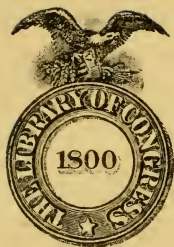


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GUIDE
TO

CHATTANOOGA

LOOKOUT
MOUNTAIN

AND
WALDEN'S
RIDGE.

BY

MARGARET A. E. SEVERANCE.

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1892

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Descriptive and Historical GUIDE

—TO—

Chattanooga, Lookout + Mountain, *and* Walden's Ridge.

—BY—

MARGARET A. E. SEVERANCE.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1892, by
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—1892—

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A fine view of the City and Suburbs may be obtained from
the Dome of the New Times Building, corner
Georgia Avenue and Gilmer Street.

PREFACE.



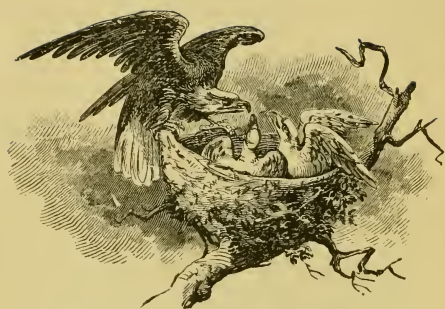
IN collecting information on the subjects herein considered the authoress has only prepared for the reader that knowledge acquired by careful research and the most valuable information furnished by some of the oldest residents of Chattanooga: hence all information enclosed within these covers is obtained from the most reliable source.

I have endeavored to present each subject in the simplest and purest words of our English language, that all who read may obtain a clear conception of the many wonderful attractions about Chattanooga, and be correctly guided to every point of interest.

The accounts of the battles have been taken from works of the most reliable historians and the facts that are added have been given to me by those who were in these battles.

To the many friends who have kindly aided me in furnishing this little store of valuable knowledge to the people of Chattanooga, as well as the traveling stranger, I return my sincere thanks.

M. A. E. S.



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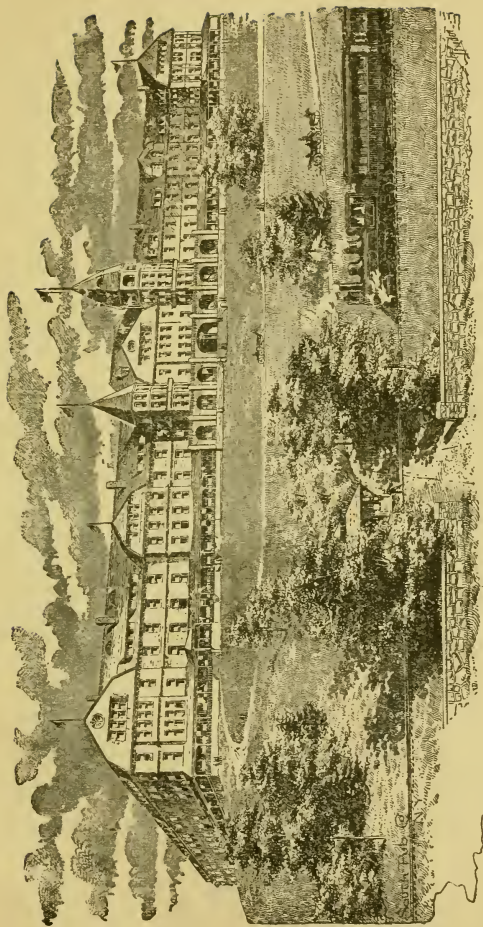
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LOOKOUT INN, LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN, TENN

WARNING.

Avoid those persons on the Mountain representing themselves as Guides.

TO LOCATE POINTS OF INTEREST

The stranger has only to fix in mind the cardinal points, North, East, South and West, and this book will direct him to any point of interest on this Mountain.

REFER TO INDEX.

GUIDE TO LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

LOCATION OF INTERESTING POINTS.

Battle Fields of the Battle above the Clouds—The slope immediately below Point Lookout on the west and north.

Battery—Three hundred feet south of Point Lookout from which Confederate troops shelled General Hooker's command while he held Lookout Valley.

Battery Bragg—Near the Point, was commanded by Col. Alexander, of Georgia, and played an important part in the siege of the city. It was a three gunned battery throwing sixty-four shells, and was the only battery used in shelling the city.

Breast Works—One hundred yards south of Battery Bragg used to support the batteries.

Blowing Springs—On Belt Railroad at the foot of the mountain on the eastern side, five miles from Chattanooga. From this opening in the mountain a strong cold wind constantly blows.

Cascade Glen—Head of St. Elmo Turnpike about one-fourth of a mile south of Natural Bridge Hotel, is one of the finest Glens on the mountain, accessible by

the St. Elmo pike, which crosses the glen three times.

Chickamauga Bluff—South of Rock City one-half mile. The bluff is four hundred feet high, and the view overlooking Chickamauga battle field toward the east is a grand sight.

Confederate Signal Station—South-east of the Inn about five hundred feet. Used by Confederates to signal Missionary Ridge while the Union troops held Chattanooga.

Cravens' House—On Lookout Battle Field one thousand feet below Point Lookout on the northern slope.

Eagle Cliff—At Lulah Lakes.

Fort Stanley—Four hundred feet south of the Inn in a good state of preservation and now used as water works.

Gap—One and a half miles back of the Point.

Garden of the Gods—About half a mile southwest of the Inn on Sunset Park road.

Grand View—Near Signal Station on the brow.

High Point—The highest point on Lookout Mountain, nine miles from Point Lookout by an air line, fourteen miles by wagon road, 204 feet higher than any part of northern end of the mountain.

Lookout Cave—Entrance on the northern side of mountain near the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railroad.

Lookout Inn—One half a mile south of the Point on the eastern brow.

Lookout Mountain House—Three-quarters of a mile south of the Inn on the eastern brow.

Lulah Lake and Falls—Seven miles south of Point Lookout. A beautiful spot with water fall of forty feet into the lake, which is a circular basin; twenty rods below are Lulah Falls 115 feet high.

Natural Bridge Hotel—The end of the narrow gauge railroad, about two miles from the Point. On the grounds of Natural Bridge Hotel within a radius of five hundred feet are found Natural Bridge, Cave Springs, Telephone Rock, and the Old Man of the Mountain.

Observation Rock—On the eastern slope near the Battery.

Pulpit Rock—One hundred feet south of Point Lookout. Standing on this rock, Jefferson Davis made a speech to his friends while the Union troops were making their way into Tennessee through Cumberland Gap.

Point Park—The northern and eastern portion of the mountain top. This park contains Point-Lookout, Roper's Rock, Umbrella Rock, Table Rock, Pulpit Rock, Battery, Observation Rock, Battery Bragg, and Breast Works.

Point Lookout—The northern extremity of Lookout Mountain.

Point Hotel—At the base of Point Lookout.

Roper's Rock—One hundred feet west of Point Lookout.

Rock Village—Three miles south of Point Lookout; this includes The Sentinels, Twin Sisters, Pedestal Rock, Egg Rock, Dome, Glen, and hundreds of other curiosities.

Rock City is a continuation of Rock Village at which may be seen the Fat Man's Squeeze, also known as the Fat Man's Misery, underground streets, grand views, Anvil Rock, and Rock City Bluff overlooking the eastern valley.

Saddle Rock—Not far beyond Grand View on eastern brow, within five minutes walk of the Inn.

Sunset Park—On western brow including Siamese Twins, Garden of the Gods, and Sunset Rock.

Sunset Rock—On the western brow of the mountain, one and a half miles back of Point Lookout, a station on the narrow guage.

Table Rock—On Point Lookout.

The Old Man of the Mountain—At Natural Bridge Hotel, between the spring and the narrow gauge. (See Natural Bridge Hotel.)

Turtle Rock—A few feet south-west of Saddle Rock.

Umbrella Rock—On Point Lookout.

U. S. Hospital—Grounds overlooking Cascade Glen on the road to Rock City.

War Muscum—Opposite Lookout Inn.

Water Works Cave—Three hundred feet from the river on the first bench of the mountain nearly opposite the toe of Moccasin Bend.

ORIGIN OF NAMES.

CHEROKEE.—In the early maps all these mountains around Chattanooga are designated as the Cherokee Mountains. The Tennessee river was also known by that name, this being the home of the Cherokee Indians. It has been written "Currahee" which is only a corruption of the name Cherokee. The meaning of the Indian word Cherokee is "men possessed of divine fire" "Cheera" means men and "tahge" means fire.

CHATTANOOGA is supposed to have been the name of Lookout Mountain preceding the advent of the Cherokees. 'Squire Cowart says the Cherokees do not know this section of the country by any name except Wah Clanowah, which is the name of the hill across the Tennessee River east of Hill City. The name of the city was changed from Ross' Landing to Chattanooga in 1836; and the late Jno. P. Long, one of the oldest white settlers of this country, always claimed that Chattanooga meant "Hawk's Nest."

A party of educated Indians talking with S. C. Dodge said that "nooga" in the Cherokee tongue meant "town." That the Cherokee towns were on the north side of the river and the Choctaw towns were at the foot of Lookout Mountain. The south side of the river was therefore called "Choctau-nooga," from which Chattanooga is an easy derivation. Again, we have the word Chattanooga ex-

pounded from good authority: Chatta, a Cherokee word meaning "water," and nooga, a Uchee word, meaning "fishing." At the mouth of Chattanooga creek there was once good fishing, hence it was called Chattanooga.

The name LOOKOUT is not derived from an Indian word, but was given to the Lookout Mountain by the flatboat people who moved to the "Mero District" from the headwaters of the Tennessee. Indians from Nickojack (Nigger Jack) and other towns desirous of plundering movers by flatboats selected this point to lookout for descending boats, which was generally attacked between the head of the Suck and the Little Skillet. These flatboats were built with port holes in their sides for defense, and extra preparations were made and exercised when the boatmen caught sight of the Indian's point of lookout. It was generally understood by the "up country" people that from this point the Indians could see the descending boats twenty miles. Hence it was the rule when approaching this point to so regulate the run as to get to the "Indian's lookout" at about dawn of day and thereby prevent their approach from being discovered, and also have daylight to make the dangerous run through the Suck and Pot.

CHICKAMAUGA.—Many years ago a tribe of Indians while fighting in Alabama were driven northward and constantly routed until they came to the Chickamauga valley, where they found peace. They were delight-

ed with the climate, the soil, and the water, so they called it Chickamauga, which means, "It is a good country."

MISSIONARY RIDGE is so called because the missionaries, Warchester, Ellsworth, Blount, and Parker, from the North, held their schools on this ridge many years ago when they taught the Indians.

