

CURIOSITIES OF ASHEVILLE

RESORTS THAT SHOULD BE DONE BY TOURISTS.

Mr. Richmond Gives Description of the Many Points of Interest—The Mountain Retreat Association—Recapitulation.

Written for The Tribune.

OF THE natural curiosities, views, and resorts found at Asheville, that should be done by the enterprising tourist, there are not less than twenty that will interest. Among them are Round Knob, Paint Rock, Mount Planch, Mount Mitchell, Hickory Nut Gap, Ribbon Falls, Chimney Rock, the Cave of the Winds, the Peaks, Bald Mountain, Caesar's Head, etc. To describe them all would require a special letter. For want of space, I will confine myself to one or two.

The approach to Asheville from any direction is very picturesque, particularly from the east over and through Black Mountain by the Southern railway, whose branches also extend in various directions through romantically rugged canyons, that are considered the most daring pieces of railroad engineering in the country. The engineering skill of the American having in recent years encompassed the famous loop at Golden, in the Rockies; the Hagerman pass, near Leavenworth, in the Rockies; and the Marshall pass, near Denver, and Rio Grande; the Royal Gorge and Black Canyon of the Arkansas, also rounded the loop up to Mount Shasta and the tortuous ascent up the Cascade mountains in California; and the loop up the Pacific division of the Great Northern railway to Mount Tacoma, we are prepared to say, that this dizzy puzzle of engineering is unequalled. The track winds and climbs, twists, turns, and wriggles and ascends, and descends itself backward and forward, tying itself into a loop, like a double bow-knot. The mountains seem to be piled up in impassable massiveness as the train begins its tortuous ascent of the Blue Ridge range, rising the foot on a gorge of romantic beauty is Round Knob hotel, near which is a sparkling natural fountain which sends its jet of crystal water 286 feet high.

WALLS OF ROCK.

The opening is marked by two massive walls of rock between which the Linville river joyously dashes—the scenery becoming more and more sublime the train drawn by two powerful locomotives, creeps like a huge serpent over wild chasms and heights so dizzy as to make one shudder as he looks into the yawning abyss below. On every side the cliffs descend from base to summit with pines and balsams add inspiration to the view, while cascades of sparkling brilliancy dash down the mountain side fighting their way to the valley below. The track is now climbing to the very edge of a precipitous and a moment later crossing a dark rock-cliff ravine on a bridge of steel, another turn is made in the twisting path of iron when such a magnificent valley opens out before you that you involuntarily utter an exclamation of rapture. At last Round Knob is reached twenty miles from Asheville and a stop is made, as if to give the two panting monster "creatures of iron and brass," a moment's rest before attempting the final ascent. Up and up we climb the horizon broadening as we approach the summit. Forest crowned peaks loom up in the background and dwarf the nearer ones. The world seems at our feet, and the train has just climbed may be seen on fourteen grades varying from 21 feet, 243 feet to the heaviest which is 286 feet to the mile, and the course is so sinuous that the sun beams into very narrow gorges, from one side and then on the other, while silvery cascades leap from the mountain sides so close as to almost wet the coaches with their spray. Then on again and up and up, higher and higher the rugged peaks rise, and the airy groaning under their burden, until finally plunging as if with grim satisfaction, into a great tunnel, 1,800 feet in length, which crowns the very summit of the range at Swannanoa station and thence on and out and up the gloom into the upper firmament and sunshine of Asheville. In this tunnel is a spring as if uncertain of its location, divides its water sending part to the west and the Mississippi and part to east and the Atlantic. But up and up the tunnel down on the west side of the range to Asheville, the scene changes from one of wild grandeur to one of picturesque beauty. Just beyond the tunnel on the western slope of the mountain range, is Black Mountain station, 246 feet above the level of the sea. Here begin the lands of the Mountain Retreat association, and they extend for six miles north to Greystone reaching there an elevation of 5,700 feet over a mile perpendicular.

MOUNTAIN RETREAT ASSOCIATION.

