

Negroes Looking Up!

Saw The Past,
Sees The Present and
Looks For The Future

—IN—

WELL SELECTED MOVING RACE PICTURES

BY

PROF. G. W. HYNES,

Tennessee's Famous Exhibitor

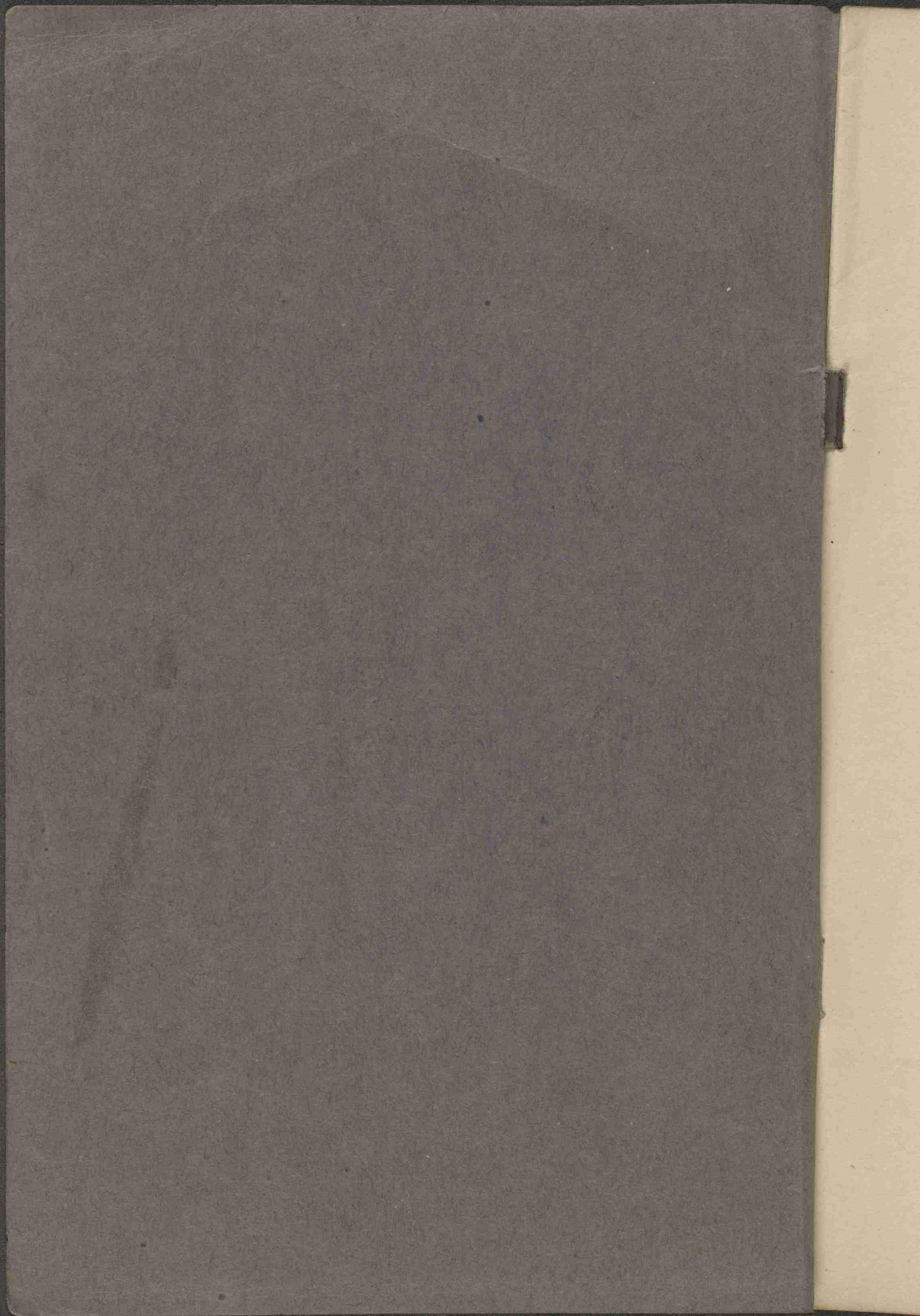
A WONDERFUL, ATTRACTIVE and
INSTRUCTIVE EXHIBITION.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Second Edition

The Clarion Printing Company

Nashville, Tenn.



The Negro Looking Up!!

THIS CUT REPRESENTS
Prof. W.G. Hynes' Subject,
" The Negro Looking Up "

HE SAW THE PAST, SEES THE PRESENT



AND LOOKS FOR THE FUTURE

COMPLIMENTS OF

PROF. RICHARD HILL,

OFFICE

ROOM 4, OVER GARY'S GROCERY

410 1-2 Cedar Street
NASHVILLE, TENN.

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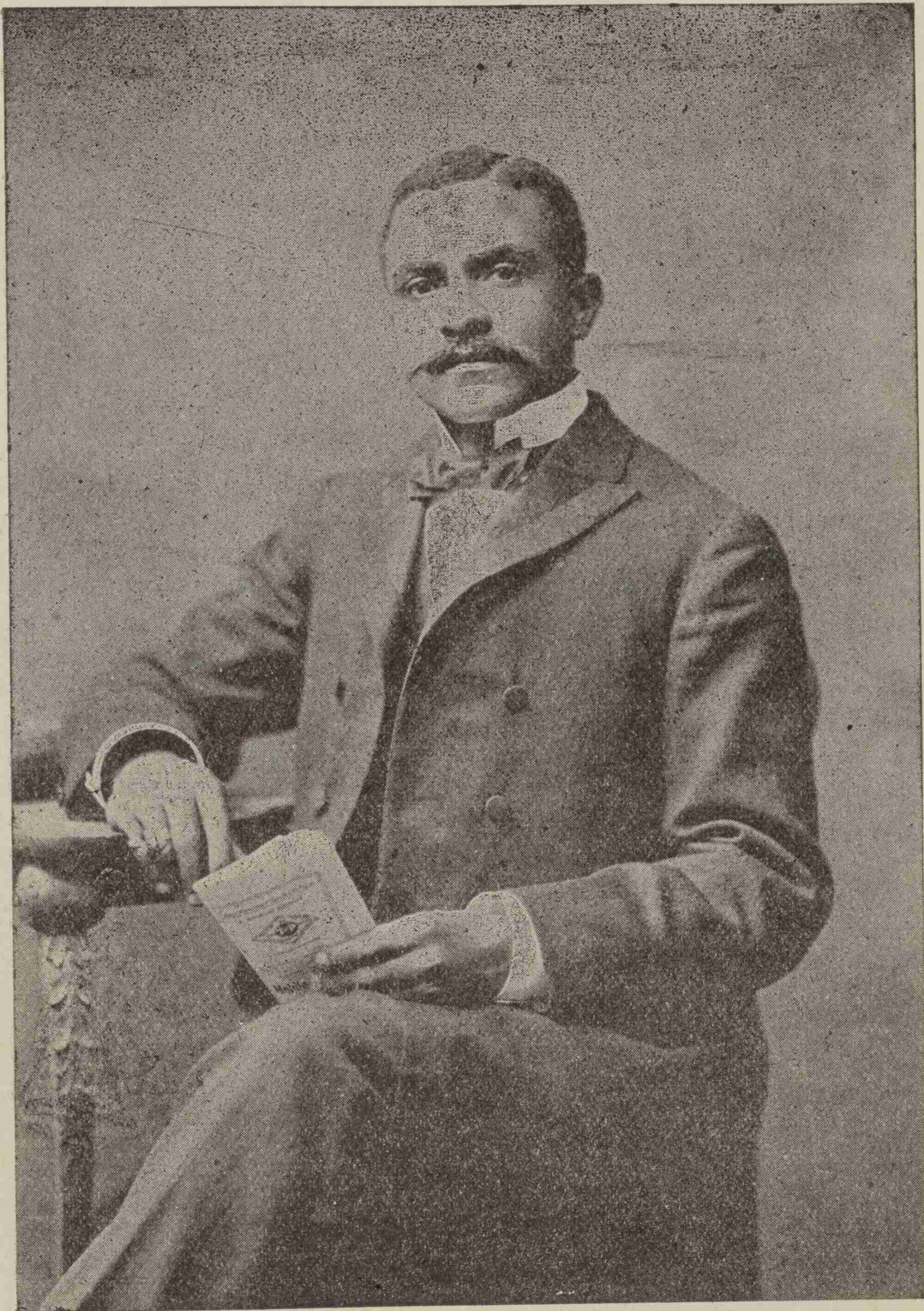
INTRODUCTION.