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN INN was named by H. M. Wiltse who presented one name among several hundred and for which he received \$10 in gold: a prize offered for the selection of the name that would be accepted and adopted by the Inn Company.

CHETOLAH is the name of the first station on the Broad Gauge Railroad after you leave the foot of the mountain. It is an Indian word, meaning "sweet repose."

HISTORY.

There are many evidences that this mountain was inhabited by an industrious people prior to the advent of the Cherokees. Fine stone implements of war and working tools of various descriptions are often found. Although the Cherokees say their fathers were always here, they cannot account for these relics and curious mounds on the mountain.

For many years Lookout was a part of the great hunting grounds of the Cherokee Indians. They were clever people when friendly. They were handsome, well-built, and of a brighter red than the

Creeks, Chickasaws and other tribes that roamed over these mountains. The Cherokees had good homes in the valleys, many of them owning slaves and cultivating the ground.

The Creeks also occupied this mountain but laid no claims on the land. They were smaller than the Cherokee, proud and showy in their nature, wearing great silver rings in their noses and ears and various metal ornaments strung diagonally across their chests. As to the location of these minerals in the earth, the Indians were very secretive. Ten miles back of Point-Lookout on the eastern brow, Wm. Hixon, who has been a native of the mountain for sixty years, discovered a crucible behind a large rock that had fallen or been placed there. The pot was made of iron, and lined with fireclay.

It is thought by many people that a silver mine is not far from the place where the crucible was discovered. With it was found the thigh bone of an Indian as red as a fox squirrel.

Lookout was included in the Spanish claim of 1780 and Spain considered the Indians of this mountain free and under their protection. In the treaty of 1789 with Spain, Lookout was a part of the great tract of land transferred to the United States and became a part of the great territory of the South-west.

This mountain was also included in the 3,500,000 acres lying south of the Tennessee river ceded by the state of Georgia to the Tennessee Company in 1790.

This company offered 500 acres of land to each family, and 250 acres to each single man who would settle on their lands. But the President of the United States issued a proclamation declaring that all who ventured to settle on this land would be without the protection of the United States government. A few days after the treaty of 1791 a party of Creek Indians were seen on Lookout with fresh white scalps. The mountain continued in the possession of the Cherokees until 1839 when John Ross, a quarter blood Indian who was chief of these tribes many years, with other Indians signed a treaty with the United States government by which Lookout with the rest of their claim east of the Mississippi river became government land.

Jas. A. Whiteside purchased of the government the northern end of Lookout, as far back as the Georgia line.

He exchanged that part of the east side north of the old turnpike road and around the brow, including the point, with Robert Cravens for other lands. Malone Johnson, who married J. A. Whiteside's daughter, fell heir to the east side south of the old turnpike road, and as far back as the gap.

That portion of the top lying along the eastern brow to the point and west to a large tract that is known as "Hunt's Property" was sold by Mrs. J. A. Whiteside in 1889 to the Lookout Mountain Syndicate.

GUIDE TO LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

GEOLOGY OF LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

Directly below the main cliff of this mountain are water-worn pebbles that have evidently been rounded by attrition and been cast into the rocks, that were then soft, by the action of the waves. Half way up the mountain beautiful shells have been found imbedded in the pure limestone rock.

In some great convulsion of nature the rocks were rent, the mountains parted, and the confined waters found their way to the sea.

Lookout belongs to the carboniferous age. It is a part of the Cumberland Coal Fields, though no coal has ever been found at the north end or point. Yet the strata of slate, fireclay, and sand-stone all indicate its presence. Valuable coal fields have been discovered about ten miles back of the point to which a railroad is now being built. This will be known as the Lookout & Chickamauga Railway.

Lookout differs in several particulars from the main Cumberland range. What is called the first, second, etc., bluffs or cliffs are not so easily distinguished as on the other Cumberland mountains. Often but one bluff or cliff is found all apparently having run together. This one cliff corresponds to what on the other Cumberland mountains is known as the main bluff, but is much thicker, often being for miles impalpable and is a sandstone, whereas the corresponding bluff of the Cumberland is a conglomerate.

Another difference in physical appearance is that Lookout is not, strictly speaking, a tableland. Its surface is broken into hills, ridges and ravines. For five or six hundred feet of its base it is almost a solid carboniferous limestone, through the crevices of which the water from the upper portion has for ages percolated causing in many places immense caverns, some of which have openings near the foot and have been explored for considerable distance.

The top or cap rock is a true conglomerate. It is above, or within a very short distance of the surface. Hence it has but very little soil and its timbers are dwarfed or scrubby and not very dense. While fruit and vegetables seem adapted to its soil, which is very light and sandy it is not suitable for farming purposes, the soil being too open and porous to admit of stimulents. Hence the mountain has never had a very large population.

PHYSICAL FEATURES.

Lookout Mountain has become a most famous resort for invalids, tourists, travelers and sight-seers, as well as a summer residence for all who wish to avoid the heat and dust of the city.

It belongs to the Cumberland Mountains, extending northeast and southwest into the southeast corner of the State of Tennessee, across the northwest corner of Georgia and into the northeastern part of Alabama, where it is lost among the sloping hills.

The northeastern end is two and one-half miles southwest of the city of Chattanooga. The mountain is eighty-five miles long and at the top varies in width from a few hundred yards to several miles.

The grandest view of the ridges, hills and ravines of the top of the mountain, as well as the highest peak, can be best viewed from the observatory of the Inn.

Looking toward the southwest you can see the highest point of the mountain nine miles back rising 204 feet higher than any part of the northern end. It is called High Point.

The undulated surface of the mountain slopes gently toward the north, terminating in a bold, rugged rock called Point Lookout.

Beautiful springs of clear freestone, as well as chalybeate and other mineral waters, are scattered over the surface of the mountain. Many lovely streams that as yet have received no names, glide over the top or dash wildly over the hills and down the mountain side.

Rock River is the name of a small stream taking its course from springs about ten miles back on the mountain, rushing over its rocky bed it is joined in its rapid flight by another small mountain stream called Long Branch, then it hurries on down a ravine to form Woodbine Falls, Lulah Lake and the smooth shining Lulah Falls dashes on the rugged rocks three hundred feet below and hurries down the mountain side.

An excellent and abundant water supply has been procured by drilling sixty-five feet into the side of the mountain where the top of a heavy fall of water was reached in the Lookout Water Works Cave, turned into pipes, and pumped into the large stand-pipe a few feet from the Inn.

Little River takes its rise among the springs on the southern part of Lookout Mountain, gathering the waters from many tributaries in its course of forty miles. It dashes wildly down deep ravines and over immense bowlders on the side of the mountain forming a long succession of rapids, falling ninety feet at DeSota Falls, and at many other places the falls are sixty feet high. Flowing across the valley it finds its way into Coosa River.

The southern portion of the mountain is well watered and rich in excellent coking coal.

Some of the most wonderful caverns ever found on the continent have been discovered in this mountain and many of them explored.

POLITICAL FEATURES.

On the top at the northern end of the mountain stands a village called Summertown before and after the war, but what is now known as Lookout. It has recently been incorporated and has regular village government, so that strangers may be assured of all lawful protection in person and property.

An excellent supply of electric and gas lighting for houses and streets, which was provided when Lookout Inn was built, impart to the pretty plateau, with its shaded streets and roadways, its parks and lovely cottages, quite a metropolitan air.

HEALTH.

Lookout Mountain as a health and summer resort is fast becoming famous, all over the United States. Thousands of tourists visit here every summer and invalids from both North and South come to this mountain during the hot season for the benefits to be derived from the pure, bracing air, and cool delightful nights. It is above all malaria, away from the dust and smoke of the city, in fact a haven of rest for the tired and worn business man as well as those seeking health.

Many who have recovered health and strength from pulmonary diseases, asthma, and hay fever, while on this mountain, now reside here permanently. It is only a question of time when this mountain will become a popular winter resort. There is no reason why it should not be as much so as Ashville, N. C., the climate during the winter months being much the same and somewhat milder on Lookout Mountain.

Many asthmatics who have suffered for years, unable to lie down or rest at night from this dreadful disease, have here found almost immediate relief; and

after a few days there comes the sweet repose so long denied them, so welcome to those who suffer from this terrible affliction.

ROUTES.

THE CHATTANOOGA & LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

This is a broad-gauge road from the Georgia Avenue Depot to the Lookout Inn, and is fifteen miles in length.

The road rises in about six miles, sixteen hundred feet above the valley, and in making the ascent the passenger is treated to one of the grandest series of scenes Nature and Art ever spread before the eyes of man.

Taking the Mountain dummy at the Georgia Avenue Depot, you are carried, in a few minutes, to the Mountain Junction, where there is a country store or two, and a few quiet cottages and gardens. Here your engine will cut loose and hurry away, but a climbing locomotive seizes the rear of your coach, and you are hurried away over the steady ascent that leads to the top of Lookout Mountain.

The little suburb nestled on the out-lying foothills at the side of the mountain is St. Elmo and takes its name from the novel written by Augusta Evans, while visiting here. The mountain throws its blue shadows over this quiet vale as early as four o'clock in the evening. It is the oldest suburb of

Chattanooga, and a favorite location for residences.

Forest Hills Cemetery lies very near this suburb. It is a beautiful tract of one hundred and fifteen acres.

Soon the view begins to widen, the city and its suburbs are seen through wooded vistas in the foreground; the river winding among the hills far above the city; the alternation of fields and forest over the plain southward; the billowy mountain ranges to the east and north with their foot hills and wooded slopes all come before your view as you are hurried away up the mountain side at the rate of twenty miles an hour. A few moments later you pass Chetolah, the first station after leaving the foot of the mountain, and Cravens' Terrace. The ascent steepens: the ride becomes more thrilling and exciting every minute. The city disappears from your view as the train bears you across the front and around the western side of the mountain. Suddenly the engine comes to a stop, panting and puffing like a living thing. You are now at the switch-back. In a moment more the iron horse is hitched to the rear of your coach and you are hurried away in an opposite direction, soon to be brought into the field of the far-famed "Battle Above the Clouds."

It is the Point Hotel that stands so boldly out on the rocks towering so high above you. Its broad porches are on every side and afford a magnificent view of the surrounding country.

The trestle under which you pass is the Incline

Railway. Its cars pass over your head at right angles to the road you are on.

Following the bend of the mountain, you are again on the eastern slope. Far beneath you is the quiet suburb of St. Elmo through which you passed at the beginning of your upward flight.

Away to the eastward, new and charming scenes break upon your vision as you overlook the famous battle fields of Missionary Ridge and Chickamauga.

Now you are nearly done climbing.