This association is composed of christian business men and ministers of all denominations. It is their intention to duplicate, in some respects in these mountain fastnesses, the work of the Methodist mountain retreat at the state of North Carolina has granted a charter with ample powers and generous privileges. The enterprise is a community in the sense that all of the profits from the sale of lots will be used for the benefit of the entire community. Plans are being made for a large and important educational institution, one acre of land having been set aside for the purpose and the resort will also be a center for annual gatherings of prominent and earnest laborers at work for the study of problems relating to the welfare of humanity, and ways and means for advancing the interests of christianity through the various denominations. By the charter

Something That Will Do You Good.

From the Camden, S. C., Messenger. We know of no way in which we can be of more service to our readers than to tell them of something that will be of real good to them. For this reason we want to acquaint them with what we consider one of the very best remedies on the market for coughs, colds, and the alarming complaint, croup. We refer to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it with such good results in our family so long that it has become a household necessity. By its prompt use we haven't any doubt but that it has time and again prevented our own experience, and we suggest that our readers, especially those who have small children, always keep it in their homes as a safeguard against croup. Sold by all druggists.

the sale of intoxicating liquor is forever prohibited. No pen however graphic can convey a correct idea of the romantic and awe inspiring scenery found on the famous Asheville and Murphy section of the Southern railway. Here the glories of nature are absolutely untrammelled and untouched in their rugged primeval beauty. Through the gorge of the noted Nantahala river for nearly 2000 feet, the mountain rises sharply on either side and there is hardly room at the bottom of the gorge for both the river and the railway, very similar to the "Gate of the White Mountain Notch" in New Hampshire.

In the Sapphire region are exquisitely beautiful lakes and from their banks the cliffs at places tower absolutely for a thousand feet, or three times the height of Irving cliff, Honesdale, where the mountain torrents fall sheer to the lakes. No other portion of this country can surpass this immediate section, in mountains, lakes, streams and waterfalls. Within a radius of ten miles from Sapphire, all easily accessible, are fifty waterfalls, ranging from 50 to 375 feet in height—while at a convenient distance from either hotel—Sapphire Inn, on Lake Sapphire, or Hotel Fairfield, on Lake Fairfield, is famous Whiteside mountain one of the most daring pieces of railroad engineering in the country. The engineering skill of the American having in recent years encompassed the famous loop at Golden, in the Rockies; the Hagerman pass, near Leavenworth, in the Rockies; and the Marshall pass, near Denver, and Rio Grande; the Royal Gorge and Black Canyon of the Arkansas, also rounded the loop up to Mount Shasta and the tortuous ascent up the Cascade mountains in California; and the loop up the Pacific division of the Great Northern railway to Mount Tacoma, we are prepared to say, that this dizzy puzzle of engineering is unequalled. The track winds and climbs, twists, turns, and wriggles and ascends, and descends itself backward and forward, tying itself into a loop, like a double bow-knot. The mountains seem to be piled up in impassable massiveness as the train begins its tortuous ascent of the Blue Ridge range, rising the foot on a gorge of romantic beauty is Round Knob hotel, near which is a sparkling natural fountain which sends its jet of crystal water 286 feet high.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY. The Southern railway is a superb and colossal corporation, whose tracks gridiron the entire South. About thirty different roads have been merged into this great system, which has the largest mileage in the South and is one of the greatest systems in the world. It is 895 miles, operated under one management. No other railroad in this country operated under one charter has so great a mileage. Its lines penetrate into the richest mineral regions of Georgia and Tennessee and the timber territory of the Carolinas. There is scarcely a prominent cotton growing locality of importance that is not reached and cotton and tobacco mills are thickly sprinkled along all the principal arteries of this system. In fact this great system is to the principal cities of the South, what the arteries and veins are to the human system; reaching out in every direction and connecting as it were, into a web of iron, the entire South. It is the life blood of the South, east of the Mississippi, and south of the Ohio and Potomac rivers.

