

A.M.T. PAPERS 16 Mar-10 Apr 1893

CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2013

I had let
me know in
some way
~~to tell you~~
of it, in some
way.

Goodbury, Ga,
3/16/1893

Dear Sir,

I have sacrificed
enough of your valuable
time & grace over this
futile acknowledgement
of a colored man's grat.
We thank you for the
infinite battle which
you are waging in his
behalf.

I have read and
reread your manly
and heaven-inspired
letters in The Inter Ocean.

I take that paper just &
get your weekly letters.

They are all the

light I have, I am
thankful for that much.

I go to see my wife
every Friday or two, &
take my Inter-Ocean with
me, and we go off in
some secluded spot and
I read aloud to her
while she ~~knits~~ knits.

Sometimes I catch her
with open mouth and
eyes full of tears.

At times when you
heard our cause so
eloquently, I become so
enthused in reading
and she enthused in
listening until we
find ourselves in each
others arms weeping.

Oh! at God! what
bitter humiliation I

feel when I tell that
I, nor any other colored
person, is a man, but
a slave. And if a
white man choose to
could insult her to my
face and I dare not
retort her, "But before

God if one ever does
I will kill him and
pay the penalty, which
I will know what it
will be. I will wipe
out the insult with
his life's blood if I
am burned at the
stake the next hour.

I believe we will
never be a people un-
til we rise up like men
and die like heroes
battling for our rights.

Some may ask "why don't you liberty loving Negroes rise and demand your rights?"

I answer, we know better than to rise against fifty odd million of powerful white men. We know that in our dense ignorance we would only make a feeble resistance. But wait until we are educated and we intend to write a chapter in the history of this country that will never be forgotten.

5.

I have often thought
of writing you to show
you that there were a
class of colored people
in the South thankful
for anything done in
their behalf, but now,
as I write, I ask myself
suppose the colored friends
all-way back to Ga.?

God forbid!

Eighteen of us have
made arrangements to
attend the world's fair,
but after reading
your letter, we will
not go.

May God bless you

Gratefully yours,
A. L. Bailey

Teaching at Woodbury,
Home is Decatur, Ga.