The train rounds the bluff and halts at the Look-out Mountain House, Ross avenue, Stone's Cottage, Natural Bridge, Glen View, Clift's, Hunt's, and Sunset Rock stations.

Still on and upward the iron charger makes its way panting and snorting with its last efforts and in two minutes more you are at the end of the line. As you alight, on the height before you stands the celebrated Lookout Inn, a magnificent structure facing on the eastern brow with broad porches and pillars of stone.

A long flight of broad steps gradually ascend through the center of the green sloping lawn, an inviting home for the tourist.

THE INCLINE.

The electric car leaves the corner of Seventh and Broad streets every ten minutes, passes the Read and Southern hotels carrying you out of the city and over a small iron bridge that spans Chattanooga creek,

thence to St. Elmo, three miles from the city, where you make connection with another car that will transfer you to the depot of the Incline. Here is the place to purchase your ticket. Half way up the mountain you reach a switch where the descending car passes you. Five minutes will bring you to the top of the Incline, which is 4,500 feet long. The Incline is steep, but under most excellent management and the ride is a safe one.

This brings you to the Point Hotel. You can take a view of the valley from the spacious porches on every side. You can climb Roper's Rock by the steps at the rear of the hotel that lead to the Point or take the Narrow Gauge, which will carry you to the Inn Station, Sunset Park Station, and Natural Bridge Hotel. If you wish to go to the Lookout Inn stop at the Inn Station, climb the bluff, and walking a short distance toward the right will bring you to the Inn. Or if you would continue your ride, a few moments will bring you to Sunset Park Station, where you may stop as long as you like. The same ticket will carry you through to the end of the line, which is at Natural Bridge Hotel, one mile southwest of the Inn and two miles from the Point Hotel. At Sunset Park a magnificent view can be secured on Sunset Rock. The Grotto, Garden of the Gods, Siamese Twin, and many other interesting formations are in this vicinity.

If you continue your ride to Natural Bridge

Hotel follow the path in front of you as you alight from the coach. It will lead you to the hotel. Here within a few yards of each other may be seen the Old Man of the Mountain, Natural Bridge, and Telephone Rock, all of which are described in this book under the head of Natural Bridge Hotel.

THE CARRIAGE ROUTE.

If you wish to drive up the mountain, take a carriage early in the morning as the ride will prove more pleasant than at any other time of day. Drive down Whiteside street past the Rolling Mill and the Stove and Pipe works, and cross the iron bridge that spans Chattanooga creek. On your right is a fine view of the eastern side and the bald head of Look-out clearly divined against the western skies. By gradual ascent at the foot of the mountain you will soon obtain a grand view of the valley below. The ascent continues gradual until you reach the bluff that overlooks Cascade Glen. If you will stop but a moment and look around, the scene you will find is indescribably lovely. Then drive down to the bridge that crosses the rushing brook. It is a pretty sight as it dashes over its rocky bed. Follow the main road into the valley beyond strewn with wild flowers that as they lift their pretty heads and lend a fragrance to the pure morning air. The ascent grows steeper as you pass in full view of the glen. Drive to the little rise of ground beyond and here you reach the regular mountain road. The view is wild, grand, and beauti-

ful. By looking back you can see the pretty brook over which you have passed rushing down the side of the mountain and around immense bowlders. You lose sight of it beyond the bridge as the foliage is so dense the brook is hidden from your view.

Toward the south, and above, you can see the ruins of the U. S. hospital that stands out on a lofty spur of the mountain.

The air grows purer and cooler as you ascend. It will take fully two hours to make the trip.

VIEW FROM THE POINT.

Your first visit on the mountain should be on the bold crags of Point Lookout, one thousand seven hundred feet above the surrounding country and two thousand two hundred feet above the sea.

It is but a few moments walk from the Inn on the main road leading to the north. Entering the gateway at Point Park and following the path, a prominent rock is seen to your right on the eastern brow which is called Observation Rock.

Where the path descends and becomes rocky, you will see the breastworks of the Confederates in a very good state of preservation.

Do not stop to view the country until you descend to the edge of rocks at the point, and stand at the right of Umbrella Rock, which is a large mass of sand-stone resembling an umbrella.

On the sloping land immediately below you are the grounds of the Battle above the Clouds, the Cravens' House, and the Old Cravens' Road leading to the east side of the mountain.



UMBRELLA ROCK.—LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

The smiling valleys, the sloping hills, and the rugged mountains that raise their proud heads high against the sky, blend in one bright glorious panorama. Far in the north-east the Tennessee river,

shining like a silver thread, winds its way among the hills ; nearer it makes a graceful sweep around the city striking the foot of the mountain on which you stand, then turns abruptly, caresses the mountain's side and rushes away; its course forming a perfect Indian moccasin that is called Moccasin Bend, lying in the valley directly in front of you. The heel, the toe and the ankle are very perfect.

On this point of land are found quantities of stone arrow-heads, stone hammers, and paint bowls evidently the work of a people that inhabited this country before the Cherokees.

At this bend and across into Lookout Valley west of the mountain was Hooker's headquarters before the Battle Above the Clouds.

The river divides at Williams Island north-west of you, but its waters soon unite and gathers strength to rush madly through the "Suck," eight miles beyond.

Directly north of you at the ankle of the Moccasin is Cameron Hill, three hundred feet high, on which Fort Cameron stood. The east side of the hill was covered with earth-works as late as 1884

Looking into the city, not far from you, toward the north-east you see a little raise of ground on which the new marble Custom-House now stands. It is known as Stone Fort, but was once called Bald Hill, so named by the first white settlers of this country, because no trees grew on it, while everywhere

about the valley were tall hickories and rugged oaks. A little ridge extended east and west across this hill, on which the first white settlers noticed large spots of ashes, where brush-heaps had been burned. On removing the ashes, and lifting the large stones, they discovered heaps of Indian bones neatly laid together. Nature had supplied the sides and bottoms of these small graves, and the Indians had rudely fitted the ends and tops. The brush was probably burned to cover the traces of their work, or as watch fires for the departed souls.

Looking north-east you see the United States flag floating over the National Cemetery where over thirteen thousand Union soldiers are buried.

Beyond the flag is a rise of ground called Orchard Knob which was the head-quarters of General Grant. In the north-east corner of the city beyond the City Cemetery, is the Confederate Cemetery. It contains one thousand five hundred Confederate soldiers.

Beyond the Confederate Cemetery in the distance you can see Sherman's Hill. The piers of the Cincinnati Railroad mark the place where Sherman crossed the river and scaled the heights the morning of the Battle of Missionary Ridge.

Looking far into the north-east your vision encounters the lofty mountains of the Cohutta, the Frog, and the Chilhowee, while beyond to the east the Blue Mountains of North Carolina tower their lofty peaks.

The prominent ridge of land extending north and south against the eastern sky is called Missionary Ridge. A tall lonely tree on the top of this ridge marks the situation of Bragg's headquarters.

Look to the south-east, far back on Missionary Ridge you will see Rossville Gap, and the moun-



SADDLE ROCK.—LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

tains through which Sherman marched and fought his way to Atlanta.

Beyond this Gap is the Chickamauga Battle Field.

The valley between you and Missionary Ridge is the Chattanooga valley with the city at the head of

it and the creek of that name flowing through, entering the Tennessee river just south of the city.

Pass around to the west side of the Umbrella. Follow the path about one hundred feet, and you are standing on Roper's Rock. The west side of the field of the Battle Above the Clouds is on the slope immediately below you. On these grounds General Sevier, near the close of the last century, met the Cherokees in a fierce fight over whom he gained a complete victory.

Below at the foot of the mountain on the west is Lookout Valley

The pretty stream that flows through it is called by the same name, and flows into the Tennessee river a short distance below Chattanooga. Beyond is the Raccoon Mountain. Farther south is Wauhatchie and Sand Mountain. Looking northward beyond the gorge made by the Tennessee river is Walden's Ridge and in the distance you can see the blue peaks of the Cumberland Mountains.

Seven states are seen from this high point of observation: Tennessee, North Carolina, and South Carolina toward the east; Virginia in the distant north-east; in the far north is Kentucky; south of you is Georgia and to the south-west Alabama.

SUBURBS SEEN FROM THE POINT.

The suburb lying on the breast of Missionary Ridge is called Ridgedale. On the northern extrem-

ity of Missionary Ridge you can detect, by looking carefully through the green foliage, the spires and cottages of Sherman Heights, the most remote suburb of Chattanooga. Still beyond is the village of Boyce, at the junction of the Cincinnati Southern, and Western & Atlantic Railroad. Looking in the same direction close to the city is Stanley Town, a suburb set apart for the negro.

Near the hill called Orchard Knob is the suburb known by the same name, the hill having been reserved for a park. To the right of this is the suburb of Highland Park. Across the Tennessee River is the suburb called Hill City. And toward the east is the favorite valley summer resort known as East Lake, while St Elmo nestles beneath you at the foot of the mountain.

ROPER'S ROCK.

Roper's Rock, one hundred feet west of Point Lookout and forming a part of it, stands back of Point Hotel. This rock, one hundred and twenty feet high, derives its name from an accident that befell William Roper in March, 1865, which cost him his life.

Roper was at the time, in the employ of Mr. Linn the photographer on the Point. During the war he belonged to Company C, 78th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry. He was a married man with one child, a son. Mr. Linn, reports him as a careless

person, whom he had often warned when standing too near the edges of the rocks. While talking to a daughter of Mr. Guber, who lived on the mountain, he heedlessly stepped from the edge of the rock. Immediately he threw his hands up to catch himself, but failing to secure a hold was dashed on the rocks below. Death was instantaneous. Strange to relate there was not a bruise to be seen on his body, but his bones were badly broken and crushed. His heart was driven to the right side, burst open, and other internal organs mangled into an unrecognizable mass. It was here also that Captain Wilson, of the 8th Kentucky Infantry, with five other Union soldiers, scaled the heights and planted the flag on Point Look-out November 25, 1863.

Before you retrace your steps enter the gallery where you may get views of every beautiful spot, and prominent rock on the mountain. As you return you can get a glimpse of Chattanooga Valley from Observation Rock on the eastern brow near the Confederate breastworks.

THREE ROUTES FROM THE INN TO THE GARDEN OF THE GODS AND SUNSET PARK

The main road leading southwest from the Inn will bring you to the Garden of the Gods and Sunset Park. Or if you would make an easy trip while you are at the Point, descend the steps that lead down Roper's Rock to the rear of the Point Hotel,

board the Narrow Gauge, which will carry you over high trestles along the western brow to Sunset Station. Or you can easily find the road that leads around to the left from the Inn to the Inn Station, if you wish to start from Lookout Inn.

SUNSET PARK.

