# When Judge Landis Is Not the Boss



Federal Judge Landis of Chicago is never happier than when with his two grandchildren, Nancy Reed Landis and Richard William Phillips, Jr. But at those times the supreme arbiter of baseball is no longer the boss.

# Marion, the Son-Daughter

By MAR'THA McWILLIAMS

@. 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

"Another daughter? Seven in little more than ten years. What is to become of that family is beyond me. John and Mollie ought to see that it is actually criminal-having a family of this sort, with no chance of providing for it," Mrs. Fortner commented fretfully, looking up from the special letter in her hands.

Miss Drave, her spinster sister-inlaw, said acidly: "Seems like they're proud of their performance-in such a hurry to let you know of it,"

"They are! You should hear Mollie," Mrs. Fortner returned. "Says she is so lucky-has never had to make a single set of baby-clothes-just a piece at a time, as the first were handed down. And that she can be thrifty without hurting the children in the least-they don't have to wear things the least bit tight-shoes even can be passed on, so no feet are cramped. I feel like shaking her-but what good would it do? John is just as bad. I asked him what under the sun he expected to become of his family. He only grinned and told me there might be too many women, but never in the world could there be too many good wives. Like Mollie, I suppose he meant. Anyway, he sounded mad to me. No girl can marry well if she is not well brought forward. Though I can possibly do something if I live to see them grown, I doubt if one of the flock will have looks enough or wit enough to make her worth my bringing out."

"You'd have to dress her-and everything. Brother 'Lisha would never stand for that," Miss Drave said reflectively.

Mrs. Fortner cast up her eyes, saying plously: "Life is uncertain. None of us can count on it."

If there was a note of regret over

the uncertainty it was too well masked to fill a casual ear. Mrs. Mollie Bryson's sole regret

over her seventh daughter was that she herself was not likewise a seventh. That would mean untold luck for the small adorable mite-even better luck than having come into a place full of loving welcome. John had a fair salary-they owned a bit of a home instead of having life insurance, so with a trifle of savings against emergencies, what need was there for worry?

Mrs. Fortner was John's half-sister, the rich woman of the connection, so of course her attitude toward the Brysons set the family tone. All hands agreed that seven girls like stair steps were next door to a criminal offenseone that fate could not afford to leave unpunished. Sparse visits to the Bryson home usually mitigated the visitors' harsh judgment. The girls were adorable-rosy, radiant, reasonably obedient, sunshiny spirits singularly alike, yet agreeably different. It was not, after all, so strange that John, who had put by ambition to be an artist for a steady job, and that Mollie should say, looking at the flock: "Beats everything I could ever have imagined." But once safe away prudence again prevailed-pity, kindly or acid,

was meted out to the reckless parents. Pretty girls, very pretty girls, with sweet home voices, adorable dancing feet, and Madame Mollie's knack of cookery, sewing and home-making, they were married out of hand, as it were, before they came to nineteen; to the rout and confusior, of Mrs. Fortner, by that time a well-dowered widow, who offered to take Lenore, the eldest, and give her a two years' chance to marry well-that is to say, rich. Indeed, there was a candidate almost in the oning-Major Burke, a man of millions, just turned sixty, who had divorced one wife and buried another, hence was eager to find age that classes a submissive and well-broken third, regulations.

John Bryson was so foolish as to resent even a mention of him, saying: "He shan't look at my girl-as for

anything else-" "But-think of the alimony, if she got to dislike him," Mrs. Fortner remonstrated-with a result of shutting herself, permanently away from her brother's house.

With five married daughters John Bryson chuckled over the fact that there was neither a minister nor a millionaire among his sons-in-law. True, one of them, Joe Calverly, had expectations, but they didn't hinder his doing a man's part. Then Hymen stumbled-instead of carrying off Miss Marian seriatim, his dart hit Baby Bernice, just turned seventeen. Then for the first time, John and Mollie cried hard. It did not in the least console them that Marie said, trying to giggle: 'Dad, don't spoll your beauty -you know you've, got your sondaughter left."

"For how long, I wonder?" John said, viciously. Marion swept him a curtsy. "Years and years and years," she said. "I'm serious-you must make me the son I ought to have been. You don't know it-but I'm a real good stenographer and typist-can't you use me down at the office? I won't tell I'm any kin to you."