In presenting the author of this little book to the public, we are lending accommodation to a most worthy young man and to one who deserves all the encouragement that we can give him. Mr. Hynes is an honest, straight forward Christian gentleman. He believes that every man that God has made, should live by the sweat of his brow. He is intensely religious, and devotes as much time and energy to the building up of religious institutions as he does to the maintainance of himself and family. It is our sincere desire that wherever he goes he will find an open door and a cordial welcome; and that in this way, all the people who love the Negro race and desire to witness its progress, will lend a helping hand in the advancement and development of a young man who has proven himself to be worthy, meritorious, and in every sense honorable. Trusting that this little booklet of which he is the author, will meet with wide circulation, and accomplish the good where unto it has been sent, I remain,

Your obedient servant,

E. W. D. ISAAC.

STRICTLY HIGH CLASS KINEDROME EXHIBITION



Prof. W. G. Hynes of Nashville

Tennessee's Famous Exhibitor. Is the leading exhibitor
of his race—See sketch on Page 4.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE WORK DONE BY PROF. W.
G. HYNES, BEGINNING AT HIS HOME NASH-
VILLE, TENNESSEE.

—0—

Prof. Hynes was called to the work when a boy eight years old. Santa Claus visited him and among the many presents he received was a Magic Lantern burning lard, six slides and pictures on glass, the outfit costing One Dollar. He began to exhibit in the homes of his playmates collecting pins and pennies for his exhibitions, saving up three cigar boxes of the pins and selling them in packages (envelopes). The pennies he had on hand bought a Five Dollar Magic Lantern, with an outfit of two dozen slides, pictures on glass and burning common coal oil. He then exhibited in the homes of his many friends, small churches and school houses out in the Rural Districts around his city until he saved enough to buy a Twenty-five Dollar outfit, a large Magic Lantern that burned head-light oil and fifty wooden frame slides, fine painted pictures, and prepared himself for travel.

FIRST TRIP AWAY FROM HOME WITH HIS \$25.00 OUTFIT.

—0—

Prof. W. G. Hynes and wife took their first trip on Wednesday March 5, 1888. First stop at a village 9 miles South of Nashville, Brentwood, Tenn. Arriving there in the afternoon with only thirty cents, expecting to exhibit there that night. It rained for two days and nights causing their stay until Saturday night which was a nice affair for his first exhibition away from home, and enabled them to go to Franklin. Stayed there several days, then on to Thompson Station, to Spring-Hill, Gardwin, Columbia, Lynnville and Pulaski. Leaving the state of Tennessee, going in a number of towns in Alabama, Georgia and back to Tennessee and to his home. Was on this trip six months made some new additions and saved the amount of \$96.00 While at home exhibiting in some of the churches, he opened a neat little restaurant and running it a few months again took to his calling. Selling out, took a troop and goes on his second trip. (See page 5.)

SECOND TRIP— THREE YEARS AWAY FROM HOME.

—()—

He traveled through Tennessee, Ky., Ind., Ill., Kansas, Mo., Ark. and La., spending several months in the city of New Orleans, then started for home stopping along the line at Mobile, Montgomery and Birmingham Ala., then to Nashville his home. Spending several months at home exhibiting in some of the large churches that he had never exhibited in. Having made additions of more than \$200.00, with his few years experience, felt that he could entertain his home people. The church doors were open night after night with crowded houses which impressed him very much to continue on in his work, many people praising his work and speaking in high terms of his entertainments. He being encouraged by his friends, takes a company. (See page 6.)



Prof. Hynes First Cut made in New Orleans, La.

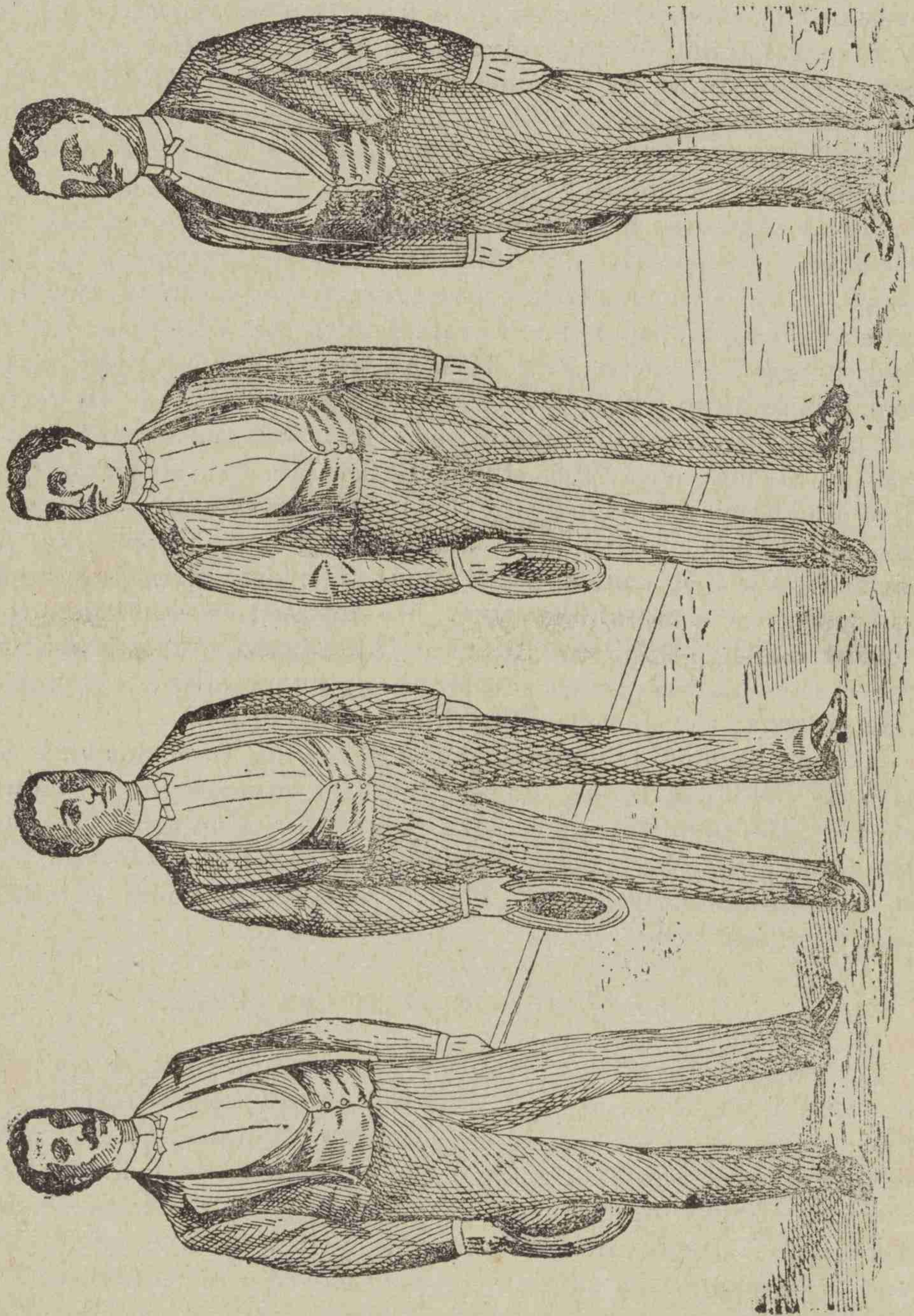
THIRD TRIP— WITH A QUARTETTE AND A MUSICAL DIRECTOR.

