 feet long, from which it emerges to make the descent of the western slope. Now it rapidly glides down the valley crossing and recrossing at intervals the romantic Swannanoa. It sweeps round the curve formed by the meeting of the waters of the French Broad with those of the former stream, and soon draws up at the depot, where numerous busses and carriages and electric railway cars, are in waiting to bear the expectant traveler to his mountain home.

Or, if we approach Asheville from the West, having come from Cincinnati or Louisville, the trip is no less charming. Forty miles away the train enters the grand



GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL, ASHEVILLE.



canon of the French Broad, so narrow in places that the jealous river will scarcely permit the passage of the iron track. Hemmed in by wall and water the train sweeps by palisades, painted rocks, river islands, and the famous Warm Springs, where water warm enough for a baby's bath boils out of the bubbling sands forming inviting pools.

In the ride up the valley of the French Broad, the rapid river, famed for its romantic scenery, is seldom lost to sight, but presents ever-changing views of most enchanting beauty.

THE CLIMATE.

It is its pleasant and salubrious climate, together with magnificent and attractive mountain scenery, which makes Asheville such a popular resort for invalids and tourists. It is far enough South to insure a mild winter, while its altitude is so great as to create a cool summer. Thus this favored spot is the only one in this country which invites both the summer and winter visitor, and offers a pleasant residence throughout the entire year.

The mountain region of Western North Carolina, has long been favorably known for its healthful climate, especially for its beneficial effects, in pulmonary affections, and there are many people now living here who came ten, twenty, and some even a greater number of years ago, in various stages of pulmonary disease, and after recovering chose it as their permanent home.

It is, however, only within the last few years that its fame has become very widespread, but so rapidly has it grown in popular favor that its position as a resort is already well established, and hundreds of invalids and tourists in both summer and winter now visit Asheville in search of health and pleasure. The mountain air is pure and bracing, there is a large proportion of sun-shiny days when out-door exercise—so important to those who suffer from lung disease—can be indulged in.

It is a rare exception to find those who come here in search of health, fail of prompt and decided benefit. And those cases especially which come in the earlier stages can be assured of complete and permanent recovery.

RAINFALL.

This region has no rainy season; that is to say, the precipitation of moisture is quite equally distributed throughout the year, being excessive at no time. If anything, more rain falls in the summer months, when it is most welcome and causes no inconvenience; whereas the winters are comparatively dry, thus permitting the enjoyment of out-door life. What little snowfall there may be never remains long even on the highest mountains, and its stay in the valleys can generally be measured by hours.

The average rainfall in inches of the different seasons, for a period of eleven years, is shown as follows:

Spring.....	10.1 in.
Summer.....	13.5 "
Autumn.....	7.1 "
Winter.....	9.5 "
Total	40.2 in.

TEMPERATURE.

In a series of nine years the mercury did not rise above 90° F. any day in summer. The nights are always cool, permitting refreshing sleep. In winter it is very seldom that a zero temperature is reached, while the air is comfortable, dry, clear, and invigorating.

The record at Asheville shows the following temperature for the seasons:

Spring.....	54.3° F.
Summer	71.3° "
Autumn.....	55.3° "
Winter.....	37.2° "
Year.....	55.3° F.

SALUBRITY.

This feature is characteristic of the country adjacent to the Blue Ridge. No other range of long settled counties can show so small a ratio of mortality as those that lie at the western base of the Blue Ridge.

The following table gives the ratio of consumption in several sections of the country. The figures indicate the number of deaths from this disease in every one thousand deaths:

Northern New England (nearly).....	250
Minnesota and California.....	150
Kentucky and Tennessee.....	109
WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA.....	30

But the ratio of consumption generated in a country is not a test of its relative capacity for promoting recovery when the disease is established. The lowlands of the South generate a much less ratio than the colder regions of the North, and yet, as the statistics of mortality in the army clearly show, they tend quite as much, if not more, to promote its progress when existing.

The hot, moist Southern atmosphere by inducing debility and fever hastens the progress of the disease. On the other hand, the extreme cold of higher Northern latitudes proves fatal by exhausting the small heat-producing capacity of the consumptive. A moderately cool and highly invigorating atmosphere has been found to be by far the most favorable. Altitude has come to be recognized as indispensable to any considerable proportion of recoveries. It is, in fact, one of the most important conditions.

The beneficial effects in almost all cases are felt soon after reaching the bracing air of this mountain region. Very soon after arrival the appetite improves, the cough is moderated, night-sweats cease, and the patient enjoys more refreshing sleep. And accompanying this improve-

ment there is a feeling of increased strength and vigor. This region possesses a greater number of conditions favorable to recovery from lung diseases than any other part of the United States.

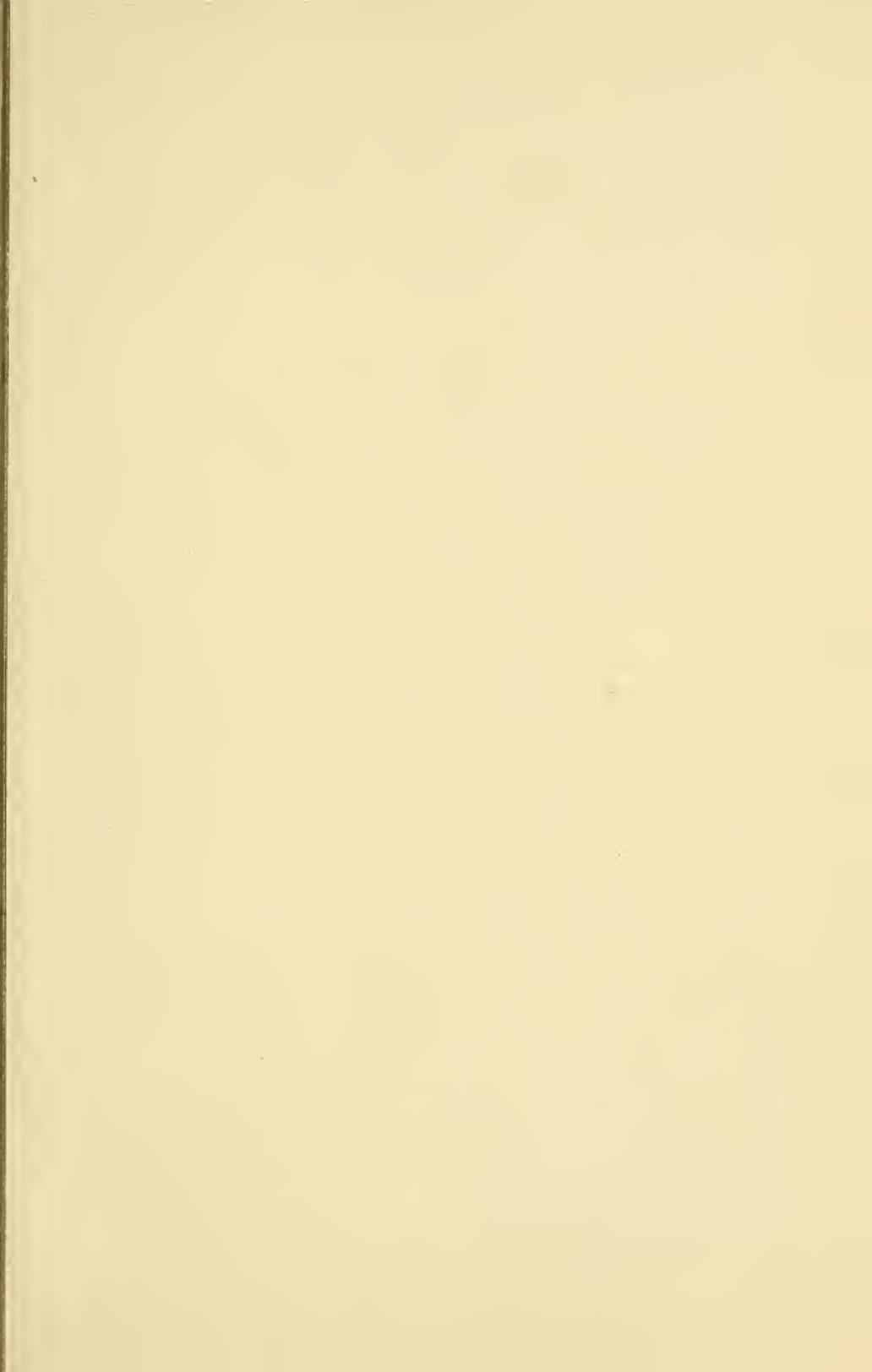
Prof. Dickson, of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, states that the health of himself and family has nowhere improved so much as in Asheville. He is "not aware of any other spot in Europe or America so full of all that is desirable" as the country of Asheville.

Asheville, for many years, was known as a Summer resort only, but since the erection of several large all-the-year round hotels, its fame has gone forth throughout the Northern States, and to-day Asheville is a greater Winter resort for the Northern people than it ever was a Summer resort for the Southerner. Now the advantage of the climate, both in Summer and Winter, is so well known that the town is full of visitors the year round, and the crowds are growing larger all the time. The wealthiest men in the world have turned their attention to Asheville, and are buying property here. Baring Brothers, the great London bankers, have recently made a long visit here. Also Mr. George Vanderbilt has purchased some eight thousand acres of land within one mile of the corporate limits, and is now preparing to improve the grounds and build a magnificent residence.

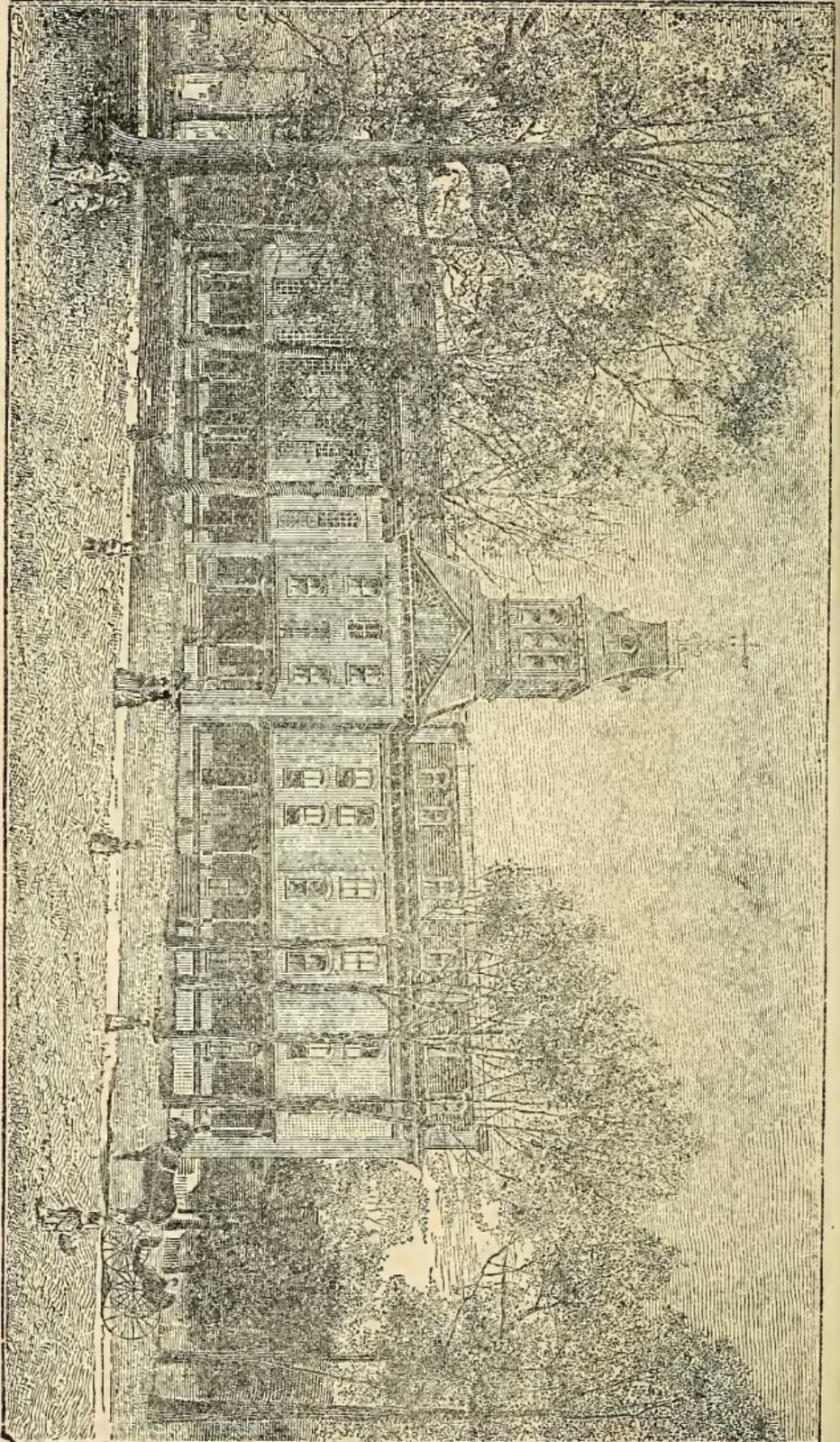
Ex-President Cleveland and his excellent lady paid a visit to this place recently, and they expressed themselves delighted with our little city and its surroundings. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage said when he was here, that "a man who could not be happy in Asheville would not enjoy Heaven."

CHURCHES.

Asheville has sixteen churches, representing almost as many different denominations, and there are but few places where there is as good attendance at church as in Asheville,—in fact, every one attends church. Business



WEST FRONT OF ASHEVILLE FEMALE COLLEGE.—See Page II.



is entirely suspended on the Sabbath, and but few of the liverymen will hire a horse on Sunday. Business houses are closed; and, in fact, the morals of the place are unexcelled anywhere.

SCHOOLS.

The educational facilities of Asheville, already surpassing those of most cities of its size, are rapidly becoming equal to what can be found in any city of the country.

The public schools of the city, supported by local taxation and the city's part of the State fund, are open to all children between the ages of six and twenty-one years, and afford ample opportunity for every child to receive such an education as will fit it for successful manhood or womanhood. The course of instruction and training in these schools extends through ten years of ten months each; and the methods of teaching and discipline are based on the most improved principles of modern pedagogy. Much of the success of the school is due to the fact that they have been, from their first organization, under the supervision of a Board of Trustees composed of liberal minded gentlemen, who spared no reasonable pains or expense to put them in the first rank for efficiency and thoroughness.

The Asheville Female College, President S. N. Barker, is located in handsome buildings situated in most beautiful grounds, and is widely known as one of the best institutions for the higher education of girls. It has annually a large and increasing attendance of pupils from almost every State in the Union.

The Home Industrial School and the Oakland Inn Industrial School do a much needed work, done by no other schools in the State. The Ravenscroft School, under the management of the Episcopal Church, and the Asheville Military Academy provide for the higher education of the boys.

These schools, together with a number of excellent

private schools, make Asheville one of the best educational centers in the South, and insure to the immigrant every advantage in this respect to be found anywhere.

Asheville has four banks, three club rooms, a good public library, a Y. M. C. A., and as kind, and hospitable people as can be found on the globe.

HOTELS.

Asheville can boast of more and better hotels than any other city of its size in the United States, there being not less than a dozen regular hotels, all of which furnish first class accommodations, and at very reasonable rates. Some of these hotels cost as much as \$200,000, and are kept open the entire year, in fact there has not been a time since the opening of the hotels when they could have closed for a single day, while most of the time they have been unable to accommodate near all who have applied for rooms.

In the matter of boarding houses, Asheville will lead both as to number and quality of the boarding houses, there being at least one hundred first-class boarding houses in the city and immediate vicinity where board can be had at from \$20 per month to prices ranging as as high some of the hotels, according to the accommodations desired.

INDUSTRIAL.

Asheville has an ice factory, one door, sash and blind factory, one cigar factory, three large planing mills, two shoe factories, a carriage and wagon factory, a machine shop and foundry, a first-class flouring mill, one of the largest furniture factories in the South, and a large cotton factory working more than four hundred hands.

Asheville has the best system of water works to be found anywhere. The water is brought in pipes over the top of "Beaumont" to the city from near the head waters of the Swannanoa, and then filtered before it enters the

city, consequently it is absolutely pure. This supply is inexhaustible, and is furnished exceedingly cheap to the consumer.

Asheville has her streets lighted with electric light towers, one hundred and twenty-five feet high, placed at proper intervals over the city, with arc and drop lights, and night is almost turned into day.

Asheville has a street railway operate by electricity; and the tourist or visitor is met at the depot by the street cars and conveyed to any part of the city for five cents.

The city is also supplied with gas of the best quality at a very cheap rate.

A splendid system of sewerage has just been completed, and almost every house can now be accommodated with electricity, water, gas, the telephone, and sewerage. The free delivery of the mail is being established, as Asheville is entitled to the same. What more advantages can be had anywhere? Asheville has a fire company and a splendid hook and ladder company.

There are now four railroads running into the city, and there is good prospect of three others. Asheville has some of the finest residences to be found anywhere, and she numbers among her population several millionaires. The livery stables are numerous, and some of the finest horses both for riding and driving are to be found here, and that is a very fashionable amusement both for residents and visitors. Those coming for health or pleasure would do well to bring riding habits with them. The drives are beautiful and the roads are good.

One hundred thousand dollars has been appropriated by the General Government to build a Government Court-house and Post-office at this place, which is now under course of construction.

The streets are macadamized and the sidewalks are nicely paved, and during the day the streets are crowded

with private vehicles or parties on horse-back going to resorts in the vicinity or on excursions to the mountains or the beautiful valleys in the surrounding country. The hotels are gay at night, and music and dancing is "the order of the day" for all who enjoy it.

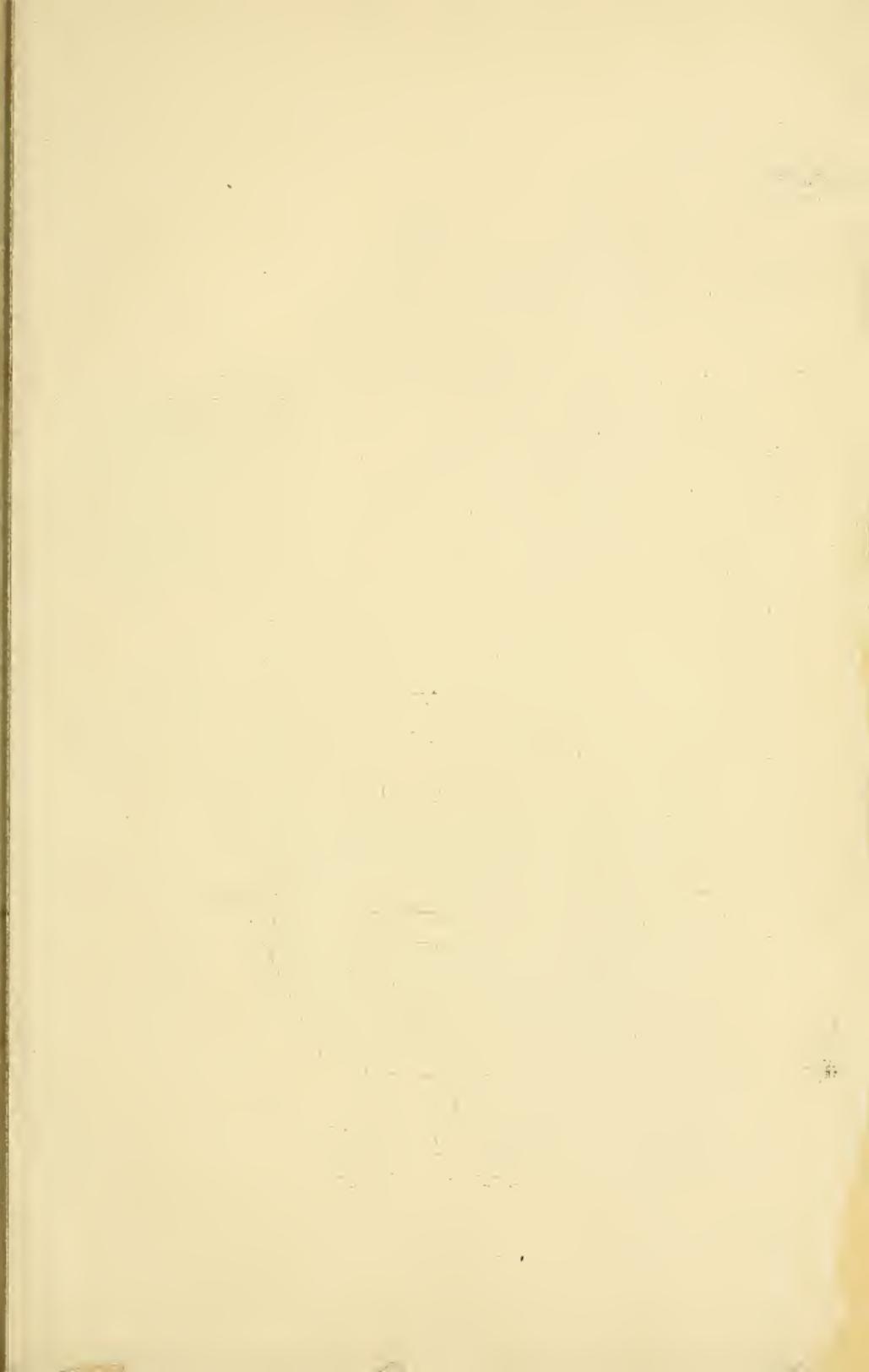
There are in all twelve hotels in Asheville, good and desirable places, but we have not space to separately mention them. There are also many boarding houses—about one hundred, in fact, nearly everybody keeps boarders. There are many good houses in the city for rent, and more being built. Furnished rooms can be rented for light house-keeping for \$5 to \$8 per month. Unfurnished houses of eight to twelve rooms can be rented for \$25 to \$35 per month. Small cottages rent for \$6 to \$10. Good board can be obtained in any part of the city, ranging in price from \$20 to \$50 per month.

The market is well supplied with everything that can be had anywhere; vegetables always fresh and nice, and very cheap; fruit in abundance; the best of milk and butter; no better beef can be found anywhere, at 10 to 12½ cents per pound; groceries and dry goods as cheap as can be purchased in any Northern city by retail. It will be seen that the cost of living here is no more than anywhere else and much cheaper than in most places.

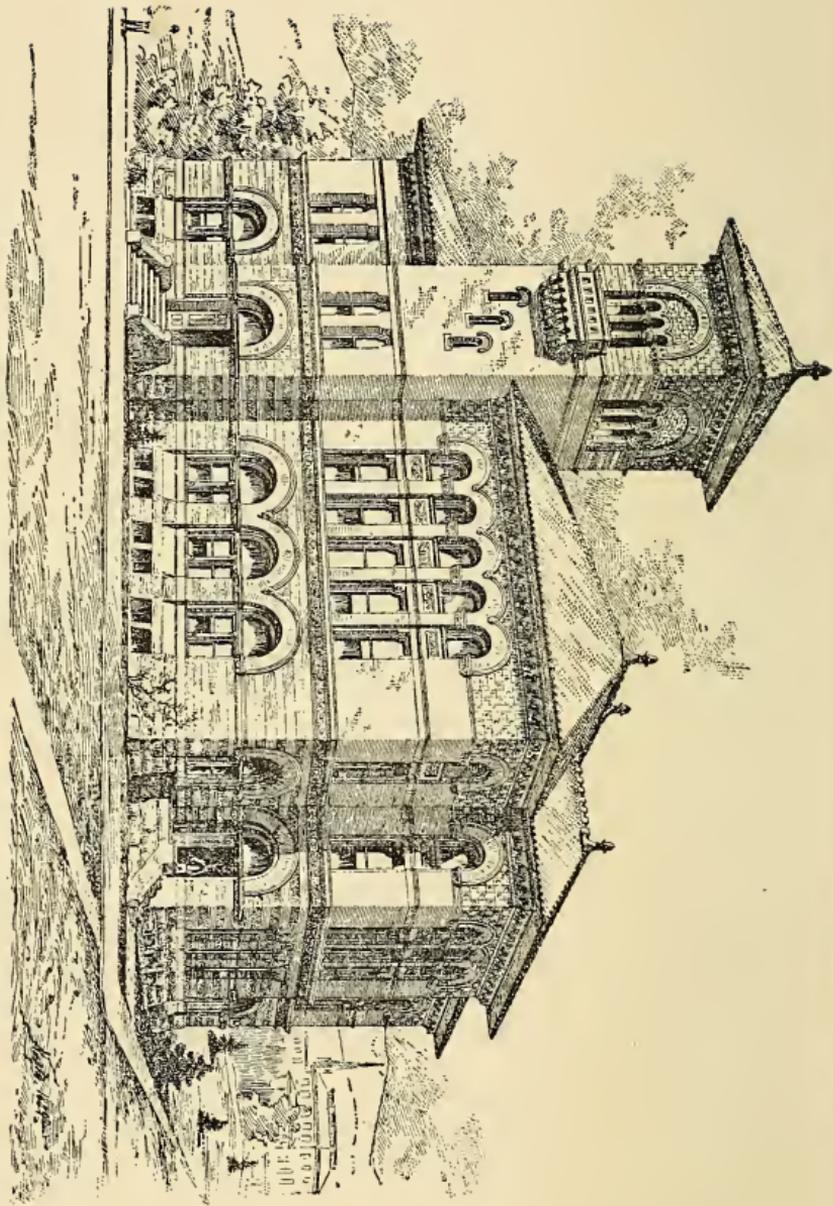
BUSINESS AND IMPROVEMENTS.