Sunset Park is a charming spot covering a tract of one hundred acres, full of shady nooks, quiet retreats, and pleasant drives. A path will lead you from Sunset Station to Sunset Rock, three hundred feet high, where a photograph gallery is stationed. It was from this point the Confederates watched the manœuvring for the relief of the garrison at Chattanooga. Here also may be seen the most glorious sunsets that occur in any part of the world. The sun descends regularly with a slow and steady march toward the distant horizon, lighting the clouds that hang in the western sky with every tint of the rainbow. The more dense the cloud the deeper and richer its hue. Often they separate and roll away from the fiery king, revealing their delicate linings of purple and gold. Then expanding they seem to spread themselves far back against the sky, their ragged edges fringed with the brightest hues. The sun sinking in the purple distance rests a moment on the lofty peaks of the Cumberland to give one parting look at the glory he has brought to earth and seems to throw his rays farther and yet farther over the illuminated sky.

Then descending till half its disc is hidden from your view it suddenly drops out of sight. The heavens grow deeper and even richer in color for a moment, then the earth grows darker and the mountains



SUNSET ROCK.—LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

begin, at last, to throw their blue shadows over the valleys.

Ascending and turning to the left from Sunset Rock is a romantic spot called The Grotto, one of the

most beautiful and quiet retreats of the mountain.

A few steps beyond Sunset Station on the right is a path leading to the Garden of the Gods.

GARDEN OF THE GODS.

In this sacred spot are many curious formations of sandstone.

Two huge masses have stood in close proximity so firmly by each other through all kinds of weather that they have been appropriately named Damon and Pythias. A stairway leads to the top of Pythias and the two old friends are connected by a rustic bridge.

Noah's Ark stands alone, opposite Damon and Pythias, and resembles an immense ark.

Another is called Basin Rock on account of the large basin on its left.

Canopy Rock and Mohamet's Tomb are near Basin Rock.

The Eighth Wonder of the World stands near the precipice and is one of the most peculiar formations that has ever been found in the world.

The Devil's Fire Place is near the Eighth Wonder of the World. It may be seen by looking down the precipice. A few feet below is an immense rock spanning the awful descent to the earth. The rugged side of the mountain below forms the large fire place and the mountain with the bridge forms the flue.

Snake Head Rock is at the right of the Devil's Fire Place. This rock forms a perfect head and neck

of a monstrous serpent. It projects some distance beyond the surrounding rocks and can be plainly seen from Sunset Rock.

SIAMESE TWINS,

Are situated about fifty yards beyond Sunset Station on the right. They are two large trees connected by a horizontal limb about ten feet from the ground.

Returning to Sunset Station take the Narrow Gauge to the Natural Bridge Hotel.

NATURAL BRIDGE HOTEL.

This is the property of the Southern Spiritualist Association. It is situated near the Broad Gauge and at the end of the Narrow Gauge railroad. Every summer the Spiritualists hold their meetings in their amphitheatre on these grounds, and occupy the surrounding cottages. This is also the location of the first school founded on Lookout by Prof. Von Alderhoff in about 1850. The building in which the school was held has been torn down, but the old part of the hotel, which is the upright, was the Professor's private residence. This institution prospered well until the Confederates evacuated the mountain in 1863, when Prof. VonAlderhoff moved his apparatus to Atlanta.

There are three interesting curiosities at the Natural Bridge Hotel. If you walk down the green

slope to the spring near the House and look up you have the finest view of the Old Man of the Mountain, which is a high projecting rock. It has a most striking resemblance to a side view of an old man's face. Beyond to the left, between the amphitheater and where you now stand in a little ravine you will find a bridge of rock fifteen feet high and sixty feet long, this is the Natural Bridge, beneath is a spring of fresh mountain water. Search carefully and you will find Uncle Sam's Letter Box and the Lion's Mouth.

Telephone Rock is but a few yards to the left of this bridge, a huge rock pierced by a small hole. In speaking through this hole the voice at the opposite end sounds like a voice coming over a telephone.

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN HOUSE

Is situated three-quarters of a mile from the Inn on the eastern brow. Near the road which leads from the Inn to the Lookout Mountain House may be seen Saddle, and Turtle Rocks on the left.

A wonderful phenomenon of nature is often seen here before sunrise when a fog is dense in the valley. This can be viewed best from the bluff near by, on which stands a pretty summer house. The sky may be clear and blue, but below in every direction as far as the eye can see the gray fog rises and appears like a vast ocean rolling restlessly about. In the distance the higher peaks of the Cumberland Mountains, lifting

their heads above the fog, appear like small islands in the ocean. In the distant east the sky reddens, reflecting its brightness on the misty sea. When the sun rises over Missionary Ridge the mist whitens, rises in great billows, and presently is cleared away. While watching this strange phenomenon the observer is struck with the same indescribable depth of feeling that he experiences when first he looks upon the sea.

ROAD TO ROCK VILLAGE AND ROCK CITY.

Rock Village and Rock City are situated on the eastern brow nearly four miles from Lookout Inn. The road is rough and rugged with an occasional sandy strip, but you will not mind the rough ride; it will increase your appetite and give color to your cheek. Following the main road you pass the ruins of an immense structure which was a hospital during the war and afterwards used as an institute of learning.

ROCK VILLAGE.

Leaving the main road on the left you can enter Rock Village by walking through a gateway formed by two rocks fifty feet apart and sixty feet high. These rocks at the top are cone-shaped. (Send your carriage on to the farther end of the village.) As you enter, the Witches Grotto is at your left. A round flat stone under the broken arch is called the Table. Then you enter the Coliseum filled with ruins lying about in confusion.

If you would like a cool drink of fresh freestone water walk down the gravel path to the spring. Look carefully about and you will soon find the entrance to Payne's Ravine on the left, its giant walls pierced by



TWIN SISTERS.—LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

numerous caves. Below you toward the right, you look over the rugged slope of the mountain, is the green and leafy valley.

On your return you may pass between two similar

conglomerate rocks called the Twin Sisters, thirty feet high. All of these huge masses of sandstone are in parallel layers of hard and soft sand that differ in shade. Pedestal Rock, which weighs two hundred tons, is fifteen feet high and rests upon two small supports. There is the Ostrich Egg, or Egg Rock, that the soldiers turned over while camping here.

Now you may enter your carriage and drive on to Rock City.

ROCK CITY.

These were the camping grounds used first by the Confederates and then by the Union troops. The old breastworks and forts are still there in a very good state of preservation. Rock City consists of a mass of sandstone sixty or seventy feet in height and covering a square of half a mile. This mass of stone is broken by long abrupt openings, which is probably the result of some great convulsion of nature. The Sentinels stand near the wagon road at the northern entrance of Rock City. They are about sixty-five feet high, fifty feet in diameter, and stand about forty feet apart. One mass of rock that has slipped off rests on one side and forms a portion of the base of one Sentinel. The Grand Corridor is the name of the narrow passage that is the entrance to Rock City. Its walls tower sixty feet over your head, leaning close together at the top. As you walk over the fine white sand of the narrow streets, looking up you

can only see a narrow, irregular strip of blue sky.

You can easily find the long street that leads to the Fat Man's Misery. Ascending the rocky steep at the end of this street you will be obliged to squeeze through this narrow pass, which will soon bring you to the top of the bluff, three hundred feet high, where you have a magnificent view of the wild mountain scenery.

If you do not make this pass you are put to considerable inconvenience, as you will be obliged to return by the underground streets through which you came. But if you can get through you are well repaid for your pains by the glorious view obtained of Chattanooga Valley, the city, Missionary Ridge, Chickamauga Battle Field and the top of Lookout to the north and south.

Beneath that hanging rock, you can rest on the stone seats scattered about. This is called the Smoking Parlor.

Rock City Avenue is below you. The gateway is narrow and as you enter you will find the avenue well shaded with elm and poplar trees. Several other streets open into this avenue through the high walls of sandstone and little streams of pure spring water cross the avenue in several places. Anvil Rock is situated about three hundred feet from the southern entrance of this avenue through which you may make your exit.

THE OLD UNITED STATES HOSPITAL.

The ruins of the United States Hospital are situated about three miles from the Inn on the Rock City road. It was built under the supervision of Gen. Thomas in 1864-5 at an expense of two hundred and eighty five thousand dollars. It was an immense wooden structure used for a hospital during the war.

In 1866, Christopher F. Roberts, of New York, bought land on Missionary Ridge on which to found an institution of learning but was persuaded to buy this old Hospital instead, which he fitted up for his Institute, at an expense of forty thousand dollars. The land on which it stood was sold to him for a trifle. This school was incorporated with full collegiate powers by the Legislature of Tennessee in 1866, and opened in May of that year. It was called the Lookout Mountain Educational Institute and afforded a wide range of studies. This institution furnished a thorough education under the best methods of instruction for those days and was under no sectarian control. Students came from every direction and distant localities to this seat of learning. Males and females were admitted who were as one family in their literary and religious exercises and in the dining room under the constant oversight of teachers. The right wing was appropriated to the Female Department and the left wing to the Male Department.

Time proved that the title of the land on which this Hospital stood was not clear. Suit was brought against Professor Roberts. On account of this he abandoned the enterprise in 1872, removed his apparatus to Constantinople, where he founded a school that cost one million dollars.

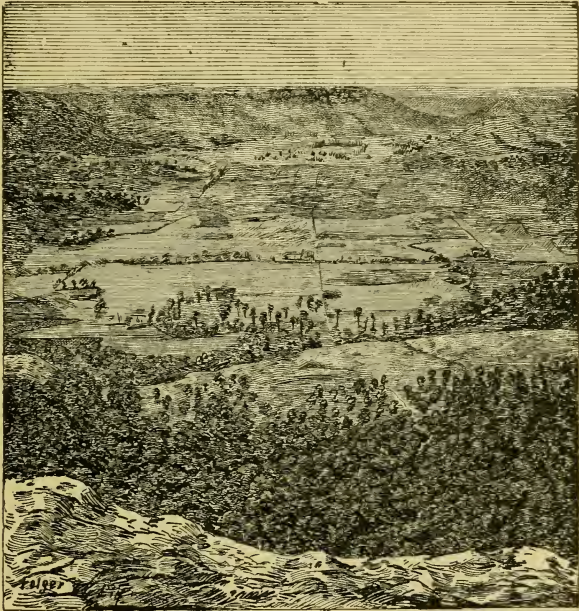
CHICKAMAUGA BLUFF.

Chickamauga Bluff is only a mile from where you now stand; you would miss the rarest scenery of the mountain if you did not drive there. A stream of sparkling water dashes over a rocky height of four hundred feet in a succession of rapids. The land is high on either side, and the falls can scarcely be seen for the overhanging trees and shrubbery. Look to the southwest only half a mile beyond and you will see Georgia Glen. This is a perfect fairy land in May when the rhododendron with its large magnolia leaf blooms in great profusion.

