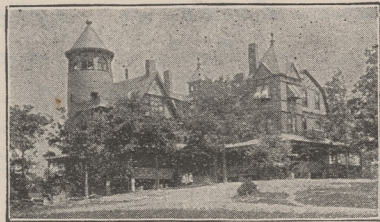


that of an chess. What a
bracket permission?
What a nice here a
great deal of their air
any number of at
travelling roads of paths
with love to our Falls
mother



THE OAKLAND HEIGHTS,
ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Roads, views
flowers - birds eggs

April 3^d 1895.

I feel so much like
writing to you much I telling you all
I see or do, that I fear it wd take up
all my time, so I am going to try a
general letter to go round & then I can
write small, particular short ones.
I had letters yesterday from Carl &
Ruth & Bernard & Lois & Miss Baker so
we had quite a feast of home news, &
all seems to be going well, but Poffy's
face, & poor Con's missing the children.
The mountains here are magnificent
on every hand & the roads seem
without end & to wind up & down
& round & round like a labyrinth.
One reason, I suppose is, that the
red decaying rock is easily dealt with
by a pickaxe - & easily kept in order

On Tuesday we drove by the Steinmann
cove, where we had a splendid view
of mountains upon mountains, the
highest being Out. Pisgah - just beside
it Horning Gap - I don't care how
association here, you find them taken
from every land & time & applied
promiscuously - The view from Out.
Pisgah must be fine, it is nearly 6000
ft high. We drove on round &
round till we reached the top of
Beaumont Mt. on the very summit
is perched the house of Dr. Battle, house
of logs, on a heavy stone lower story
& filled in between with pink plaster,
everything is in keeping & the effect
is very good. Then we went by an
other road again in long circuits
we reached the outskirts of the town
where any number of pretty cottage
like houses, log-hungalacous etc were
scattered about right in the heart
of the woods - good roads running
through, then across the French Broad
River. & again winding up & down
hills & having new views at every
turn till we ~~ascended~~ crossed the river &



THE OAKLAND HEIGHTS,
ASHEVILLE, N. C.

I drove up a very red road to our
hotel - We are in the midst of ¹⁸⁹⁵ woods,
here in two minutes you can be in
them, there are hepaticas out in plenty
though yesterday I did not find again
the spot they were abundant, & by
scraping away the leaves you can
find any number of the plants
of the trailing-arbutus (many flowered)
they are just beginning to bloom, but
I am told they have no perfume here -
which seems odd, if true - Also an
idea that everything is quite 3 weeks
behind what it was last year, which
is unfortunate for us -

The people here always eat eggs
out of a deep egg cup & the waiters
break them & bring them ready to eat.
I was told a funny story of an Am-
erican girl who going to stay with
English friends was terrified at the

prospect of having to crack her own
eggs, & had a clover bracelet that she
might practice upon them beforehand,
but even with this care the first
one she had to deal with, she in her
nervousness got it all in a mess.
Another way that is unlike ours is
that the people constantly have little
bawls of hominy, crested wheat or
oatmeal for tea, they their pardon, for
supper - I saw someone having
currant jelly spread upon an omelette
& seeing bananas fritter down on the
list along with steamed chicken, I
ordered some. It was very good for
a fritter, covered with powdered sugar,
but I really could not eat it with the
chicken, as I saw some very nice
people near me doing. Every place
has its own ways - which is part of the
amusement in seeing new people &
new ways - I have also had a large
opportunity of studying the subject
of blouse of every style & pattern.
I can assure Clara that the shirt style
is correct & prevalent for collar, & you may
choke yourself with any style of pelerins
ruches, & jab like, stick ^{out} roundabouts