As a business place Asheville is not surpassed by any Southern city. The energy and push with which business is conducted here is equaled only in the West. That the reader may have some idea of the amount of business and the rapid growth and enterprise of the city, we briefly enumerate the following:

The city's trade last year amounted to \$6,750,000, in round numbers, and more than half a million dollars were invested in new business and dwelling houses. There are now under contract and being constructed about fifty new buildings, including a Government Court-



THE NEW FEDERAL BUILDING AT ASHEVILLE.



house and Post-office to cost \$100,000; a new opera house, \$50,000; and five large three-story brick business houses, not less than \$10,000 each. The improvements mentioned are all on Patton Avenue, and within the space of one square. The sound of the hammer and the hum of machinery is heard from morning until night.

NEWSPAPERS.

There are two daily papers, the "Citizen" and the "Evening Journal," both good papers. There are several weekly papers. The "Baptist" and the "Methodist," both weekly, are two good denominational papers; the "Tobacco Journal," weekly, and the "Country Homes," monthly, and several other papers and periodicals are published in Asheville.

DESCRIPTIVE.

Thousands of people resort to this place yearly, seeking health and pleasure and rest; costly equipages go rattling over the streets; splendid horses go prancing along the avenues, bearing beauty and chivalry, wealth and joy, poetry and song, to the numerous romantic retreats, beautiful mountain views and gushing springs which abound in this lovely region. Everybody is gay in this joyous season, and Nature rejoices with her admirers. Nothing can excel the brilliant flowers of the mountains. First, the graceful azaleas, bending under their load of red and yellow lily-like blossoms; then the pink clusters of the ivy, on their dark evergreen foliage for a back-ground, succeeded by the crowning glory of the season, the rich, waxy clusters, pink and white, of the royal rhododendron. There are great jungles of this hardy evergreen, with its large, glossy green leaves, matted in their luxuriance along every stream, and in July it breaks out with large bunches of flowers, made up of innumerable small blooms coming out from one foot-stalk, the whole making a most gorgeous and bril-

liant display. No other resort in the country possesses so many attractions as this place. The tourist or health-seeker may gratify his fondness for hunting and fishing in the woods and streams. He will find the country rich in fauna, flora and minerals. He can take pleasant walks or rides and drives in every direction to points of special interest, as follows:

Battery Park, Beaumont, Fernihurst, Tahkeeostee Farm, Richmond Hill, Elk Mountain, Tennent's View, French Broad River, Strawberry Hill, Swannanoa River, Yellow Sulphur Springs, Chalybeate Springs, Arden Park, White Sulphur Springs, Hickory Nut Falls, Bald Mountain (of volcanic notoriety), Cave of the Winds, Pools, Chimney Rock, Pisgah Mountain (altitude 5,757 feet), Mount Mitchell (altitude 6,717 feet), Oakland Inn, Riverside Park, Gouche's Peak, Sunset Drive, Reems' Creek Falls, Craggy Mountain, Hot Springs, Skyland Springs, Cæsar's Head, etc., etc. He will luxuriate in a climate which for pleasantness cannot be excelled anywhere on the face of the globe, if equalled.

RESOURCES.

Western North Carolina is not only exceedingly fertile, but abounds in the richer minerals, and needs but the magic wand of the capitalist waved over it to become one of the richest sections of this Union. Occupying one-third of the entire area of the State, and possessing more than a quarter of a million of inhabitants, its present prospects are by no means disagreeable; but its prominent citizens, of all walks of life, are anxious for immigration and development of the rich stores of gold, iron, copper, mica, etc., now buried in the hills. Let no one fancy that this mountain region is undesirable as an agricultural country; there are few richer and better adapted to European emigration. The staple productions are tobacco, corn, wheat, rye, oats and hay; all vegetables

grow abundantly, and the whole country is admirably fitted for grazing. The level bottom lands are under fine cultivation; the uplands and slopes produce rich wheat; the ash, the sugar maple, the hickory and the oak are abundant; the white pine is rafted down the Pigeon River in large quantities yearly. But the exceptional fertility of most of the ranges throughout all the counties is the great pride of the section. The sides and tops of the mountains are in many cases covered with a thick vegetable mold, in which grow flourishing trees and rank grasses. Five thousand feet above the sea level one finds grasses and weeds that remind him of the lower swamp region. Cattle are kept in excellent condition all winter on the "evergreen" growing along the sides of the higher chains. Winter and Summer, before the ravages of war thinned out their stock, the farmers kept hundreds of cattle on the mountains, feeding entirely on grass.

The valleys of the French Broad and Swannanoa offer for all kinds of husbandry an inviting field, while the climatic conditions are more than favorable. Agriculture is one of the interests tributary to Asheville, while the forest growth is a subject now attracting the attention of capitalists. In the country contiguous to the place there are to be found the yellow pine, oak of almost every variety, black walnut, chestnut, locust, poplar, black birch, cherry, maple, sycamore, mulberry, sassafras, dogwood, and other well-known varieties of native woods.

Nearly 160 minerals, simple and compound, are found in Western North Carolina, many of them being extremely rare and of great value. In the French Broad valley gold exists in many localities, while future explorations will no doubt lead to other discoveries. This country possesses literally mountains of wealth in mica, this section supplying nearly one-half the demand throughout the world.

FRUIT GROWING,

As a fruit-growing section Western North Carolina enjoys peculiar advantages. Apples, peaches, pears and apricots thrive well, and find a congenial home among these mountains. As for apples, there is probably no part of the country where they flourish so well as in this section. The Centennial medal at Philadelphia awarded for fine apples was taken by Capt. Natt Atkinson, of this place, who was engaged in fruit growing at that time near Asheville; and in the following year, at the American Pomological Society's meeting, in the city of Baltimore, the same gentleman was awarded the Wilder medal for one hundred varieties of the finest apples.

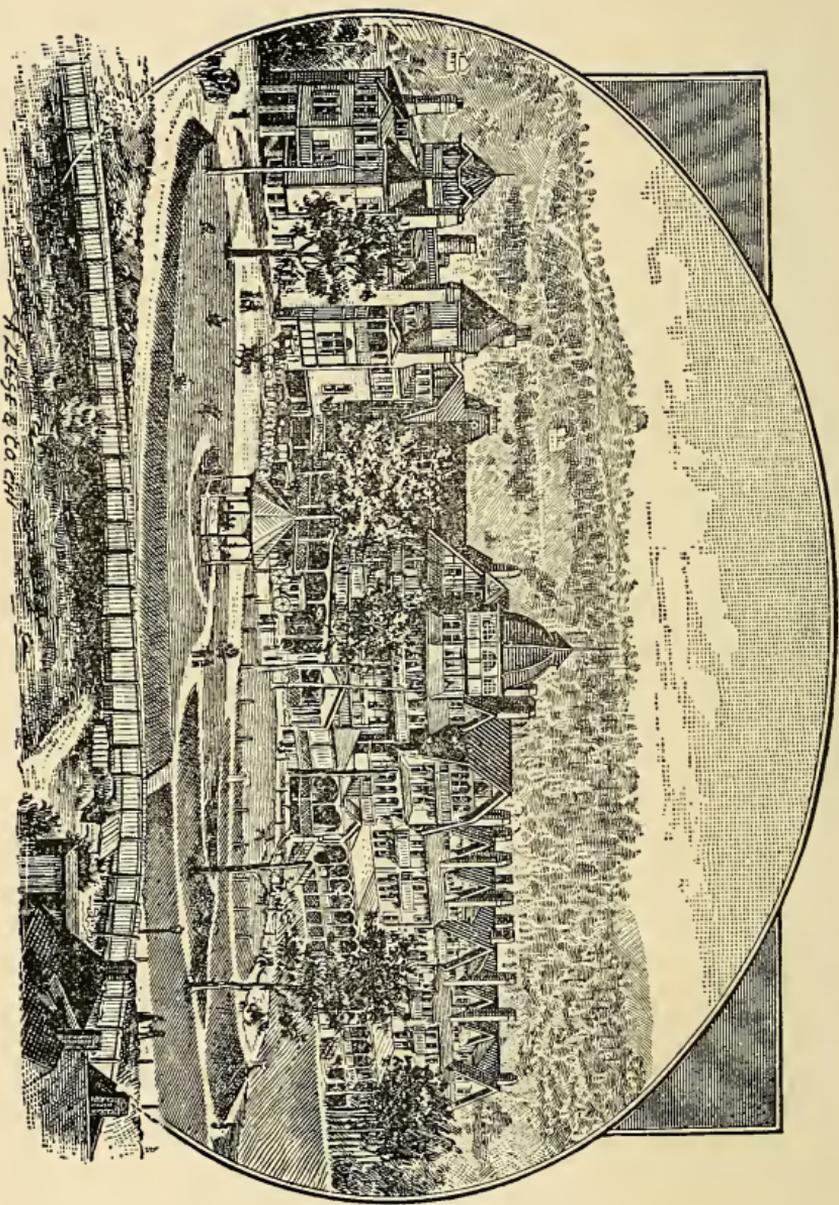
Following will be found a brief description of each place of interest about Asheville, and throughout Western North Carolina, their distance from Asheville and the best and safest way to reach them, &c., &c.

It might be well to state here that parties making excursions to any of these places should not be in too great haste, as without plenty of time, in most cases, the trip will be fatiguing and unpleasant.

"BEAUCATCHER." *now 1320 ...*

This is the local name of the elevated grounds just east of the city, and to the right of the gap in the ridge near the city Reservoir or Standpipe, and about one-half mile distant from the Public Square. There is no point about the city that better repays the rambler than a climb to this beautiful height to see the sunrise or sunset.

To reach this point, enter College street at the northeast corner of Court Square, and drive out past the Female College to the east end of College street, where you turn to the right into the drive leading up the mountain, past the Standpipe, to the gap. Here you enter the grounds of Mr. Hazzard, to the *right*, but take the left-hand drive which leads up the east side of the ridge to



W. L. GIBSON & CO. CHAS.

BATTERY PARK HOTEL, ASHEVILLE.

the right of the Gap, follow the drive to near Mr. Hazard's house on the summit, where you get a very fine view of the city and the mountains to the west.

Now turning to the left, follow the ridge drive which leads along the ridge southward for more than a mile, winding around the end of the ridge and returning by the same route to near the residence: you turn down the drive to the left at this point, which brings you back to the Gap. From this point, if you wish to visit

TOWN MOUNTAIN,

Take the drive leading up the ridge to the left of the Gap, which winds around the beautiful residence and grounds of Mr. J. E. Brown, and on to the top of the mountain about one-half mile from the Gap. Here you get another fine view of the city, and being several feet higher than "Beaucatcher," you get a more extended view of the mountains in all directions. You can return by the same route taken in ascending.

"SUNSET DRIVE."

This beautiful and popular drive leads along the side of Smith's Mountain for a distance of three miles, affording exquisite views of the city and mountains at almost every turn.

Take College street, north of the Public Square, and turn into Oak street to your left at the College, follow Oak to Woodfin, turn to your right and follow Woodfin to Pine street, turning to your left follow Pine to the Winyah House, turn to the right into Broad street which will lead you to Sunset Drive; follow the drive to where it descends to the Beaver Dam road, by which route you may return to the city.

SMITH'S MOUNTAIN

Is the high point just northeast of the city, and is a most delightful point for a morning trip on horseback. While

not so easy of access, the view from this height is superior to that from Beaucatcher or Town Mountain.

Ride out College street to the mountain, turn to the left into Mountain Drive near the Old Reservoir, now keep the right-hand drive to the Gap on top of the mountain, turn to the left up the ridge which will lead you along the top of the mountain, from which point the view is almost unlimited. Return by the same route.

“FERNIHURST.”—CONNALLY’S

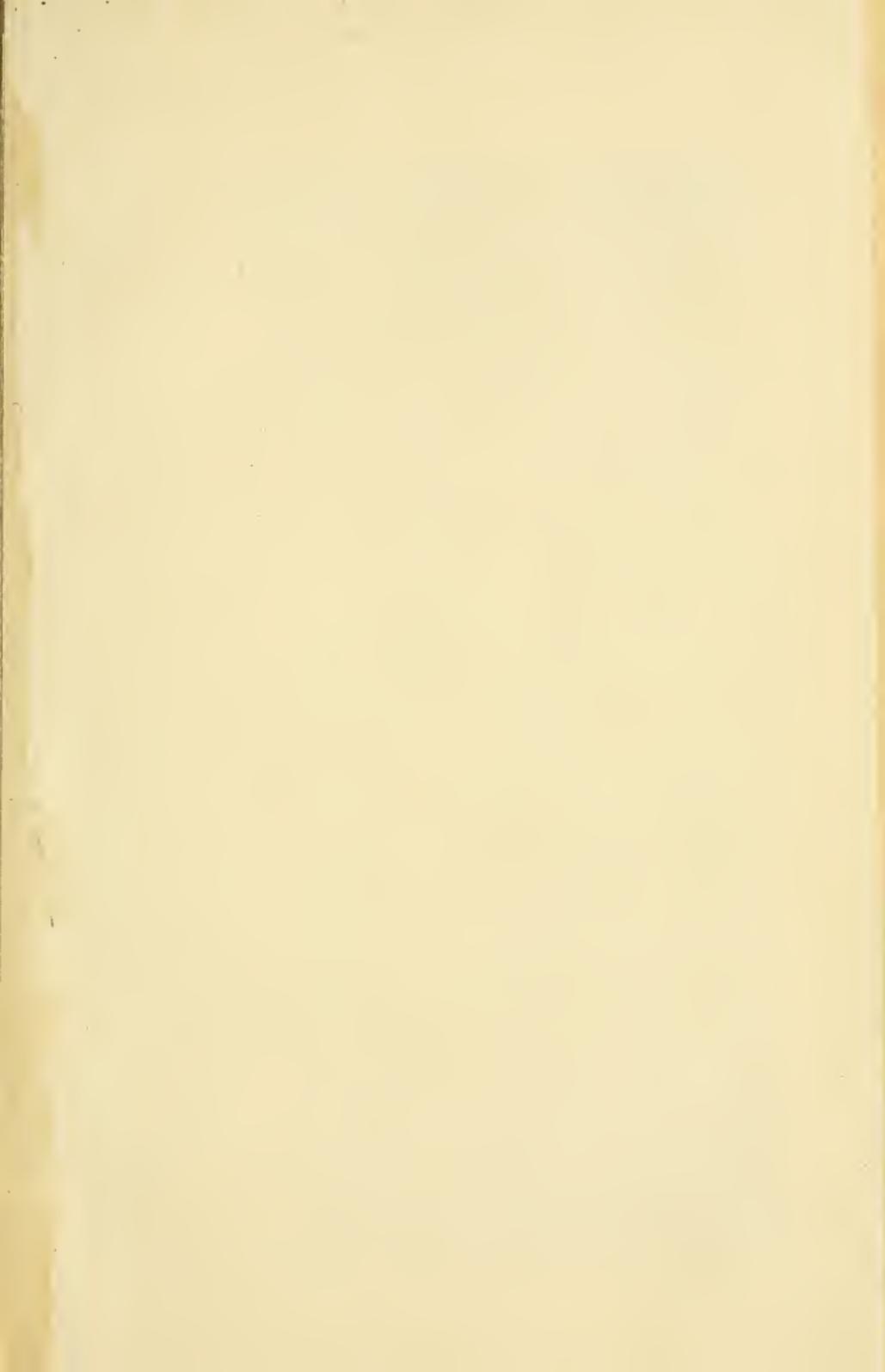
Is one of the most popular drives about the city. No visitor ever comes to Asheville without taking in this point. The road is always good and the drive the most pleasant, while the view is unexcelled.

To the west may be seen Mount Pisgah, the Cold Mountains and some of the highest peaks of the Balsams; to the east is Craggy, with its numerous spurs, crowned with its pyramidal black dome, with the Black Mountains in the distance. The beautiful French Broad, winding its way through the valley, seems to come afar from the base of Pisgah, with the Swannanoa flowing at your feet and uniting its waters with those of the former, while just beyond, encircled by the rivers, is the Vanderbilt Park stretching for miles away, making a scene of rare beauty.

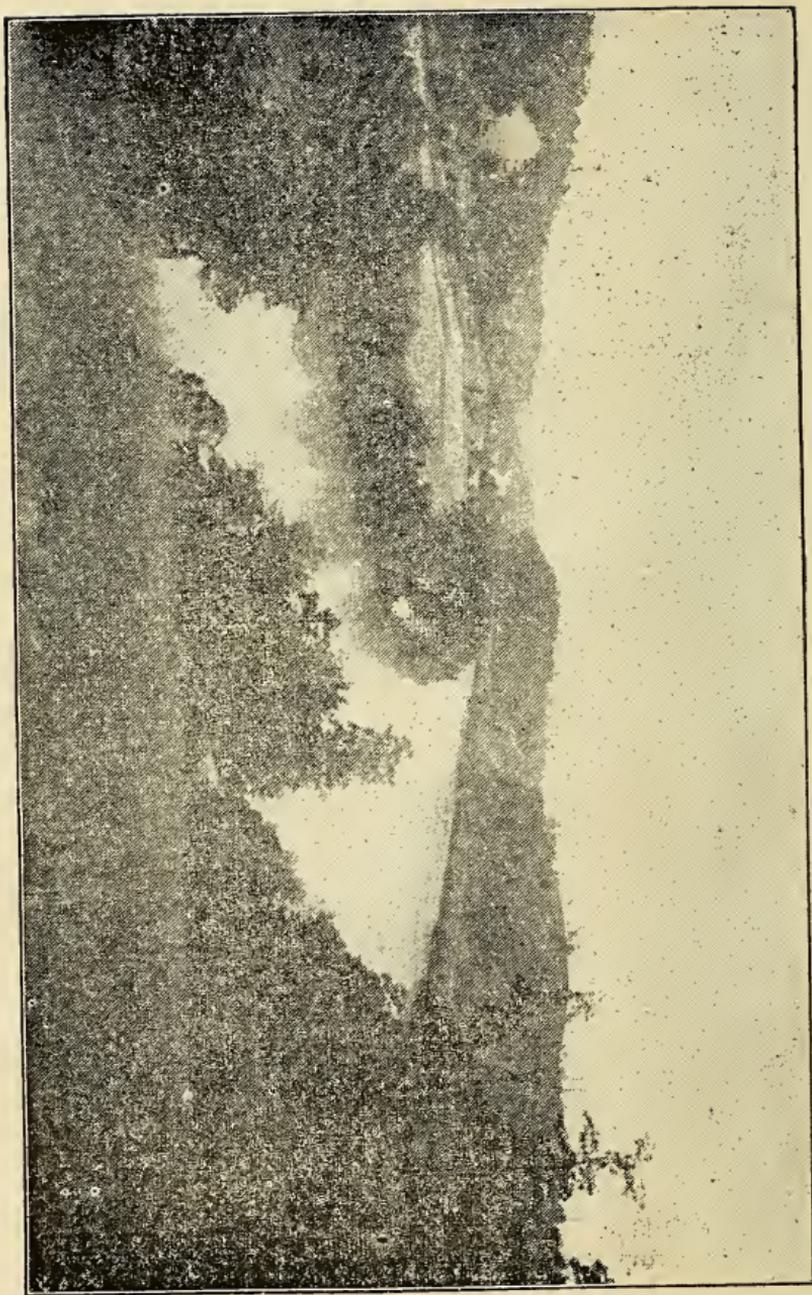
RICHMOND HILL.

This pleasant drive is equaled only by the Swannanoa drive. Its location is about four miles northwest of the city, on an eminence overlooking the French Broad river, which may be seen like a great serpent winding through the beautiful valley for miles.

Leaving Public Square, drive out Patton avenue to the first street on the right—Haywood—turn into this street and drive around Battery Park to the electric light tower, corner of Haywood and Academy streets, turn into Academy street, which leads into the main drive,



VIEW OF FRENCH BROAD RIVER FROM RICHMOND HILL.



and down a pleasant slope to the French Broad. Here you cross the river on a magnificent bridge, the private property of Mr. Richmond Pearson, whose beautiful residence is near the summit of the drive. After crossing the river, the road leads up a wooded hill, winding back and forth by an easy grade for about half a mile, then through an open field, where you get a very fine view of the river for two or three miles. The road from this point leads through another grove of stately oaks, then circles several times around the hill and up to the summer house on top. Here you may feast your eyes on landscapes stretching for miles away in every direction, affording many glimpses of the river, sparkling like silver through the trees. The return trip is over the same route.

GOUCHE'S PEAK.

While there may be other drives about the city more charming, and perhaps possessed of more beautiful bits of scenery, in our humble opinion there are none that will be more enjoyed by the true lover of all that is grand in nature, than a drive to Gouche's Peak.

Here on this beautiful dome, nature unfolds her panorama without an end. On every hand the view is unlimited. Mountains rise upon mountains until their lofty peaks seem to kiss the blue sky, while at numerous places the waters of the French Broad glisten in the mellow light like a silver sheen. The ride or drive to this point may be a little arduous, but the laborer is well repaid for his toil.

Leave Public Square by way of North Main street to Merrimon avenue, which takes you out the Beaver Dam road a mile from the city, to where the road forks, near a creek; here turn to the left and proceed down the creek past an old mill, and about one-fourth of a mile beyond take the right hand road, which will lead you to the top of the peak. Returning, when you have reached the

point where you left the creek, instead of turning up the creek, cross the stream into a road leading up the hill, and return to the city by this route.

ELK MOUNTAIN

Is five miles north of the city, and is quite a favorite ride or drive for many. The view from this high point is very fine,

Follow the route described in the trip to Gouche's Peak to where the road forks near the creek; instead of turning to the left, keep to the right past a little church on the right of the road, and proceed on the main road for about one half mile; here you pass a white church on your right. When you have gone a few hundred yards beyond the church, turn to the left; follow this road to the top of the mountain, turning to the right; drive along the top of the mountain for about one and a half miles, to a point known as Buzzard Rock. From here you get a fine view and may slake your thirst at an ice-cold spring near by and rest before returning to the city.

TAHKEEOSTEE.

Talkeecostee Farm extends along the west side of the French Broad River, opposite the passenger depot. This drive is a most delightful one, and affords many beautiful views of mountain and river, as well as a very fine view of the city.

There are two routes to this point, one via Patton Avenue and across the River on Smith's bridge. The other via South Main street, the passenger depot and the iron bridge near the mouth of the Swannanoa River.

SWANNANOA.

Swannanoa Drive is reached via South Main street to the iron bridge at Best; instead of crossing the bridge, turn to the left, drive up the river to the Water-works; returning, leave the river at Mr. Cheesborough's bridge

—the white bridge—turning to the right and drive across
Beaucatcher Mountain to the city.

SWANNANOA.

BY JACQUES, OF CHARLESTON, S. C.

[This beautiful stream rises in the Black Mountains and
after a rollicking rapid, laughing course of about 20 miles,
buries its beautiful form in the French Broad, two miles south
of Asheville.]