"Why !-- there is a chance. Poor Lucy Ames has to go away for six well again! on you-"

"How about my keeping one on you?" Marion asked impertmently. But as she ran away from her rednosed parents, they smiled happily. Their one ewe lamb was, after all, al

most the pick of the flock. Marion filled the place so beautifully that la a month she was set the job of assistant to the private secretary. She had refused to be known as a Bryson-all the office called her Miss Lane. So there was fine comedy in keeping a straight face as she greeted her father, who, by this time, was pretty close to the top in all affairs. It pleased but did not in the least surprise him that Gayerson, an exacting bachelor rising forty, the main owner and court of last resort, said openly Miss Lane was a find-one so rare, they must make room for her when poor Miss Ames came back. Miss Ames was indispensable-witness she was getting well at the firm's expense, and under orders to spare nothing. But sometimes, when Gayerson's eyes rested on her substitute, there was more than a shadow of speculation in them. Certainly his work had never

One day he got a shock-like lightprimly addressed, but ever so legible: his great consideration. It was too daughter, said the writer, Lucy's salary had been sent fortnightly to Lucy's sulting confusion, Clarke and the othpauper to take what she did not actu- fell pierced by many balls. The vocal

Gayerson passed the letter over to Whereupon Miss Lane incontinently vanished, leaving her father puzzled for just a minute. "Why, it's thing soon became a route as the persu-Marion's doing-Miss Lane, you know ing Americans, with sword and rifle, -she is really my girl-I let her come butchered all the enemy who were to hold the place," he began.

"Please call her back!" Gayerson shot as they were crossing the rocky interrupted. "There is another place Enoree. waiting for her-if she will take it."

Nothing Doing for Her .- "Don't you consider bridge an intellectual game?"

"Too intellectual," replied Miss Ca-"After reading the books of instruction I haven't the courage to

You may expect anything of an marines as postal

# MUSGROVE'S MILL

Brilliant Incident of American Revolution.

Won the Victory.

Newberry News and Herald.

the participants in the Musgrove affair Hillsboro. were ignorant of the results at Cam- episode for the American arms. The leaders on the American side Saluda, S. C.

were: Col. Shelby from the Holston River country in Tennessee (then North Carolina), Col. Elijah Clarke of Georgia, and Col. Williams, whose home was on Little river, near the Newberry-Laurens line, as I am informed. There had been some fighting at the "old Iron Works," some miles further north than the Musleft his wounded at Musgrove's and their own living." had pushed on to the neighborhood of await news of the battle of Camden. taken in 1920. Musgrove's, on the evening of the 17th ployed." Of these, 8,469,207 are womof August. About two hundred men en. the mill is located, about dawn on the is because most of them work without 18th. It was agreed by Shelby, Wil- gain, for love. they sent out a scouting party, who husbands to give their wives a proper came into conflict with a Tory patrol, percentage of their earnings. garrison at Musgrove's being under a us have no clear conception of our British officer, Major Fraser. Some relation to the whole works. have conjectured that the entire Britbut to fight.

When the patrol came in with news of the slight skirmish, there was wild much the watch is deviating from corexcitement in the British camp. Capt. rect time. Innes was for marching over at once patrol of one hundred men who had 000, and it works like this, in rough gone about eight miles away, to return, figures: and this was decided on

Our forces took a position on a timbered ridge about half a mile on the other side of the mill and ford. The lines were in a semi-circ'e on the top f the hill about three hundred yards months-I'm wondering if you would in length, concealed by the woods. fill in, and hold the place till she is with a hastily improvised breastwork of such material as was at hand

Shelby was on the right. Williams lawyers, etc. in the center and Clarke on the left, with twenty horsemen on the flank under Josiah Culbertson. Capt. Inman, who had already done signal service in ployed." The rest of the 106 are keeped men, went forward as a decoy, to segregated under lock and key. fire upon the British at the ford, to Multiply the above figures by 1,000,provoke them to cross and gradually 000 and you have, roughly, figures for to lead them into the ambush prepared our whole population. by Shelby and the others. The plan Where is it all leading us? If you worked to perfection and the British could come back to any city 1,000 or came forward in high glee at forcing even 500 years hence, what would life Inman at the point of the bayonet. In- be like. man still kept up the pretended resist- Probably you would find a city of eyes." As the enemy were in about families. Plenty of apartments alseventy-five yards of the Americans, ready have the germ of this idea. they being in some confusion in the ardor of the pursuit, were met with an tem so complicated that the best audiunexpected and deadly fire from our tor of 1921 could not grasp its workside, but they bravely rallied and with ings .- Greenville Piedmont. a force numerically superior to ours, at the point of the bayonet pressed on the right wing of Shelby, which gradually gave way, but his left wing holding its position. Clarke sent a small force to She by's assistance and this was timely indeed. At this juncture, operated for years on the edge of the before been better done-nor had he Innes, who had led the attack, was got so much quiet satisfaction in its shot from his horse by one of the riflemen from over the mountains, upon into oblivion. which occurrence Shelby rallied his ning from a clear sky-a letter, cheap, men and gradually forced the assaulting party back, Culbertson's flanking 'at John and Nassau streets, a stone's In phrases as prim it thanked him for party doing yeoman service just then. Major Fraser was also seen to be much that, after so providing for her | wounded. Several of the officers of the enemy were shot down and in the remother. It was more than she needed ers made a furious attack on the en--she had saved quite enough out of emy and soon drove them off the field it to keep her comfortable until Lucy after about twenty minutes of fighting, came home. So would be please quit in much disorder. Captain Inman was the sending?-it made her feel like a pressing them with his usual zeal and discords made by the retreating British together with the moans of the dying, Bryson, asking simply: "Can you ex- the smoke, the noise of battle, all made the occasion one of great and exciting dramatic interest. The whole

