TRUTH, LIKE A TORCH, THE MORE IT'S SHOOK IT SHINES.

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## BILL ARP

Visits Sumter, South Carolina, and Sees the Cotton Picker.

Confidence is a plant of slow will lay down his tools and tell large round as a gin saw and they in their walk and conversation. would do as much work in a day wonderful work. He shows you ing a Winship frame, taking out to their preachers and their statesthat a machine could imitate the tle revolving tubes that picks cot-danger to hands or arms, I put my and girls were so everywhere, but nimble, delicate hands, and I felt ton from the bolls. It is seven open hand on the cylinder while it they are not, I was in a town not like I dident want it to do it no- inches long and about 14 inches in was making 2,000 revolutions a long ago and a good man told me how. My good mother had been diameter. This little thing is the minute. He dropped a handful of he had but one daughter, and there sewing for me years, and when invention. All the rest of the con-shingle nails in the opening and was not a young man in the town she finished for her darling son, a trivance is to put it in motion. they were carried through in an he was willing for her to marry, for proud of her and proud of the shirt ing at once on a cotton stalk and from northern factories say the no good principles to back them. too. But time rolled on and the if there is any cotton open they lint is worth ten per cent more Then I heard a young man in an-Grover & Baker machine got to will find it. There are two upright than lint cut by the old method. circulating around, and I found cylinders three feet high that I was runinating over this new because he could not afford to, for out that it was a good thing and straddles a cotton row like a sulky mode of picking cotton, and to my the best girls did nothing but dress would save a power of work, and plow straddles a row of corn, and mind it is going to work a revolu- and visit, and he was afraid to so I bought one for my wife with- these little tubes revolve horizon- tion in our farming. In the first marry one of them. Well, that is out any premonition. What a tally in the cylinders. They turn place a poor man can't buy one, bad and sad aint it? But maybe beautiful seamstress.

had infants at our house, various points of the pickers get it and ed in something else. they always come decently and in hand and not hurt you or prick anything else to do. I hope so. good order and they have grown you. There are 300 sharp points Sumter is a good old town; the ways."

tell you about it,

and glad len our hearts with their der the surface and will catch the and water oak's everywhere, and presence. But I have got off the lint but not your flesh or the leaves lovely cottage homes set back in track of my thoughts. I have seen or stems, The imperfect machine spacious lots and surrounded with the cotton picker and I want to of last year picked 300 pounds an shade and beautiful flowers, and hour. The perfect machine which the sweetest girls sitting in the Now I dident believe that any he has now is expected to pick 600 broad piazzas, and the prettiest machine could take the place of pounds an hour. Mr. Mason has children playing in the grass, and human fingers in sewing and just his own latter and his dies and the good people are so hospital so I have been incredulous about stamps and h els and everything, and homelike and the preachers this cotton picking business. The He is backen be capital unlimited so gentle and kind and have such truth is I made sport of it and and has refused a million of dol- good eating and our jolly andlord told our folks that it was impossi- lars that was offered him. He is of the Jervey House so merry and ble, utterly impossible, for no ma- making large machines for Texas entertaining. There is no chance chine could see, it dident have eyes and Arkansas and smaller ones to be blue or homesick in Sumter. and some two-thirds and some machines be made anywhere. It annual pilgrimage here than any hung down and some stood up and is a thing of life and sense and where I have been. The best prosed west and some one way and When the cotton is well open for seen, is here. The cotton is splensome another and so I had no faith, the first picking it goes along and did and the corn high and heavivited to walk out to Mr. Masons or dead leaves, nothing but cotton, though not so old or so large as

round and round rapidly. The In the next place he can't afford the picture is overdrawn. I hope How nicely did she manipulate cylinders revolve on their axis and to give fifty cents a hundred for so. One thing I know. The hope the needle and how dearly I loved these tubes revolve on theirs as picking when his nabor, who has of the nation and its salvation in to sit by and see her make stitch they follow the cylinders round got a machine can pick his for ten these small, unpretending towns after stitch on the muslin or cali and round. They are sure to cents a hundred or less. Then and the good farming country that co or them other garments and touch every boll and if the cotton again the machine wont work well supports them. The young folks things that women and children has opened and swells out a frac- on rough or hilly land, and so that are not afraid to marry there and and infants had to wear. We have tion of an inch the little delicate kind of land will have to be plant- they do marry and go to work and

work to keep 'em agoing and stop a reversed motion unload it on a poor land will have to quit cotton, society! Fashionable, hypocriti-'em from squalling, but still there platform and from there it is car, and that will be a blessing. It cal society. I know of no greater has been pleasure in it. My good ried up and put in a sack and may be, however, that some inter-curse to any land or people. I wish wife took it all naturally and like packed until it is full. Horse prising fellers will buy a machine every young man when he matries a maternal heroine as she is. I power pulls the machine along the and go about in the settlement had the courage to say to his socithought it was right funny for a row. The machine weighs 300 picking for the farmer just like tey friends, Now, see here, we while, but the fun wore off and I pounds. Some of them are made they go about now threshing their have started out with small capital settled down to business. We have for three feet cotton and some for wheat. What will become of the and we cant tollow you. When raised children by the pound and four and five. I saw the little nigger women and children in cot- you are sick I will nurse you, when by the dozen and by the cord, but spindles set to work on cetton bolls ton time, I don't know; maybe we you die I will halp dig the grave we have never had one come to our half opened and they left nothing, can hire them to cook and wash and bury you, but don't you try to

up to be good boys and better girls in each spindle. They are just un- best shaded town I know of; elms and couldent find the bolls and for the Eastern States. His plan I never passed two days more some of the bolls were half open is to charge a royalty and let the pleasantly and had rather make an some opened east and some open-does just what you tell it to do. pect for a coming crop that I have picks it and then you wait for the ly eared all the way to Mannins, While here at Sminter I was in- next picking. It takes in no trash which is another lovely town, workshop and I went. Mr. Ma- Now he has a gin that operates on Sumter. These people go slow but son is a bright intelligent man the same principle. These little they go sure and live happily and about thirty years old. He loves pickers have expanded into a cyl-content. They show content and I have seen the cotton picker company and loves to talk and inder as long as the shaft and as leisure in their form and feature, growth. I remember that when you everything he knows. I don't catch the lint and an iron bar They are not in a hurry. They the newspaper first began to tell suppose he has any secrets from keeps the seed from following the have time to talk to you. They us about a sewing machine that anybody, no doors locked, no pri-lint and forces thm back. Then love their State and their town Elias Howe had invented that vate room, no hiding place for his lint is not cut or tore. He is using and their people. They stand up as a hundred women with their everything and and tells you what the saws and putting his cylinder men. Their boys are sober and needles I was incredulous and I he thinks of doing that he has not in their place. It gins twice as dilligent and manly, and their was indignant. I dident believe done. He gave me one of the lit- fast as the saws and there is no girls are modest. I wish the boys nice pleated bosom shirt, I was Four dozen of them will be work- instant and did no harm. Experts they all drink on the sly and had other town say he did not marry live happily and humble and do infants, and it has been a world of roll it all out in an instant and by So I take it that poor folks and not strain to keep up with society, house that wasent welcome, for and yet they will revolve in your after while when they cant get toll my wife off into your extravagant notions and your soc.ety