Prof. Hynes and wife left Nashville on his third trip with five young men, a quartette and a musical director, visiting towns and cities throughout Tenn., Ala., Miss., and Ark. at the city of Little Rock Ark., adding to the number of his company two young ladies, and then on throughout Ark., Indian Territory on to Texas, and from there back to Ark. where he disbanded his troop. He and his wife went on through Alabama to New Orleans La., where Prof. Hynes made an addition of new features, A Double Lantern and A Dissolving Machine. He started on his journey home accompanied by his wife and little daughter. (See page 7.)

PROF. W. G. HYNES AND DAUGHTER— THIRD TRIP CONTINUED.

In 1890 Prof. Hynes third trip was through the Indian Territory visiting the five civilized tribes. He visited the capitals, Okamulga, Muskogi, Hartshorn and the town Bragg. Leaving the Indian Territory

The Cut is the Quartet that Prof. W. G. Hynes took with him through Tennessee, Alabama Mississippi and Arkansas in 1889-90.



he traveled through the State of Texas thense to New Mexico, staying there for awhile he returned to Texas, while there on a exhibition tour from one of the churches that he had made an engagement for the following week. On Sunday morning he drove into a little town near the line of Ark., where he was to exhibit on Monday and Tuesday nights.

Leaving his wife and daughter to attend services at that place, he drove to his next point ten miles across the country to attend a big meeting and to speak in the interest of his work as he was to exhibit at this church two nights the last of the week. He was informed that he could return to the place where he had left his family within a shorter distance than the way he had come. Going on his journey for near three miles he came to a Bayou. Compelled to cross this water that joins Texas to Arkansas, having for his conveyance to and from the church, a buckboard buggy drawn by two chestnut sorrel horses, unaware of the danger that he was about to undergo, he drove into this Bayou before knowing his danger. This water was very deep and there was nothing for him and the horses to do, but to swim or sink, survive or perish.

Almost lost from his presence of mind his first thought was to save his horses, being successful with this attempt until nearly half the distance, there he encountered a vine growing in the water, that in swimming the horses feet came in contact with the vine and this stopped their progress to safety. Prof. Hynes seeing the danger that was facing him, diving down trying to untangle the horses feet the two being hitched together frightened them and one broke loose and swam to the shore leaving his mate and Prof. Hynes to their fate. Seeing this horse slowly drowning as he was supporting his head from the surface of the water, he called aloud for help! A man living near hearing the distressing call knew that some one was about to be lost. Reaching the bank he had with him a muskidine vine. He advised Prof. Hynes to catch hold of this vine as he would throw it in, he would pull them safely to shore. Obeying his rescuer's order, though very weak and cramping, he was pulled to the shore leaving this horse to drown.

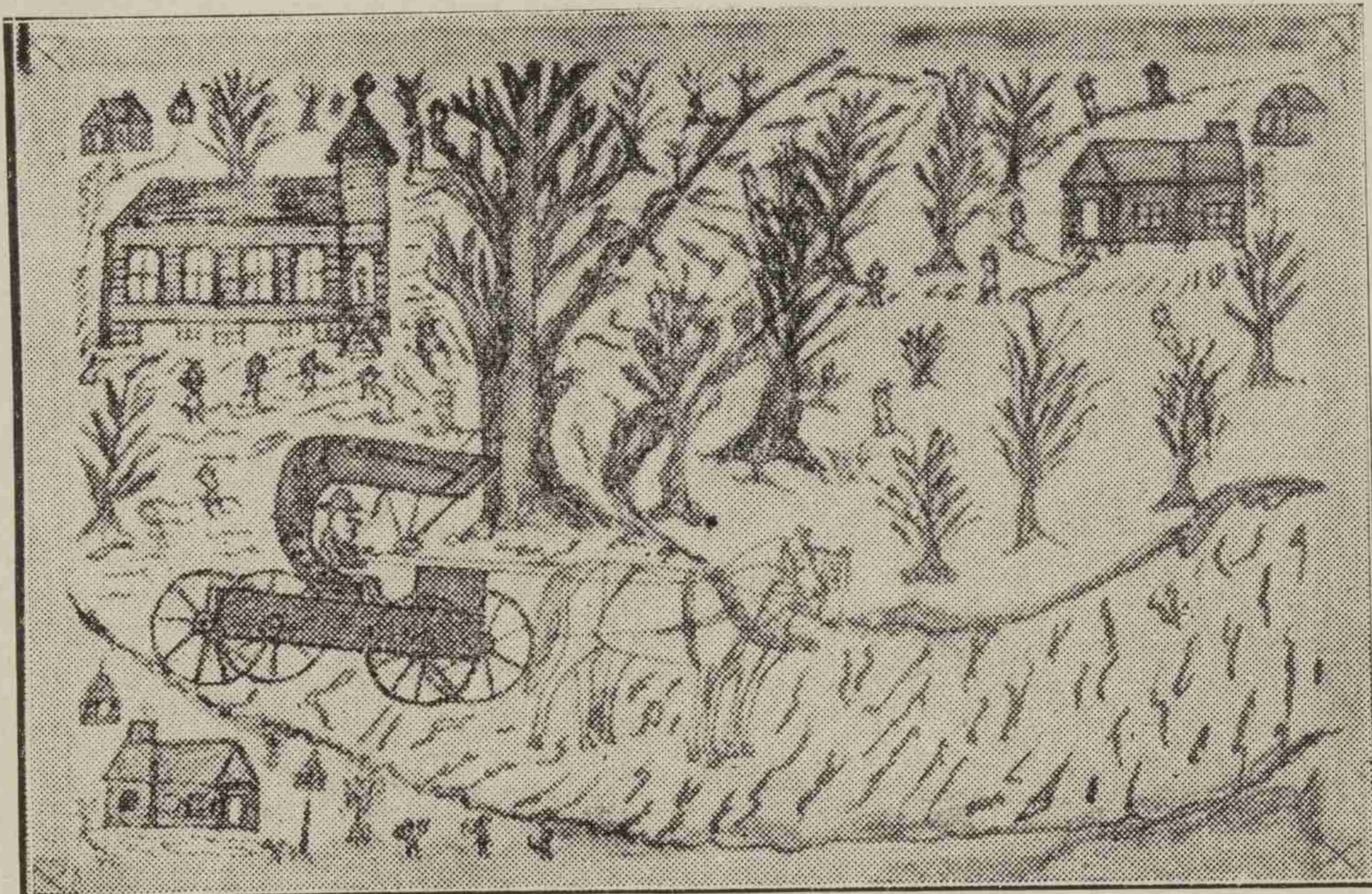
Having become frightened at the throwing in of this vine to Prof. Hynes, the horse broke aloose from the entangle and swam to the shore. He then traveled with his team through Arkansas to Memphis where he opened a grocery business for several months. He sold out and went on with his work arriving at home exhibiting the new additions he had made.

EXPERIENCE OF EIGHT YEARS.