Swannanoa, nymph of beauty,
I would woo thee in my rhyme;
Wildest, brightest, loveliest river,
Of our sunny Southern clime!
Swannanoa, well they named thee,
In the mellow Indian tongue,
Beautiful thou art, most truly,
And right worthy to be sung.

I have stood by many a river
Known to story and to song—
Ashley, Hudson, Susquehanna,
Fame to which may well belong;
I have camped by the Ohio,
Trode Scioto's fertile banks,
Followed far the Juniata,
In the wildest of her pranks—

But thou reignest queen forever,
Child of Appalachian hills,
Winning tribute as thou flowest,
From a thousand mountain rills.
Thine is beauty, strength-begotten,
Mid the cloud-begirdled peaks,
Where the patriarch of the mountain,
Heavenward for thy waters seek.

Through the laurels and the beeches
 Bright thy silvery current shines,
 Sleeping now in granite basins,
 Overhung by trailing vines,
 And anon careering onward,
 In the maddest frolic mood,
 Waking, with its sea-like voice,
 Fairy echoes in the wood.

Peaceful sleep thy narrow valleys
 In the shadow of the hills,
 And thy flower enameled border
 All the air with fragrance fills;
 Wild luxuriance, generous tillage,
 Here alternate meet the view;
 Every turn, through all thy winding,
 Still revealing something new.

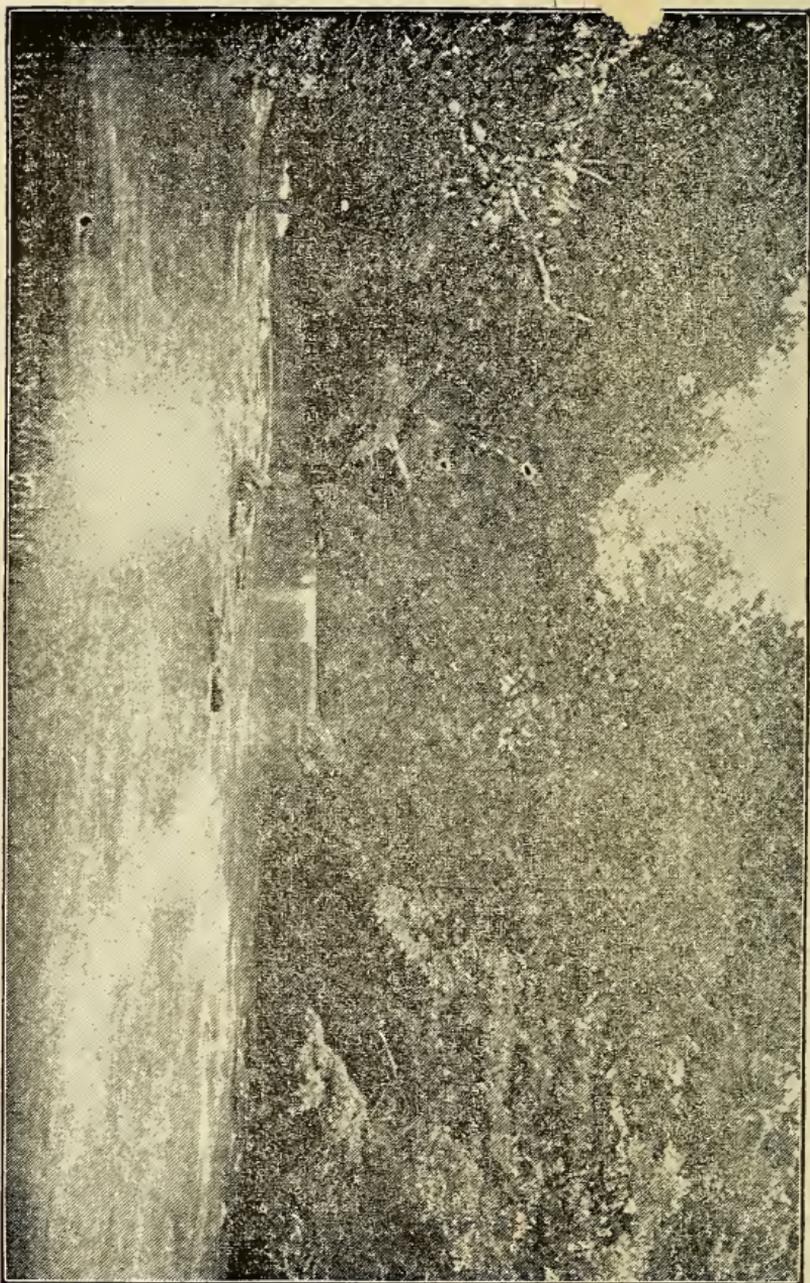
Where O graceful Swannanoa,
 Are the warriors who of old
 Sought thee at thy mountain sources,
 Where thy springs are icy cold,—
 Where the dark-browed Indian maiden,
 Who her limbs were wont to lave
 (Worthy bath for fairer beauty),
 In thy cool and limpid wave?

Gone forever from thy borders,
 But immortal is thy name
 Are the red men of the forest!
 Be thou keeper of their fame!
 Paler races dwell beside thee;
 Celt and Saxon till thy lands,
 Wedding use unto thy beauty,—
 Linking over thee their hands.

What more can be said of this, the loveliest of all rivers
 than is expressed in the above beautiful poem. Calm,



SCENE ON THE SWANNANOA RIVER, NEAR ASHEVILLE.



deep and clear flows onward beneath the cool shade of snarly trees which form perfect arches above, festooned by climbing vines which dip their tendrils in its cooling waters. Wild ferns and flowers of every hue hang from rocks on either side, and bright-winged birds sing from a thousand boughs overhead, while shimmering sunbeams dance upon the sparkling waves below.

I have stood upon its banks and looked down through its glassy waters and have seen a heaven below, and then looked up and beheld a heaven above, reflecting like two mirrors, each in the other, its moon and planets and trembling stars.

I have rambled up and down its pebble strewn banks where the silence is broken only by the musical voice of the murmuring waters, and where the darkness is brightened by the gleam of the sunlight flashed back through the tangled foliage, or the stray sunbeams that court alliance with the dancing water nymphs moving downward in their sportive life to calmer scenes below.

Nowhere is there to be found a lovelier, more romantic little river, and one whose entire course abounds in such profusion and variety of its scenery, at every turn the eye is greeted with a new scene so enchanting as to cause the beholder to believe himself walking in fairy land, here rivers of crystal purity sparkle in the sunshine, and where flowers bloom in perennial beauty.

Artist and Poet alike, have expended their talent in portraying the beauties of this the loveliest of rivers. The drive from Asheville is delightful and no visitor should fail to enjoy a trip up the Swannanoa.

SULPHUR SPRINGS.

This famous health resort is situated about four and a half miles south-west of the city. It was a very popular summer resort for wealthy Southerners before the war, and up to the time the old hotel was burned.

This fine property is owned by Mr. E. G. Carrier, who has recently completed an excellent brick hotel and otherwise improved the grounds.

The hotel and grounds have recently been leased for a term of years by Dr. von Ruck, of Ohio, to be fitted up and converted into a first-class sanitarium. An electric street railway is being built from the city to this place, which will, doubtless, make it at once the most popular resort in this entire section.

The present route is down Patton Avenue from Court Square, across the river at Smith's Iron bridge and out the main road, which is one of the most pleasant drives about the city.

WEAVERVILLE.

The carriage road to this beautiful country village is via the drive to Gouche's Peak, except that where you leave the creek to ascend the peak you should keep the main road for about three miles to Weaverville, but if you are horseback the route described in the trip to Elk Mountain may be taken as far as the top of the mountain, but instead of turning to the right, pass over the ridge and down the other side to the village. From near the top of the ridge you may see the town and get a splendid view of the valley as well.

Weaverville has a pretty location, surrounded by lofty mountains and is becoming quite a resort for visitors and soon expects to have connection with Asheville by an electric railway. The town has many handsome residences, a first-class male college, a woolen factory, good hotels and stores, and a hospitable people. There are also valuable mineral springs said to possess wonderful medical properties.

BEAUTIES OF THE FRENCH BROAD RIVER.

TAHKEEOSTEE—RACING WATERS.

“Racing Waters,” who can paint thee,
 With thy scenery wild and grand?
 It would take a magic pencil,
 Guided by a master hand.

Here are towering rugged mountains,
 Granite rocks all scarred and gray,
 Nature’s altar, whence her incense
 Floats in wreaths of mists away.

At their feet thy murmuring waters
 Now are singing songs of praise,
 Or in sonorous notes triumphant
 A majestic pean raise.

Down the canyon’s rocky gorges,
 Now they wildly, madly sweep,
 As with laughing shout triumphant
 O’er the rocks they joyous leap.

Then in calm and limpid beauty
 Still and deep thy silent flow,
 With the verdant banks o’erhanging
 Pictured in the depths below.

Pulsing from the heart of Nature,
 Here thy “Hot Springs” genial gush.
 There like stream from Alpine glacier.
 Down the mountain coldly rush.

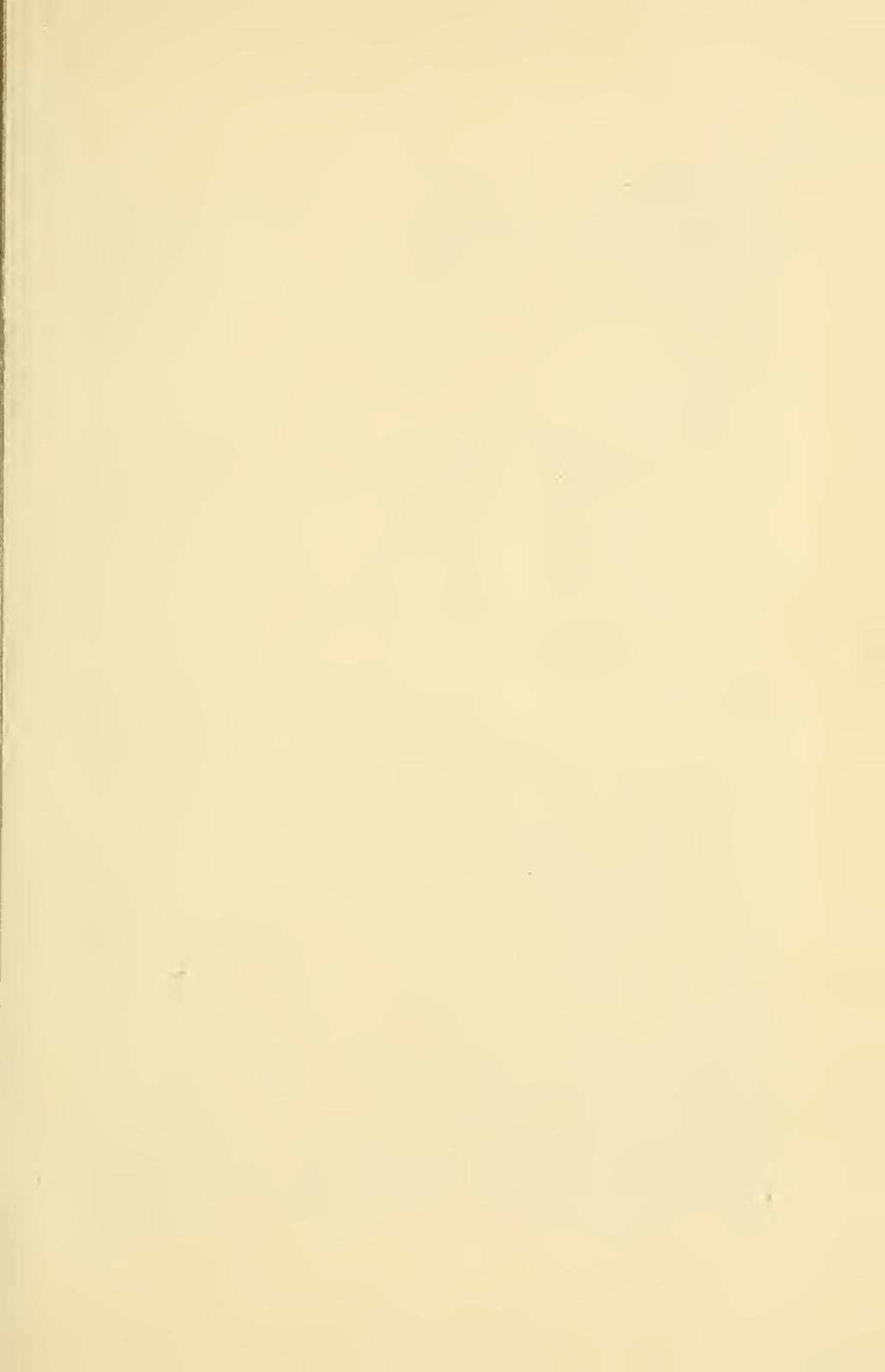
“Tahkeestee”—Racing Waters—
 Was thy sonorous Indian name,
 But as “French Broad” thou art written
 On the white man’s roll of fame.

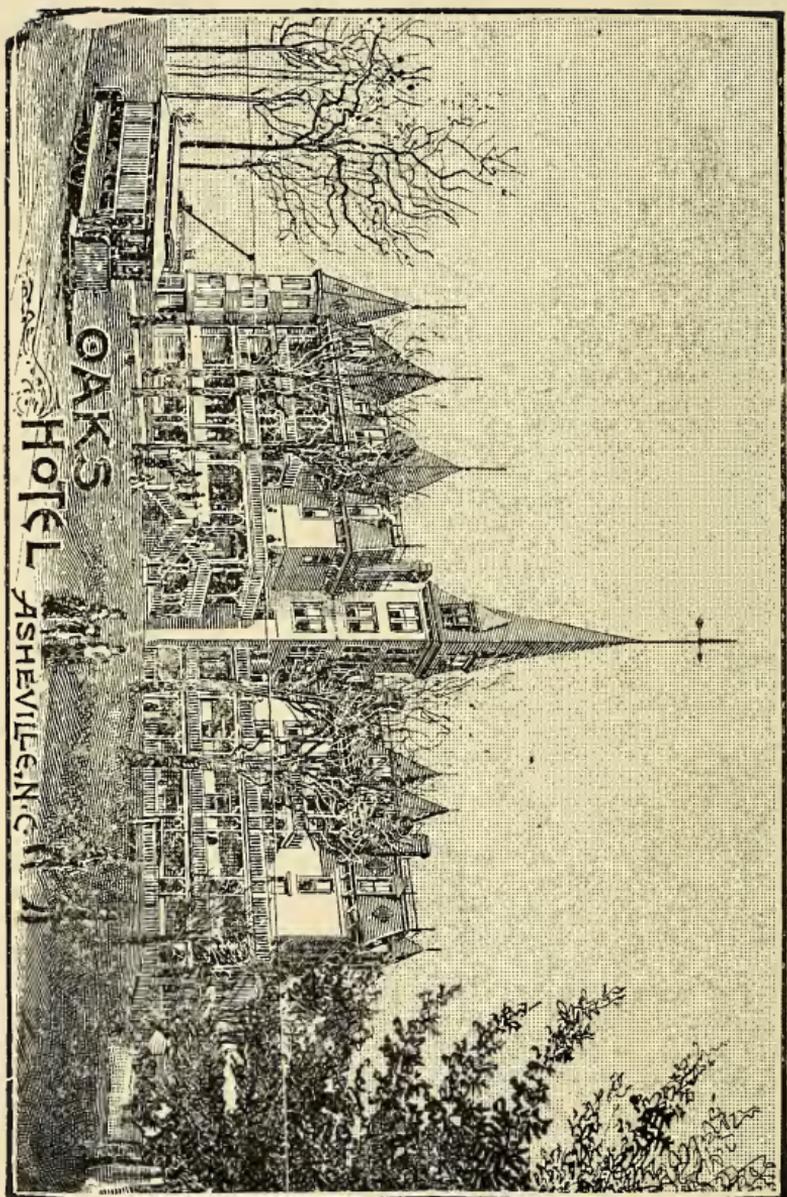
Perish that! but live the other!
 For on every dancing wave
 Evermore is shown the beauty
 Of the name the red man gave.

Perhaps no section of our lovely mountain country presents so great a variety of beautiful views as are to be found along this lovely river between Asheville and Paint Rock. Its high rocky embattlements and rugged palisades; its clear, pellucid waters and ever changing panoramas along its entire course, all combine to make it a scene of grandeur and beauty.

The river, which for twenty-five miles above Asheville, is remarkable for its quiet, peaceful flow, wending like a silver ribbon through the delightful meadows and rich lowlands, bordered on either hand by its settings of rugged mountains, never fail to excite the most intense admiration from every tourist. The quiet stream of the valley now becomes the mountain torrent and needs all its force and volume to burst the impediments to its onward course.

Its voice is heard, not in liquid murmurs now, as it sweeps past the vineclad and flowery banks where birch and willow dip their sprays in its gentle flowing waters, but in angry, sullen roar of the cataract, breaking through opposing rock-dikes, and rushing past cliffs that frown steep and black upon its resistless tide, now resting quietly as a placid lake, reflecting like a mirror each form of rock and hill, now rushing onward like a thing of life, then forming three-fourths of a circle as it sweeps around "Bailey's Bend," whose sides of perfect symmetry stand like giant sentinels to guard the pass, then resting for awhile beneath the frowning brow of "Eagle Cliff," as if dreading the awful fate which awaits it at "Stack House," over whose rugged falls the current madly dashes in wild terrific roar and then sweeps onward, tormented on every side by the obstruction of opposing forces, writhing, twisting and turning upon itself, as if driven to every point of the compass for escape; sometimes conquered and spreading out itself in hopeless placitude; then gathering up its energies and





OAKS
HOTEL
ASHEVILLE, N.C.

concentrating its force into narrow limits, it dashes at its opponent with mad plunge and roar, and goes on its way a conqueror, but soon to encounter a greater barrier in the form of "Mountain Island," whose granite walls defy the mad rushing tide, but with one wild plunge the foaming waters leap down "Mountain Island Falls", forming a scene of wild magnificence and indescribable grandeur, then on through the noisy "Rapids" to "Deep Water." Here the mountains close in upon the river, forcing it through a narrow channel only one hundred and fifty feet wide and forty feet deep. The railroad to reach the opposite bank, crosses the river diagonally by an iron bridge, with a clear span of two hundred and sixty feet. squeezing itself, as it were, around the rocky face of the mountain on the right bank to be received with the same grudging hospitality by the hard face of the left bank and twists itself by a very short curve into line, which in a very few minutes brings it into the beautiful, smiling valley of Hot Springs.

Who that knows anything of Western North Carolina but knows, by reputation, at least, this wonderful canyon, with its wild and ceaseless splendor of tumultuous waters, its overhanging cliffs, its noble mountains and fairy islets? In the time of stage-coaching it was an experience never to be forgotten—the day's journey from Asheville to the Warm Springs, along the turnpike which followed the old Indian trail and lay between the river and the cliffs, hemmed in by the whirling emerald waters of the first and overhung by the fern-draped escarpments of the last, with vistas of wild and yet wilder beauty opening at every step. Now, a railroad train takes the traveler down this marvelous gorge in less than two hours, allowing only momentary glimpses of scenes on which the eye would wish to rest and linger with delight.

HOT SPRINGS.



This old and famous resort is located thirty-eight miles below Asheville immediately on the French Broad River, and may be reached by double daily trains over the Western North Carolina Railroad. No place in all this region is more deservedly popular than this old and favorite resort, known far and wide for the beauty of the surrounding scenery, and the life-giving virtues of the

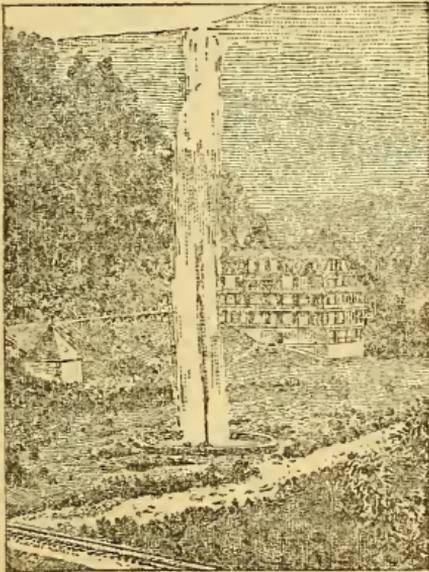
waters that bring back to the faded cheek the bloom of health. Located high up amid the lofty peaks of the Alleghany Mountains, on the banks of the beautiful French Broad River, where nature has shown a lavish hand in pouring out her treasures for man's happiness. Here the goddess of health has her home among the mountains, where the blue hills blend with the azure skies, where the white clouds are born, here is her palace and her throne. Here the sweetest dews are distilled, here the purest air is drawn from the realms of ether, here flow the new-born crystal, untainted waters, where the balmy atmosphere laden with life-giving properties impart new lustre to the eye, tone to the languid pulse and vigor to the wasted frame. In this immediate neighborhood are numerous streams of the purest water which rise high up in the mountains, and the visitor strolling along their shady banks, can see nature in her wildest aspect; along these streams are beautiful cascades and

waterfalls, evergreens, holly, balsam, fir, rhododendron, etc., all growing in wild profusion.

PAINT ROCK

Is about six miles below Hot Springs, immediately on the line between Tennessee and North Carolina, and may be reached either by train or in carriage from Hot Springs. This grand and massive superstructure of nature in granite could not be comprehended from the mere description of any pen. In its wonderful structure, immensity and height, indescribably grand. Memorable in the legislation of both States, it takes its name from a tradition, that the Indians colored portions of it with an indelible paint, which, in places yet remain fresh and red, presenting strange hieroglyphics that have never been deciphered. Covered with a prolific growth of summer blooming and evergreen trees, and carpeted with moss.

ROUND KNOB HOTEL



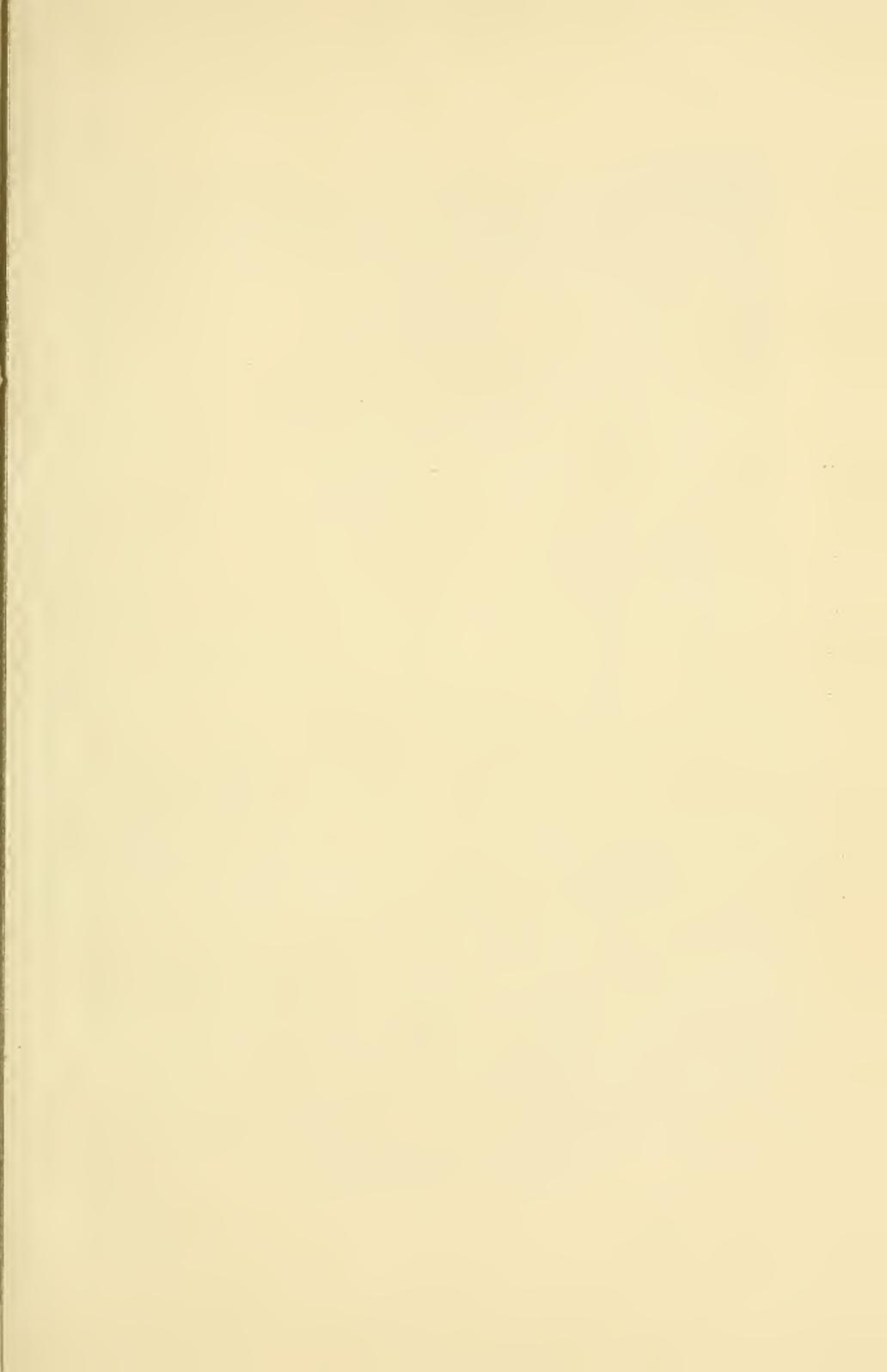
Is twenty miles east of Asheville, on the eastern side of the Blue Ridge and on the line of the Western North Carolina Railroad. The trip may be made from Asheville in one day, but it will be more pleasant to remain over night and return next day.