It has been the most potent factor in all that is helpful in the mighty South, and the South has been making in material developments. This road not only links together into one great commonwealth all the states of the central South, but it has united with their great sister cities of the North and West, by their common industrial, commercial and financial interest. With its own tracks it reaches the very heart of the sources of raw material, whether grain, cotton, timber, iron or other mineral products. During the last fiscal year there were completed and placed in operation on the lines of this progressive system no less than 514 manufacturing industries, of which seven per cent, were cotton mills. At the present time there are eighty-five cotton mills in process of erection and twenty-three more organizing. Other miscellaneous industries have been very active also. There are very active 482 cotton factories in the South, with 3,821,991 spindles and representing an investment of \$125,000,000. Seventy per cent, of these humming spindles, that are transforming the South into a mighty industrial center, are in the immediate territory now traversed by the Southern railway and its branches, as are 66,561 of the 90,168 looms of the South.

Few railroads in the world and certainly none in the Southern states, pass through so beautiful, rich and picturesque scenery as does the Southern railway. Beginning at Birmingham, Ala. we enjoyed the courtesy of this road from Birmingham, Ala. via the cities of Atlanta, Chattanooga, Knoxville and Asheville to Washington and can vouch for an excellent cuisine and service in every particular. I should say that the dining and observation car service is a popular feature affording the most comfortable and convenient possible. The road is progressive and up-to-date in every way, having the finest and most improved Pullman and drawing room cars; even the day coaches are mainly well-ventilated cars with high backs and all the modern improvements. Its passenger and freight service is unequalled. It is thoroughly equipped from roadbed to rolling stock. There is perhaps no great railroad system in the country whose developments give a better illustration of the recent industrial growth of the South than the Southern railway.

Asheville is truly the crowning health resort of our Southern town—the delights of this region are so marked that it is not to be wondered at that the tide of returning tourists, sets regularly Asheville from the South for coast, where the sea air is so dominating, nothing could be more beneficial than a week or a month high up in the glorious mountains of western North Carolina, where every zephyr is laden with glorious ozone and invigoration. This is a pleasant half way place of rest and hospitality to those who are returning to their Northern homes from the South.

BY WAY OF RECAPITULATION. With this our fortieth article, we conclude our series of travel-letters through the new South and for the present close the books of memoranda and fold our tablet. We have taken our readers on a long and continuous journey of near five thousand miles, (all by day-light), that could hardly fail to interest the most indifferent of travelers. We have travelled through fifteen states, visited thirty of their progressive cities, and noted the marvellous development made within the last decade in manufacturing, commercial and agricultural industries, throughout Southland. We have travelled over its longest railroads, its largest rivers, its broadest plains, its richest agricultural lands, its most productive rice, corn, and cotton fields, also sugar plantations. We have pierced through immense primeval forests of standing pine, comprising billions of feet of the best timber of the country. We have viewed the iron ore beds and the coal and limestone measures of Alabama and the marble and granite quarries of Georgia, and Tennessee. We have visited the principal seaports

and harbors and with their formidable fortifications on the Atlantic and Gulf coasts, and traversed the entire peninsula of Florida, visiting the famous winter-resorts and enjoyed the beauty of their palatial hotels, even to the southernmost points of the country, also the Gulf Coast resorts down to the Creole and Mardi-Gras city of New Orleans.

We have visited the famous cotton mills, the largest in the country, the first using electricity as the motive power. We have visited the most noted colleges, seminaries and others institutions of learning, for both white and colored, also the hospitable homes of the ex-Confederate and the hut or shack of the negro, and learned many of their characteristics and their development since the civil war. We have stood upon the great battlefields of the South and on the dizzy heights of some of the most romantic mountains of the South and seen the finest and most romantic scenery in America. We have visited too, the famous Union and Confederate cemeteries of Southland with their tens of thousands of mounds, indicating the resting place of both the Union and Confederate dead with deep emotion, gazed upon the numberless graves marked "unknown."