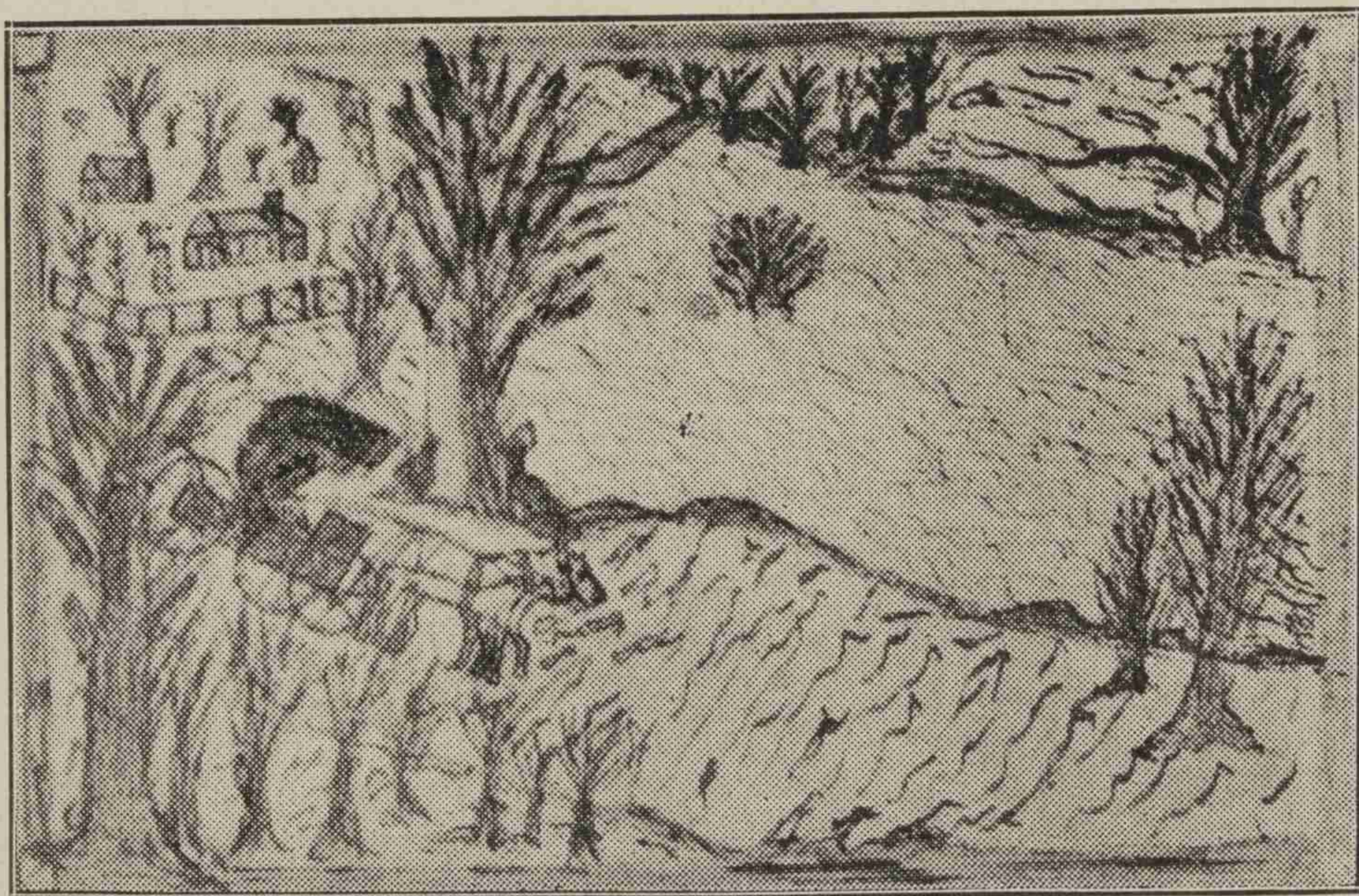
Prof. W. G. Hynes has given his attention to his work studying both day and night investing each year adding new feats and charms gaining the confidence of his people, they supported him with their money and presence, which noted him with the ministers and leaders of the age. The opportunity brought him in touch with all the religious bodies of the land. He united himself with the most of them to serve his people, and to assist in building up the cause for God's Kingdom, suffering humanity and appropriating to the churches and schools large amounts each year. This gave Prof. Hynes the opportunity to arrange his work, to travel by season and fill special engagements for about ten years or more, gaining experience and making new additions amounting to several Hundred Dollars.

Prof. Hynes' Overland Conveyance through Texas and Arkansas '89-90.

PROF. W. G. HYNES —OWN SKETCHINGS.

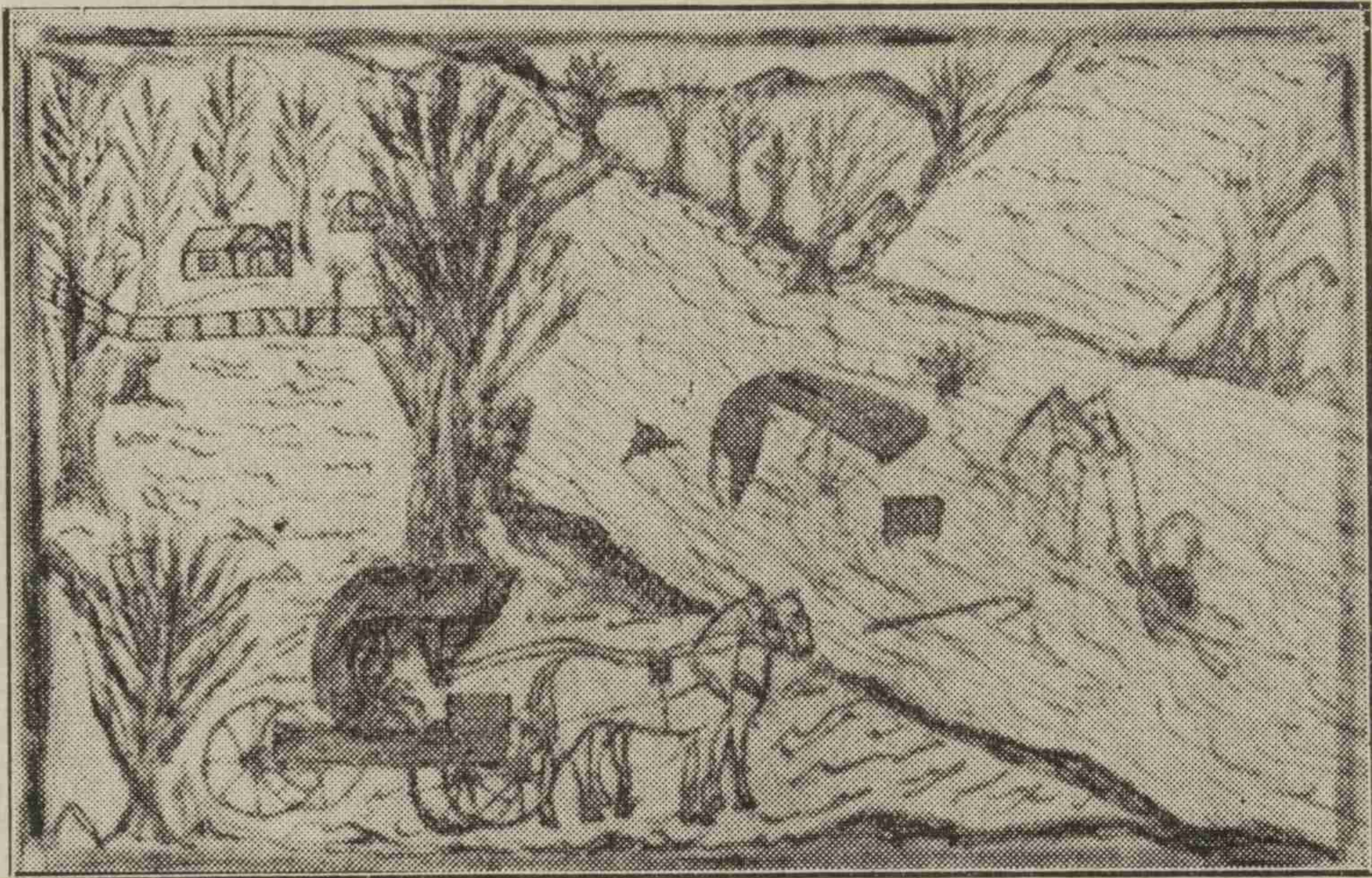


No. 1 Prof. Hynes leaving the church in which he was to exhibit the following Thursday night returning to Whitehall, Texas.