Nestled in the very heart of the Blue Ridge Mountains, it is perhaps nowhere surpassed for the wildness and beauty of its scenery. At this point the tourist

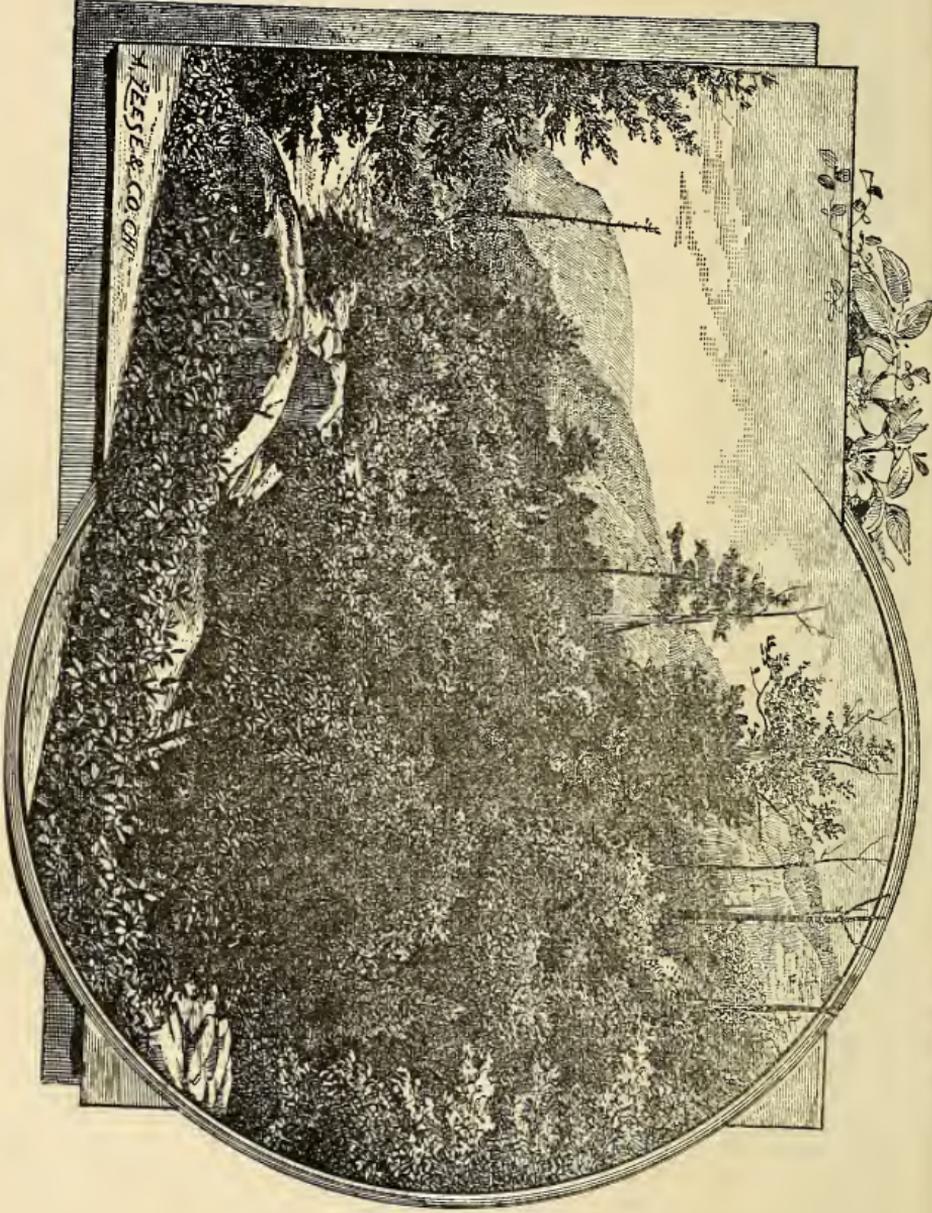
finds himself in a basin so completely shut in with grand

and lofty peaks, that he wonders from whence he entered or by what magic means he may escape. A brawling mountain stream rushes by, in whose crystal waters bask the speckled trout to tempt the angler, while near the Hotel is to be seen one of the most beautiful spectacles in the world—that glorious fountain—as it throws its spray two hundred and eighty-six feet high, then like a bridal veil floats off in misty fragments. It is beautiful by day, but far more beautiful in the moonlight, as it loses its downy vapor high in the air, giving to the scene a weird enchantment.

Above our heads weaving in and out like a silver thread, winds the glistening track over which the tourist must pass to gain the summit of the Blue Ridge. So great and difficult is the ascent that at one point four parallel tracks may be seen one above the other, while at another point, as the train passes over a winding trestle sixty feet high, the tourist might easily drop his hat on the track below over which he had passed a few minutes before, but now going in an entirely opposite direction, having gained nothing on his journey save about ninety feet in elevation. So often does the track turn, twist and double upon itself to gain the summit, that in one of our views of this section the track may be seen at seventeen distinct points. After having gained a distance of over five miles of the ascent, the train is again within one-fourth of a mile of the Hotel, now lying far below, but still the center of this grand system of iron loops; by means of which the train is gradually rising to the region of the clouds. From this point to the summit, in the short space of one and a half miles the train passes through six tunnels and across numerous gorges, whose sides are clothed with the primeval forest where perhaps the foot of man never trod. The most noted of which is "Royal Gorge," seen from the car window, whose precipitous sides and deep yawning chasm form a scene of magnifi-



HICKORY NUT GAP AND BROAD RIVER.



cent grandeur and through whose vista can be seen the blue mountains of S. C., two hundred miles away. On our left towers the lofty "Pinnacle" of the Blue Ridge, six thousand four hundred feet above the sea, while on all sides pile lesser peaks in splendid disarray, any one of which, but for the proximity of the greater pinnacle would be a monarch itself in this kingdom of the clouds. As the train rushes onward, suddenly without warning we plunge into darkness, and the famous "Swannanoa Tunnel," one thousand eight hundred feet long is announced, two minutes later we emerge at the western end of the tunnel, in the immense cut from whose massive walls flow the spring which forms the "Dividing Waters." This is the highest point reached by the train. The waters of a spring at this point divide, part flowing into the Atlantic Ocean and part into the Gulf of Mexico. We have now entered the famous "Land of the Sky."

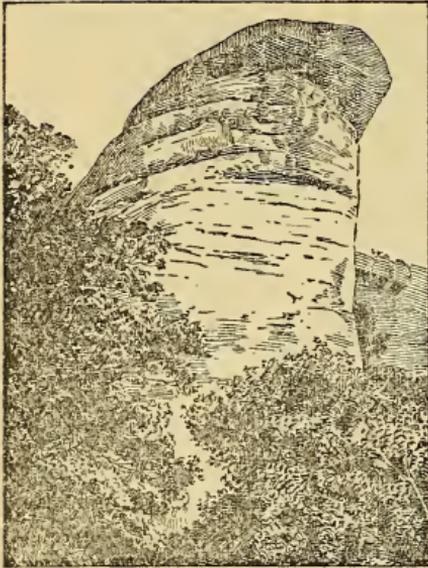
HICKORY NUT GAP.

This beautiful pass in the Blue Ridge is fourteen miles southeast of Asheville, directly on the road to Rutherfordton, where the road crosses the Blue Ridge.

There is nothing particularly interesting about the gap. The scenery here is peculiarly beautiful and the views very extensive. Near the top of the Ridge is the old-time Inn kept by Mrs. Sherrill, and many a tired and weary traveler has spent the night at this famous old stopping place—famous alike for the good fare and the hospitality of its mistress.

The route to this point is out South Main Street to and across the Swannanoa river at Best. Here you take the Rutherfordton road which leads off to the left some two hundred yards beyond the bridge. The mile boards from this point will keep you in the right road which leads you through the gap and on to

CHIMNEY ROCK,



Which is about nine miles beyond the gap. From this point you pass down one of the grandest canyons of this entire region; that of Broad River; far surpassing in our estimation the famous canyon of the French Broad. Here for a distance of nine miles on either side of the river giant mountains rise to a dizzy height, forming massive walls of blue granite, often reaching a height of more than a thousand feet,

while not a sprig of vegetation appears on their surface.

A creek large enough to turn a mill plunges over one of these embattlements and falls in a single stream a distance of over thirteen hundred feet, known as Hickory Nut Falls, said to be the third highest falls in the United States. Passing on down this great gorge, we see Chimney Rock on the right, a circular column four hundred feet high, while on the opposite side is Round Top, with its pyramidal dome resting against the sky. Below we give a description of a sunset in this gorge by an inspired writer:

“High mountains bound this vale on north and south while directly in front of us, like companion sentinels guarding the western gateway, down which the sun was to march, stands Round Top and Chimney Rock Mountains. Behind Chimney Rock, trending toward the west, arise in close succession a number of mountains with distinct, broken summits—a long palisade fencing

the gap in whose depth rushes the Broad River. In the centre of the west, stands Bear Wallow Mountain, the last visible knob of Hickory Nut Gap.

The sun was sinking behind the white cumuli that capped this mountain. Streamers of golden light, like the spokes of a celestial chariot, whose hub was the hidden sun, barred the western sky. The clouds shone with edges of beaten gold. Their centers, with every minute, changed to all hues imaginable. The fronts of the Sentinel Mountains somber in the shadows, while the gap was radiant with the light pouring through it, and every pine on the top of the palisade stood black against the glowing sky."

About five miles from the gap is Bat Cave which may be visited if you are not pressed for time, but you will hardly be repaid for the trip as there is nothing of material interest about this cave. Four miles beyond is Mrs. G. W. Logan's Hotel, where you will be entertained in royal style, and receive any information regarding the neighborhood you may desire. You may also secure a guide here which you will need if you visit Bald Mountain and Chimney Rock, and you will find Mrs. Logan's boys intelligent and very agreeable for this purpose; always kind and obliging and ever ready to impart any information you may wish to know,

During a recent visit to this place I obtained the following information from Judge Logan, concerning this remarkable old Hotel. "About sixty years ago, says the Judge, this house was built by a Mr. Harris, who lived here for a great number of years; raised a large family who were married off, and the property fell into other hands, all of whom kept the house as a public stopping place; in fact it has been used continually from the time it was built as a public Inn, where thousands of people have stopped during these years, and strange to say there has never occurred a single death in the house."

What other public house as old as this one can say as much? we dare say none.

From the Hotel you may visit Bald Mountain,—Old Shaking Bald—and the “Cave of the Winds,” which are about two miles away, the entrance to the cave is very small, but presently you enter a large room from which you may look out through an opening or window on the valley and mountains, there is nothing of very special interest about the cave, but Bald Mountain has been a point of great interest for a number of years, especially to scientists. In 1874 this mountain became quite prominent by being violently shaken with an earthquake—like rumbling, breaking dishes and windows for miles around. Since then rumblings have been heard repeatedly, and it is claimed that smoke has been seen rising from the mountain at such times. There is a fissure across the end of the mountain of unknown depth, and half a mile long and from six to eight feet wide in places. This fissure has been gradually widening since 1874, and is possibly due to the gradual upheaval of the mountain.

Mrs. Burnett, a few years ago, while on a visit to Bald Mountain wrote her celebrated play “Esmeralda” which has become one of the most popular dramas of the American stage. “Esmeralda's Cabin” is in plain view from the Hotel, perched on the side of the Bald Mountain, this cabin is a peculiar formation of rock resembling a real cabin at a distance, when the sunlight falls on the rock from a certain direction.

The “Old Man's Face” is another freak of nature in this locality, and is of chief interest to every visitor to this place. It is located on the side of Bald Mountain but a short distance from “Esmeralda's Cabin” and is in plain view from Mrs. Logan's front piazza, the rock formation represents very perfectly, an old man's face in nearly a three quarter view, lying diagonally along the side of the mountain with forehead, eyes, nose, mouth

and chin, with grey beard, so perfectly outlined in the rock by the seams and rifts, that one might suppose some giant sculptor had actually carved the features with chisel and mallet.

The "Pools" is another great curiosity as well as mystery to the geologist, there are three of them, one above the other and several yards apart, they are in the bed of a good sized creek which comes down a mountain gorge and pours itself over a ledge of rock into the upper pool which is some ten feet in diameter and looks for all the world like it had been drilled out in the solid rock with a huge auger, this one is some fifteen feet deep, the water flows from this pool down over moss-covered rocks a distance of fifty feet and plunges into the second pool, which is a fac-simile of the first in size and general appearance, but is about eighty feet deep, the third or lower pool is perhaps seventy-five feet below the second one and is a counterpart of the other two in appearance, but unlike them it seems to be bottomless, so far as has been ascertained, having been sounded to a depth of two hundred feet without finding bottom. This point may be easily reached without a guide.

Last but not least in this wonderland of curiosities is Chimney Rock, about two miles distant from the Hotel, it will be necessary to have a guide to this point, as there is a very poor trail to follow. The rock is a circular column of solid granite about sixty feet in diameter and reaching a height of nearly five hundred feet and almost perpendicular, with a few small pine shrubs growing on the top. From this point the view is exceedingly grand, stretching for miles away in all directions.

Of all the places we have visited in Western North Carolina, there are none that can compare with this section for fine scenery and natural curiosities.

ALEXANDER'S.

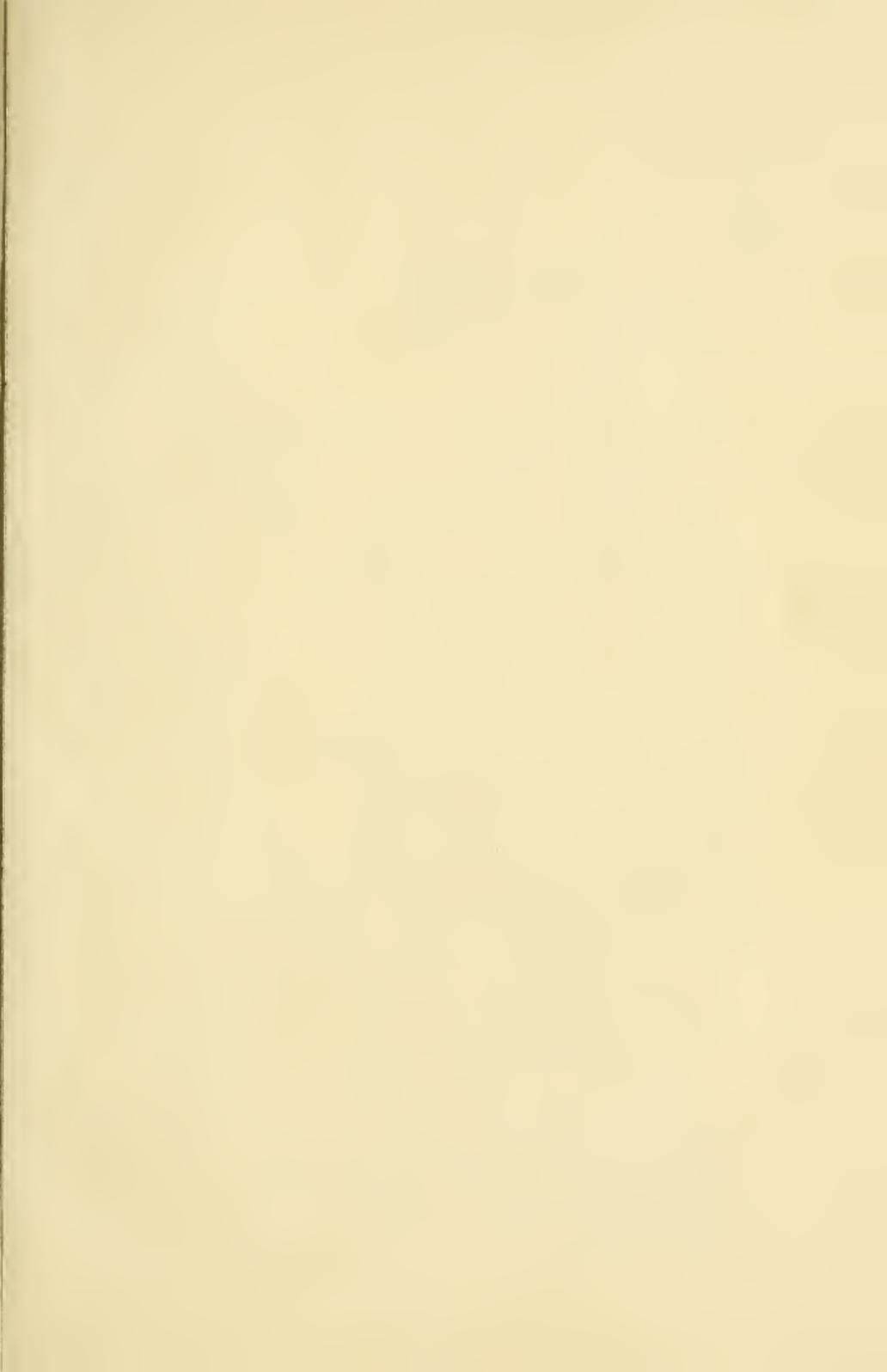
This famous old resort was known long ago, when the old time stage-coach was the only means of making the journey down the French Broad from Asheville to Hot Springs.

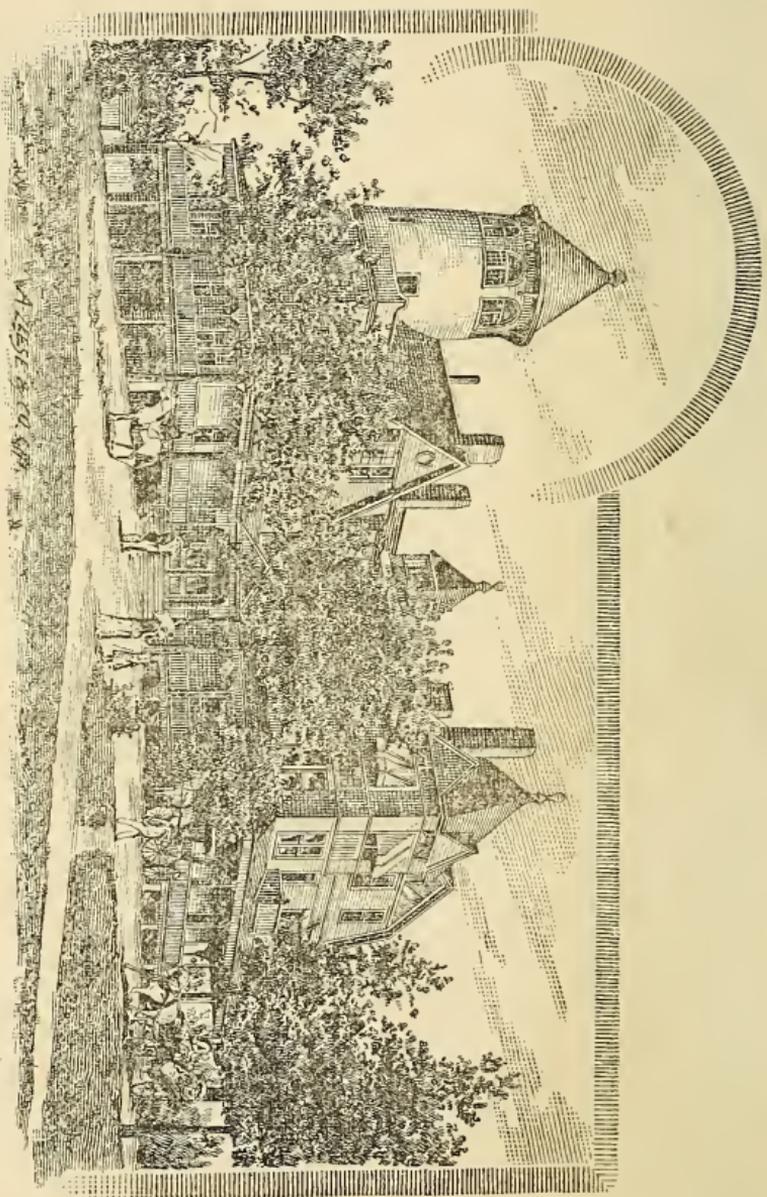
The name of Alexander's is synonymous in the mind of the visitor with homely old-fashioned comfort. Miss Fisher in her "Land of the Sky" says of this beautiful resort: "This place looks pastoral in its loveliness as we approach the embowered house lying in the arms of encircling hills, with the glassy river front painted in sunset hues." Situated just ten miles below Asheville, on the banks of the historic French Broad River, it is reached by rail or by private conveyance down the river bank. Driving out North Main street, you take the river road, which takes you within a mile of the beautiful Reem's Creek Falls, on a bold stream which empties into the French Broad River, two miles above Alexander's. The roadway leads up the stream from its mouth. A view of the Falls well repays the time and trouble.

ROAN MOUNTAIN.

This majestic old mountain is one of the highest points in the Smoky Mountain range. The famous Cloudland Hotel is located on the summit of this lofty mountain, 6,394 feet above sea level, and is claimed to be the highest habitation east of the Rocky Mountains. The hotel is directly on the line between Tennessee and North Carolina, and about seventy miles northeast from Asheville by the nearest route. Cloudland Hotel enjoys a wide reputation, and as a summer resort, there is, perhaps, no more pleasant place to spend the summer vacation. There are over one hundred mountain tops in sight below, that are more than four thousand feet high.

The view reaches into seven different States, viz: West





OAKLAND INSTITUTE, ASHEVILLE.

Virginia, Kentucky, Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia, South Carolina and Tennessee.

The view from this point extends a distance of 150 miles in every direction and embraces an area of 50,000 square miles.

During the months of June and July the rhododendrons, azaleas, heather and houstonias are in bloom and present a scene of rare beauty.

The tourist who prefers riding in carriages or on horse back to that of a railroad coach, will find the following a most delightful route, besides the most direct route to the Roan Mountain:

Leaving Asheville via North Main Street, to Merrimon Avenue and thence on to Weaverville, eight miles north of Asheville, from here you take the Burnsville road to this village a distance of about thirty miles, thence to Bakersville a distance of eighteen miles, and from here to Roan Mountain which is about ten miles distant.

Those who may not care to risk the fatigue incident to a trip in a carriage or the saddle should go by rail via Hot Springs and Morristown, Tenn., and over the East Tennessee Railroad to Johnson City, Tenn. Here you take the Narrow Gauge Road which leads through the wildest gorge of the Alleghanies. This wonderful canon is about four miles long with precipitous sides of solid rock, twelve to fifteen hundred feet high. The train passes through four tunnels and over numerous bridges, some of which are more than a hundred feet above the stream below. Twenty-six miles from Johnson City you stop at Roan Mountain Station where there is a well-kept Hotel, owned by the Roan Mountain Hotel Company. From here you take the stage or a carriage to Roan Mountain, a distance of twelve and a half miles over a winding road from which the view is delightful at almost every turn of the road.