We have crept along the wild canyons of the great Appalachian chain of mountains, and seen the highest plateau in the "Land of the Sky" and when the whole North was shivering under the cold blast of winter, we have revelled in the lands of perpetual summer, among oranges and pineapple groves, and coconut and banana orchards in Florida—the land of sunshine and flowers—even to pluck and eat the golden fruit to our hearts content. These weeks and months of continuous travel have been to us a source of education as well as of delight. We have given our best efforts and obtained valuable memoranda by personal observation and that supplemented with reliable data from the boards of trade and the newspaper fraternity, has been given weekly to our readers. To designate by name the various railroad officials and the members of the press, and the good friends generally, who have furnished reliable statistics for the preparation of these articles, would be a difficult task. But to acknowledge the writers profound gratitude to each and all of them is both a duty and a pleasure.

How I have recorded the events of our long journey is for our readers to say. The immense scope of territory traversed and information gathered pertaining to the New South, has expanded our ideas and we trust that our readers will find us enlarged in view of the wonderful resources and possibilities of Southland and this mighty union with its vast possessions and we return to our home prouder than ever with the great realization that every "ever which way the stars and stripes—the symbol of liberty."

J. E. Richmond.

THE INTERVENTION OF BOBBY

WITHOUT a doubt, Jack, you're the most unsoberable pessimist it has ever been my misfortune to waste time on. Cheer up, man."

Having delivered his opinion, Mr. Robert Edwards, otherwise known as Bobby, flipped his cigar ash over the carpet to emphasize his remarks, as only Bobby knew how. His friend, Jack Carlton, lying on the divan in the corner, seemed apparently unaware of Bobby's presence.

As his first attempt went unnoticed, Bobby bothered his brain for some topic that would interest his listless friend. Deep in thought—a most unusual thing for him—his eyes roved the walls of the cosy smoking room as if in search of what the brain required.

There were the mahatmas Jack had brought back from Cuba, the bolo given him by a friend in the Philippines, the Malayan kris, the Chinese fess, odds and ends from quaint nooks, but these had long ago been discussed and lost what slight interest they had for Jack Carlton. Finally, Bobby's eyes rested upon a framed picture of a young woman, the Malay kris, the Chinese fess, odds and ends from quaint nooks, but these had long ago been discussed and lost what slight interest they had for Jack Carlton. Finally, Bobby's eyes rested upon a framed picture of a young woman, the Malay kris, the Chinese fess, odds and ends from quaint nooks, but these had long ago been discussed and lost what slight interest they had for Jack Carlton.

"What's the use of looking like a mummy at Christmas time, old chap? Nobody pities you; one feels that way one's self."

"Better silence. More cigar ashes."

"You don't need me, do you? No, hardly that. Even you, Jack Carlton, can't blow in the income of an appreciative uncle's fortune. What the deuce is the matter if it isn't money? There isn't anything more besides that. Your jumper broken his leg? All right, Stanley's tomorrow. Hear Miss Stanhope is to be there. Fine looking girl, isn't she? By the way, hear she's engaged. Ah! interested at last, I see. You might as well give up now."

"The man on the couch had heard all that Bobby had to say with perfectly listless indifference until Miss Stanhope's name was mentioned. He gave a little start at hearing it, as one will when recalling a familiar name, and the start was more pronounced at the announcement of her supposed engagement. The betrayal of any interest was only momentary, however; but the start had not escaped the eyes of the other man.

"All right, Jack, if you intend to be such a gloomy beggar I think I'll be going, as I've several things to attend to. For one thing, I'm going to look in at the old auction shop where they're selling the contents of my late uncle's house. Sad thing, that failure of the Van Aalers, wasn't it? Hear that some of the things are very presentable; may buy in a few for my room. By-by, old man. Take my advice and apply for a position as a bear up at the zoo. By-by."

