

# THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

Devoted to the Protection of Home and the Interests of the County.

Vol. XIX.

(W. F. MARSHALL,  
Editor and Proprietor.)

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No 50.

## MAJOR JONES TRAVELS FIFTY YEARS AGO.

By Major Joseph Jones of Georgia.

LETTER XXI.

New York, July 24.—To Mr. Thompson: Dear Sir—After breakfast, we took a stroll through the town to see the curiosities. I could spend a week very well in this city looking about among the churches and nunneries and sugar's quarters and other public places, but as I didn't have no time to spare, I had just to take a walk to see the sights, and then stopping long enough to know about it.

Under such circumstances you mustn't expect me to give you much of a description of Montreal.

If I was traveling like Mr. Dickens or Captain Marryat, or any of them English travelers, just to make a book for a people who is so unkind with prejudice that they can't see anything but faults, it would make no difference whether I know'd much about the things I described or not; I'd have to do what I could with everybody and with everything I heard of or read about in the guide-books; and the further I came from the truth, so I went on the black side of it, the better I would please. But I ain't writin for no such people, and I'm not going to find fault with what I don't know nothing about, just for the sake of fault-finding.

The first place we went to was the great French Cathedral in Notre Dame street, a regular Noah's Ark of a twelve-hundred-year old, what you call a cathedral, with about 20,000 people 'bout crowdin 'em, and takes 253 steps to go to the top of its towers. There was a grate many pictures and sum wafers in it, but the pictures was all so faded that I couldn't make out nothin about 'em. After lookin 'bout in the church, we went to the Grey Nunnery. Here we seed lots of nuns and sisters of charity takin care of little children what had no fathers and mothers, and of such people what had no money and no friends to do for 'em. Then we went to the Hotel Dieu, what Maria Monk gives such a terrible bad account of in her book; then to the Bishop's Chapel, which is one of the churches of the Continent; and then to the Parliament House, where the Canada people make such laws as their masters over the water don't care about nothin themselves with. The biddin ain't no grate shakes compared to what sum of our state capitals is, but it's rigged off in mighty fine style inside, with red velvet and gold-leaf, to keep the people in mind of what monstrous fine people their Royal masters is.

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Five Subscriptions

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During this year THE GAZETTE has reached the greatest circulation it has enjoyed in seven years.

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500 new subscribers to our list. We want to print more papers, reach more people.

The extraordinary offer made above is intended to enlist the active help of our present subscribers in adding these 500 new members this month to our growing family of readers.

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