"MOUNT PISGAH,"

Lying to the south-west from Asheville, about eighteen miles distant and forming one of the most pleasing and extensive landscape views to be found, is that noble range of the Balsam Mountains, conspicuous among which is the lofty and cone-like peak of Mount Pisgah. This grand old peak is a favorite point for excursion and picnic parties from the city, and is reached in vehicles by an excellent graded road, some twenty miles in length, while the pedestrian can reach it by numerous paths not so long, but more steep.

To reach Pisgah, cross the French Broad on the iron bridge near the cotton factory, the road leads out past Hominy, some four miles from the city and on to the foot of the mountain, where you may lodge for the night at Mrs. Foister's, a very pleasant stopping place, it is always better to make the trip to the top of the mountain in the forenoon as it is said showers are less frequent in that part of the day on this mountain. The road is a winding route but moderately good for a mountain road, the summit of the mountain is rocky and only a few rods in width, the view from the top is one of the finest to be obtained anywhere. The altitude of this beautiful peak is 5,757 feet and is clothed with a heavy growth of numerous forest trees to the summit.

WAYNESVILLE.



Thirty miles west of Asheville on the Murphy Division of the Western North Carolina Railroad is located one of the most delightful Summer resorts to be found in this mountain region.

The village of Waynesville, the county-seat of Haywood, is 2,756 feet above the sea. Of the peaks in sight around the town, five attain a height of over 6,000 feet. These mountains are clothed from base to summit with

a heavy growth of woods. Extending across the south with a rich mantle of dark firs is the Balsam Range, while the Haywood mountains, bounding the northern line of vision, are, owing to their distance, clothed in a rich purple hue, while masses of white clouds hang about their summits, which, at sunset turn to orange, run to molten gold and then blazing with scarlet resolve into darkness.

The village was named in honor of "Mad Anthony" Wayne, many years ago. Since the construction of the railroad through the place, a new energy has been enthused into it, and each year hundreds of Summer visitors crowd its magnificent hotels to enjoy the delightful scenery and drink of its life-giving mineral springs.

The White Sulphur Springs Hotel is located a short distance from the main town and near the railroad, the hotel is a beautiful building, nicely furnished and well-

kept. The grounds are large and shady with lovely walks, while the waters have long been celebrated for their medicinal properties.

Trains leave Asheville daily affording a delightful trip out and return the same day.

HIGHLANDS.

This deservedly popular Summer resort is situated on a beautiful undulating plateau near the crest of the Blue Ridge, 3,750 feet above the sea level, in the southern part of Macon county, eight miles north-west of the point of intersection of the State lines of North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia. The town was founded in 1874 by Mr. Kelsey and Mr. Hutchinson, and has since grown to be one of the most pleasant resorts for Southerners in this mountain section, the villiage now numbers several hundred souls. Along its beautiful streets are numerous pleasant dwellings, while there are a number of churches representing different denominations, several first-class stores, post-office, and excellent schools that are kept open and run for regular terms.

The lofty altitude of this plateau, and the precipitous fronts of its rimming mountains bespeak for its neighborhood, scenes of grandeur, waterfalls, gorges, mad streams, crags, and forests which, when looked upon from above, with their appalling hush, warn back the observer. Whiteside Mountain a few miles from the town is a point of special interest, and one which no tourist in this section should fail to visit, the view from top of this monarch is unsurpassed, the landmarks of four States is crowded within the vision. Mount Yonah, lifting its head in clouds, is the most marked point in Georgia; a white cluster to the southward indicating the German settlement of Walhalla, is to be seen in the level plains of South Carolina; while the Smoky Mountains which mark the southeastern boundary of Tennessee

lift their summits against the north-western sky, and on every side in splendid disarray are spread out the peaks and valleys of the State, in which the feet of Whiteside are rooted. You can here visit mountain peaks nearly as high as Mount Washington, stand under cliffs which rear their heads 1,800 feet high, hang over waterfalls which plunge their volume hundreds of feet into the boiling abyss, or linger with delight around falls and cascades which are not surpassed for beauty anywhere.

This section is specially adapted to fruit growing and grazing, all the different grasses grow luxuriantly here, while the cereals all produce abundantly,

The distance to Highlands from Asheville is about eighty miles by the most direct route which is over the Murphy division of the W. N. C. Railroad to Sylva or Dillsboro, from Sylva you take the hack direct to Highlands.

At Dillsboro you take the hack via Franklin, there being little difference in the routes.

Parties from the South and East should go by rail to Walhalla, S. C., and then take the hack for Highlands, a distance of about thirty miles.

FRANKLIN.

This young town is the county seat of Macon, is situated in the heart of one of the most fertile sections of Western North Carolina—the valley of the Little Tennessee River. The town site is a beautiful one, on an elevation on the west bank of the river. One of the most charming views of the village and the beautiful valley is on the road coming from Highlands.

Franklin is surrounded with a beautiful farming section and vast timber lands, where all the valuable hardwoods are found in abundance. In the past years mica mining has been carried on in the vicinity to a paying extent, in fact, the entire section abounds with untold

mineral wealth, gold, silver, copper and iron are found in large quantities.

Of late years there are scores of tourists and pleasure seekers who spend the summers in this village, which is destined at no distant day to become one of the popular resorts of the country. It is 71 miles southwest from Asheville, and is reached via. Murphy Division of the W. N. C. Railroad to Dillsboro, where you take the Franklin hack.

ARDEN PARK.

Ten miles south of Asheville, on the Asheville & Spartanburg Railroad, is the location of this favored resort; this fine estate comprises more than 300 acres of beautiful land, a good portion of which is in natural forest, while the cleared portion is in an excellent state of cultivation. Upon an elevation, near the center of this elegant park, is situated the residence of Mr. C. W. Beal, who owns the estate, while near by is the beautiful Arden Park Hotel, which sets back some distance from the railroad station. The delightful drive from the station to the hotel, along a devious road and through a natural grove of extreme beauty, will recall to the visitor the famous forest from which it might have taken its name. The locality has long been noted for its salubrious climate and enchanting mountain views. From its high elevation it commands to the west a view of Mount Pisgah and other near and more distant giants of the Blue Ridge. The sunset views are gorgeous and beyond the power of the artist's or poet's pencil to describe. The Park is richly favored with springs, both of mineral and ice-cold freestone water. A chalybeate spring, near the hotel, has been analyzed and found almost identical in its properties with the famed "Sweetwater," in Virginia.

Surrounded by the ordinary scenes of rural farm life, this hotel partakes more of the character of a country home than any we have seen, and the visitor to the

mountains of North Carolina should not fail to spend at least a part of his time at Arden Park.

HENDERSONVILLE.

This "gem" of mountain towns is located twenty miles south of Asheville, on the A. & S. Railroad, and is the main town of the upper French Broad region. It is the second in size west of the Blue Ridge. The town always has a cheerful look; the streets are clean and shady, the main street is wide and quite attractive by the rows of shade trees along its entire length, one on either side and one in the centre. There are a large number of elegant stores well filled with merchandise, while the business houses are, many of them, brick structures, giving to the stranger at once a very favorable impression.

The residences are, many of them, elegant mansions, while all are tasty and home-like, with beautiful lawns and flower beds, showing a marked indication of refinement and culture. There are numerous boarding houses and excellent hotels, which, during the summer season, are crowded with visitors and health-seekers. There seems to be no pains spared among the citizens to make the visitors feel pleasant by providing every means of comfort and enjoyment in their power.

There are a number of different places of resort around the town where strangers may visit. "Strony," about four miles from town, commands a magnificent view of the Ocllawaha valley, and a fine view of the French Broad River. From Mount Hebron is a fine view of rugged and broken country, from some of the high points about the town may be seen Sugar Loaf, Bear Wallow, Tryon, Shaking Bald, &c.

The route to Hendersonville from Asheville is via the Asheville & Spartanburg road, a pleasant ride of less than one hour; parties coming from the South should come via. Spartanburg, S. C.

CÆSAR'S HEAD.



About forty-five miles, a little to the southwest of Asheville, and on the line between North and South Carolina, will be found one of the most interesting as well as most wonderful sections of country in the Blue Ridge system. There are two routes to this point from Asheville, one up the French Broad valley to Brevard, a distance of twenty-eight miles, and thence to Cæsar's Head sixteen miles.

The other route is via the A. & S. Railroad to Hendersonville, thence by private conveyance via Buck Forest to Cæsar's Head; the latter route is, perhaps, the best, as only about half the distance is by private conveyance. This route leads through the picturesque valley of the upper French Broad region. After traversing wild and fertile valleys the road leads between close mountain slopes, along a narrow gorge, through which the Little River madly rushes for a distance of four miles, roaring and splashing in a continuous succession of wild, noisy rapids. On this route there are many beautiful waterfalls, such as the Bridal Veil, High, Little River, Conestee and Triple Falls, of which the Bridle Veil Falls is the most noted. Cæsar's Head is formed by a spur of the Blue Ridge from which you may look down into an abyss two thousand feet below. From this dizzy height the peaks of the Blue Ridge may be observed for scores of miles in each direction; looking northeast you may see the famous King's Mountain, seventy miles away, while

in the opposite direction you can see Stone Mountain, near Atlanta, Georgia, over one hundred miles away. Looking to the north, a distance of a little more than one hundred miles, is the Roan Mountain, while to the northeast you may see the black dome of Mount Mitchell, full sixty-five miles away. In the northwest, about thirty-five miles away, is Pisgah, resembling a great Egyptian pyramid in outline, while directly to the west is the Highlands of Macon county, with the Whiteside Mountain, glittering like an iceberg in the sunlight.

"Cæsar's Head" proper is in the real or imaginary resemblance to a human face in the profile of the great rock which forms the projecting spur of the mountain, and takes a very great effort or stretch of the imagination to make out the slightest resemblance to a characteristic Roman face, as in the case of Cæsar. Our illustration gives a good view of the "Head" in profile. From the top of this wonderful precipice the view is strangely suggestive of a great stretch of ocean. The blue waves of the ocean find their counterpart in the waves of these blue mountains, with their corrugations extending far out until the outline is lost in the hazy distance. There is no grander sight than a view from this point at sunrise, when the world below is buried from sight in an ocean of impenetrable fog, and the great billows of fleecy mist rolling like ocean waves, while the breaker-like roar of cataracts a thousand feet below, makes the deception complete.

The Cæsar's Head Hotel is situated a fourth of a mile from the "Head," where many visitors stop during the season to enjoy the fine scenery and invigorating atmosphere. There is very fine mineral water in the immediate vicinity of the hotel, and in the near future this point is sure to become a favorite resort for thousands of visitors yearly.

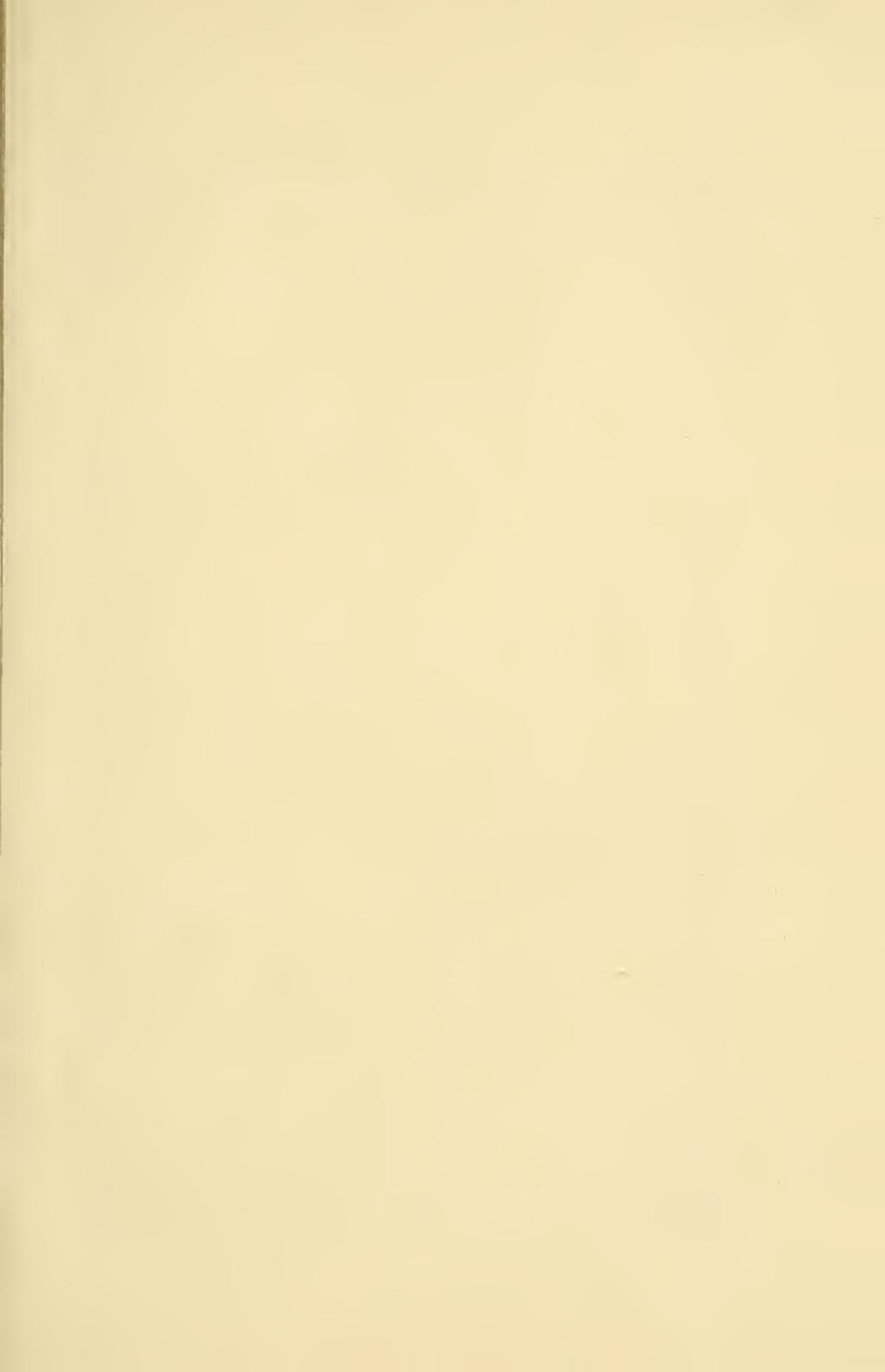
The return may be made over the same route as going,

or via Brevard. This little town is the county-seat of Transylvania, there are many places of interest in this vicinity. Shining Rock is the principal point, this great body of white quartz sparkling in the sunshine may be seen for thirty miles, it forms an immense precipice some 600 feet in height and about one mile in length.

Leaving Brevard you follow the French Broad valley returning to Asheville.

SKYLAND SPRINGS.

This new resort was opened less than two years ago, and is fast becoming one of the leading resorts of the country. It is eight miles south of Asheville, on the Asheville and Spartanburg Railroad. A new station has been established here with neat passenger and freight depots. The main hotel is within seventy-five yards of the passenger depot, and only a short distance from one of the finest mineral springs in the South. A recent analysis of the water shows it to possess properties almost identical with that of the celebrated Tate Epsom Springs of East Tennessee. There are located within the immediate vicinity of the Hotel not less than a dozen fine mineral springs all possessing rare virtues in the cure of dyspepsia, kidney and liver diseases, &c., in addition to the large and commodious hotel which has just recently been purchased by a Northern gentleman. Prof. O. A. Miller—the founder of the place and former owner of the hotel—has erected several beautiful cottages for the accommodation of parties who may wish to spend the season here with their families. This we consider one of the most promising locations for a flourishing town in the western part of the State. There has been about two hundred lots purchased here since the establishment of the hotel, by parties from different points. Several of whom are now building nice homes, and all of whom expect to build very soon.



MOUNT MITCHELL, ALTITUDE 6,717 FEET.



"Bonnycrest," the residence of Prof. Miller is beautifully located on an elevation north-east of the hotel, and commanding a most exquisite view of the surrounding mountains including the Balsam range with Mount Pisgah as the central object.

There are churches of different denominations where there is preaching and Sunday-school every Sunday, there are also good day-schools kept open for the full term. The country adjacent is excellent for farming and all kinds of fruit-raising.

To reach Skyland take the train from Asheville via A. & S. Railroad.

MOUNT MITCHELL.

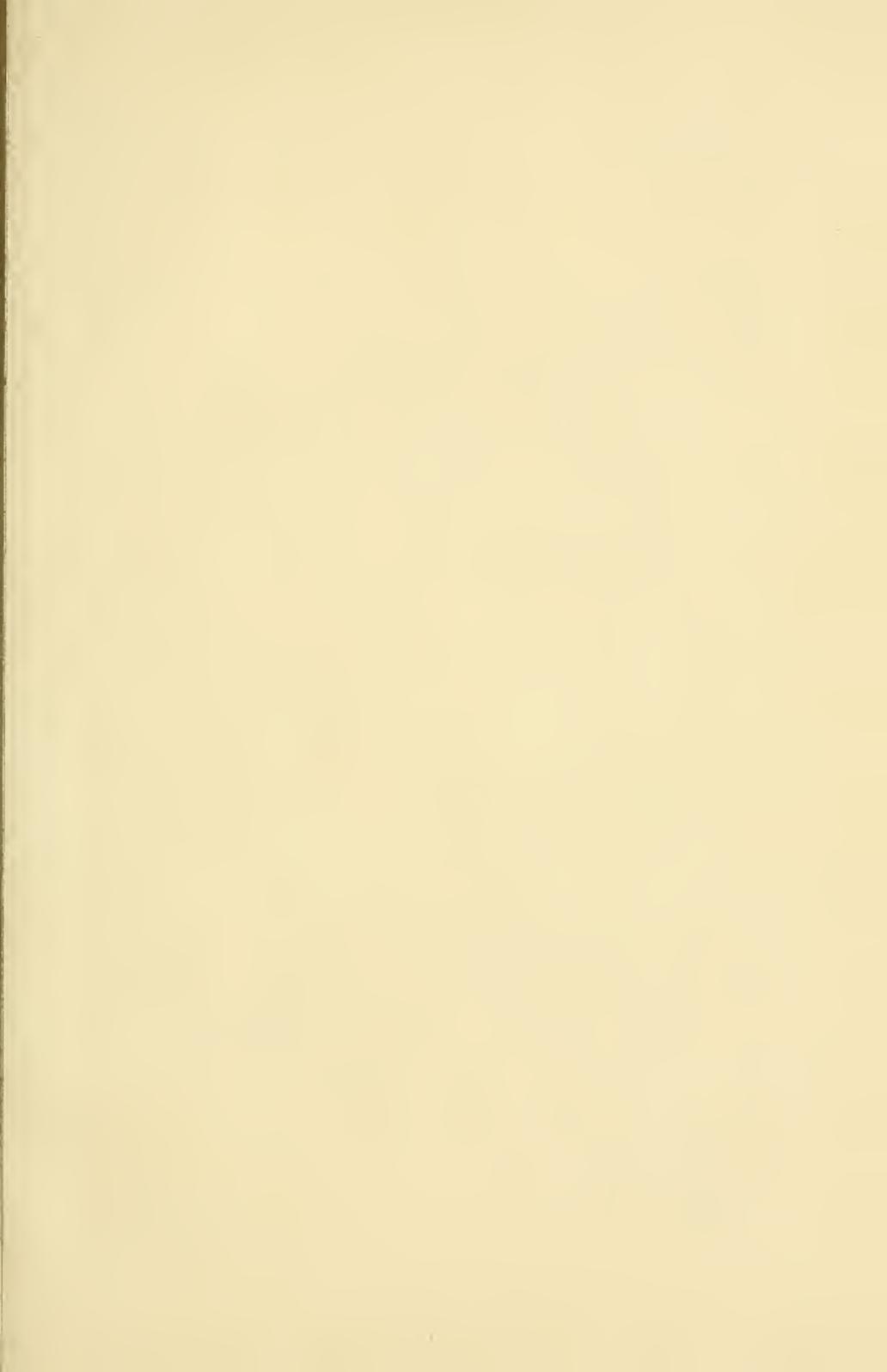
The distance from Asheville by the nearest route to the summit of this famous peak is twenty-eight miles, but by far the easiest and best route is that up the Swannanoa River, a distance of thirty miles. Arrangements should be made to start on this trip after a rainy spell, or when there is a promise of several days of fair weather, as it is very unpleasant to be out in the Black Mountains during rainy weather. Parties contemplating this trip should not fail to provide blankets and warm clothing—as on the "peak" the nights are quite cold—unless you depend on your guide whom you will have to have from the foot of the mountain, unless you take one from Asheville to furnish these necessaries.

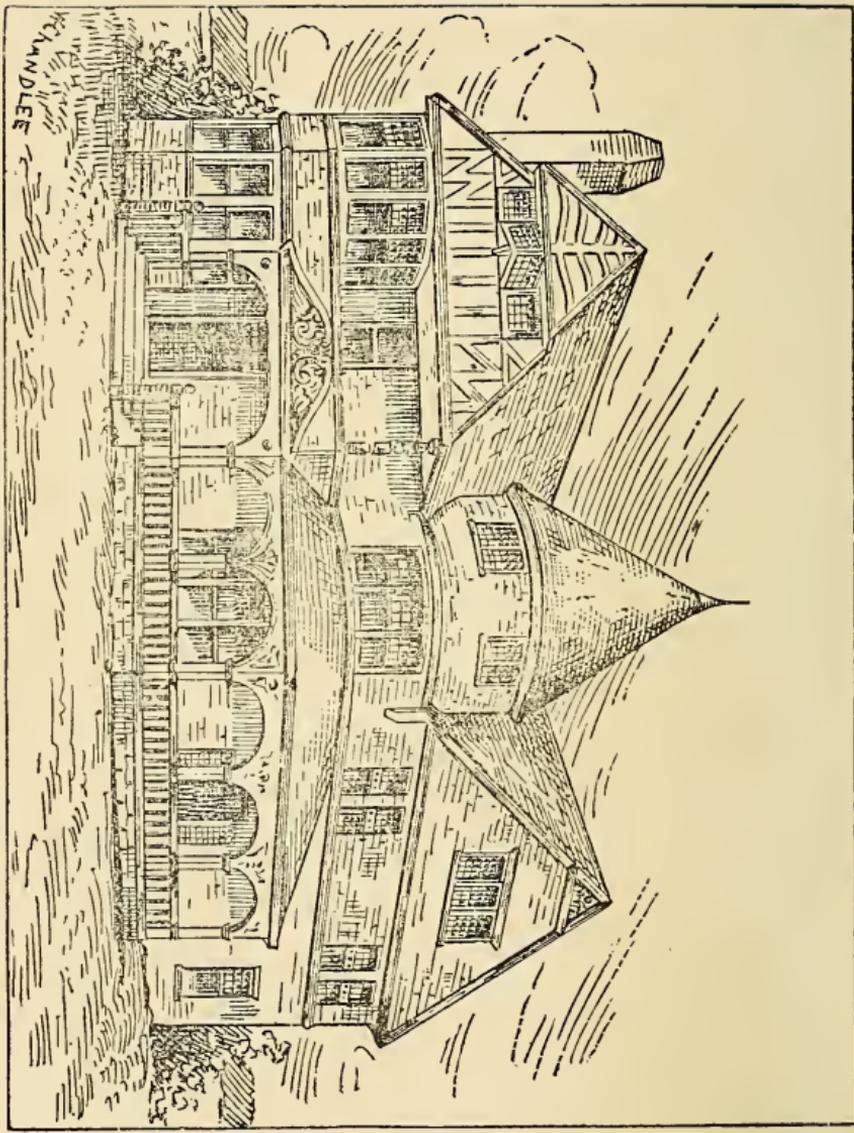
If the tourist to this point wishes the services of Big Tom Wilson—the famous Black Mountain guide—to pilot him through the mountains and up to the summit, he should leave Asheville via the Weaverville road to that point, eight miles distant; by this route the distance is 28 miles, but must be made in the saddle; leaving Weaverville you take the road to Barnardsville, here you turn to your right, up the north fork of Ivy Creek, to the top of the ridge, and down Caney Creek to Big Tom Wilson's. Here you may spend the night and start on the morrow

with "Big Tom" as guide up the "Black," a distance of ten miles, which may be made in the saddle or on foot, if you are a good walker; there are many points of local interest from here to the "Peak," all of which will be pointed out to you by the guide, such as "The Big Poplar," the "Beech Nursery," where, it is said, the bears frequent to gather the nuts from these trees, the "Briar Patch," through immense clusters of rhododendrons, and on to the "Cold Spring," the usual place for rest and lunch. Next, beyond this point, is the "Meadow" from, where you get a fine view of the mountains and valleys lying far below your feet. Your next resting place will be the summit, when you may forget your tired limbs and rest your eyes on the scene before you.