No. 2 Prof. Hynes nearing the bayou that joins Texas to Arkansas.

Prof. Hynes' Overland Conveyance through Texas and Arkansas 1889-90 Continued.



No. 3 NARROW ESCAPE. Prof. Hynes drives down the old Ford road into the bayou and was made to swim for life, saving his two horses. Was seen by man from a house. See cut No. 4.



No. 4. Prof. Hynes cries for HELP !! Man saves his life by throwing to him a muskodine grape vine and he swims ashore.

NO NOT ONE.

There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus,
No not one! No not one!!
None else could heal all our soul's diseases,
No not one! No not one!!

Chorus.

Jesus knows all about our struggle,
He will guide till the day is done.
There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus,
No not one! No not one!!

No friend like Him is so high and holy,
No not one! No not one!!
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly,
No not one! No not one!!

Chorus.

Did ever saint find this friend forsake him,
No not one! No not one!!
Or sinner find that he would not take him,
No not one! No not one!!

Chorus.

Were e'er a gift like the Savior given,
No not one! No not one!!
Will he refuse us a home in heaven,
No not one! No not one!!

Chorus.

Jesus knows all about our struggle,
He will guide till the day is done.
There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus,
No not one! No not one!!

OUR GOD IS ABLE TO DELIVER THEE.

'Tis the grandest theme, that the ages run,
'Tis the grandest theme for a mortal tongue,
'Tis the grandest theme, that the world ever sung,
Our God is able to deliver thee.

Chorus.

He is able to deliver thee
He is able to deliver thee,
Though sins oppress, go to him for rest,
Our God is able to deliver thee.

'Tis the grandest theme in the age of men,
'Tis the grandest theme for a mortal strain,
'Tis the grandest theme, tell the world again,
Our God is able to deliver thee.

Chorus.

'Tis the grandest theme, let the tidings roll,
To the guilty heart, to the sinful soul:
Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole,
Our God is able to deliver thee.

SAVIOR PILOT ME.

Jesus, Savior, pilot me
 Over life's tempestuous sea;
 Unknown waves before me roll.
 Hiding Rock and trecherous shoals,
 Chart and compass come from thee;
 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,

As a mother stills her child,
 Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
 Boistrous waves obey thy will,
 When thou sayst to them, "Be still"
 Wonderous sovereign of the sea,
 Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

When at last I near the shore,
 And the fearful breakers roar
 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest;
 Then while leaning on thy breast,
 May I hear thee say to me,
 "Fear not, I will pilot thee!"

LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

1

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the Everlasting Arms
 What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the Everlasting
 [Arms]

CHORUS.

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and secure from all alarms;
 Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,
 Lean - ing, lean - ing, Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.
 Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,

2.

Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way Leaning on the Everlasting
 [Arms]
 Oh how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the Ever-
 [lasting Arms]

3

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the Everlasting
 [Arms]
 I have peace complete with my Lord so near, Leaning on the Everlast-
 [ing Arm]

NEVER ALONE.

The lightnings round me are flashing
Loud the thunders roll,
The breakers o'er me are dashing,
Whelming my helpless soul;
I hear the voice of my Savior
Bidding me still to hold on.

Chorus—He promised never to leave me,
Never to leave me alone

He died for me on the mountain,
There they pierced his side,
For me he opened that fountain
Flowing in cleansing tide;
A crown of glory he offers
Bidding me still to press on.
Chorus—No never alone etc;
The world against me is throwing,
Fierce its darts and keen
I feel a peace in knowing,
Jesus is just between
He stands to shield me from danger
Bidding me still to fight on,
He promised never to leave me
Never to leave me alone.

Chorus—No never alone, etc.
'Tho' in the valley of sorrow
Still he's with me there,
And strength from him I borrow,
Crosses so great to bear
He leads me when pathways are thorny
Bidding me still to hold on
He's promised never to leave me
Never to leave me alone.
Chorus—No never alone, etc.

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THE NASHVILLE CLARION

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E. W. D. ISAAC, JR., MANAGER

Nashville,

Tennessee

THE WANDERING BOY.

Out in the cold world, and far away from home,
Somebody's boy is wandering alone;
No one to guide him and keep his foot-steps right,
Somebody's boy is homeless to-night.

Chorus.

Bring back to me my wandering boy,
There is no other that lives to give me joy.
Tell him his mother with faded cheeks and hair
At the old home is waiting him there.

Search till you find him and bring him back to me,
Far, far away, wherever he may be,
Tell him his mother with faded cheeks and hair
At the old home is waiting him there. [Chorus.]

O! could I see him, I'd fold him to my breast,
Gladly I'd close my eyes and be at rest.
There is no other that lives to give me joy—
Bring back to me my wandering boy. [Chorus.]

Well I remember the parting words he said:
We shall meet where no farewell tears are shed,
There will be no good bye in that bright world so
fair;

When done with life, I'll meet you up there. [Chorus.]

Out in the hallway there stands a vacant chair,
Yonder's the shoes he once used to wear;
Empty is the cradle that he did love so well,
Oh, how I miss him no tongue can tell. [Chorus.]

Can I forget him or cease to hold him dear?
He is my boy as when he once was here.
Although he has wandered in darkness and sin,
Bring him back to me, I'll welcome him in. [Chorus.]

PROF. W. G. HYNES' CHOICE SELECTION OF SONGS.

MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

Life is like a mountain railroad, with an engineer
that's brave.

We must make the run successful from the cradle to
the grave.

Watch the curves, the fills, the tunnel, never falter,
never fail.

Keep your hand upon the throttle and your eyes upon
the rail.

Chorus.

Blessed Savior, thou wilt guide us till we reach the
blissful shore,

Where the angels wait to guide us, in thy praise for-
evermore.

You will roll up grades of trials, you will cross the
bridge of strife,

But see that Christ is your conductor on the light-
ning train of life.

Always mindful of obstructions, do your duty never
fail,

Keep your hand upon the throttle and your eyes
upon the rail.

You will always find obstructions, look for storms
of wind and rain,

For on a fill, a curve or trestle they will always ditch
your train.

Put your trust alone in Jesus, never falter, never
quail,

Keep your hand upon the throttle, and your eye upon
the rail.

As you roll across the trestle, spanning death's dark
swelling tide,

You'll behold the union depot, into which your train
must glide,

There you'll meet the Superintendent—God, the
Father, God, the Son;

With a hearty, joyous plaudit, "Weary Pilgrims, wel-
come home.

MARY, DON'T WEEP, DON'T MOURN.

One of these mornings about nine o'clock,
 This old world is going to reel and rock
 Pharaoh's Army got drowned,
 Oh, Mary, don't weep.

Chorus.

Oh, Mary, don't weep, don't mourn,
 Oh, Mary, don't weep, don't mourn,
 Pharaoh's Army got drowned,
 Oh, Mary, don't weep.

