

**G.T.T.; OR, THE
WONDERFUL
ADVENTURES OF A
PULLMAN**

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G.T.T.; or, The wonderful adventures of a Pullman by Edward E. Hale

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EDWARD E. HALE

**G.T.T.; OR, THE
WONDERFUL
ADVENTURES
OF A PULLMAN**

TOWN AND COUNTRY SERIES.



G. T. T.;

OR,

THE WONDERFUL ADVENTURES OF A
PULLMAN.

"IT IS A VERY GOOD OFFICE ONE MAN DOES ANOTHER, WHEN HE TELLS
HIM THE MANNER OF HIS BEING PLEASED."

Sir Richard Steele.



G. T. T.;

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P R E F A C E.

MORE than a generation ago, a common joke—one of the commonest—represented that when an insolvent debtor, or a rough who had been engaged in an “unpleasantness,” or any other loafer who had changed his home, wished to leave warning behind him where he had gone, he chalked upon his door the letters

G. T. T.

These letters were in no sort mysterious. They meant and were understood to mean, “Gone to Texas.”

Old enough to remember their use, when they were quite as intelligible as A.S.S. or LL.D., I have been amused and surprised to see that this generation does not know what they mean, and that a word of preface is needed to explain. I was so simple, and so far gone in years, that when I announced the title to this book I supposed all America would know,—all America would have known thirty years ago,—what these

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letters mean. I had no thought of a secret society or of other cabala.

For myself I had an early interest in Texas. The first pamphlet I ever published—and that, I see, was a generation ago—was an appeal to New England men and women to emigrate to Texas. It was printed in the month of March, 1845. I had heard at Washington, that winter, most of the great debates in which the annexation of Texas, and so much more of the later history of the country, were decided on. I returned to Massachusetts, convinced that the simplest solution of the southern question was in a vigorous and large emigration of northern men into that New Empire, to whose fortunes ours had been linked by the resolutions of annexation. And so I wrote and published the little pamphlet of which I speak, under the title “How to conquer Texas before Texas conquers us.” It was an eager appeal for emigration. At that time I should have been glad to join any colony which would have tried that adventure.

But, so far as I learned, no other New Englander wanted to go. The great part of the only edition of my modest pamphlet remains unsold on my hands. The law, not then well understood, was yet true,—that freemen would not

emigrate into a slave State, unless they had slaves to take with them. It was as true as was the other law that slave-holders would not emigrate into neutral territory. The emigration into Texas, never very rapid before the war, went on with all the difficulties which check emigration into regions which permit the institution of slavery.

The truth of the principle, that organized emigration is the best method, if indeed it is not the only method, by which an old community can direct the policy of a new State, was left to be verified in 1854 and 1855, by the organization of the Emigrant Aid Company, and the colonization of Kansas under the admirable lead of Mr. Eli Thayer. The great issue was then first made on a fair field, and the great battle was then first won. As an officer of that company, I had some correspondence with the German free-state men in Texas.

Having taken this sort of personal interest in Texas long ago, I had always hoped to see for myself the beauties of a region which all people unite in praising. By a queer accident, such as will happen even to writers who are "not too bold," it turned out, unexpectedly to me, that a hero of mine, named Philip Nolan, had a god-