THE SWANNANOA ROUTE.

Leaving the city via South Main Street to the Swannanoa River, turn to the left and proceed up the river, crossing to the right bank, on a bridge, some six miles above the city, proceed to Cooper's Station, ten miles from Asheville, here you recross the river to your left, and proceed up the "North Fork" to the Widow Patton's, a distance of 20 miles from your starting point. If you are traveling in a carriage you will here have to abandon it, and take to your saddle for the remainder of the route, as the ascent begins at this point. You may spend the night here, which is a good place to stop, and make arrangements for your guide, and bedding, and rations, unless you have them provided [before starting out. You are now fenced in by giant mountains on either side and in front; to your right the Black mountains rear their lofty peaks until lost to sight among the clouds, while on your left the Craggies, seemingly envious of their dark neighbors, rear their bald summits to a height of 6,090 feet, with the lesser peaks of both ranges crowding so closely upon each other as to completely cut off





"GOMBRON," HOME OF SENATOR Z. B. VANCE.

further progress. Although surrounded by these monarchs of the Appalachians, strange to say, you are now at an altitude no greater than that of Asheville.

“GOMBROON,”

The mountain home or summer residence of U. S. Senator Z. B. Vance, is located but a few hundred yards from Mrs. Patton's, on a beautiful wooded spur of the Craggy Mountain. The building is new, having been completed less than a year ago; the house is of beautiful design and admirably adapted to the location, standing in a beautiful grove of stately oaks, chestnuts, hemlocks and pines—trees that drank the dews of heaven, or smiled in the sunshine, or braved the wind, and storm, and tempest an hundred years ago. Many of them, I dare say, were silent companions of the mountain crags and peak long before the turf beneath their branches were profaned or glorified by the foot of man, and quivered at the ominous sound of the first axe-falls of the pioneer that waked the echoes of these solitudes of forests, streams and mountains. Among such trees, on such a spot, amid the mountains of his native State, has Buncombe's great son chosen to build his house.

Strong contrast is the Senator's life here to what it is in Washington city, his winter residence. But it is a most restful change, and the whirl of political and social activity and gaieties at the capital during the winter season, far from weaning him from North Carolina,

“But binds him to his native mountains more.”

Here in his secluded mountain retreat he may say:

“What now to me are the jars of life,
Its petty cares, its harder throes?
The hills are free from toil and strife,
And clasp me in their deep repose.”

THE ASCENT TO MITCHELL'S PEAK,

The loftiest of Atlantic summits, and the monarch of the Appalachian system. The chief summit—once known as the Black Dome—then as Clingman's, and now as Mitchell's Peak, is of arduous but not difficult ascent. Leaving Mrs Patton's in company with your guide, the upward way lies through superb forests of deciduous trees and along the banks of the rushing Swannanoa, until after a climb of five miles, the second base of the mountain is reached—a small grassy plateau, where a residence once stood—now known as the "Half-way House." From this point the world below unrolls before the gaze like an azure scroll, while above, awful in its nearness and immensity, towers the dark mass of the Black, clothed with the sombre forest, into the depths of which the the path now plunges, and which it does not leave again until the final summit is reached. Winding in snake-like turns through the close-growing firs, the trail climbs the steep shoulders of the great mountain, passing over what is now known as Clingman Dome (of the Blacks) and then following its ridges for about three miles, until the bare rocky peak, which is the highest point of land east of the Rocky Mountains is reached, and all hardships of ascent are forgotten in the view before the gaze.

If the day is clear the view is almost boundless in extent and of infinite beauty. Range behind range of great mountains lie below, like a Titanic ocean stilled by some mighty hand. From this supreme elevation it is possible to study the structural character of the region, and to count all the great chains that cross the country, while no words can express the varying and exquisite color that, like a glamour of heavenly enchantment lies over the wide expanse. The whole earth, "and the beauty thereof" seems to be spread at one's feet, and the airs that come to this high mountain crest are full of fresh-

ness and balm. To witness a sunset from this peak is something long to be remembered. Never shall I forget that evening in June, when in company with my guide, we stood by the grave on the summit of Mount Mitchell and looked down on that scene of resplendent glory that lay before us; far in the west the sun was slowly sinking in a bed of crimson and gold, the horizon was lighted with a flushing radiance which was infinitely sublime, while the whole landscape was aglow with splendor, every tint and hue imaginable seemed to intermingle in that sea of color, and every jutting crag, and dome, and pinnacle of sullen rock flamed as though a thousand rainbows had fallen out of the sky and hung themselves there like glorious banners; we stand enthralled at the scene before us, no sound is heard, no note of bird breaks the awful stillness. We are in the region of that eternal silence which wraps the summit of the "everlasting hills." A hush of silent repose broods over this lofty peak, which still retains the last rays of the setting sun, while over the world below twilight has fallen.

"How fair this lone and lovely scene,
 And yonder dropping fiery ball,
 And eve's sweet spirit, which steals unseen
 With darkness over all!"

But it is not only from its unsurpassed view that this great mountain is interesting. Its vast sides are clothed with a forest of bewildering beauty, crystal streams gush from its heights, and there is, altogether, a fascination about this wild unpeopled region that goes far to account for the passion which caused Professor Mitchell to lose his life in wandering through its wilderness.

Near at hand, to the westward, the massive heights of Craggy rise, but with a more gentle aspect, and a flora of rare interest. Its spurs extend southward until they end in the hills that encircle the gentle valley in which Asheville lies.

Why is this mountain called "Mount Mitchell"? This question is often asked by strangers not acquainted with the circumstances connected with its history, and an explanation here will not be out of place.

In the year of 1835, Rev. Elisha Mitchell, D.D., then Professor in the State University of North Carolina, announced to the Board of Public Improvements his intention to make a geographical survey of this mountain—as it was then generally supposed to be higher than Mount Washington—and with no other interest than that of contributing to scientific knowledge, he made the first barometrical measurements, west of the Blue Ridge. With great labor and patience he climbed the many peaks of the Black Mountains, and announced the result of his labors. Dr. Mitchell's report was the first authentic announcement of the superior altitude of the highest Southern summit to that of Mount Washington.

In 1844, Dr. Mitchell made another visit to this region to confirm his former measurements. About this time the Hon. Thomas L. Clingman, then a member of Congress, and interested in scientific researches, announced that he had found a higher peak than the one measured by Dr. Mitchell. In the controversy that followed it was generally admitted that General Clingman had measured the highest point of ground, but the question was: had Dr. Mitchell measured this same peak or had he measured some other peak?

To confirm the correctness of his previous measurements and reports, Dr. Mitchell, again in 1857, visited the mountain, accompanied by his son, Charles Mitchell. On Saturday, June 27th, at noon, they had reached the Mountain House about half way up the mountain. Dismissing his son and assistant, the Professor started across the mountain by the same route he had taken in 1844, desiring to see Big Tom Wilson, the guide who had accompanied him during his previous visits, giving in-

structions to his son to meet him on Monday at a certain point on the mountain. On Monday, young Mitchell repaired to the appointed place and passed the day without seeing anything of his father. The second day passed without his appearance. The third day passed in like manner, which confirmed the son's belief that something had happened to his father. The alarm was given which spread over the neighborhood. Messengers were sent across the mountain to Wilson's, but he had not been seen there. From every direction came anxious people to engage in the search for the missing man, until at least 500 men and women were searching in the mountains, but no trace could be found of the lost Professor. On Tuesday,—ten days after Professor Mitchell left his son—a foot-print was found in the turf near the summit now known as Mitchell's Peak, the foot-print was recognized as that of Dr. Mitchell's, and Wilson—Dr. Mitchell's former guide—declared this to be the same peak they had measured in 1844, thus confirming Professor Mitchell's former report. This old mountaineer followed by three or four others who were with him followed the dim trail down a ravine for more than a mile where it led over a precipice some thirty feet high, and there below in a pool of crystal water some thirteen feet deep lay the lifeless form of Dr. Mitchell.

A writer has described in the following beautiful manner the circumstance:

“The pure waters enveloped him in their windingsheet of crystal; the leaping cataract sang his requiem in that wondrous and eternal song, of which old Ocean furnishes the grand, all-comprehensive key. Cream and white flowers flaked the billowy thickets of the dark green laurel, and tall conical firs, delicately tapering spruces interlocked their weeping branches from shore to shore.”

The body of Dr. Mitchell was conveyed to Asheville, where it was buried. A year after it was disinterred and

taken back to this same high peak and buried on its summit, where it still rests, awaiting the Resurrection morn. Here, where the moaning winds sing a requiem around his grave, and the dewy clouds drop a pearly tear as they pass, may he sleep in peace until the last great day.

There has recently been a beautiful monument erected over the grave by means of funds bequeathed for that purpose by his youngest daughter. The arduous task of erecting the monument on this high peak having been undertaken by the Faculty of the State University, was entrusted to the supervision of Dr. W. B. Phillips, now of Birmingham, Ala., and was by persevering and energetic labors, successfully accomplished in July, 1889.

Since his death, Dr. Mitchell's claim to having first measured this peak, which has ever since borne his name, is undisputed.

THE CHEROKEE INDIANS.

The most ancient history we have of the mountainous country known as the Southern Highlands, is handed down to us through Indian tradition by the Cherokees. We learn through this channel that before this ancient tribe of warriors conquered this section and settled in their present territory, the country was occupied by a tribe of "moon-eyed" people, who were unable to see during certain periods of the moon, and that during one of these periods of blindness the Creek Indians poured through the mountain passes and massacred the entire race. Later the Cherokees made war upon the Creeks and almost annihilated the tribe.

From the legendary romances we find in the traditions of the Cherokees, we are led to believe that the time when this once great nation first conquered the country was at a very ancient period. The fact of their adopted country being the seat of many of their religious legends is sufficient proof of this fact.

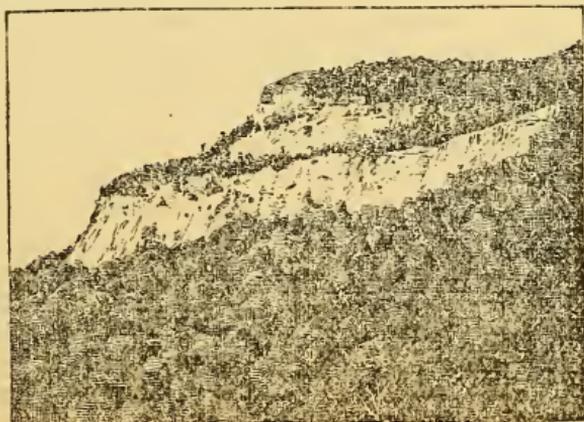
We are, however, enabled by the aid of modern science

to trace with some degree of accuracy the history of a grand race of people who occupied these sunny plains many years before the Indians were here.

This people were no doubt well advanced in mechanical skill, were consecrated in religion, and practiced the arts to a marked extent, as evidenced by the numerous relics found in the great number of mounds scattered over this section, which are but sepulchres of this ancient people, designate as the "Mound Builders." Many of these interesting mounds are found to contain skeletons, pottery, mechanical instruments, and weapons of war. Some have even been found to contain human skeletons encased in plates of mica, while most of the rich mica mines in this section give evidence of having been worked many centuries ago.

Returning to the present Cherokee history we find them to-day still holding to many superstitious beliefs, while in the history of the past every mountain summit had its legend, many of which remain to the present day. It is said that the Cherokees, knowing no reason why the tops of the mountains should be treeless, jumped to the conclusion that the bald places were the footprints of the devil, as he walked with giant strides from peak to peak.

The "Devil's Court House," a precipice of the White-



THE DEVIL'S COURT HOUSE.

side Mountain, is believed to be the judgment seat of Satan, from where his Satanic Majesty dooms to punishment all who do not follow strictly the laws of virtue, or who have been wayward in courage.

We might thus enumerate hundreds of like legends which are still believed by many of the older members of the tribe.

At one time they could raise 6,000 warriors, but from time to time they have been induced to give up their lands and have been forced to seek homes elsewhere, until to-day the Eastern Band, who still remain in North Carolina, number but little more than 1,100 all told, and it is said that their numbers keep decreasing yearly. This remnant, known as the Eastern Band of Cherokees, have title in fee simple to 50,000 acres of land in what is known as the Qualla boundary, with several smaller tracts belonging to individuals and the band, making in all about 73,000 acres.

The Indians have no towns of any size, and their manner of living is not unlike that of the white people residing in the same locality. The Indian cabin is in all respects similar to that of his white neighbor, as is also their mode of farming. Their farms are mostly poor and worn out by bad management. The principal crop is corn, while all kinds of fruit are plentiful. Stock raising is followed to a limited extent, and from this source they obtain what little money they need to pay taxes and keep up their government. The dress of the Cherokee of to-day is the same as that worn by the whites, except the moccasins which alone survive the primitive Indian attire, all of which are made by themselves.

Public schools are maintained for the education of the children, where they are taught in both Cherokee and English, and their education compares favorably with that of the whites in many localities.

The seat of government is at Yellow Hill. The govern-

ment is controlled by a Chief, an Assistant Chief, and three executive advisers. The council consists of two delegates to every 100 persons. It is presided over by the Chief—or, in his absence, the Assistant Chief—who has power to veto any act, but is not at liberty to act in any matter of public policy without the consent of the council. All male Indians past the age of sixteen are allowed to vote, as well as any white man living in the district who has an Indian wife. No one but a Cherokee of not less than 35 years of age is eligible to the office of Chief, and no one is eligible to any office who has in any way abetted or aided the whites in defrauding the tribe, nor can anyone hold office who denies the existence of a God, and a future state of reward and punishment. The salary of the Chief is \$500 a year, and when in Washington on official business \$4 per day additional; that of the Assistant Chief is \$250 a year.

Nimrod Jarrett Smith is the present incumbent of the office of Chief. He was born in Cherokee county January 3, 1837. He stands full six feet high and is well proportioned. His complexion is that of the ordinary Indian, with well formed head and back. His hair is glossy black and flows in long waves down to his shoulders. Chief Smith moved into the bounds of the Indian tribe in Swain county in 1876. The former Chief, Lloyd R. Welch, dying in 1880, Smith was chosen to fill the place, and has been re-elected twice since, the election occurring every four years. All their land is owned in common by the tribe, and any Indian family has the right to live on and work as much land as he needs, provided he pays his taxes, which is all the rents required. They elect their councilmen every two years, who meet once a year, the Chief presiding over them. Their constitution and by-laws are printed in English. They also have the New Testament printed in English.

TABLE OF ALTITUDES.

SMOKY MOUNTAINS.

✓ Beech Mountain,	5,441	Mt. Collins,	6,188
✓ Clingman's Dome,	6,660	✓ Mt. Buckley,	6,599
✓ Elk Knob,	5,574	Roan, High knob,	6,306
✓ Mt. Guyot (Bull- head Group,	6,636		

BLUE RIDGE.

Rabun Gap,	2,168	Chimney Rock Hotel,	1,059
Satoola,	4,506	Sugar-loaf,	3,973
Chimney Top,	4,563	Bald Mountain	
Fodderstack,	4,607	(Shaking Bald),	3,834
Whiteside,	4,907	Swannanoa Gap,	2,657
Great Hogback,	4,792	High Pinnacle,	5,701
Rich Mountain,	3,788	Hanging Rock,	5,224
Cæsar's Head,	3,225	Grandfather,	5,897
Hickory Nut Gap,	2,715	Blowing Rock M't'n,	4,090

BLACK MOUNTAINS.

Mitchell's Peak,	6,717	Yeates' Knob,	5,975
Bowlin's Pyramid,	6,348	Potato Top,	6,393
Balsam Cone,	6,671	Mount Gibs,	6,591

BALSAM MOUNTAINS.

Mount Pisgah,	5,757	Great Divide,	6,425
✓ Devil's Court-House,	6,049	Lickstone,	5,707
✓ Shining Rock,	5,988	Amos Platt (Jun- aluskas),	6,278
✓ Cold Mountain,	6,063	Soco Gap,	4,341
✓ Old Bald,	5,786		

CRAGGY RANGE.

Bull's Head,	5,935	Craggy Pinnacle,	5,945
Big Craggy,	6,090	Tryon Mountain,	3,237

SOUTH MOUNTAINS.

Hickory Nut Mt.,	3,309	Ben's Knob,	2,801
Prospect Knob,	3,022	Pilot Mountain,	2,435

TABLE OF ALTITUDES—Continued.

LINVILLE MOUNTAINS.

Hawk's Bill,	4,090	Short Off,	3,105
Table Rock,	3,918	King's Mountain,	1,650

NANTAHALA MOUNTAINS.

Rocky Bald,	5,323	Nantahala Gap,	4,158
Picken's Nose,	4,926	Wayah,	5,494

VILLAGES.

Asheville,	2,350	Quallatown,	1,979
Hendersonville,	2,167	Charleston,	1,747
Waynesville,	2,756	Franklin,	2,141
Brevard,	2,150	Valleytown,	1,911
Burnsville,	2,840	Murphy,	1,614
Marshall,	1,647	Jefferson,	2,940
Bakersville,	2,550	Boone,	3,242
Hot Springs,	1,326	Highlands,	3,750
Webster,	2,203		

Area of the Counties of Western North Carolina,
and the County-Seats.

	SQ. MILES.	COUNTY SEAT.
Ashe	450.....	Jefferson.
Alleghany.....	300.....	Gap Civil.
Burke	400.....	Morganton.
Buncombe	620.....	Asheville.
Catawba.....	370.....	.. Newton.
Caldwell	450.....	Lenoir.
Cherokee	500.....	Murphy.
Clay	160.....	Hayesville.
Cleveland	420.....	Shelby.
Forsyth	340.....	Winston.
Graham.....	250.....	Robbinsville.
Haywood.....	740.....	Waynesville.
Henderson	360.....	Hendersonville.

AREAS AND COUNTY-SEATS—Continued.

	SQ. MILES.	COUNTY-SEATS.
Jackson	960.....	Webster.
Mitchell.....	240.....	Bakersville.
Madison	450.....	Marshall.
Macon.....	650.....	Franklin.
McDowell.....	440.....	Marion.
Polk	300.....	Columbus.
Swain	420.....	Charleston.
Surry	450.....	Dobson.
Transylvania.....	330.....	Brevard.
Watauga	460.....	Boone.
Yadkin.....	320.....	Yadkinville.
Wilkes	640.....	Wilkesboro.
Yancey	400.....	Burnsville.

Table of Distances and Railroad Fare.

Compiled by B. A. Newland, Traveling Passenger Ag't,
Chicago & Alton Railroad, Asheville, N. C.

FARE	FROM ASHEVILLE TO	DISTANCE
\$ 8.35	Atlanta, Ga.....	362
7.05	Augusta, Ga.....	202
16.70	Baltimore, Md.....	518
24.70	Boston, Mass.....	937
9.60	Charleston, S. C.....	294
7.45	Chattanooga, Tenn.....	239
5.60	Charlotte, N. C.....	186
20.10	Chicago, Ill.....	718
12.85	Cincinnati, Ohio.....	417
5.70	Columbia, S. C.....	164
43.60	Colorado Springs, Col.....	1,657
8.35	Danville, Va.....	239
43.60	Denver, Col.....	1,582
20.60	Detroit, Mich.....
30.55	Fort Worth, Texas.....	1,098
11.10	Goldsboro, N. C.....	321

DISTANCES AND R. R. FARES—Continued.

FARE.	FROM ASHEVILLE TO	DISTANCE.
6.70	Greensboro, N. C.....	191
31.15	Galveston, Texas.....	1,224
76.50	Helena, Mont.....	2,370
30.55	Houston, Texas.....	1,174
16.15	Jacksonville, Fla.....	581
25.45	Kansas City, Mo.....	943
4.10	Knoxville, Tenn.....	128
12.10	Louisville, Ky.....	395
10.35	Lynchburg, Va.....	302
79.70	Los Angeles, Cal.....	2,646
21.55	Little Rock, Ark.....	700
49.35	Las Vegas.....	1,729
13.60	Montgomery, Ala.....	405
30-60	Montreal, Canada.....
19.00	Mobile, Ala.....	580
16.80	Memphis, Tenn.....	549
14.45	Morehead City, N. C.....	416
32.50	Minneapolis, Minn.....	1,137
12.05	Nashville, Tenn.....	390
23.00	New York, N. Y.....	703
22.25	New Orleans, La.....	795
30.65	Omaha, Neb.....	1,150
67.60	Ogden Utah.....	2,203
84.60	Portland, Oregon.....	2,994
19.50	Philadelphia, Pa.....	613
9.50	Raleigh, N. C.....	272
12.45	Richmond, Va.....	380
4.95	Salisbury, N. C.....	142
79.70	San Francisco, Cal.....	3,037
14.60	Savannah, Ga.....	409
20.15	St. Louis, Mo.....	660
32.50	St. Paul, Minn.....	1,128
67.60	Salt Lake City, Utah.....	2,240

DISTANCES AND R. R. FARE—Continued.

FARE.	FROM ASHEVILLE TO	DISTANCE.
84.60	Seattle, Washington.....	3,165
79.60	Spokane Falls, Washington.....	2,665
15.50	Washington City, D. C.....	476
12.45	Wilmington, N. C.....	406

TEMPERATURES.

Table comparing the mean and extreme temperatures at Asheville, with that of other points, for a period of five years:

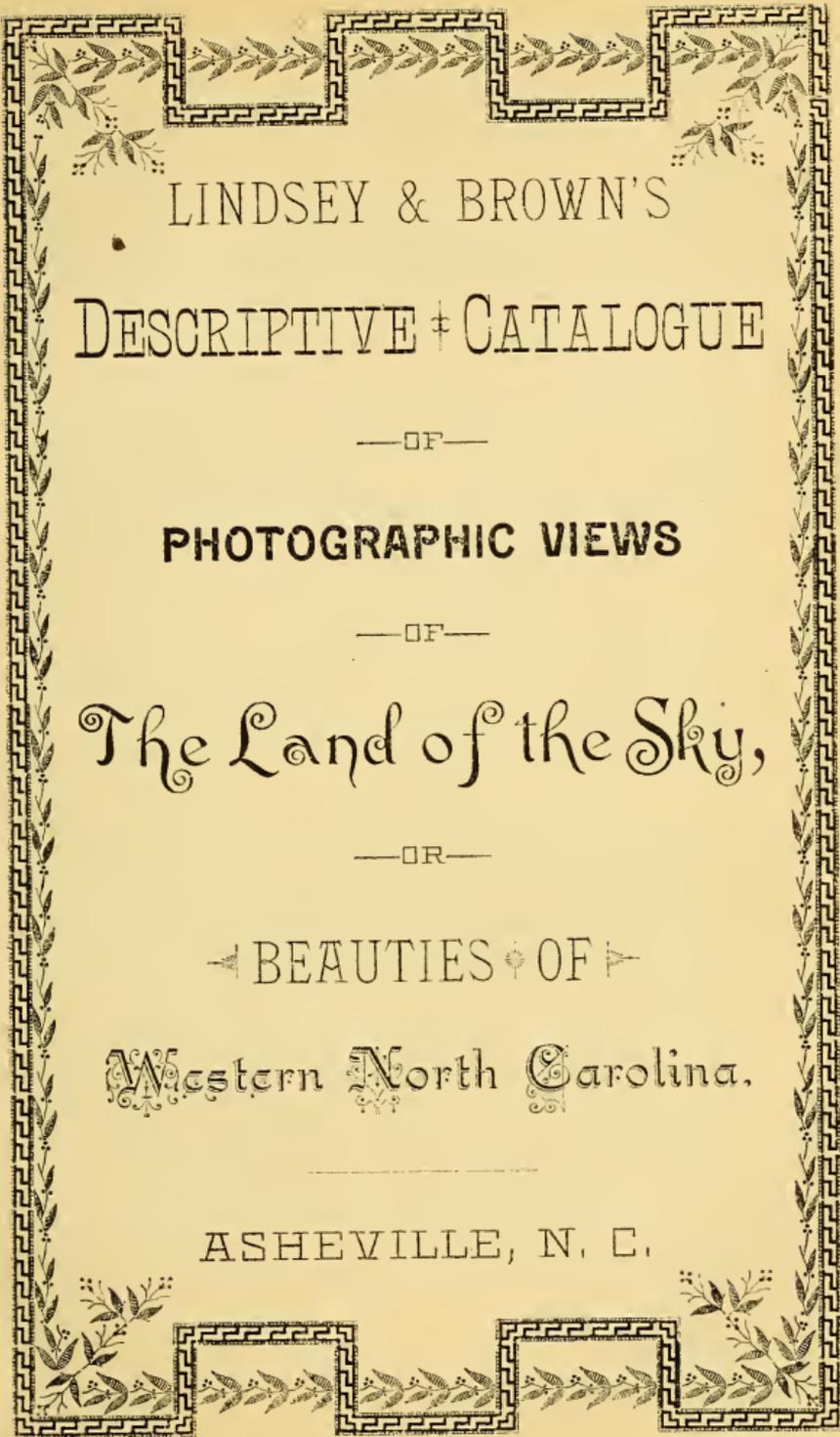
	Spring.	Summer.	Autumn.	Winter.	Year.	Maximum.	Minimum.
Asheville.....	54°	71°	55°	37°	54°	86°	6°
Highlands.....	52	68	53	30	50	84	4
Franklin.....	54	70	53	40	54	85	6
Murphy.....	56	72	53	39	55	89	6
Boone.....	47	68	48	32	48	82	4
Lenoir.....	55	74	55	38	55	91	9
Bakersville.....	51	71	52	36	52	83	3
Western Division.....	52	70	52	37	53	87	8

RAINFALL.

