

Leaving the trodden  
 ers, I betook myself to  
 and ridges, in my h  
 grand mountains of  
 Carolina, a voyager  
 health, strength, and  
 Blue Alsatian Moun  
 ful they are", but  
 Mike', don't let it f  
 are not a patch on  
 ure in the compari  
 palachian Chain of  
 right here let me

Leon made a gra  
 coming here in his  
 of Perpetual You  
 the beautiful Mimi

For I truly say,  
 and water gives o  
 the red corpuscles  
 er through your v

Oh, ye expectan  
 groom just as soo  
 Knot is tied, here  
 for knowing, as I  
 sweet, yet mild as  
 May morning and a  
 er's kiss is the ho  
 tain wild black bee  
 must be that trans  
 that Honey Moon v  
 and all its vicissitu  
 Stay, stay, ye happ  
 verily is — an "Ips  
 cum Eyema," stay 't  
 Moon is but a memory  
 to fly hither to the ho  
 tion.

Here it is — Lookin  
 far, away from one of  
 beautiful mountain pe  
 the mountains roll, roll  
 other like great billes  
 clad in green, with her  
 grizzled grey top - wh  
 the spume of an angr  
 a lost cloud foolishly  
 a stately old granite m

It makes one think  
 Miss Fisher name here  
 the Sky", and what a  
 was Harp's "In the bea  
 country."

It is here — campe  
 its top, by a babbling  
 ed like the tiny silver  
 y's wedding and looked  
 thread through an em  
 awakened in the wee  
 morning when the spl  
 morning Star was begin  
 by that vengeful whip  
 lessly listening to the  
 row thrilling his morn  
 drum drum, of the pl  
 angry gobble of a tu  
 by the ceaseless chat  
 boomer — the  
 mate, of an ivou  
 drilling on a ho

Lord! What is  
 limb snaps, is it a  
 my shooting iron  
 tened by scream o  
 leaving with its w  
 the air like a "bar  
 its boudoir, to res  
 kets of cerulean  
 sky above to chew  
 the happy hours  
 bower of Rhodod  
 azalea and warm  
 blaze of the fire

It is here — on  
 the valleys far, f  
 first rays of the  
 udation fell on  
 that looked like  
 shot my mind to  
 ful Titicaca Lake  
 much resembled, a  
 with a yearning d  
 boundary of land  
 lake sites, but a  
 poverty.

Here it is— T  
 old town (Otarra  
 the Cherokee na  
 Indian trail lead  
 cassee old town  
 (low lands) 3000  
 to Bushnell.

Here it is — Y  
 trail branched o  
 Cullowhee, Nanta  
 other Indian tow

Here it is —  
 French Lieutenant  
 an emissary of Mont  
 French and English  
 in 1753 was sent to s  
 rection in the Cheroke  
 found that rare flowe  
 Glasifolia, the only pl  
 round world where it

Here it is — Whe  
 held their green corn  
 the young men vied v  
 in the dance to the p  
 for the smile of that  
 cheeked Indian maid.

Here it is — That  
 Guards on their first  
 England's soil, rested  
 march from Charlesto  
 to subdue the Indian  
 again rested on their  
 Bushnell in their pri  
 with 20 chiefs and pri

Here it is — Whe  
 Iron hatchets with th  
 stamped on them, ar  
 Frances' futile atten  
 ed lead bullets, whic  
 as a charm to m  
 the pale face —