"Absolutely satisfied with himself and humming an aria from one of the latest operas, Mr. Robert Edwards slammed the door, and notified his friend of his departure and picked his way down stairs. He had not quite reached the bottom when a voice from the top of the stairs arrested his step.

"I say, Bobby," the voice began, "if you don't mind waiting a few minutes I'll get into another coat. I'll walk along down to the auction room with you."

"Oh! very well," answered that complacent young gentleman, "but hurry it up a little, Jack, I'm late already."

"In a very few minutes," answered the built and well-groomed young man, descended the stairs. His face, however, still bore the marks of the listlessness he had displayed in the smoking room.

"These two started out in a very leisurely manner, strolling down Fifth avenue and occasionally acknowledging the nods of acquaintances. The almost unbroken silence, which Carlton had kept until now, continued while they walked several blocks. Neither seemed in any hurry to speak until Carlton, with an apologetic cough, addressed the other man.

"Bobby," he said, "you're a pretty good sort of a fellow."

"Glad you think so," said Bobby.

"I do," returned the other, "and to prove it I'm going to tell you something which I have never told anyone else and which is sacred to me."

"Want sympathy, don't you?" asked Bobby.

"You're very good to listen to me at all," answered Carlton, "after my sorry mood this afternoon; but the fact is I must tell some one, and I know you won't let it go any farther. You noticed that Miss Stanhope's name caused some interest in me up in the smoking room, didn't you?"

JONAS LONG'S SONS, JONAS LONG'S SONS, JONAS LONG'S SONS.

A Store of many features and the most prominent of all is OUR GREAT FRIDAY AFTERNOON SALES

As sure as the sun floods the Eastern sky with its sunbeams, just so sure will you find at the Big Store every Friday floods of seasonable merchandise at prices less than can be found anywhere else. Today we add to our Outlet Trade Sale the following. Every Item Means a Saving for You.

- Sale of Shopping and Market Bags—Good size, made of imported rush; a very unique shopping basket; 10c. kind; this sale 6c.
Sale of White Semi-Porcelain Tea Saucers—Your opportunity to lay in a supply of good saucers at a price not very often so little for such a grade of goods. One hour only, each, 2c.
Sale of Thin White Semi-Porcelain Plates—A1 quality, all sizes. A rare chance to stock up at a small investment. The price asked for this plate is about half the regular value. Marked for this hour sale, each, 5c.
Sale of Decorated Cups and Saucers—Value up to 25c. apiece. If you are a lover of fine dishes, this sale will appeal to your taste in this line, and the price is so small that you can buy a number for a small investment. For one hour, cup and saucer 10c.
Sale of Clothes Baskets—Well made, from seasoned wood. This basket is a splendid bargain, and to satisfy the large crowd we will restrict the quantity to one to a customer... 35c.
Sale of Semi-White Porcelain Large Coffee Cups and Saucers—Just the size we all like to see when filled with that delicious beverage. Regular value 12c. For this hour sale, cup and saucer 7c.
Sale of Wash Boilers—A large size wash boiler, no cover. Do you need a boiler? Their come today and buy this 69c. kind for one hour only, at, 49c.

- Groceries
Sale of Peas—Early June Peas, the Belfast brand; those who have used them know their delicious qualities, and for those who have not, we will say this will be your opportunity to try them; samples at counters for inspection. Regular price 13c. This hour sale, per can 9c.
Sale of Macaroni—Manufactured by C. F. Muller & Co.; quality the best; regular price 10c.; for this hour sale buy it for, 7c.
Sale of Codfish—Guaranteed fresh, just the kind to make codfish cakes. Regular 10c. kind. For this hour sale, 5c.
Sale of Prunes—Choice California Prunes, bright and nice, for this one hour sale buy them at, per pound, 4c.
Sale of Salmon—One pound, tall cans, red Alaska; quality will equal the kind you pay 15c. for. For this hour sale, 9c.
Sale of Vienna Cocoa—A superior preparation of cocoa, in its most nutritious form; regular price 40c. per pound; for this hour today buy it, at, 15c.