> Captain Sam Moore followed across the river above where the main crossing was made, and fell into the enemy's more wildly than ever. Some of those who had been left behind at the garrisons, even before the Tories had recrossed the river, had begun to make tracks toward the fort at Ninety-Six.

> overtaken. Many of the British were

When the patrolling party who had gone down the river returned and

commanding officer with a terrible oath rose in his stirrups and at the head of his men dashed across the river to the scene of the battle; but Shelby and the others had gone, carrying their prisoners with them. The British pursued no further. Shelby said afterward that this battle was 'the hardest BRITISH FORCE GOT GOOD DRUBBING and best fought action that he was ever in," for there was a large number of officers with him as vo'untcers. Our Americans Under Shelby, Cark and troops were thinking of making attack Williams Went After a Superior on Ninety-Six, but just then they than a Wild Goose. Slipping up on one Force of British and Tories, and By learned of the disaster that had befall- is as near to an impossibility as any Good Strategy and Hard Fighting en our arms at Camden and decided to hunting known. If it ever has been the northwest. They were pursued by the outcome. In my experience in a strong detachment of the men of the never happened. I have seen white The fight at Musgrove's mill was one "notorious Ferguson," who at one time men, negroes and Indians try it. They of the important battles of the Revolua brilliant jewel out of an uncertaint past. The date was August 18th, went to their homes beyond the mountains; This was only two days after the disastrous defeat of Gates at what is disastrous defeat of Gates at what is and went back to Georgia; and Wil- tle; but so far as slipping up on a Wild known as the "Battle of Camden," but liams took the prisoners and retired to Thus ended this brilliant C. J. Ramage.

#### COGS IN THE WHEEL

Census Reports Show Proportionate

Division of Labor. The shifting of American women, from the house into business, has reached the point where there is one are used by some as decoys, hardly a grove place and Col. Ferguson had woman to every four men "earning

This is shown by an analysis of the what is now the city of Winnsboro to latest reports covering the census

With a total population of 105,708,-Shelby and the others were camped at With a total population of 105,708,-Smith's ford near the North Carolina 771 men, women and children, the Uniline about forty miles away from ted States has 41,609,192 "gainfully em-

left Smith's ford about sundown of the Housewives—the hardest workers of 17th, and riding all night arrived about all are not included among those one mile north of the Enoree, where "gainfully employed." Probably this

liams and Clarke that the command One of these days, housewives may should be held by all three jointly; and be on salaries, with laws compelling

several being injured on each side. At | Early settlers of America made their this juncture our people learned that living with ax, spade, hoe and gun. the British had been reinforced by Capt. Innes from Ninety-Six with a troop of two hundred men-the regular intricate machine that the majority of

The cog knows that it must click so ish force was five hundred men. Our many times a day. It doesn't see all forces decided that it would be rash to the wheels. The face of the watch, attack so large a body of men and that with its moving hands, is the combined it would be equally hazardous to re- result of all the wheels. None of us treat; and they were left no alternative gets a good idea of what the hands are registering. It takes the perspective of centuries to determine just how

Our system of economics is intriand "bagging the whole lot of scurvy cate, yet simple. Thirk of it in terms ragamuffins" without waiting for the of 106 people instead of hearly 106,000.

> Thirteen working in manufacturing industries.

Eleven growing food and forests. Four acting as salesmen.

Three doing special "personal ser-Three keeping the records. Three providing transportation

One mining and preparing minerals. One in public service. That accounts for 41, "gainfully em-

ance until the British were near enough big buildings, each with its kitchens, for our men to "see the whites of their housecleaners and nurseries for many

Future civilization will have a sys-

### DIAMOND MART GOES

New York Institution Passes Into Oblivion.