Mary had one little Son,
 Jews and Romans killed that one,
 Pharaoh's Army got drowned,
 Oh, Mary, don't weep.

Chorus.

Ezekiel saw that wheel of time,
 Every spoke was human kind;
 Pharaoh's Army got drowned,
 Oh, Mary, don't weep.

Chorus.

I tell you how the hypocrite will do,
 Goes about the neighborhood and talks about you,
 Pharaoh's Army got drowned,
 Oh, Mary, don't weep.

Chorus.

Talks about Sallie and talks about Jane,
 Tells Sallie not to call my name;
 Pharaoh's Army got drowned,
 Oh, Mary, don't weep.

Chorus.

One of these things in God I trust,
 I tell her myself but I am scared I make a fuss;
 Pharaoh's Army got drowned,
 Oh, Mary, don't weep.

CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

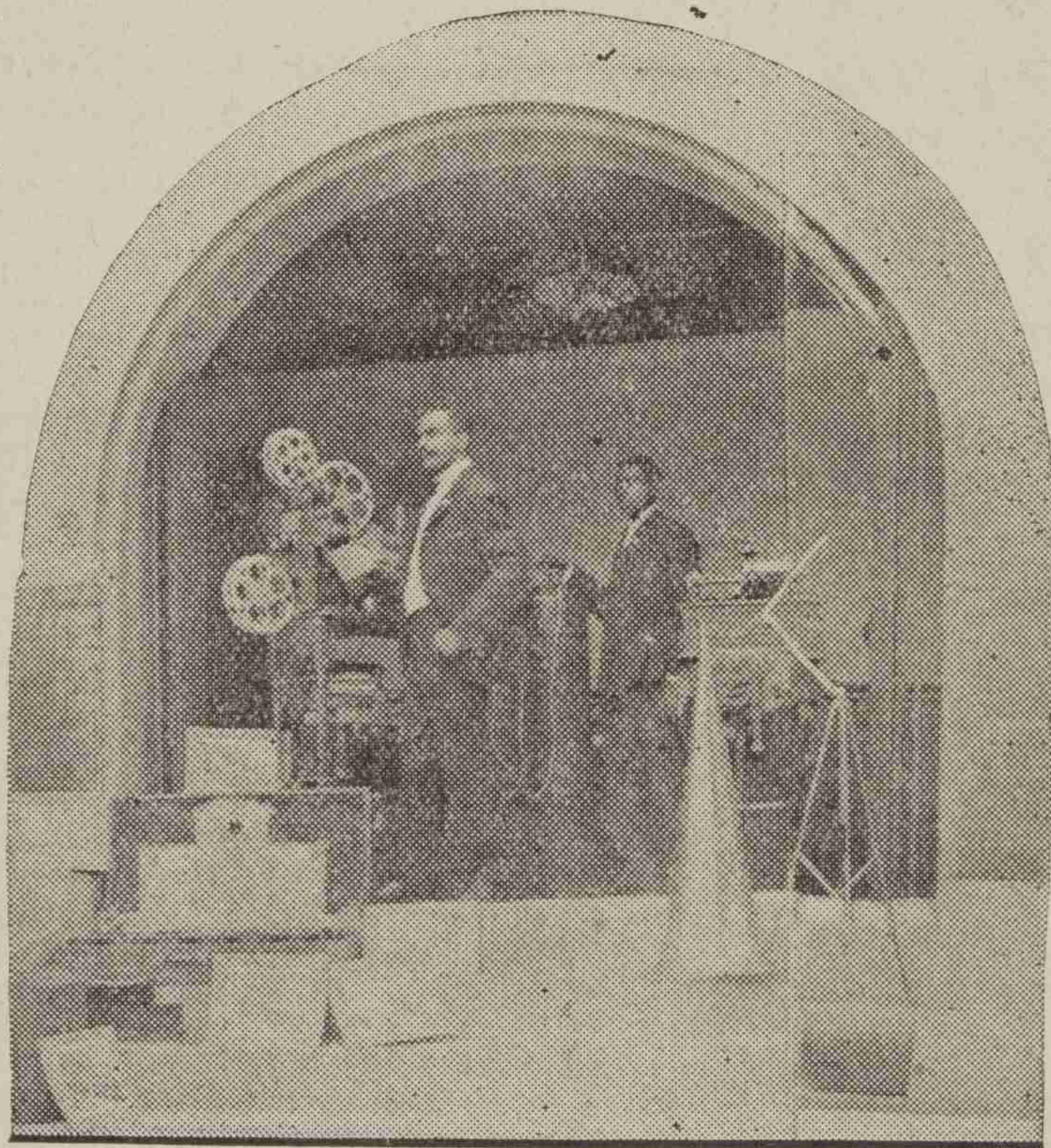
We spent 31 nights in Kansas City, 60 nights in New Orleans, 100 nights in Chicago. 21 nights in Galveston, 28 nights in Atlanta, 12 nights in Indianapolls, 10 nights in Richmond Va., 50 nights in St. Louis, 75 nights in Louisville and visiting a number of towns.

Prof. W. G. Hynes has exhibited in most of the principal cities of the United States to large and enthusiastic audiences. He stands to-day without a rival as an exhibitor of this kind. Hundreds of people who gather to witness this entertainment nightly go away rejoicing. We cordially invite the amusement loving public. Guarantee perfect satisfaction. We have catered to thousands of people in the United States, from a selection of a 1000 scenes, and 15,000 ft. moving pictures. You may have seen them in common magic lantern performances but Prof. Hynes' Evening Program and Lectures are simply grand.

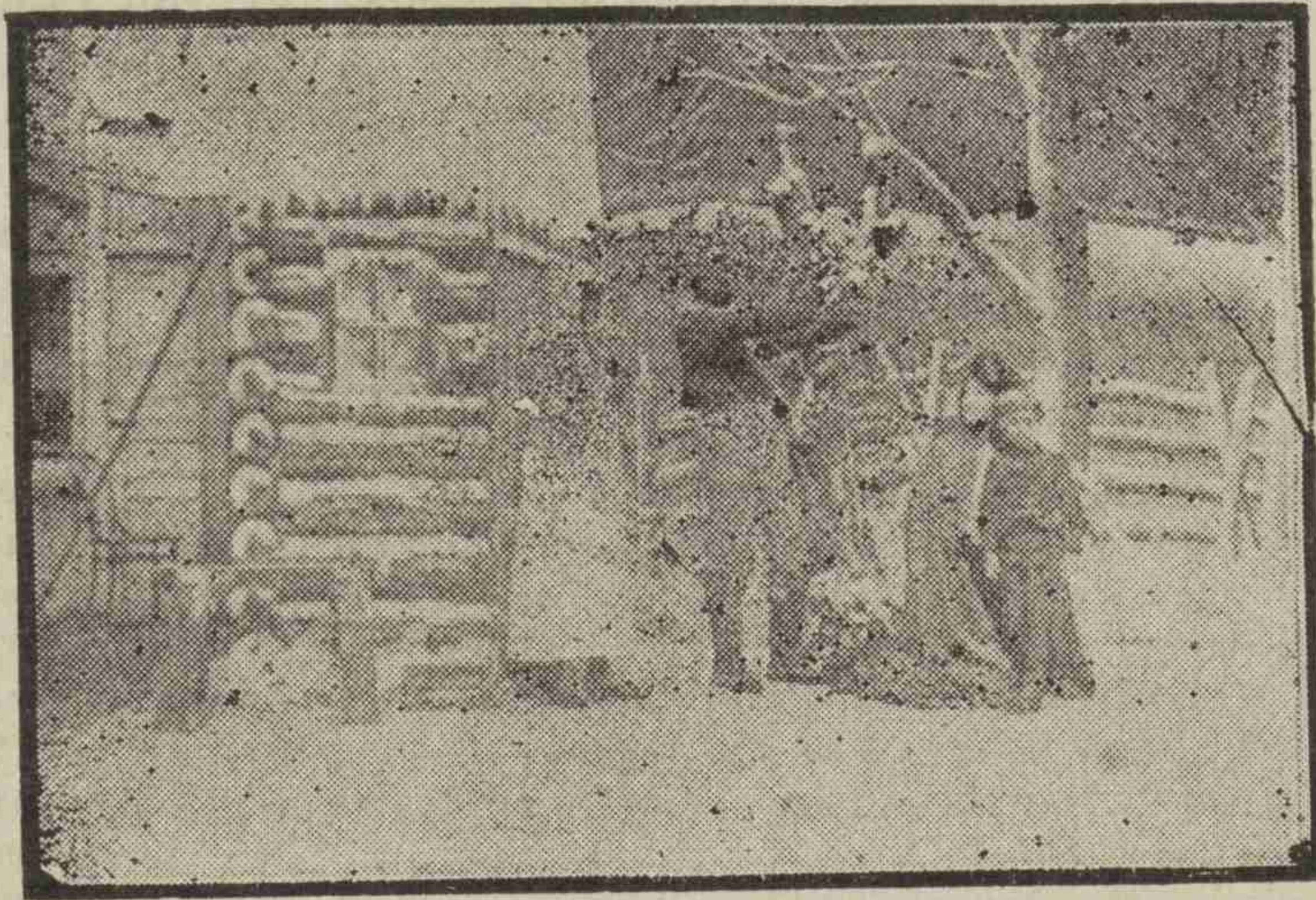
Prof. Hynes is a native of Nashville Tenn., and has been an exhibitor for years, and wishes to serve his people. He will be glad to communicate and make dates for special exhibitions and will come to your town for two or more nights.