A fine view of High Point, the highest point on the mountain, is obtained from Chickamauga Bluff. It is in Georgia, on the east side of the mountain. This point is nearly nine miles from the Inn, and stands two hundred and four feet higher than any part of the mountain in Tennessee.

Looking directly south you see a high fall of water gleaming like a stream of silver in the sunlight; this is Lulah Falls, the outlet of Lulah Lake. The end of the bluff that rises high above Lulah Falls is

called Eagle Cliff. The scenery is wild and beautiful in every direction. There is no road leading from Chickamauga Bluff to Lulah Lake. You would do well to return and take another day for the trip to



THE VALLEY AS SEEN FROM CHICKAMAUGA BLUFF.—LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

the Lake. Or if you wish to continue your journey you must drive back to Rock City, pass between the ruined chimneys of the camping grounds, and take the upper right hand road which leads to Lulah Lake.

ROAD TO LULAH LAKE.

After driving a short distance you will find Georgia Chalybeate Springs, near the road side, in which you may dip your cups for a refreshing drink. Soon you reach Jackson Hill, from which you get an excellent view of the valleys on either side, as the mountain is narrow at this point. Again you get a good view of High Point and Rising Fawn Bluff, which together resembles a cross range of mountains. Turning around toward the Inn you get a view of the whole part of the mountain that lies in Tennessee. As you leave the hill the road becomes more rugged, but the ride is short.

LULAH LAKE.

Not far from the side of Lulah Lake, that is nestled down in the pretty ravine in the mountain, you may leave your carriage. Cross the creek above the rapids called Woodbine Falls, that is about thirty-five feet high, so named on account of the woodbine that blooms in the spring on either side of the falls in great abundance; great quantities of honeysuckle is also found there. Then you can follow the footpath around the lake to the base of Lulah Falls where you can enter a cavern back of the falls which is a cool and delightful spot. Rock Creek enters the lake through a deep ravine. The lake resembles a large basin filled with clear blue water, about fifty feet deep and three hundred feet in circumference. The waters

of the lake flow over a sloping ledge, then dash three hundred feet down to the bare rock below, finding its way down the east side of the mountain. If you will return and cross Rock Creek again you may climb to



LULAH FALLS.—LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

that high projecting rock which will afford you a splendid view of Chickamauga Bluff, and the Valley of Chickamáuga.

THE LOOKOUT WATER WORKS.

The water that is forced into the standpipe seventy feet high and twelve feet in diameter, a few feet south of the Inn, and supplies all that part of the mountain, is the clear sparkling water of Evylin Falls in the Water Works Cave on the north side of the mountain.

The success in this project is due to the untiring efforts of Mr Chas. Cravens Anderson, a grandson of the late Robert Cravens, of Lookout Mountain. Mr. Anderson is an energetic citizen of Chattanooga, who was born in the old Cravens house that was shattered to the ground during the late war.

This scheme was his original idea, and though laughed at and discouraged and called visionary by experienced men he persisted, and after approaching many capitalists who gave him no encouragement, he finally succeeded in interesting some Philadelphia capitalists who in 1886 founded with him a stock company and proceeded to carry out Mr. Anderson's ideas. Before their plans were completed they closed a lease with the Chattanooga Water Company, binding the purchasers to operate the water works for fifty years.

The discovery of the falls in this cave was made by a party of explorers.

By original experiments with lighted balloons the altitude of the chamber was ascertained and the stream located.

The surface of the mountain was then cross-sectioned, levels were run and finally a spot located under which the engineer stated the stream would be found.

The surface of the mountain at that point was solid limestone. When the shaft was lowered through the rock about sixty-five feet they struck the top of the falls, that describes a semi-circle at the foot of the shaft. The fall was about four feet wide, and four inches deep; its flow exceeded one and a half million gallons daily.

A tunnel was driven from the bottom of the shaft northwest through the solid rock to the surface of the mountain, which is two hundred feet long, eight feet wide and six feet high, opening on the face of the mountain fifty feet below the shaft. Into this the water has been turned and carried in six inch pipe to the standpipe on the top of the mountain. This stream also supplies a part of the city through twelve inch mains.

THE WATER WORKS CAVE.

The Water Works Cave is situated in the front of the mountain not far from Moccasin Bend. It may be entered near the water's edge, a short distance from the Nashville & Chattanooga bridge, but the entrance is small and you would be obliged to wade through considerable water before reaching the beauties of the cave.

The better entrance is through the shaft by means of ladders that are perfectly secure. The shaft is located on the first bench of the mountain, about three hundred feet above the river, nearly opposite the toe of Moccasin Bend.

By the first route, after advancing a quarter of a mile you find yourself in a spacious chamber beneath a gigantic dome, from the top of which once fell a magnificent stream of cold sparkling water called Evylin Falls. So great was its fall that much of it was wasted in the spray before it reached the bottom, but the stream is now turned off and utilized on the mountain and in the city.

By descending the shaft sixty-five feet you are at the top of the falls and of this mighty dome which is fully two hundred and thirty feet deep. When illuminated it reveals the most artistic drapery bespangled with stalactites. The perfection of nature's art on these walls is the envy of men. Here and there as if swung from beneath its graceful curtains are many striking resemblances to nature; among them is the perfect form of a wild duck suspended against the wall from beneath a finished drapery.

From where you now stand you can make your way to another chamber two hundred yards back of the shaft. The passage is difficult and the water knee deep. At one point the roof seems to join the floor and you are compelled to lift yourself through a little hole into the roof with water pouring on all sides

from the beautiful cascade and then crawl along the deep stream, finally to emerge into a chamber larger than the mighty dome. Here nature surrounds you in all her grandeur and sublimity. The chamber is filled with massive boulders. Gigantic stalagmites rise from the floor like immense pillars, the bases tassellated with myriads of stalactites bedazzled with jewels.

A lake of the purest, coldest mountain water is formed in the center of the room, and at its mouth a strong stream pours madly, lashing over high rocks and gushing through small aperatures slides along the level bench and then falls in terrific force for ten feet with a roar like distant thunder.

Here also stands a stalagmite in the form of a little Indian woman with her baby on her back and jeweled shawl draped gracefully about them, as well as many other wonders.

The walls of this chamber are finely fluted in small scollops as if a small pinking iron had been driven down perpendicularly over every inch of the solid sides.

As yet the end has never been reached so that its size cannot be estimated.

A short distance west of the shaft on the Nashville Road is another mighty dome as yet unexplored, not far from the Old Lookout Cave.

LEGEND OF LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

One morning in midsummer, wandering over Lookout Mountain in northern Alabama, I chanced upon a spot so beautiful that I was forced to stop and look about me. Everywhere the most profound solitude. Not a trace of the hand of man could I see. Birds flitted from twig to twig, and the air was filled with song. Squirrels balanced themselves on the limbs of the trees and played hide and seek among the branches. Rabbits came leaping along through the under-brush with no fear of the hunter's gun. A little mountain stream sang idly on its pebbly way to the river in the valley ; while the grain ripened in the valley below shown and shimmered in the morning sun. Here and there a rock reared its gray head to which the trees seemed to bow in the breeze. The grass and flowers, and every tiny shrub were glistening with the dew which the sun had not yet kissed away. I instinctively bowed my head.

As I stood thus sinking into a speculative mood, I was aroused by the sharp bark of a dog, which came running toward me along a path I had not seen before, so hidden was it by the tall grass. The dog came close to me and rubbed his nose against my side in a very friendly way.

"This means that some human being is near," I said to myself, and taking one long last look at the beautiful scene, I followed my friend into the depth of the forest. Hid away among the mountain ash,

the maple and the oak, I found a cabin. Still following my dumb guide, I entered. To my surprise, I saw an Indian, wrapped in his blanket, sitting before a wood fire burning on the hearth, as if asleep. The dog went to him and rubbed against his withered hand. The Indian was at least a hundred years old. With a low growl the animal crept into his arms, awaking him. The old man seemed to understand, for looking around, he motioned me to an old splint-bottomed chair, then sank back to sleep.

There came trooping into my memory shadowy recollections of weird stories I had heard of Chattanooga, Lookout, Walden's Ridge and Sand Mountain, which might now be verified or refuted by this living witness of an almost forgotten past. In a minute or two he again aroused; but at first, paid little attention to my questions concerning himself and his race. His mind, however, seemed unimpaired and I patiently awaited his time. At last his eye kindled—he was interested. And he told me the story which I will repeat as nearly in his own words as I can.

He was a chief of the Cherokees; but when his people went west, he could not be induced to go with them. He staid on the mountain he loved, in the state to which his people had given name—Alabama.

He said: "My days are as the leaves of the forest, and I listen for the call of the Great Spirit to the happy hunting grounds where my braves are await-

ing my coming. My people have wandered far from the home of their fathers, and as I sit here alone in my cabin on the mountain I can hear the voices of papooses playing, wise men in council, and warriors



LOOKOUT CAVE.—LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

in battle. The spirits have hidden these voices in the trees to cheer the solitude of my old age."

"Tell me about your people, and where were your villages in the old days?" I asked.

“Where the Tennessee murmurs of peace, past the palisades where the maiden sat and listened to the songs of love, while the waters kissed the rocks at her feet. In the beautiful valley, and on the slopes of Walden’s Ridge—there my people lived and dreamed of peace when there was no peace. Even the river when it passed through the valley became angry, and its waters beat with fury on the rocks below*, as it flowed to the mound of shells†, near the cave where the evil spirit dwells‡.

“Around the camp fires my father used to tell how they came to own the hunting grounds along the banks of the river. They journeyed from a far distant country until they found a people that lived on the plain§.

“There were no mountains there, but great forests, with trees that hid the Heavens, so tall they grew. Here these people had built a house from the stones over which the river flowed. The chief of the Cherokees wedded the queen of the strange tribe, and the Great Spirit was very angry. The sun hid its face behind the clouds for many months.

* The “Suck,” a narrow gorge through which the Tennessee River flows a short distance below Chattanooga.

† Shellmound, a curious deposit of mussel shell, forming a bar nearly across the river. The cause is unexplained, except it is said by legend to have been made by Indians as a ford.

‡ Nick-a-jack Cave, where, during the Revolutionary War a band of robbers made headquarters, from which they carried raids against the refugees fleeing from King’s Mountain, in North Carolina.

§ An ancient people, of whose existence there are conclusive evidences throughout this section; two walled cities being partly excavated, one in Polk county, and the other in Walker county, Georgia.