New York's diamond curb market, diamond zone, today appears likely to follow the famous curb stock market

Licensed merchants on Maiden Lane throw from their establishments and obstructing the sidewalks and for disorderly conduct have thinned the ranks of those who, like their brothers in London, have traded fortunes in 'stones in crowded doorways.

Street sales nowadays are neither so numerous nor so obvious. Only a few groups of their curb brokerssaid by Maiden Lane to be ex-employces of diamond houses-can be seen whispering and displaying their wares. Coupled with the protests of established houses, the police have been moved to forbid loitering because one side of John street, under repair, has been closed to traffic and foot space is nearly as precious as the stones the merchants carry in their as it could not fly. vest pockets:

An exact estimate of the curb's dealings is unobtainable, for in most cases the brokers carry their financial stateflanks with such force that they fled ments as well as their wares, in their however, are known to have exchanged hands. The brokers are expert judges home. We divided up the best way of stones and name their price after we could, but when the ferry was what appears to be the most cursory

- Only a few more days to dread the learned of the complete route, their neckties you will get for Christmas.

# A WILD GOOSE HUNT

By JAMES HENRY RICE

No bird alive has keener scent, keener hearing or more acute sense of smell retreat to their friendly mountains to done, accident played a large part in

Goose, or stalking him, if you prefer it is sheer nonsense. Old hunters, who were likewise old fools, have many a time knocked out my chance of killing a goose in the attempt to stalk them. Pits Dug for Them.

Out west, in the wheat fields, pits

are dug and men get into the pits, thus getting geese sometimes as they fly over. Again hunters conceal themselves before day in stacks of grain and have luck this way. Tame geese commendable sport; but geese are drawn to the decoys and shot this way. My proposition was altogether different, although I have shot geese in the several ways mentioned. The geese, principally Canada Geese, with slate-colored backs and black collar, fed along a crooked river, whose banks were generally high and wooded. The river was narrow, the current swift and the water dark chocolate at times; at other times it was clay color.

There was one place where the river made a loop, a'most returning to its original channel. The distance across was only a few hundred yards. Following the course of the river it is three to four miles around. In this loop was the favorite feeding ground of the geese, although they traveled up and down the river. There were probably several hundred geese in the vicinity, flocks containing a dozen or

#### Matter of Generalship.

Goose hunting is purely a matter of generalship. The night before I stop-ped at a farm house, some two miles away, and long before day next morn-ing was on the way to the hunting grounds. A young white boy, keenwitted and alert, went with me. We crossed the river on a ferry-boat, then proceeded to inspect the water in the bends. It was not long before we saw down floating on the water, where the geese had been preening their feathers. This was a proof that they were above us. Taking a stand in a thick place, sent the boy far around so that he would strike the river above the geese, which was not hard to do, as he could hear them at some distance from the

It was a long wait; I had told him that when he struck the river, he must come down slowly, getting as close to the birds as he could before flushing

Owing to his weight it requires con-siderable flight before a wild goose can rise above steep banks and trees. Day was breaking now and a mist clung to the water, but too thin to ob-

cure vision. When I was almost worn out with ion that there was a hitch in the plan der, leading the flock, broke into view

a great quacking broke the stillness of morning, an uproarious concert of sounds. In a few seconds the old ganaround the bend and was next instant alongside. Giving him a good lead, I Georgia, with about twenty-five mount- ing house, going to school, idling, or fired and the shot caught him in the neck, killing him instantly and spin-ning him around as he dropped into mid-stream. With the second barrel I wounded a goose badly, but she went on, and was retrieved later. The old gander floated for a while,

then lodged against a raft far out, so we had to go for a boat to get him. The death of the leader had disconcerted the flock and a stray goose flew over me, further down the river, so low that there, was no trouble in bagging

It was getting on in the day, for much time was lost in retrieving the gander; so we concluded to give it over until the afternoon. About the turn of the afternoon, we

struck the river at a point two miles further down. There was no sign of down on the water, so we came out, circled into the hills and came to the river full three miles further on. Here down floated, plenty, of it, and my companion said he heard geese.

Accordingly he went around again

and drove the geese to me. My stand was uncomfortable, for it was between a big cottonwood and the river, with a narrow space to stand on, hard against a canebrake. The gander in the lead this time saw me and started across the river where there was an opening so I dropped him, and the flock came right over, allowing a fine chance which netted another goose. This last fell just outside the fringe of trees and when I went out, he appeared to have been winged, and was balancing himself, with his wing dropping. In trying to retrieve him without bruising, he gave me a lick on the back of the hand with his wing that nearly wound up my hunting. It was worse than a mule's kick and the hand was swollen for a month thereafter.

