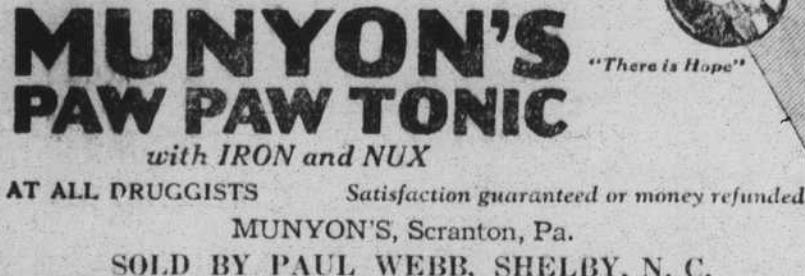


**Be Young!**

**A**GE isn't always a matter of years; sometimes it's lack of vigor—a weakening of the vital organs of digestion, circulation and nervous force.

Munyon's Paw Paw Tonic is Nature's remedy for the "run down." It gives the whole system renewed strength to ward off old age.

For Constipation  
Use Munyon's Paw Paw Pills

**What Northerners Think of South**

The following clipping from the New York World will prove vastly interesting to Southerners. Apparently certain people "up north" have no love for the "Solid South."

Newark, N. J.

To the Editor of The World: This is a day of rejoicing for all good Americans, for not only is our noble President Coolidge returned to office by a smashing vote but the fly-gobblers (Walsh of Montana, Brookhart, Wheeler and LaFollette) have all fared badly. That should put an end to the besmirching of public men and be a source of great satisfaction to the martyred Daugh-

ters.

But there are two features of the election that fail to give satisfaction. One is the re-election of Smith over sterling and steadfast Roosevelt. Why should this upstart from the east side be permitted to triumph over a scion of an ancient, aristocratic, American family, the son of one of the most illustrious men? When that can happen it is not a healthy sign.

The other sore spot is the old solid South. Apparently that part of our country, where dense ignorance prevails, is still trying to keep up the Civil War. On no other theory can we account for its vote against such a splendid President—in many ways the greatest of the line—as Calvin Coolidge. A move at Washington to disfranchise the South and hold that section under the same sort of arrangement that now exists in the case of the Philippines would be welcomed by all 100 per cent Americans.

JOHN T. McCORD.  
Newark, N. J.

**MILLIONAIRES' SONS BEGIN WORK IN STORE**

Albany, N. Y.—Two sons of millionaires began their business careers in an Albany department store recently.

Raymond Mellen, son of Chas. S. Mellen, former president of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, purchased the time clock at 8:30 a. m., and began his duties of sweeping floors and unpacking toys for the Christmas trade. Charles H. Sabin, Jr., son of Charles H. Sabin, New York banker, checked the Christmas stock in a maze of crates, boxes and barrels.

The boys have rented a small room in alodging house street and have declared their intention of making their small salaries meet their weekly expenses. Mr. Sabin, Sr., began business life as a clerk in a local bank and Mr. Mellen learned the railroad business by starting at the bottom.

N. 29

Your Grocer  
**McKNIGHT & CO., Inc.**  
Wholesale Distributors

**Big Profits Made By Sugar Smugglers**

Dublin—The Free State Government is losing thousands of dollars monthly in revenue through the activities of a band of sugar smugglers operating on the Ulster Free State border.

Scores of young Irishmen with a lust for adventure are engaged in the illegal traffic, it is alleged, transporting sugar from Ulster—where the cost is approximately three dollars per hundred-weight cheaper than in the Free State—across the border and avoiding the payment of the heavy Free State tax. The smugglers are able to sell their sugar to Free State dealers at a handsome profit, while the dealers are still able to undersell their competitors who are forced to pay the Free State duty.

The Customs Department has been bombarded with complaints from respectable dealers throughout County Monaghan, on the border, where almost the entire population is able to buy tax-free sugar.

The smugglers usually proceed in the same way. A merchant in a town across the border books the orders. A store shop or house just inside the Northern frontier, is secured to be used as a clearing house.

The sugar is deposited here, and from time to time the smugglers cross the border, driving motor trucks load up and speak back into the Free State by little-used roads, thus avoiding Customs authorities. Arriving at his destination, the smuggler dumps his load of contraband into another clearing house, from which it is distributed to Free State dealers.

"Honey—no matter what the name is, nobody in the world isn't quite good enough for you," David answered humbly. "But there may be—yes, there are—fellow who deserve you less than I do. If ever one such took you away from me—well, I'd have to kill him—that's flat."

A prophetic speech, maybe—for inside a month the unexpected happened—in the concrete form of Joe Lachlin, nephew and next heir to the richest citizen of Broome county. A personable young fellow, good to look at, open handed, open hearted, but not quite at his ease. He came, saw, was conquered by Elinor—which was quite the usual thing. The unusual thing was she fell for him, nearly as hard. They had a whirlwind courtship—inside six weeks the wedding was imminent, frocks all made, cakes baked ready for the icing—and Madame Allen and her sisters the Miss Grimballs, easy in their minds as to David—for the first time since he began shaving. In spite of joy in his deliverance they were a little sorry for him. He surely did take it hard—this loss of Elinor. Yet that did not make him unjust to his victorious rival—he went so far as to say to Elinor: "It's mighty poor comfort—but all I've got—that it took a better man to beat me." Which hurt her much worse than any scorn or railing could have done—indeed when David was out of hearing, she sobbed as though her heart would break.