Trust to hear from you. Office at The Clarion Printing Co. on 2nd Avenue North. Nashville, Tenn.

Respectfully yours for Christ,
W. G. Hynes.



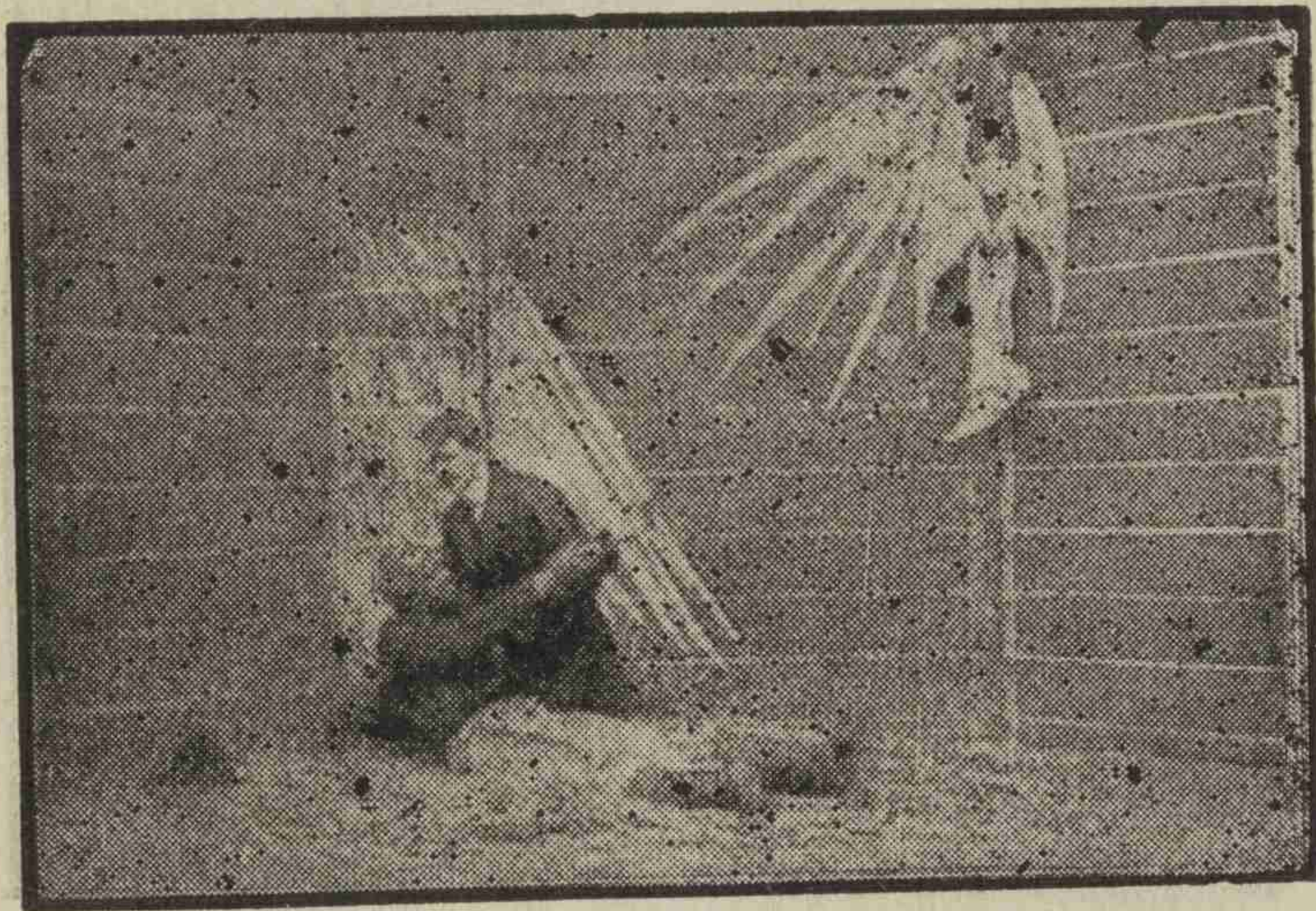
The above cut shows the Prof. W. G. Hynes outfit of High Price Kinetograph and 16,000 feet of Moving Pictures Films and the highest priced Phonograph of the time and Mr. Wm. Posey operator whom Prof. Hynes raised from a little boy six years old.



Uncle Tom, Aunt Clora. Eliza and her chld.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN IN MOVING PICTURES.

Two scenes in Uncle Tom's Cabin. of which, Prof. Hynes has more than 1000 feet in moving Pictures. Everybody should see this great famous picture.



The Wood Shed Where Uncle Tom Died.