This was overlooked in the excitement of the hunt, for the geese were scattered badly; one was dead on the other side of the river.

### Another Flock in Sight.

While we were consulting as to the next step, my companion pulled me down quickly. A flock of geese was coming across the river, headed di-rectly for our stand, for here a hedge of canes ran for some distance and they appeared to be following it.

The boy killed two geese with his first barrel and missed with the second, I got one and wounded another, which never got, but which was found next day by a countryman and caught, Alfogether that afternoon I got nine geese and the boy three.

### Getting Them Home.

Here we faced another problem, namely, getting the geese home. It was a four-mile trip and walking was the only way of getting there. We had nine geese between us, for the three killed in the morning had been sent reached, with two miles to go, we were

Fortunately, (one of the grateful recollections of a life-time), a negro happened along with a one-horse wagon, into which we piled the geese and . CORN IS KING

Outranks Cotton by More Than Billion Dollars.

Corn supplants cotton as king of the products of the fields, according to a statement of the bureau of census. Based on the value of the production with cotton third.

However, only 33,740,106 acres were dedicated to cotton, whereas corn was grown on \$7,771,600 and hay and forage on 96,121,228.

The value of the corn crop was \$3,-507,749,102; the value of cotton and cotton seed was \$2,355,169,3651 The value of corn, hay, cotton and wheat represented a value amounting to \$10,-460,095,492, or 70 per cent, of total

crop only 1,125,100 acres were employed, each acre netting approximately \$60. Acres dedicated to Irish potatoes numbered 3,251,703, and the value of the crop was \$639,440,521. The value of sweet potatoes grown on 803,727 acres was \$124,844,475. Each aere re-

turned a value of more than \$150. In

peanuts and sweet potatoes, as in cot-

ton, the south has a monopoly. The 20 leading crops in 1920 follow: Crop Value \$3,507,797,102 2.523,050,224 2.355,169,365 Cotton Wheat 2.074.078,801 855,255,468 639,440,521 444.047.481 Tobacco ... 241,578,577 Apples 160,427,255 Barley 124,844,475 Sweet potatoes 116,537,965 97,194,481 95.586.021 95,569,868

sweetest riding I ever had. My! it was good and restful After a night's rest, the geese were loaded in a wagon and we started

90,221,046

home, reaching it without mishap. with a pile of game that was a novelty to an Up-Countryman.
These geese were fat and made de-

Next season they were much wilder and hard to get. There was no other day equal to this during my stay in that region.

62,751,701 61,795,225 59,499,467

# Based on the value of the production REAL ESTATE AGENCE of 1920, hay and forage for owed corn, FOR SALE

Sugar cane

611-2 Acres—Four room dwelling; 3 room tenant house, on Rutherford road 31-2 miles from courthouse. Good level land, fine neighborhood; half mile of Cotton Belt school house.

37 Acres—New 4 room dwelling; 3 room tenant house; fine orchard and pasture, near Charlotte road, six miles from courthouse.

Seven Room House—On lot 110x270 (fel. on King's Mountain street. Wa-

Fifty Acre Tract—Near New Zion church and school; three-room house and barn; lot of good new timber.

Cottage on Wright Avenue—Five rooms and commodious sleeping porch, electric lights, water and bath. Lot 80 feet front, 280 feet back.

Five Room House—Off King's Mountain street, Yorkville, Lot 90x200 feet Thirty Acres—One mile of Yorkville

Tract of 142 Acres—Two miles of Clever. Has a first class, neatly painted eight-room house, with good barn and outbuildings; also a well finished four-room house with outbuildings. Entire place is good level land with paactically no waste. Will sell as a whole or divide so as to leave settlement developments on either tract.

New four-room house, New Tract.

New four-room house Near Torkeldence Phone 111 and 1250 15.

#### STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA County of York,

In the Probate Court

L. Houston, Esquire, Probate Judge of York County. Judge of York County.

WHEREAS W. B. McGILL. has applied to me for Letters of Administration on all and slighlin, the goods and chattels, rights and credits of DAVID H. HINDS late of the County aforesaid, deceased.

These are, therefore, to cite and adminish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said deceased. to be and ampear before me at our next.

be holdeneat York Courthouse on 23RD DAY OF DECEMBER, 1921 hunter far and near. The river was alive with hunters for a month; but if any goose was killed, nobody heard of it; but the harassment drove them entirely out of the community.

Next season they were much wilder.

our Lord one thousand nine hundre and twenty one and in the 14th yea of American Independence, (Seal) J. L. HOUSTON, Probate Judge of York County.



# Holiday Gifts...

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