The earth trembled, and the Evil Spirit rose from the waters and closed the eyes of all the people so they could not see. The earth groaned in anguish and the heavens wept*. When the Great Spirit was pleased again, the sun shone, and where there had been plains, mountains lifted their head on every side; and the Cherokees were on a mountain top†; and the strange tribe they had found were in the earth where a cave ‡ had been made for them.

“The Cherokees visited them there but could see no one, but they could hear the voices in the earth.

“The mountains quarreled over which should rule the valley; and there was one that swelled with pride and tried to drive the others away§. But the Great Spirit came in anger and humbled it by taking away the trees and making it stand with bare head under the sun and stars||.

“After this peace was declared among the mountains and the Evil Spirit was driven from the river and dwelt in a cave.**”

* The Indian account of the formation of these mountains.

† Walden's Ridge.

‡ This cave is on Raccoon Mountain. It is a natural curiosity, but has never been explored. The opening is on the summit and is perpendicular. The earth is a crust, and sounding lines show a cavern one hundred and fifty feet in depth. A rumbling noise can be heard not unlike the sound of voices, which has given it the name of “The Haunted Cave.”

§ Lookout Mountain. A similar legend exists among the Choctaws.

|| Point Lookout.

** Either Nick-a-jack Cave or the Black Hole of Citico, thirty six miles below Chattanooga.

"My people were happy on the mountain, till the pale face came, fleeing from his brothers.*"

The red man was his protector, and kept them safe from the robbers in the cave of the evil spirit. Bad Indians built villages at the foot of the great mountain, and went into a war with the robbers against the pale faces and the Cherokees. The pale faces and the Cherokees lived together in peace, and our warriors drove the bad Indians away.

"The stars were on fire one night and many of them fell to the earth†. The waters raged and the moon turned pale; and all the people fled from the valley to the mountain where the campfires of the Cherokees burned.

"One there was, of us, like the dawn of the morning—Aneta, the pride of the tribe, the daughter of the chief medicine man. She was as fleet as the wind; beautiful as the sky at the setting of the sun; graceful as a fawn; her voice was as the music of the waters; her eyes were as the star; and her smiles were as the beams of the sun. Aneta was wooed by all the warriors; but she laughed at their wooings. A pale face came to the medicine lodge and he, too, loved Anita. They wandered together by the banks of the river; they sung the songs of the forest; they gathered the wild flowers of the mountain and wore

* After the battle of King's Mountain a great many refugees came to this section. The Cherokees were friendly while the Choctaws were hostile, joining the robbers or renegade whites already referred to.

† "Falling Stars" or meteors.

them in wreaths upon their heads. Then did the fires kindle in the breast of the warriors; and one followed Aneta and her pale face lover to the rocks where the river beats against the sides of the mountain. Aneta stood clasped in the arms of her lover singing like a bird to its mate; and the warrior rushed from his ambush, and threw them into the waters below. They sank and were never seen again. But the voices of Aneta and her lover could long be heard singing their mating song above the sound of the waters*.

“The Great Spirit was very angry and he sent the robbers from the cave, and a strange tribe of red men from the mountains. Their ears were like horns; their nostrils sent out blue flames, and red fire came from their mouths, and they drove us from our happy hunting ground and we wandered to the South, and found a place of rest, and named it Alabama†.

“But there was no rest. The pale faces came and built towns on our hunting grounds, and my people wandered toward the setting sun and I only am left.”

BATTLE OF CHICKAMAUGA.

SEPTEMBER 19-20, 1863.

Probably the hardest fighting of the war was done

* Maiden's Rock, near the "Suck." There is another legend that on stormy nights a white-robed figure can be seen standing on this rock with hands clasped as if in prayer.

† The Cherokees are said to have given the name Alabama, "Here we rest," and the impression prevails among the Indians as well as among the whites.

at Chickamauga, beyond Missionary Ridge, September 19 and 20, 1863.

Gen. Bragg reached Chattanooga in July, 1863, when he at once commenced fortifying his position, which work he steadily prosecuted for some weeks. Bragg fully appreciated the importance of holding this position, it being the gateway of the South. The Union troops were expected to come down the Sequachee Valley and for this Bragg was fully prepared to concentrate his forces.

The Union troops under Rosecrans advanced to the Tennessee river west and southwest of Chattanooga and crossed at four points, then they rapidly concentrated and advanced northeast toward Chattanooga; the enemy met them between Chickamauga Creek and Missionary Ridge. Here the fiercest battle of the war took place. The first day's fight was indecisive. About noon the next day the Federal line became broken from the movement of troops to help the left wing then hard pressed. Longstreet seized the opportunity, pushed a brigade into the gap and swept the Federal right and center from the field. The rushing crowd of fugitives bore Rosecrans himself away. Rosecrans consulted Garfield who advised him to hurry to Chattanooga to reorganize his army, while Garfield pushed to the front to rally the scattered lines. This was the great mistake of the battle for the Union troops. Had Rosecrans gone to the front to rally his men and Garfield gone to

Chattanooga the result of the battle might have been different.

In this crisis the success of the Union troops depended on the left under Thomas. If that yielded the army would be utterly routed. All the afternoon the Confederate army surged against it. But Thomas held fast and because of his firm stand at this battle he has since been called "The Rock of Chickamauga." The night of September 20th he deliberately withdrew to Chattanooga, picking up five hundred prisoners on his way. The Union army, however, defeated in the field was now shut up in its entrenchments. Bragg occupied the hills commanding the city and cut off its communications, so the Union troops were threatened with starvation.

BATTLE OF CHATTANOOGA.

NOV. 24-25, 1863.

Grant having been appointed to command the Mississippi division, hearing of the conduct of affairs at Chickamauga immediately put Thomas in command of Rosecrans army. Affairs soon wore a different aspect. Hooker came with two corps from the Army of the Potomac twenty-three thousand strong, the Confederates did not know of this change of base until Hooker appeared in front. Sherman hastened by forced marches from Iuka, two hundred miles away. Communications were re-established. Thomas made a dash and seized Orchard Knob Nov.

23. The day was bright, the Union troops under Thomas appeared to be on dress parade. The bands were playing the liveliest music. The Confederates watching from the Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain were surprised to see these troops break into a double quick and take possession of Orchard Kn b.

The following day Hooker charged the fortifications on Lookout Mountain.

BATTLE ABOVE THE CLOUDS.

NOV. 24, 1863.

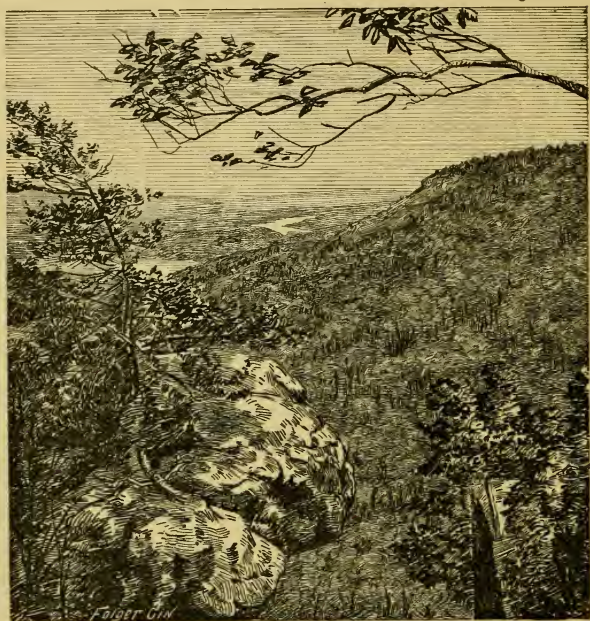
While the main attack was progressing under Sherman on the left, Hooker on the right had been pressing the enemy on the north and west slope of Lookout Mountain.

From Sunset Rock a telescopic watch was constantly kept in the direction of Bridgeport. From this point of observation the head of Sherman's columns were plainly seen on the morning of the 23rd.

Osterhaus finding that he could not cross the Tennessee in time to engage in the movement with Sherman, reported with his division to Hooker, who was then ordered to take these troops with Geary's division, and Whittaker's and Gross' brigades of the first division of the Fourth Corps under Cruft and make a strong demonstration on the northern slope of the mountain, drawing Bragg's attention to this point and away from Sherman while crossing the river and getting into position.

Thomas instructed Hooker if he was able to carry the enemy's position here to do so.

At four a. m. of the 24th, Hooker reported his troops in readiness to begin the movement. As he



FIELD OF BATTLE ABOVE THE CLOUDS.

advanced he found Lookout creek so swollen with the recent rain that he could not cross without building a temporary bridge at the main road.

He then sent Geary with two divisions and Whit-

taker's brigade of Cruft's command up the creek to effect a crossing at Wauhatchie. Geary crossed the creek near the Georgia line, swept down the west side of the mountain toward the Point, back of the Confederates. This they did in the dense fog unobserved and were stationed along the west side immediately below Roper's Rock and the Lookout Point at the rear of the Confederate forces while the Confederates were trying through the mist to watch the movements of Hooker's army building the bridge near the mouth of Lookout creek.

The Confederate forces on the slope and top of the mountain were under Stevenson, with a command of six brigades posted mainly on the northern slope midway between the Palisades and the Tennessee River on the slope of cultivated land.

A continuous line of earthworks had been constructed with redoubts and pits lower down the slope with reference to an assault from the direction of the river. On each flank were rifle-pits, epaulements for batteries, walls of stone and abatis as a protection against attacks from either Chattanooga or Lookout Valley. In these valleys were still more extensive earthworks. As Geary moved down on the right bank of the creek he soon encountered the Confederate's pickets. These gave the alarm at once, when their troops formed in the breast works and rifle-pits. All these positions were soon covered by artillery planted by Hooker's orders.

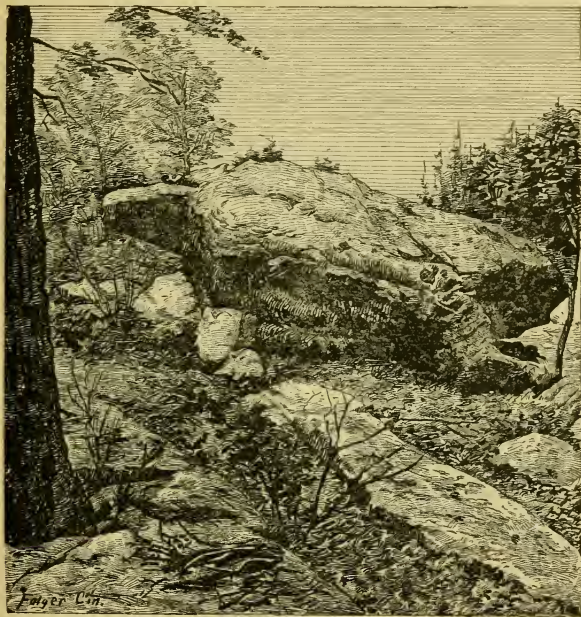
He then sent Wood's brigade of Osterhaus's division about eight hundred yards up the creek to build another bridge, and directed Cruft to leave a small command at the first bridge to attract the attention of the enemy, and ordered the rest of Grose's brigade to cross with Wood's. This bridge was completed at eleven o'clock when the troops under Wood and Grose crossed and joined Geary's men, who had driven the enemy toward the point.