The average rainfall in inches for the different seasons, during a period of eleven years, is shown as follows:

Spring	-	-	-	-	-	-	10.1 inches.
Summer	-	-	-	-	-	-	13.5 "
Autumn	-	-	-	-	-	-	7.1 "
Winter	-	-	-	-	-	-	9.5 "

Total for the year - - - 40.2 inches.



LINDSEY & BROWN'S
DESCRIPTIVE & CATALOGUE

—OF—

PHOTOGRAPHIC VIEWS

—OF—

The Land of the Sky,

—OR—

▶ BEAUTIES ◊ OF ▶

Western North Carolina.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

CLASS A.

ASHEVILLE AND VICINITY.

Asheville! "The Land of the Sky,"—"The Poet's Dream,"—"The Health Seeker's Paradise." Nestled away up among the cloud-capped pinnacles of the Appalachian Mountains, with her vine-clad hills, her flowers and sunshine, we can't wonder that she is called by such pet names as the above.

In this class we give a list of the names of Views in Asheville and its immediate vicinity, among which will be found many views both interesting and instructive.

- 100 Asheville from Beaucatcher Mt.
- 101 " " Sunset Drive.
- 102 North Main St. from Public Square.
- 103 Asheville from Town Mountain.
- 104 South Main St. from Swannanoa Hotel.
- 105 Stand Pipe on Beaumont.
- 106 Beaucatcher Mt. from Valley.
- 107 " " " City.
- 108 Mt. Pisgah from Battery Park.
- 109 The Mountains from Battery Park.
- 110 Mt. Pisgah from Swannanoa Hotel.
- 111 Connally's " Tahkeestee Farm.
- 112 Asheville " " "
- 113 Connally's Residence.
- 114 Battery Park Hotel, different views A to H.
- 115 Union Depot.
- 116 Stand Pipe and Beaumont.
- 117 Interior Dining Room, Battery Park, two views.
- 118 Swannanoa Hotel.
- 119 View from Veranda, Battery Park Hotel.
- 120 " on " " " "
- 121 " in office " " "
- 122 Patton Avenue from Court House.
- 123 " " looking East.

- 123A Patton Avenue looking West.
 124 View from Court House Tower.
 125 City from Battery Park.
 126 Asheville Water Works.
 127 Hotel, Asheville Sulphur Springs.
 128 Cedar Gap from " "
 129 Mt. Pisgah " " "
 130 View in grounds " "
 131 Pavilion " "
 132 Boat House & Band Stand, Sulphur Springs.
 133 The Craggies from " "
 134 Views from Gouch's Peak—4 views.
 135 Crystal Fountain.
 136 View from Oakland Institute.
 137 Asheville " " "
 138 Mt. Pisgah from " "
 139 Oakland Institute, 4 views.
 140 Public Square, looking North.
 141 " " " South:
 142 " " " West.
 143 West Asheville.
 144 Court House.
 145 Summer House on Richmond Hill.
 146 First National Bank.
 147 Public Square, looking East.
 148 View on Public Square.
 149 Residence of Mrs. Herrick.
 150 The Winyah House.
 151 The "Bungalow."
 152 Beaumont from Battery Park.
 153 Balsam Gap " " "
 154 Riverside.
 155 The Wigwam.
 156 Witchwood.
 157 Shiloh Baptist Church.

8x10 SIZE.

- 175 Battery Park Hotel and Tallyho.
 176 " " " from Tower.
 176A " " " " "
 177 Mt. Pisgah from Battery Park.
 178 Asheville from Beaumont.
 179 Graham's Cotton Factory.

14x17 SIZE.

- 200 Battery Park Hotel.
 201 The Bungalow.
 202 Asheville from Beaumont.

 CLASS B.

BEAUTIES OF THE SWANNANOA RIVER.

Here are some of the most charming and beautiful bits of scenery anywhere to be found. We have scores of views along this little river, only a few of which are named, and, therefore, not noted in the following list, but all of equal beauty and interest.

- 300 Connally's Ford. ✕
 301 View from Steel Bridge—West.
 302 Verdant Arch.
 303 The Eddies.
 304 The Arbor.
 305 Cheesborough's Bridge.
 306 Down the Rapids.
 307 View near the Water Works.
 308 Snarly Trees.
 309 Lover's Retreat.
 310 The Shoals.
 311 View from Cheesborough's Bridge.
 312 "Gathering up the Shells."
 313 A Shady Nook.
 314 Afternoon Drive.

- 315 Reflections.
 316 The Fairy Grotto,
 317 Steel Bridge at "Best."
 318 Still-water.
 319 Island near "Best."
 320 Boating.
 321 View near Asheville Junction.
 322 R. R. Bridge.
 323 "Azalea."
 324 The Dam.
 325 The Fish Trap.
 326 Waiting for a Bite.
 327 Craggies from the Swannanoa.!

8x10 SIZE.

- 375 The Arch.
 376 " Steel Bridge.
 377 Still-water.
 378 The Water Works.
 379 Connally's Ford.

14x17 SIZE.

- 390 Under the Arch.
 391 Light and Shade.

CLASS C.

BEAUTIES OF THE FRENCH BROAD RIVER.

Perhaps no section of our lovely mountain country presents so great a variety of beautiful views as are to be found along this lovely river, hundreds of which we do not enumerate in this catalogue.

- 400 View from Rock Cut.
 401 Mountain Island Falls and Railroad.
 402 Deep Water Bridge.
 403 " " " and Island.
 404 " " " and Trestle.

- 405 The Whirlpool.
 406 The Rapids.
 407 Mountain Island Falls.
 408 Among the Rocks.
 409 Deepwater Shoals.
 410 The Sluice.
 411 Above Deepwater.
 412 Rocky Point.
 413 Rock Cut.
 414 Mountain Island.
 415 The Boulders.
 416 View from Summit Rock Cut.
 417 Dividing Waters.
 418 Above Hot Springs.
 419 Island above Hot Springs.
 420 Below Deepwater.
 421 Below Hot Springs.
 422 The Narrows.
 423 Chimney Rocks.
 424 The Cliffs.
 425 Devil's Pulpit.
 426 Turtle Rock.
 427 Lover's Leap Mountain.
 428 " " Profile.
 429 Monkey Head Rock.
 430 Seven Sisters.
 431 Long Shoals.
 433 View from Connally's.
 434 French Broad from Richmond Hill, 3 views.
 435 French Broad and Pearson's Bridge.
 436 Rock Island.
 437 " " Falls.
 438 View at Sandy Bottom.
 439 Paint Rock, front view.
 440 " " from below.
 441 " " " above.

- 442 Rock Cut at Unaka.
 443 " " " "
 444 View from Summit of Paint Rock.
 445 The Bluffs.
 446 Below Alexander's, 2 views.
 447 " Bailey's Bend, 2 views.
 448 Above " " 2 "
 449 " Marshall.
 450 Bailey's Bend.
 451 R. R. Bridge near Marshall (wood).
 451A " " " " (new iron).
 452 View at Marshall.
 453 Marshall, 2 views.
 454 R. R. Bridge at Asheville.
 455 " " below Paint Rock.
 456 View at Alexander's.
 457 Bridge at Alexander's.
 458 Boat Island near Alexander's.
 459 Reems' Creek Falls.
 460 View from Strawberry Hill.
 461 View from General Vance's.
 462 View from Capt. Fagg's, 3 views.
 463 Pearson's Bridge
 464 A. Tributary.
 465 Thousand Islands.

6½x8½ SIZES.

- 480 View below Hot Springs.
 481 " from Deepwater Bridge.
 482 " " Rock Cut.
 483 French Broad from Strawberry Hill, 4 views.

8x10 SIZES.

- 484 View from Richmond Hill.
 485 " " Connally's.
 486 Bailey's Bend

487 View near Ivy Bridge.

14x17 SIZES.

492 View from Richmond Hill, 2 views.

493 " " Connally's.

CLASS D.

ROUND KNOB AND VICINITY.

In this class will be found many of the most interesting views of our entire collection. Nestled in the very heart of the Blue Ridge Mountains, it is perhaps nowhere surpassed if, indeed, equaled for the wildness and beauty of its scenery.

- 600 Railroad at 17 points.
 601 " " 6 "
 602 " " 5 "
 603 " " 4 "
 604 Hotel Fountain and Viaduct.
 605 " " " Railroad.
 606 " and "
 607 Big Fill Trestle with Track Below.
 609 " " from Below.
 610 Destruction Bridge.
 611 Fountain and Hotel.
 612 Deep Cut below Licklog Tunnel.
 613 Railroad and Pinnacle.
 614 Licklog Tunnel, length 562 feet.
 615 McElroy " " 89 "
 616 Through Licklog and McElroy Tunnels.
 617 High Ridge Tunnel, 451 feet.
 618 Burgin " 252 "
 619 Swannanoa " 1800 "
 620 Dividing Waters.
 621 Into the Blue Ridge, 2 views.
 622 Glacial.

- 623 Ice in R. R. Cut.
- 624 The Fountain in Winter.
- 625 Frost Work at Fountain.
- 626 Royal Gorge, 2 views.
- 627 Pinnacle of the Blue Ridge, 2 views.
- 628 Hotel at Round Knob.
- 629 Big Fill Trestle.
- 630 Raven's Cliff.
- 631 Fountain and Mt. St. Barnard.
- 632 The Viaduct and Pinnacle.
- 633 " " " Fountain.
- 634 Scene on Mill Creek.
- 635 The Fountain and Hotel.
- 636 The Blue Ridge, 2 views.
- 637 Stroup's Trestle.
- 638 Catawba Falls.
- 639 Upper Catawba Falls, 2 views.
- 650 Linville Falls.
- 651 View on Linville River, 2 views.
- 552 Linville Gorge.
- 653 Upper Linville Falls.
- 654 Table Rock.
- 655 The Hawk Bill.
- 656 Whirpool on Buck Creek, 2 views.
- 657 Buck Creek Falls.

8x10 SIZES.

- 680 R. R. at 17 Points.
- 681 Hotel and Fountain.
- 682 Royal Gorge.
- 683 Stroup's Trestle.
- 684 View near Round Knob.
- 685 R. R. at 2 Points.
- 686 The Blue Ridge Mts.
- 687 Catawba Falls.
- 688 Linville Falls.

- 689 " Gorge.
 689A " "
 690 " Rapids.

14x17 SIZES.

- 691 Hotel and Fountain.
 691A " " "
 692 R. R. at 17 Points.

CLASS F.

HOT SPRINGS AND VICINITY.

Hot Springs, known far and near for the beauty of its surrounding scenery, and the life-giving virtues of the waters that bring back to the faded cheek the bloom of health. The entire neighborhood is indeed a real park of beautiful scenery.

- 401 Mountain Island Falls and Railroad.
 403 Deepwater Bridge and Island.
 403 " " " Trestle.
 405 The Whirlpool.
 406 The Rapids.
 407 Mountain Island Falls.
 408 Among the Rocks.
 409 Deepwater Shoals.
 410 The Sluice.
 411 Above Deepwater.
 412 Rocky Point.
 414 Mountain Island.
 415 The Boulders.
 416 View from Summit of Rock Cut.
 417 Dividing Waters.
 418 Above Hot Springs.
 419 Island above Hot Springs.
 420 Below Deepwater.
 411 " Hot Springs.

- 423 Chimney Rocks.
 427 Lover's Leap Mountain.
 428 " " Profile.
 439 Paint Rock, Front View.
 441 " " Profile.
 444 View from Summit of Paint Rock.
 445 The Bluffs.
 550 Passenger Depot, Hot Springs.
 551 Hotel at Hot Springs (East End).
 552 " from Passenger Depot.
 553 View from Round Top.
 554 Hotel looking West.
 556 Rustic Bridge over Spring Creek.
 557 " " and Hotel.
 558 " " " Cascade.
 559 The Cascades, or Lover's Retreat.
 560 Peter's Rock.
 561 View from Cliff Top Road.
 562 Spring Creek Falls.
 563 Triple Cascades, 2 views.
 564 View from Wier's Hill.
 566 R. R. Bridge and Hotel.
 567 View on Spring Creek.
 568 Hotel, South End.
 569 The Ferry.
 570 Big Elm.
 571 View from East Balcony.
 572 View from Lover's Leap.
 573 Falls above Rustic Bridge.

6½x8½ SIZES.

- 590 Hotel from Rocks.

14x17 SIZES.

- 595 Hotel from Lawn.

CLASS K.

MISCELLANEOUS.

In this class will be found views of every section of our mountain country not embraced in the preceding classes. Many of these views are of the finest scenery we have. We have placed them under the head of "Miscellaneous" because they are scattered all over this mountainous section and embracing views of the following noted places:

Mount Mitchell, the highest point east of the Rocky Mountains, Mitchell's Grave, the Craggy Mountains, views in the Black Mountains, views of Chimney Rock and Hickory Nut Gap, views in Buck Forest and about Cæsar's Head, &c., &c.

Our description on the back of this class of views is more general and not confined to each locality as in the other classes.

SECTION 1.—HICKORY NUT GAP AND VICINITY.

- 700 Hickory Nut Gap.
- 701 Chimney Rock, 2 views.
- 702 Hickory Nut Falls.
- 703 George's Pools.
- 704 The Pools.
- 705 Rocks on Broad River.
- 706 Ford " " "
- 707 Rapids " " "
- 708 View " " " 2 views.
- 709 Chimney Rock Mt.
- 710 Broad River and Round Top.
- 711 Hickory Nut Valley.
- 712 Logan's Hotel.
- 713 Vance's Nose.
- 714 Bottomless Pool.
- 715 Upper Pools.
- 716 Chimney Rock and Hickory Nut Falls.
- 717 The Old Man's Face.

- 718 Esmeralda's Cabin.
- 719 The Fissure in Bald Mt.
- 720 Looking down the Gap.
- 721 Round Top.
- 722 The Trough.

6½x8½ SIZES.

- 750 Chimney Rock.
- 751 Esmeralda's Cabin.
- 752 Esmeralda and Cabin.
- 753 View from Toll Gate.
- 754 Shaking Bald Mt.

8x10 SIZE.

- 755 Hickory Nut Gap.
- 756 Chimney Rock.
- 757 " " and Falls.

SECTION 2.—BUCK FOREST AND VICINITY,

- 800 View on Reems' Creek.
- 801 Hamilton's Mill, Little River.
- 802 Below " " " "
- 803 Near " " " "
- 804 View " "
- 805 Castle Rock.
- 806 Bushwhacker's Gorge.
- 807 Wild Cat Rock, 2 views.
- 808 Bridal Veil Falls (Little River).
- 809 Below Bridal Veil Falls.
- 810 High Falls.
- 811 Triple Cascades.
- 812 Upper "
- 813 The Lower Falls.
- 814 View from Triple Cascades.
- 815 Hooker's Mill.
- 816 Grassy Creek Falls.
- 817 Hotel Buck Forest.

SECTION 3.—CÆSAR'S HEAD.

- 818 Cæsar's Head Hotel.
- 819 " " "
- 820 Raven's Cliff Falls.
- 821 View from High Falls.
- 822 Conestee Falls, 2 views.
- 823 Below High Falls.
- 854 Baptizing in Little River.

8x10 SIZES.

- 825 High Falls.
- 826 " " Side View.
- 827 Triple Falls.
- 828 Conestee Falls.
- 859 Little River Rapids.

SECTION 4.—MT. MITCHELL AND VICINITY.

- 830 Gombroon (Res. Senator Vance).
- 831 Craggy from Cedar Cliff Pinnacle.
- 831A " " "
- 832 M. Mitchell from Clingman's Dome.
- 833 Mitchell's Grave.
- 833A Mitchell's Monument, Mt. Mitchell.
- 834 Above the Clouds.
- 835 The Three Senators.
- 836 The Black Brothers.
- 837 Clingman's Dome from Mt. Mitchell.
- 839 Greybeard Mountain.
- 840 Mitchell's Tavern.
- 841 Little Blue Sea Falls.
- 842 View on Caney Creek.
- 843 Hotel De Patton.
- 844 Dome of the Craggies.
- 845 The Black Mts. from Craggy.
- 846 Craggies from Gombroon.
- 847 " " Coopers.
- 848 Mitchell's Pool.

6½x8½ SIZE.

848A Mitchell's Pool.

8x10 SIZE.

848B Mitchell's Pool.

849 Mt. Mitchell from Caney Creek.

849A The Black Brothers.

SECTION 5.—HIGHLANDS AND VICINITY.

850 Whiteside Mt., looking N. E.

851 " " " S.

852 " " " W.

853 " " " N.

855 " " from Grimshaw's.

856 " " " Picklesimer's.

857 " " and Chimney Top.

858 " " from Ravenel's.

860 " " West End.

863 Omakaluka Falls.

864 " Cascades.

866 Lower Cullasaja Falls.

867 Highlands, from Sunset Rock.

868 Highland Falls.

870 Tuckasege Falls.

873 Scene on the Cullowhe,

874 The Devil's Court House.

875 Granite City.

876 Ravenel's from Horse Cove.

877 Horse Cove from Ravenel's.

878 Satoola Mt.

879 U. S. Mail Boys.

880 Rabun Gap and Mt.

SECTION 6.—ALONG THE MURPHY R. R.

883 Hotel at Waynesville, 2 views.

884 " Grounds at Waynesville, 2 views.

886 Scott's Creek.

887 " " Falls.

- 888 Still-cut Ridge Trestle.
- 889 Hall's Station.
- 890 Bridge at Bushnell.
- 891 " " "
- 892 Mill " "
- 893 Scene on the Nantahala.
- 894 Euchilla Falls, 2 views.
- 895 Tale Mill.
- 896 Station at Jarrett's.
- 897 Falls near "
- 898 Culvert near "
- 899 Crossing the Nantahala.
- 900 Valley of " "
- 901 Nantahala River and Gap,
- 902 " Falls.
- 903 Upper Nantahala.
- 904 Junction of the Tennessee and Nantahala.
- 905 Falls on Briar Creek.
- 906 Marble Quarry at Hewitt's,
- 907 Soco Falls.
- 908 Smoky Mts. from the Tennessee.
- 909 Old Mill on the Tennessee.
- 910 Scene " " "
- 911 Near Bushnell.
- 912 Junction of the Tennessee and Tuckasege.
- 913 Scene on the Tuckasege, 5 views.
- 914 Old Stone Church.
- 915 Balsam Mountains, 2 views.
- 916 Down the Balsam.
- 917 Old Mill near Waynesville,
- 918 Scene on Richland Creek, 4 views.
- 919 " in the Balsams,
- 920 " on Stoney Creek.
- 921 Trout Creek.
- 922 Turnpike Hotel.
- 923 Mt. Pisgah from Thompson's Knob, 2 views.

924 Balsam Gap.

8x10 SIZES.

925 Nantahala Valley.

826 Nantahalas.

927 Nantahala River and Gap.

928 Scene near Bushnell.

929 Tuckasege Falls.

930 Whiteside Mountain.

931 " " looking E.

932 " " " W.

933 Omakaluka Cascades.

934 Highland Laurels.

935 Cullasaja Falls.

CLASS Z.

CHARACTER AND COMIC.

In this class, as the heading indicates, is represented all kinds of Character and Comic Subjects, such as rude Mountain Teams, Mountain Vehicles, Cabins where the lower classes exist,—views photographed from real life during our rambles through the mountains. To many, this is the most interesting class in our entire list.

1001 Tar Heel Peddler.

1002 Emigrating.

1003 Uncle Tom's Cabin.

1004 Old Cabin Home.

1005 Hard Up.

1006 Contentment.

1007 The Wood Market.

1008 Wid Medford, the Bear Hunter.

1009 Resting.

1010 Modern Agriculture.

1011 Blondin Donkey.

1012 Cheating the Calf.

- 1013 As Happy as Lords could be.
- 1014 Mountain Team.
- 1015 Spike Team.
- 1016 Dynamite Cabin.
- 1017 "Wo-Wha, Buck."
- 1018 White Man's Bar.
- 1019 Our Guests.
- 1021 Peach Tree Cabin.
- 1022 Native " "
- 1023 Haunted House.
- 1024 Grapevine Cabin.
- 1025 Old Field Cabin.
- 1026 Prairie Schooner.
- 1027 The Three Graces.
- 1028 Chimney Rock.
- 1029 Planter's Home.
- 1030 Down the Lane.
- 1031 Planter's Team.
- 1032 The Old Folks from Home.
- 1033 A Sunbath.
- 1034 Little Ones at Home.
- 1035 Old Folks at Home.
- 1036 Cabin in the Corn.
- 1037 The Tourists.
- 1038 Tilling the Soil.
- 1039 The "Old South."
- 1040 The "New South."
- 1041 The Bootblack.
- 1042 The Weary Traveler.
- 1043 The Zebras.
- 1044 Compulsory.
- 1045 Stripes but no Stars.
- 1046 The Widow's Hut.

Hot Springs,

NORTH CAROLINA,

Situated on the Western North Carolina
Division of the Richmond and
Danville R. R.

Is the charming Resort for the Health and Pleasure Seeker, with a balmy and invigorating climate of superior dryness, and a superb natural location.

It has the "PINE WOODS," "DRY ALTITUDE," absolute "FREEDOM FROM FOG," and "PERFECTLY PURE AIR," which together make

"The Ideal Climate for the Debilitated and
the Consumptive."

The Meteorological Record for 305 days, from July 1st, 1887, to May 1st, 1888, shows 260 days clear and fair and only 45 days cloudy or stormy and the average winter temperature $46^{\circ} 9'$

The Baths are the Finest in America.

From cozy retiring room down marble stairs into marble pools (6x9), the bather enters and enjoys the thermal waters which flow direct from earth in a continuous stream at temperature from 96° to 104° F.,

And Rival Far Famed Carlsbad in Luxury and Power
to Cure Rheumatism, Gout, Malaria,
Nervous Exhaustion, etc., etc.

—ASHEVILLE—
FEMALE COLLEGE
1890-1891.

SEE CUT OF BUILDING ON PAGE II.

This Institution, which has for many years been favorably known to the people of the Southern and Northwestern States, continues to grow in its usefulness and patronage, and now has among its pupils, young ladies from thirteen different States.

The buildings are new, newly and neatly furnished, heated by steam, water on every floor, neat bath rooms constantly supplied with cold and hot water. The Course of Study is thorough and well selected; made out by the President, who has been an active school-room worker for twenty consecutive years. This Course is such, as will render any young lady, who studies it faithfully, practical and accomplished, and so prepared for the duties of life. The Faculty is able and experienced. The Departments of Music and Art are especially fine.