- Sale of Women's House Wrappers—Made from flannellets, outings or percales, fabrics in the most approved and latest style. Separate bodies, full flounce at bottom of skirt, small ruffle on shoulder, pleated front and back, neat turned down collar nicely trimmed with ribbon and braid. This is an opportunity that no Scantorian who needs a wrapper should miss. Easily sold regularly for \$1.49 up to \$2.00. This Friday on the second floor buy them for, 80c.
Sale of Fancy Percale Finish Calico—Over 2,000 yards of this desirable goods will be placed on sale today. It is the new shade of blue and extraordinary finish that gives to this calico a steady demand at all times. Neat patterns and odd designs. Sold at this hour for, a yard, 5c.
Sale of Ribbons—3 1/2 inches wide, polka-dot and stripe taffeta, all silk and a 4-inch all silk plain taffeta, metallic finish. A tempting item for this Sixty-Minute Sale. Ribbons always play an important part in every wardrobe. The regular value is 15c. This Friday sale, 10c.
Sale of Toilet Paper—Highly medicated, silk finish, full count, quality guaranteed; regular value 10c. For this hour, each, 6c.
Sale of Combs—An eight-inch Goodyear Rubber Comb, easily sold for 10c. This hour at, each, 7c.
Sale of Battenberg Doilies in Art Department—This doily is hand made, pure linen, size is 12 inches, worked up in a pretty design and usually sells for 75c. For this hour buy them at, each, 49c.
Sale of Women's Seersucker and White Muslin Skirts—The Seersucker Skirts are plain, colors ox blood, blue and grey, and fancy stripe. Deep ruffle with two narrow ruffles, hemstitched. The White Muslin Skirt has deep cambric ruffle, fine tucks, trimmed with Torchon lace. Regular value is 95c. For this Friday hour choose from lot at, 67c.
Sale of Boys' Double-Breasted Suits, Size 8 to 15 years, blouse and vestee style 3 to 8 years. All colors, dark and light. Every garment is well made and usually sold up to \$2.50. For this hour buy them at, \$1.39.

- Sale of Men's White Shirts—Linen bosom, reinforced front and filled seams. Neck band has patent button hole. A good quality muslin, all sizes. To make the quantity last the hour they will be limited to two to a customer. For this hour sale, near Wyoming entrance, buy them at, each, 27c.
Sale of White Aprons—Full length, hemmed; others lace insertion and tucks. A generous length of strings. Buy them today and save money, for this hour, each, 21c.
Sale of Children's Hose—German heel, double toe and knee, wide and narrow ribbed, sizes 6 to 9 1/2, made the same as a 25c. hose. For this hour, buy them at, pair, 10c.
Sale of Percales—This lot comprises two widths, 32 and 36 inches wide, all spring shades, mostly cardinals and blues, including black grounds, with a wide range of patterns. Regular price is 10c. For this sixty minutes buy them at, 7c.
Sale of Bureau and Stand Scarfs—Scarf is 18x7 1/2 inches. The Stand Cover is size 30x30 inches. Made from honeycomb material. Both styles are fringed. Regular value is 25c. each. For this Friday hour buy them at, each, 15c.
Sale of Boys' Knee Pants—All wool Knee Pants, plain blue, neat plaid checks and stripes, dark and light, 3 to 15 years. Small sizes are trimmed with bows. Best waist bands, suspender buttons and hip pockets, all seams taped. For sixty minutes only for, 42c.
Sale of Wall Paper—one of the greatest Wall Paper specials ever held in this city. 5,000 Double Rolls suitable for kitchen, dining room, hall and bedrooms. Regular value from 8c. to 15c. a roll. For this Friday hour on Third floor, choose from 35 neat and pretty patterns, at per double roll, 3c.

- Sale No. 1
Sale No. 2
Sale No. 3

Advertisers of Facts Only
Jonas Long's Sons

A GREAT SURPRISE
In an store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and any doctor is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Price, 25c. and 50c.