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a

Greater and Grander than Ever

— STRICTLY —

HIGH-CLASS KINEDROME

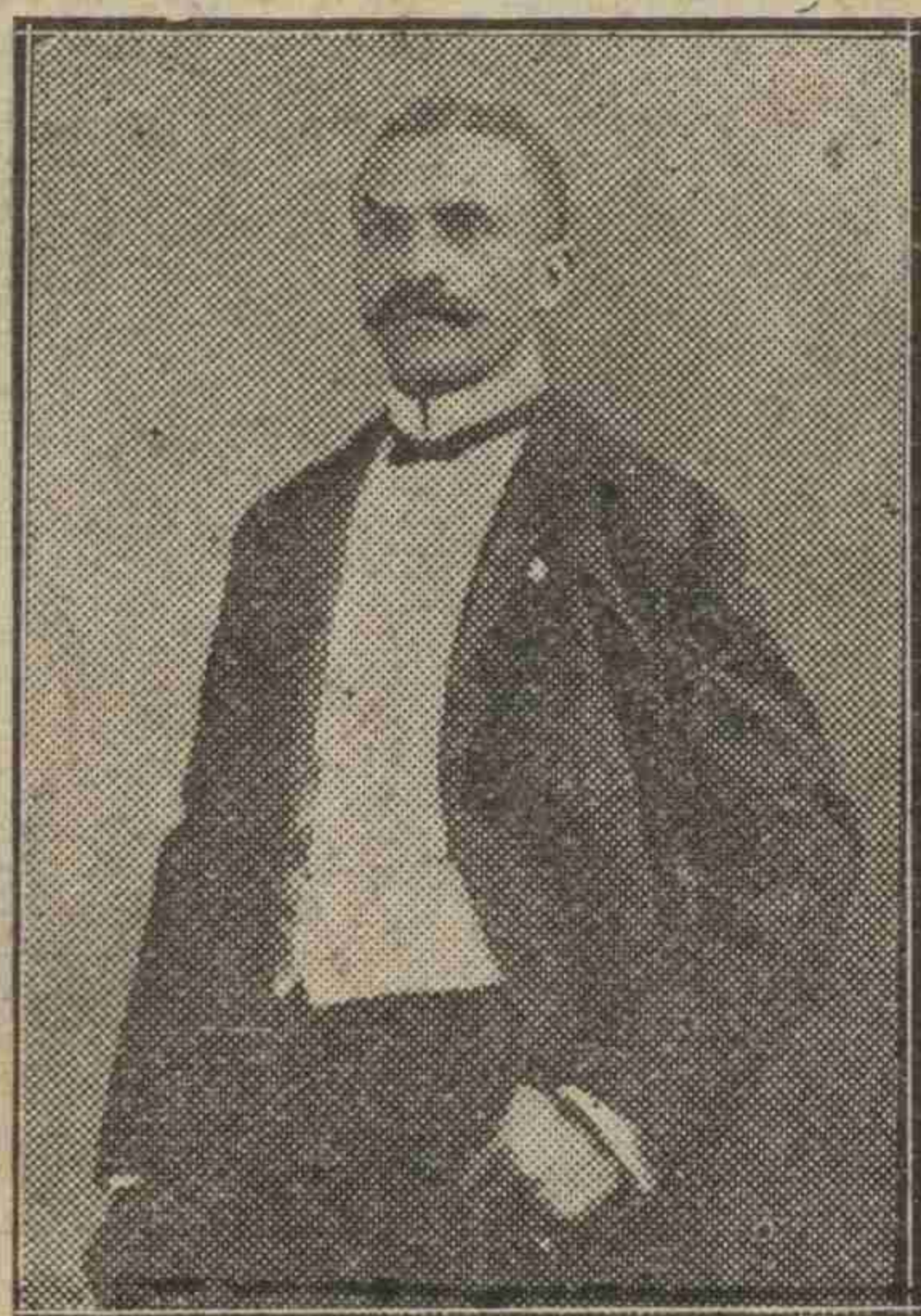
ILLUSTRATED

ARTISTIC EXHIBITION

AND THE

PASSION PLAY

Race Pictures and the Progress



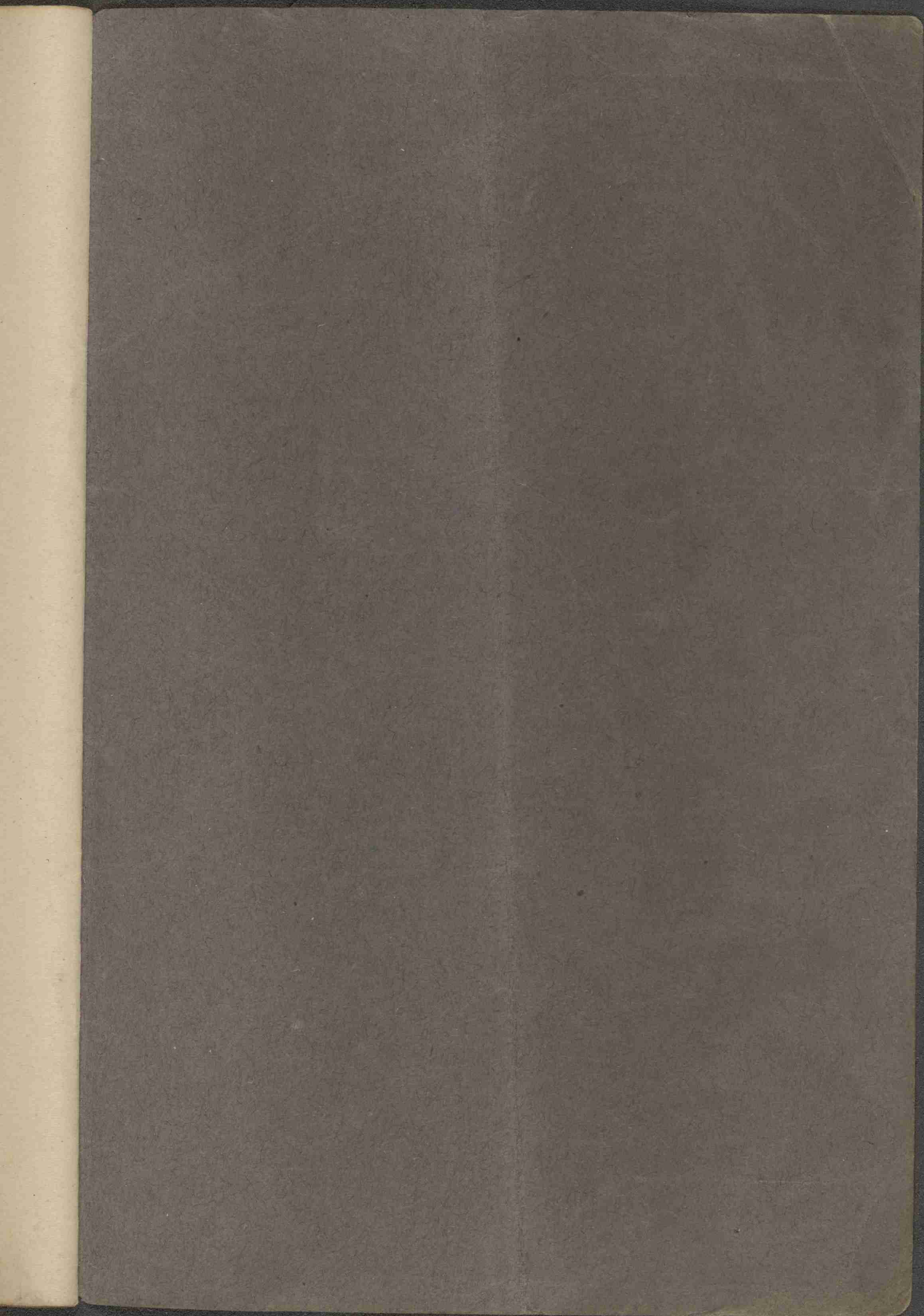
National Baptist Convention at the Woman's Auxiliary made in moving Pictures at Chicago October 22-30, 1905.

THE HOLY CITY, THE GAMBLER'S LIFE AND END, UNCLE TOM'S CABIN and HISTORICAL EVENTS and DISASTERS.

Prof. W. G. Hynes starting with the Santa Claus—one dollar outfit, 18 years ago; has invested over two thousand dollars up to this time.

PROF. W. G. HYNES, of NASHVILLE,

Tennessee's Famous Exhibitor.





Prof. W. G. Hynes has been an Odd Fellow for 16 years.

Read this little book with care, as it contains a biographical sketch of Prof. W. G. Hynes, Tennessee's Famous Exhibitor, and the great work that he has done. He has devoted all of his time and talent in trying to help churches and raise the fallen. He sends forth this book for the purpose of inspiring young people who desire higher things in life.

PUBLISHERS.



Prof. Hynes has been a Pythian for 5 years.