Thousands of people visit Asheville for health. For giving vigor and strength to the constitution, this climate has no equal on the continent. So young ladies who have delicate constitutions, and are unable to stand school-room work at their homes in the various States, come to this College and are enabled to do regular work for ten months in the year, and at the end of their Course, return home well educated and accomplished women with much improved physical constitutions.

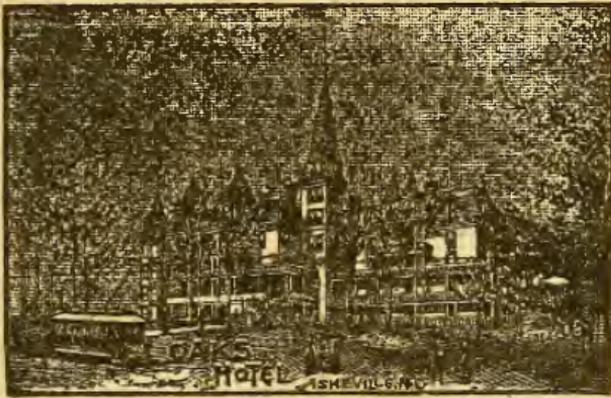
The campus contains seven acres of well shaded lawn. During the vacation months of July and August, the building is opened for the boarding of Summer visitors. For Catalogue and information, apply to

PROF. B. E. ATKINS,
President.

Asheville Female College,
Asheville, N. C.

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STREET CARS PASS DOOR



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AVERAGE SUMMER TEMPERATURE, 74°.

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AND LIGHTS.

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Families and Parties Supplied with Bread, Cakes,
Crackers, Confectioneries, etc.

Ice Cream, Ornamental Cakes a Specialty. W. G. PERRY

BUCK FOREST HOTEL

Easy of access, offers the greatest variety of Scenery as well as field sport, in the State. Boutelle U. S. Survey average altitude from 3,000 to 3,700 ft. Much on 'The Land of the Sky' and in the Picture Galleries comes from here. T. C. CARSON, Game: Deer, Turkey, Pheasant, Speckled Trout. Prop'r.

E. W. BURKHOLDER,

ARCHITECT AND SUPERINTENDENT

69 Bailey St.,

Asheville, N. C.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

C. COWAN, [B. H. COSBY, Successor.] JEWELER,

27 Patton Ave.

C. E. MOODY,

—PROPRIETOR—

Asheville Cement, Lime and Plaster Depot

—AND—

ASHEVILLE WOOD YARD.

—DEALER IN—

BEST BRANDS OF IMPORTED PORTLAND AND
DOMESTIC CEMENTS,

Lime, Calcined Plaster and Roofing Material.

MANUFACTURER OF

ARTIFICIAL STONE STEPS, CARRIAGE BLOCKS,
WINDOW SILLS AND CAPS,

SIDEWALKS AND TILING.

All kinds of FIREWOOD Cut. Split and Delivered
Ready for Use. Also

COKE Crushed to various sizes for Stoves, Ranges
and Furnaces.

Office No. 30 Patton Avenue.

Yard Near Freight Depot.

ASHEVILLE ICE AND COAL CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF PURE **ICE** FROM DISTILLED WATER.

DAILY CAPACITY 25 TONS.

DEALERS IN BEST QUALITIES OF

Hard and Soft Coal,

Wholesale and Retail, and Coke at Wholesale.

SOLE AGENTS CELEBRATED JELICO COAL,
DOMESTIC AND STEAM.

Office No. 30 Patton Avenue and near Smith's Bridge.

WALTER B. GWYN.

W. W. WEST.

GWYN & WEST,

(Successors to Walter B. Gwyn.)

ESTABLISHED 1881.

Refer to The National Bank of Asheville.



Real Estate.



LOANS SECURELY PLACED AT 8
PER CENT.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

COMMISSIONERS OF DEEDS.

FIRE INSURANCE.

OFFICE SOUTHEAST COURT SQUARE.

Write for Circular and Price List.

Glen Rock Hotel,

100 Feet From Central Passenger Depot.

Gas Lights.

Telephone.

Toilets and Bath Rooms

ON EVERY FLOOR.

Lunch Counter and Billiard and Wine Room in Building.
Building and Furniture New and First-class. Electric Cars
leave the Front Door every 20 minutes.

\$2.00 PER DAY.

A. G. HALYBURTON, Proprietor.

SKYLAND SPRINGS,

Only 8 Miles from Asheville on the A. & S. Railroad
and Hendersonville Pike.

The greatest number and variety of Mineral Springs to be
found in the South.

48 Springs on Less Than 40 Acres.

Chalybeate, Iron, Sulphur, Epsom, Alum and Magnesia. Several very fine combinations that are used in curing Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Chronic Dysentery, Chronic Dyspepsia and Chronic Sick Headache. One Spring recently developed is one of the greatest tonic waters ever found. Many are buying lots to build Resort Cottages near the Springs. Lots are sold at nominal prices to advertise the place and the Mineral Water. Board can be had at

\$20 to \$30 Per Month or \$1 Per Day.

References, Testimonials, etc., can be had by writing to owner; or better yet, anyone interested is invited to come and try the water. Great improvements will be made next summer.

Trains leave Asheville at 9.05 a. m. and return at 7 p. m.
Fare 25 Cents. For further information write to

OTIS A. MILLER,

SKYLAND P. O., N. C.

City Office with J. M. Campbell.

BLACKWELL'S White Sulphur and Chalybeate SPRINGS,

12 Miles Northwest from Asheville.

Over a beautiful drive, presenting Views and Grand Mountain Scenery at every turn. Four miles from Alexander Station, on W. N. C. R. R. A grand and picturesque drive over hill and valley. On this drive you have the finest Mountain Views in Western North Carolina; the grand Roan and Bald Mountains—in fact you see across Western North Carolina; then you are at BLACKWELL'S, the great home of rest, nestled away in the center of the grand system of Appalachian Mountains, where you will find every breeze wafting the sweetness from a thousand hills covered with wild flowers.

The healing waters and hygienic cooking and fresh milk and butter and the strict sanitary regulations will cause you feel that you are really and truly in "The Land of the Sky," where every reasonable wish will be gratified, and every pain and ache cured.

Parties will be met at Alexander Station on one days notice before arrival, with conveyance for parties and baggage. Correspondence solicited.

Address D. A. BLACKWELL,

ALEXANDER, N. C.

Average Temperature : Jan. 58°.10. Aug. 70°.10.

Elevation : 2,300 ft. above Tide Water.

BALLARD, RICH & BOYCE,
STOVES AND TINWARE.
PLUMBING, STEAM AND GAS FITTING.
SLATE AND TIN ROOFING.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES AND ALL KINDS OF
PLUMBING GOODS.

Galvanized Iron Cornice and Window Caps.
READY MIXED PAINTS AND COLORS.

11 South Main St., Asheville, N. C.

J. M. WESTALL,

Contractor and Builder,

201 MERRIMON AVENUE.

Refer to those whose houses he has built during twelve years.

HOTEL FURNITURE.

PARLOR FURNITURE.

WILLIAMSON & CO.,

Dealers in All Kinds of

OFFICE
FURNITURE.

FURNITURE

SEWING
MACHINES.

16 PATTON AVENUE.

We are prepared to move Furniture, Lay Carpets
or put up Shades, Curtain Poles and

Furnish Everything About a House.

Turnpike Hotel.



A Delightful Home in the Heart of the Alle-
ghanies, where Health comes back to
the weary, and Rest is Sweet.



This beautiful summer resort situated immediately on the Murphy Division of the Western North Carolina Railroad, half way between Asheville and Waynesville, fifteen miles from each place, is now open for the reception of guests.

The hotel is surrounded by the Pisgah Range of Mountains, and is conceded by all to be one of the most delightful and health-giving resorts in Western North Carolina. A cool breeze is continually passing through the valley, giving life and freshness to all things, and in consequence of which no fog or vapor is to be found in the valley at any time.

The building is new and well furnished. Large and well ventilated. Telegraph and Post Office in the house.

The grounds upon which the hotel is built have an altitude of 2,400 feet above the level of the sea.

Smathers' View, two miles away, with an altitude of 5,000 feet, is directly in front of the hotel, and is one of the grandest views in all our mountain country.

The entire surroundings are unsurpassed for picturesqueness and beauty, and all who visit Turnpike go away renewed in health and energy.

Now comes the most attractive scenery of all—the excellent and delicious fare to be always found on the table, which at all times is supplied with all the commodities to be found in this section, served in the very best style. Fresh Mutton, Milk and Butter supplied from the premises.

This place is especially recommended by physicians for all

kinds of lung troubles, on account of the dry and bracing atmosphere, which is free from dust and poisonous germs.

Excursion rates will be given from Asheville, Waynesville and other points along the line. Parties leaving Asheville in the morning arrive at Turnpike at 8:20, take dinner and return on the down train at 3:50 p. m.

Fruit in abundance on the place. Special attention is called to the fine variety of grapes.

Every effort will be made to please all who visit Turnpike.



BOARD:

Per Day, \$1.50. Per Week, \$8. Per Month, \$30.



SPECIAL RATES TO FAMILIES.



Two Parties Occupying the same Room will be
Charged \$25.00 each Per Month.

Freestone and Chalybeate Springs on the Place.



Mrs. J. C. Smathers, Proprietress.

J. C. Smathers, Manager.

XII

THE SWANNANOA

—IS THE—

MOST CONVENIENTLY LOCATED HOTEL IN ASHEVILLE

For Tourists and Families.

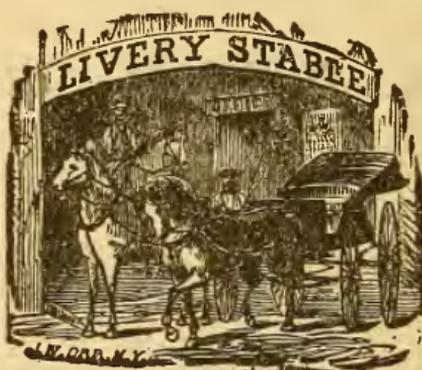
ON ELECTRIC STREET CAR LINE.

MOUNTAIN VIEWS. NEAR BUSINESS CENTRE.

RAWLS BROS.

CHAMBERS & WEAVER'S

Nos. 15 and 17



Willow Street.

Between Swannanoa Hotel and Episcopal Church.

J. M. ALEXANDER,

MANUFACTURER OF

Harness, Saddles, Collars, etc.

Always a Full Line of Goods on Hand

—AT—

Second Door From Main Street, North
of Court House Square.

XIII

ASHEVILLE BOOK STORE.

COMPLETE LINE OF
BOOKS * AND * STATIONERY,
Novels, Magazines and Papers,
Tourist's Books.

Proprietors of the New Souvenir of Asheville.

(READY SOON.)

Visitors' Headquarters. New Books Continually.

J. N. MORGAN & CO.

No. 3 Public Square.

BY MAIL.

10 Minette size Photos, - - - - -	\$1.00.
29 Minette size Photos and Nice Album for	\$1.00.
30 Photos with Album for - - - - -	\$2.00.

Send Cabinet Photo to Copy from,
which will be returned.

ADDRESS

LINDSEY & BROWN,

South Court Place,

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

LINDSEY & BROWN'S
Photographic Parlors,

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Photographic Portraiture in all
the Latest Styles.

PUBLISHERS OF

PHOTOGRAPHIC VIEWS

—OF—

WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA,

A partial list of which will be found on
the following pages, to which we call
special attention.

G

taxation for five years all manufacturing establishments having a capital of \$5,000.00 and over.

The business outlook for the current year is very bright, and promises to be of unusual activity. Several large real estate transactions are now being negotiated, which will involve large expenditure of money in improvements.

The manufacturing business of the city is enlarging rapidly, and I make the prediction that within the next ten years Asheville will be the largest hard wood manufacturing city in the South. Dr. C. D. Smith, the well-known scientist of Macon county, stated that Western North Carolina contained the hard wood in which the world is to be supplied in the next fifty years. With one exception North Carolina has the largest percentage of forest area of any of the Southern States, that area in acres being 57.9 of the whole, and this percentage is greater in Western North Carolina than in any other part of the State. It abounds in that most valuable timber—poplar, now growing so greatly in favor in the Northern markets, and also in oak, hickory, black walnut, ash, cherry, locust, pine, etc.

I have thus presented as briefly as could be done, in the time permitted me, an outline of the chief interests of our city, but not enough to do the subject the full justice it merits.

GEO. S. POWELL.

SUPPLEMENTAL.

Since the foregoing pages went to press the following report of the President of the Asheville Board of Trade, has been issued, and in order to make our Guide Book as nearly complete as possible we supplement the report in full, hoping it may be of interest to our readers and beneficial to our growing city :

Asheville, 1880-1890.

THE WONDERFUL RECORD OF A DECADE.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE ASHE- VILLE BOARD OF TRADE.

At the annual meeting of the Asheville Board of Trade I think it proper that a report be made on the business of the city at the present time, its prospects for the future, and in doing so, view it in its relations to the past, thus instituting a comparison between its condition in 1880 with what it is now at the beginning of 1890.

With this object in view, I commenced a few weeks ago to collect matter for this report, intending to confine myself to a brief review of the mercantile interests of this

B

city, as illustrated by the business of the past year. But as I advanced in the collection of facts and statistics so much sprang up before me, suggested by the original subject of investigation, that I felt it to be a duty as well as a pleasure to embrace other topics proving what a grand exhibit we could make of the developments of the city in all its relations to population, enterprise and achievements within the past ten years.

The statistics presented have been compiled with great care, and are approximately accurate.

It has been widely conceived, but assuredly an erroneous impression, that Asheville is purely a health and pleasure resort. To that feature I offer no dissent. It deserves all that is said of it in that regard, and year by year it adds largely to its seekers after health and pleasure. But to the charms of climate and scenery we add unsurpassed inducements to the investor, the manufacturer, the artisan, the merchant, and all seeking homes, either for pleasure or profit. For the proof:

Ten years ago Asheville contained a population of 2,610. To-day she has a population of 12,000.

In 1880 the assessed value of the property in the city was \$904,428. To-day it is \$4,393,234, an increase of 500 per cent. in ten years.

In 1880 the mercantile business amounted to about \$500,000. The total business of the city for the year 1889 amounted to \$4,956,090.64.

The increase of business in 1889 over the business of 1888 was 25 per cent.

In 1880 there were sold on the Asheville tobacco market 150,000 pounds of leaf tobacco for which was paid \$12,000. At the close of the tobacco year ending September 1, 1889, there had been sold 4,178,838 pounds, for which was paid \$422,479.26. I am informed by the secretary of the Tobacco Association that the sales from

the 1st of September, 1889, to the present time show an increase of about 20 per cent. over any previous year for the same length of time.

The real estate transactions for the past year amounted to \$819,000. And this has been done without the influence of a boom, but in the natural course of progress, healthy and stable. In this the large purchases of Mr. Geo. Vanderbilt in the vicinity of Asheville are not included. Mr. Vanderbilt on his visits to Asheville saw how he could judiciously employ his money and indulge his tastes by getting possession of and adorning large tracts of land, embodying every variety and feature of natural beauty. He acquired on the south side of the Swannanoa river and along the French Broad river about 6,000 acres, for which it is estimated he paid half a million dollars. He is now engaged in the developing of his plans, building costly residences, out buildings, farm houses, stables, etc., laying out extensive roads and drives, planting orchards, forming plantations of evergreens and other trees. He has employed in that work to-day about 300 hands and fifty teams. I mention this more fully because the example of Mr. Vanderbilt may not be lost upon others, and because his large purchases have not taken up all the eligible locations in the vicinity of Asheville.

As indicating the steady and continuous growth of the city, I will state that during the year 1889 there were erected here 184 buildings at a cost of \$528,800.

There are fifteen manufacturing and lumber establishments within the city limits, with an aggregate capital of \$800,000, doing an annual business of \$1,100,000. Among these are the C. E. Graham Manufacturing company's mills, employing 250 hands and running 260 looms and 6,100 spindles, the output being plaids, gingham, sheeting, etc.

D

The Asheville Furniture and Lumber Company are employing about 90 hands and engaged in making out of the fine natural woods elegant and durable furniture which has already received a large demand at home and abroad;

The Asheville Milling Company is making on a very large scale very superior patent roller process flour and all other products of a flouring mill;

The Asheville Tobacco Works manufacture fine chewing and smoking tobacco;

An Ice Factory is supplying all local demands and the summer wants of the neighboring towns;

A Shoe Factory employing about 80 hands making all varieties of shoes and already securing a large and widely extended patronage;

The Demens Manufactory of all kinds of lumber, sash, blinds, store fixtures and making a specialty in the working of hard woods;

The French Broad Lumber Company, with steam saw mill, dealers in all kinds of lumber, employing about 50 hands.

The Asheville Manufacturing and Lumber Company engage in the same business.

To these may be added a soda water and bottling establishment, three large tobacco sale warehouses, a number of tobacco prize houses, and several sash and blind factories. The banking capital of the city in round numbers is three hundred and twenty-two thousand dollars. Capital on deposit amounts to about a half million dollars. There are in the city eight hotels and twenty-seven boarding houses, some of the hotels being of such a character as to have achieved national reputation. They have provided excellently for the forty thousand visitors who came to Asheville during the past year. As a new feature in the movement of travel I will state that these

E

hotels and boarding houses are now filled with strangers from all parts of the country, proof that Asheville has a reputation as a winter as well as a summer resort. There is here probably the best water supply in the United States. There is a complete system of sewerage, securing cleanliness and health to every street and lot in the city.

Following is the weather report of Dr. Karl von Ruck, observer U. S. Signal Service Station, for the year ending October 31, 1889:

Mean annual temperature 54.52°F., mean maximum temperature 65.59°F., mean minimum temperature 44.90°F., absolute maximum temperature 77.61°F., absolute minimum temperature 30.06°F., mean daily range of temperature 20.61°F., mean daily variation of temperature 3.09°F., mean relative humidity 65.55, mean absolute humidity 3.549 grains.

Average number of clear and fair days in each month 24 5-10.

Average number of cloudy and rainy days in each month 5 6-10.

There were only ten days in the year in which there was no sunshine.

Average number of days on which 1-100 of an inch or more of rain fell in each month 9 7-10.

Average monthly rainfall including melted snow in inches 3 14-100.

Total rainfall for the year in inches 37 68-100.

Mean annual barometer corrected for temperature and reduced to sea level, 30-17.

Prevailing winds, N. and N. W.

Average amount of ozone present of possible 100, 54 per cent.

There are four miles of electric street railway running to the most prominent points in the city. There are two

F

systems of electric lighting, the arc and incandescent, by which the streets are lighted and also business houses, public buildings and private dwellings. In addition to these there are gas works which share largely in such uses.

There are three graded schools for white pupils and one for colored pupils, educating altogether twelve hundred children. There are moreover two male academies, two female colleges, one female high school and one theological school.

There are sixteen churches for all denominations and both races, one public library, three club houses, and a Y. M. C. Association.

There are two fire companies and a Gamewell alarm system, and also a telephone system.

There are two daily newspapers, besides six weekly and one monthly.

Our railroad system connects us speedily with all parts of the country, with double daily trains. It may be stated here that in our population are included about two thousand residents of Northern and foreign birth, the latter being chiefly English and Scotch.

The city has a debt of \$240,000 in water works and sewer bonds bearing 6 per cent interest.

There are one hundred and forty-four business houses in the city; and in this connection I will state that last year there were only two failures, and those for small amounts. This is highly creditable to the good business judgment and high intelligence of our merchants, and it presents a record unsurpassed by any town of similar size in the whole country.

The State, county and city tax is \$1.73 per annum on the \$100.00 worth of property. The assessment of property is about 60 per cent. of the actual value. A city ordinance passed about three years ago exempts from

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J. S. GRANT, Ph. G.,
Of Philadelphia College of Pharmacy,
Apothecary, 24 South Main St.

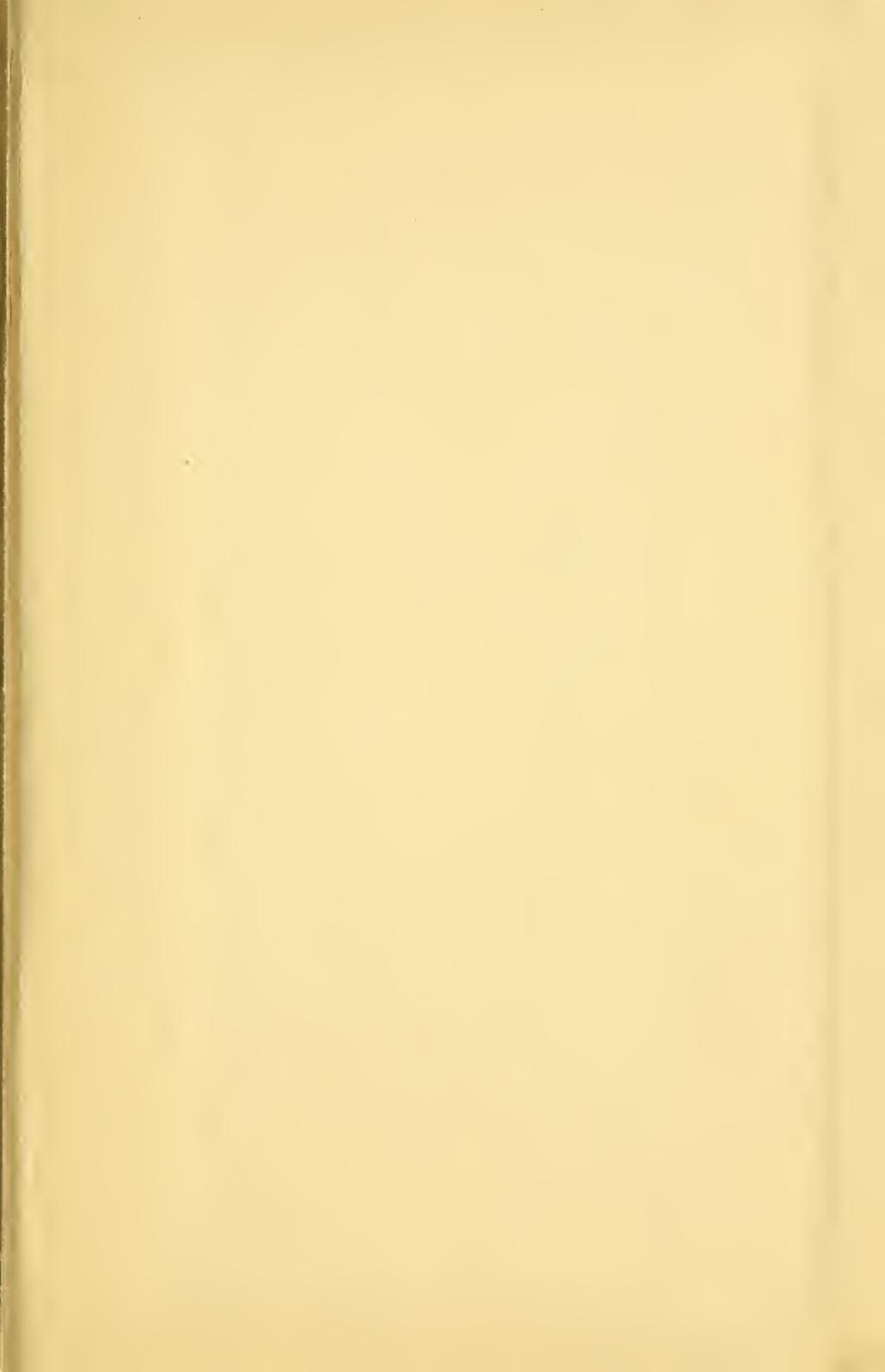
If your prescriptions are prepared at Grant's Pharmacy you can positively depend upon these facts: First, that only the purest and best drugs and chemicals will be used; second, they will be compounded carefully and accurately by an experienced Prescriptionist; and third, you will not be charged an exorbitant price. You will receive the best goods at a very reasonable profit. Don't forget the place—Grant's Pharmacy, 24 South Main Street.

A full supply of Homœopathic Medicines always on hand. Also a complete line of Humphrey's Specifics.

Grant's Pharmacy,
No. 24 South Main Street,
Asheville, N. C.







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