Under cover of heavy artillery fire the entire line advanced pressing the Confederates steadily back who in their retreat, fell upon Geary's force. At noon Geary's advance drove the Confederates around the peak of the mountain. Here Geary was ordered to halt and reform his command but having the enemy on the run he pressed forward and drove them, fleeing panic stricken and in disorder.

Cobham's and Ireland's brigades on the high ground on the right, near the Point, pressed on rolling their lines up on the flank, closely supported by Whittaker's and Creighton's brigades.

The Confederates had been reinforced but were not able to resist the sweep of Hooker's troops as they rounded the crest of the mountain at the Cravens' house, where his enemy made their last stand. From here with their lines all broken and in route they were driven over the old road that leads from the Cravens house into Chattanooga Valley. It was 2 p. m., and at this time the mist that had been

hanging over the mountain all the day settled still lower down. Hooker, unable to see beyond his immediate front, placed his troops in position, threw up temporary breastworks, with his line on the east side



TURTLE ROCK.—LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

of the mountain, the right resting at the Palisades, and the left near the mouth of Chattanooga Creek. Hooker then reported to Thomas who ordered Carlin with his brigade to report to him, when he was placed

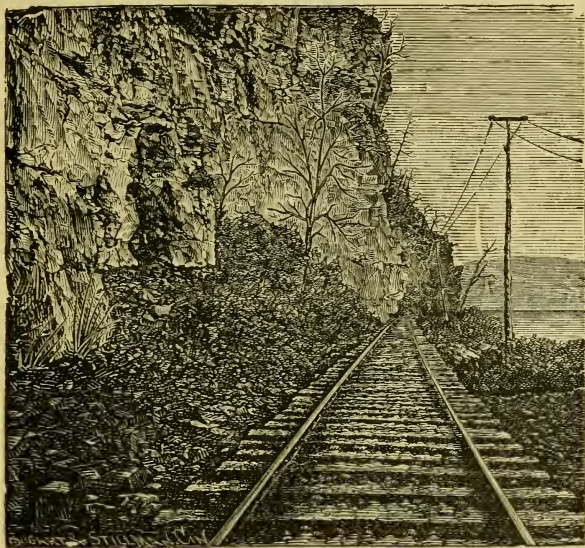
on the extreme right, relieving Geary's troops. During the night the Confederates opened a heavy fire on Hooker's right as if intending to break the Federal lines. But the attack was well repulsed, Carlin's brigade taking an active part. The enemy left the mountain at twelve o'clock that night. Fourteen hundred Confederates were made prisoners and taken to Rock Island, Ill. The number killed and wounded is not known.

Early in the morning before daylight, in anticipation of the Confederates' retreat, Hooker called for volunteers among his troops to scale the heights and reconnoiter on the top of the mountain.. Captain Wilson, of the Eighth Kentucky, carried the flag and was the first to reach the summit followed by five others. These six men made the ascent at Roper's Rock on the west side of the Point where the rocks are almost perpendicular and the ascent of one hundred and twenty feet almost an impossibility. One hundred and fifty feet from where these six brave men reached the top they planted the American Flag over the Point that floated over Lookout's hoary head and proclaimed the victory of the Union troops on Lookout.

The remaining soldiers that reached the top followed the Craven's road around the eastern side of the mountain. The next morning Hooker advanced on the south of Mission Ridge.

THE OLD CRAVENS HOUSE.

The old Cravens House so well known by the soldiers, was situated on the fertile slope below the Point on the north side of the mountain. This house, which was shattered to the ground during the



BROAD GAUGE RAILROAD — LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

late war by the shells of the contending armies, was the home of the late Robert Cravens before the war, also the headquarters of General Walthall when the Confederates occupied the mountain, and later when the Union troops took possession, the ruins became the headquarters of General Hooker.

Robert Cravens, with his family, was compelled to abandon his home for many months. On their return they lived one winter in the stone cellar covered with a part of the roof which was all that remained of their old home. The following summer a new house was erected on the same spot that somewhat resembled the old one.

Beneath this house and within the stone walls of the cellar, a clear stream of freestone water leaps from between two huge rocks imbedded in the mountain sides. The stone troughs and basins that were made by an Irishman during the war are still used by the family. The system of water works that supplies this house is perhaps the most rustic and peculiar in this section of the country.

The o'd doorway of this spring house still stands and below are the names and initials that were carved by the soldiers during the war on the casing of the old spring house door:

S. F. C. D
 15 Mo.
 Tw. Co.
 C H S I D N J
 C. Cook 19 III.
 H. W.
 J. L. S I W Hugsbald
 J. E. V.
 J. H. Knevels
 11. Mich Inf
 F. Brinnin
 B A Y P

Elmer Lewis
 H K W R T
 M B J A L
 P E R
 F F 15 Mo Vol
 W. Geddis
 J F P
 H N T J A Y
 A Y O J L G
 G W Rethuehem
 J M M W H W P A
 A B A G S J R

BATTLE OF MISSIONARY RIDGE.

Sherman during the whole time had been heavily pounding away on the north flank at the northern end of Missionary Ridge. Grant, from his position on Orchard Knob, saw the Confederate line in front of him was being weakened to repel these attacks on the flanks, so Thomas' Corps was launched in the center. The signal for the attack had been arranged: six cannon shots fired at intervals of two seconds. The orders were to take the rifle pits at the foot of Missionary Ridge, then halt and reform; but the men forgot them all, carried the works at the base and then swept on up the ascent.

Grant caught the inspiration and ordered a grand charge along the whole front. Up they went without firing a shot and heedless of the tempest hurled at them; in broken lines they surmounted the crest, captured the guns and turned them on the retreating foe.

That night the Union camp fires glistened along the heights about Chattanooga, proclaiming the success of this most brilliant of Grant's achievements and the most picturesque of the battles of the war.

HILL CITY OR THE NORTHSIDE.

An electric car leaves the corner of Ninth and Broad streets every fifteen minutes, for Hill City and the top of Stringer's Ridge. This route affords one of the most picturesque rides about the city.

First you glide through the business portion of Chattanooga, thence out Walnut street, and over the handsome steel bridge, two thousand three hundred and seventy feet in length, that spans the Tennessee river. Leaving the bridge you pass through Hill City, the highest and most accessible of Chattanooga's suburbs. The beautiful homes resting high on the sloping hills far above the danger line of all floods, seems to invite you to a place of safety. But the car carries you beyond, over a beautiful country to the top of Stringer's Ridge, which is at present the end of the line. This station is called Vallombrosia, and from this position a glorious view can be obtained of the city and valleys around, Lookout Mountain and Cameron Hill, Missionary Ridge and the Tennessee River winding its way far to the southwest and rushing through the Suck between Walden's Ridge and Raccoon Mountain.

Not more than one thousand feet east of Vallombrosia is Fort Wilder, in a better state of preservation than any of the forts around Chattanooga.

Still farther to the east, only a short distance, is Fort Hill.

It is only a matter of a short time when this line will reach Walden's Ridge, which will give easy access to all the bountiful blessings of this rich and wonderful mountain.

Hill City is the nearest of any of the suburbs, being only a pleasant walk from the business portion of

the city, over well paved streets. It is not separated from the city by any railroad, and is located high on the brows of many beautiful hills, the slopes of which nature has covered with shade trees. Every elevation affords a grand view of the surrounding country. This is a favorite location for homes as the air is so free from malaria. But a few miles north-west of this suburb lies Walden's Ridge with its inexhaustible beds of coal, rich iron ore, sandstone, excellent timber, and its wonderful health giving springs of chalybeate water.

WALDEN'S RIDGE.

On the north side of the Tennessee River about seven miles from the city of Chattanooga is a prong of the Cumberland Mountains that rises two thousand and two hundred feet above the level of the sea. This elevation extends north-east and south-west, and has long been known as Walden's Ridge.

ORIGIN OF THE NAME.

There are many theories as to the origin of this name; it is said that in the early days of Virginia, when the white people were driving the Indians out of that country, that a Scotchman named John Walding commanded a posse of settlers and started in pursuit of a tribe of Cherokees who had captured a beautiful white girl living in the western part of Virginia. The chief of this tribe was called Moccasin, for whom Moccasin Gap was named; he was an un-

commonly large Indian with a very large foot. Walding and his men followed this tribe in hot pursuit as far as Moccasin Gap on Walden's Ridge where they rescued the helpless captive and returned her to her people. These Virginians named this spur of the mountains after their leader, Walding, from which comes a corruption of the word, Walden.

By examining the county records we learn that the name of this ridge is spelled W-a-l-d-e-n's at as early a date as August 25, 1819, and the name was fixed by an act of the Legislature at that time. There are various spellings at different dates but the most probable origin is that it is a corruption of the word Walding; if this be untrue we are unable to learn from whom or by whom it was named.

FORMATION

Walden's Ridge is composed of conglomerate rock which gives out at Dayton. It is a coal formation and belongs to the carboniferous age, so as a matter of course, its soil is light. The front of the mountain is nothing but sandstone.

SIZE AND SURFACE.

It is eighty miles long from the head of Emery Gap to Signal Point and averages about twelve miles in width. Its general average is one thousand feet above the valleys on either side. The mountain sets tilted as a table lifted on one side; the western side being an upheaval which is three hundred feet higher than the eastern brow; thus all water that falls on

this ridge is thrown off the eastern side. As a consequence of this, gulfs are cut by the water in the soft sand rock. Interrupted by these gulfs spurs tower to a height of two thousand two hundred feet above the sea. Were it not for this upheaval of the western side this height of land would be a plateau ten miles across from bluff to bluff. The top of the mountain is rolling but lays well enough for agricultural purposes.

This ridge is wrapped in interesting curiosities in the form of stone houses, artesian wells, towering rocks, and springs.

LOCH LLEUELLA.

Loch Lleuella lies about a mile from Rocky City ; it is almost a perfect circle covering several acres in area. It receives its name from two brothers named Parkes, who were of Welch descent and who lived long and alone on this ridge with their little families.

For many years they owned this lake and the land around it. The wives of these brothers were named Lleu and Ella ; for them this lake was named Loch Lleuella, which translated is Lake Lou Ella. The lake is approached only on the east side ; the north and west sides are precipitous, while the south side is very bushy. Many spruce trees are found in this vicinity. The water of this lake is as clear as crystal ; no scum ever gathers on its surface. It has evidently a subterranean inlet and outlet. It is said to rise and fall with the tide.

HANGING ROCK.

Fifteen hundred feet west of Loch Lleuella is a huge rock leaning over a steep descent, called Hanging Rock. It is two hundred feet long and averages thirty feet in width. Trees as large as a man grow upon this rock. This massive weight is supported by a natural fulcrum. The breaking off of so large a rock might have been caused by some convulsion, and it is also possible that the water percolating through a small crevice may have brought about this phenomenon.

ANOTHER WONDER.

One huge rock is left between Merrian and West Suck Creek towering four hundred and fifty feet in height. It is conglomerate rock, has a regular surface, measuring across the widest place twenty-five feet, and rests on a pedestal of not more than three cubic feet. It is a huge rock, and the weight on all sides being nearly equalized it still remains solid on its slender base.

ROCK HOUSES.

To locate and describe the many interesting caves of this mountain would be impossible in this short article. One is found where Cane and Kell Creeks unite that is one thousand feet in length; another is found at the bend of Cane Creek one-half mile east of the county line; it is five hundred feet down from the surrounding surface, and was undoubtedly the home of a gang of counterfeiters many years ago, as

their hearth is still there and many of their tools and dies which they used for making money. On Cooper's Creek, and on the county line, is another large stone house around which grows honeysuckle berries twice the size of the largest winter berries.

Refugee Cave is situated only ten rods north of the Two Chimney; it is a picturesque cave, and was so called because it has been the home of many a refugee both in time of war and in slavery days.

Due west one and a half miles from Signal Point is a large cave, the third story of which is inhabited by white rats. On the edge of Middle Creek, between the Suck and Signal Point, is a cave called Livery Stable. It will hold twenty head of horses and was used for a stable during the war. All these stone houses are supplied with spring water.

SIGNAL POINT.

Signal Point is situated on the extreme southwest brow of Walden's Ridge that confronts Lookout Mountain. It is two thousand two hundred feet above the sea and overlooks the river as it rushes through the Suck immediately below. From this point may be obtained a wide view of the most beautiful and varied scenery ever spread before the eyes of man. It was from this famous point that Sherman signaled his message of succor to the surrounded and starving Union troops in Chattanooga.

Many of the stoves and cooking utensils that the soldiers used are still at Signal Point.

WAR INCIDENTS.

Though Walden's Ridge did not gain any great notoriety as the scene of any great battle, it was important as a signal station and in many other ways. Supplies from Stevenson, Alabama, were brought across this ridge, also large numbers of troops. Many soldiers who were taken sick in Chattanooga were sent to Burnt Cabin Springs where some wonderful recoveries took place. At one time the ridge was used for a convalescent camp for broken down army horses, which were put there to build up. They mended rapidly, owing to the excellent water and good grazing.

BLAST FURNACE CHIMNEYS.

One and a half miles east of Signal Point nature has formed two chimneys of rock fifty feet in height. They stand alone, four feet apart, measuring ten feet through their bases and tapering to about four feet in diameter at the top.

ADVANTAGES.

The advantages of Walden's Ridge are many. It is rich in timber, the trees being nearly all hard wood; principally oak, chestnut and yellow pine. It is wonderfully rich in minerals, in fact it is one vast deposit of various kinds of minerals and is attracting the attention of Eastern capitalists. The soil is adapted to raising of fruit and vegetables of every variety.

HEALTH AND SPRINGS.

The springs of Walden's Ridge are fast becoming

celebrated for their healing qualities: they are all chalybeate and freestone in their nature, some being impregnated with considerable sulphur, where more coal than iron exists, and others with copperas. From the many springs flow five distinct kinds of water, viz: blue and white sulphur, copperas, potash or alum, freestone, and iron. They comprise nearly every kind of mineral water known. There are also hot springs. The most celebrated of the chalybeate springs is Mabit.

Trains leave the Central Depot at 4 o'clock every evening that will carry you to Cave Springs, a few miles out of the city; here a comfortable carriage awaits you, which will transfer you to the top of the ridge. The finest chalybeate water is found in this locality. All guests receive the most careful attention at this hotel, known as the Sawyer House.

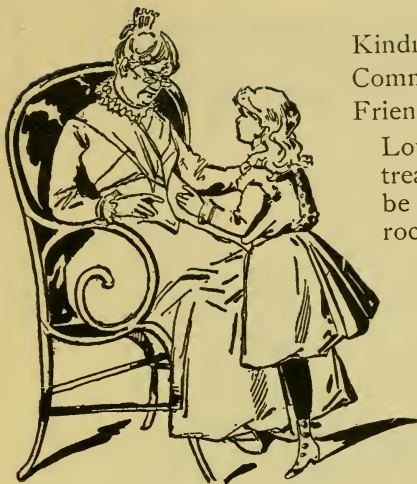


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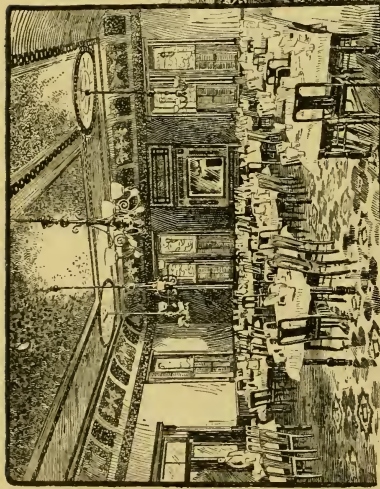
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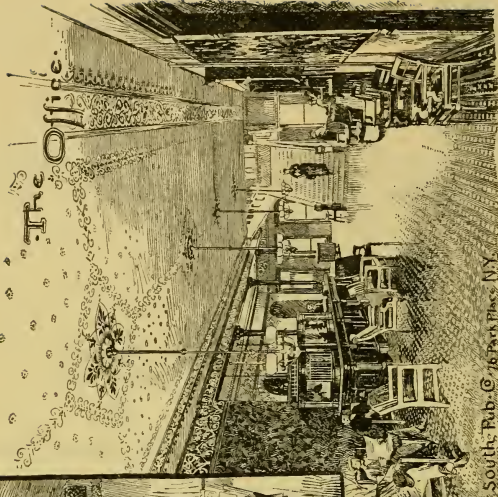
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Cars leave Broad and Ninth streets every ten minutes for National Cemetery, Orchard Knob, Highland Park, Ridgedale and East Lake.

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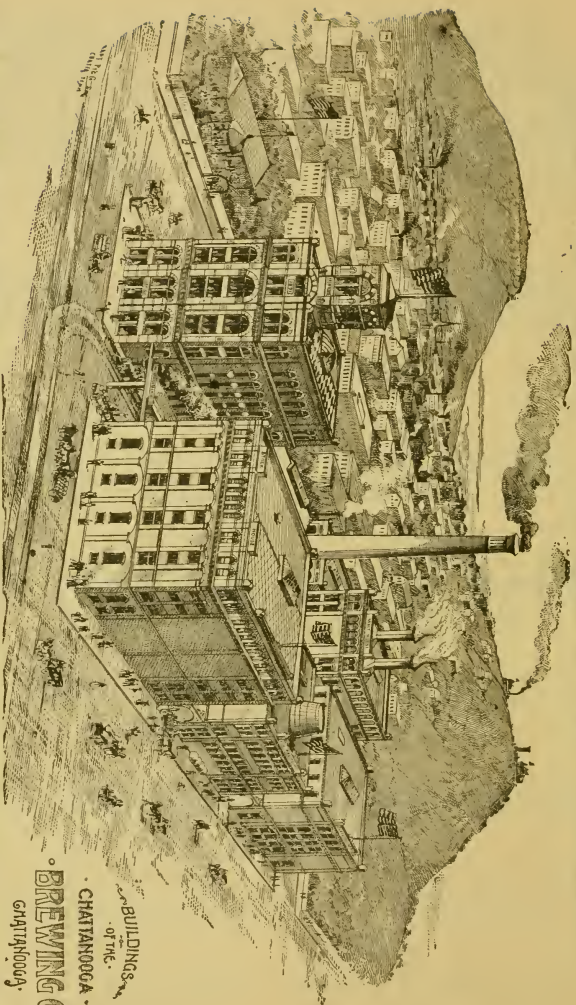
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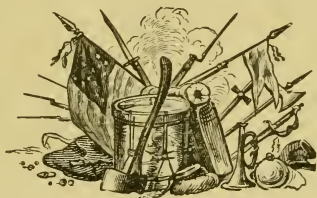
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 Barrels per annum. Largest Brewery South of the Ohio River.

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ON
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Many springs of clear, cool and health-giving waters abound in the Natural Bridge grounds.

Attention is called to the correct analysis of two of them :

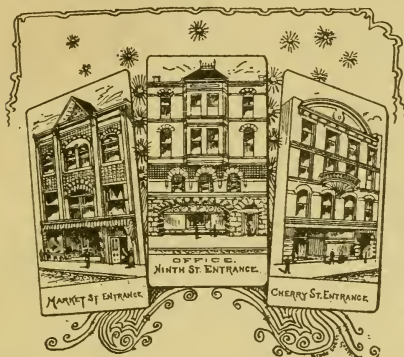
CHALYBEATE WATER.

	GRAINS PER GAL.
Silica	0.3920
Carbonate of Protoxide Iron	2.1434
Alumina	0.3390
Oxide of Manganese	0.3210
Carbonate of Lime	1.9782
Carbonate of Magnesia	0.7312
Sulphate of Magnesia	1.1232
Sulphate of Sodium	0.5226
Chloride of Sodium	0.3080
Chloride of Potassium	0.1960
Total solids in solution	7.1046

CAVE WATER.

	GRAINS PER GAL.
Silica	0.378
Oxide of Iron	0.084
Carbonate of Lime	0.487
Sulphate of Magnesia	0.167
Chloride of Sodium	0.212
Chloride of Potassium	0.055
Total solids in solution	1.575

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European Plan.

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and Cherry Sts.

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No. 17 E. 9th. St.

Entrance to Bar from Office,
and Through Barber Shop
on Market Street.

Meals Served in Cafe.

Large Sample Rooms for
Commercial Men.

C. E. SHIPP, Clerk.

J. L. SHIPP, Stewart.

J. F. Shipp, Owner and Manager.

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Oyster and
Ice Cream Parlor.



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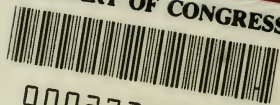
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