Time ambling without brought the day before the wedding. In the dawn of it the bridegroom expectant burst in upon David, lifeless and sulken of aspect, saying dully: "David—unless you'll help me, I'm bound to kill myself. Here's the whole story. I came here, the craziest fool ever—all because of a girl. The only girl—you understand. Never can be another—not stirring Elinor. But—we had quarreled—she sent back my ring—next thing I knew she was flitting another fellow—and he giving me the laugh up and down the country. Goin' to marry Lucy—that was her name—right out of hand—and take her to Europe, maybe all round the world. She had money, you see—as much as I'll ever have—and he made out he didn't give a thought to anything but her. Of course he lied—he was sharper, and a thief. He got round her mother, and wheedled away all her Liberty bonds, with a tale of making 'em pay her double interest—and then he persuaded the poor lady to let him have Lucy's share too—so he could double it for his weddin' present to his bride. If only I'd stood by, that wouldn't ever happened, no matter what else did—but I acted the coward, and gave him his chance. Reckon you can guess how he used it—ran away with all the money—to nobody knows where. And Lucy wrote—the letter came last night—I can't talk about it—only this—she hasn't got hardly a dollar left—and she don't want anything in the world—but sight of a big lummock—named me."

David sat spellbound, staring hard through the recital. He whistled his keenest at the end, stopping suddenly to say: "I see." Joe went on miserably: "All I see is—hangin' too good for me—messin' up things this way for two of the finest girls livin'. Now—you tell me what to do. Shall I keep on with Miss Elinor?"

"Not by a jugful," David broke in stormily. "Don't you see what an insult you'd offer her marryin' her, when you love another girl?"

"You'll do no such thing," David said sternly. "We'll go together to see Elinor—and tell her everything."

When Elinor knew everything, she laughed heartily, saying as she held out a hand to each: "This is surely providential—there'll be a wedding just the same—only David will be my bridegroom—and the right man in the right place."

Carried unanimously by a vote of the three happiest young people alive.

**SOUTHERN  
ENGINEERING  
COMPANY**

DESIGNERS, FABRICATORS,  
Erectors, Structural Steel and  
Concrete Reinforcing Bars.  
For Office and Store Buildings,  
Garages, Store Fronts, Mill and  
Factory Buildings, Machine  
Shops and Foundries, Churches  
and Schools. Immediate shipments from  
Charlotte stock.  
**SOUTHERN ENGINEERING COMPANY**  
Office and Plant Charlotte, N. C.

**NEW FLORIDA TRAIN  
"Lard of the Sky" Special**

VIA

**Southern Railway System**

Through sleeping car from Charlotte to Jacksonville, via Columbia and Savannah, thence A. C. L. R. R., with connections at Jacksonville for all Florida points:

**SCHEDULE**

Southbound	Northbound
5:20 p. m. Lv. Charlotte	Ar. 9:30 a. m.
10:55 a. m. Lv. Columbia	Lv. 5:40 a. m.
3:55 a. m. Ar. Savannah	Lv. 12:45 a. m.
8:15 a. m. Ar. Jacksonville	Lv. 8:15 p. m.

Dining car service and observation car between Charlotte and Columbia.

Excellent service to and from Florida.

For further information and sleeping car reservations call on any Southern Railway Agent.

**R. H. Graham,**  
Division Passenger Agent, Charlotte, N. C.

**TRY A STAR PENNY COLUMN AD.****SEIBERLING  
ALL-TREADS**

**40,000,000 TIRES**

Were built by Mr. Frank A. Seiberling before he designed and built the Seiberling All-Tread. Science and Skill is the result of a tire that has no equal for Endurance. You demand a good tire—Then buy the best at—

**MISENHEIMER TIRE CO.**

AND

**IDEAL SERVICE STATION**

**VULCANIZING UNEXCELLED.**

SHELBY, N. C.

**STAR WANT ADVERTISEMENTS PAY****TAX NOTICE**

I will be at the following places on the dates specified for the collection of County taxes for 1924. Let all tax payers who possibly can see me on this round. Pay on this round and take advantage of the one-half per cent discount allowed by the State Law.

Monday, November 10th, No. 1 Township, Humphries Gin, 9 to 12 A. M.

Monday, November 10th No. 1 Township, McBee's Store, 1 to 4 P. M.

Tuesday, November 11th, No. 2 Township, Jolley's Store, 9 to 12 A. M.

Tuesday, November 11th, No. 2 Township, Boiling Springs, 1 to 4 P. M.

Wednesday, November 12th, No. 7 Township, Mooresboro, 9 to 12 A. M.

Wednesday, November 12th, No. 7 Township, Lattimore, 1 to 4 P. M.

Thursday, November 13th, No. 8 Township, Delight, 9 to 12 A. M.

Thursday, November 13th, No. 8 Township, Delight, 1 to 4 P. M.

Friday, November 14th, No. 11 Township, Casar, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

Monday, November 17th, No. 10 Township, Carpenter's Store, 9 to 12 A. M.

Monday, November 17th, No. 9 Township, Dixon Brothers Store, 1 to 4 P. M.

Tuesday, November 18th, No. 9 Township, Lawndale, 9 to 12 A. M.

Tuesday, November 18th, No. 9 Township, Fallston, 1 to 4 P. M.

Wednesday, November 19th, No. 5 Township, Waco, 1 to 4 P. M.

Thursday, November 20th, No. 3 Township, Earl, 9 to 12 A. M.

Thursday, November 20th, No. 4 Township, Grover, 1 to 4 P. M.

Friday, November 21st, No. 4 Township, East Kings Mountain, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

Saturday, November 22nd No. 4 Township, Kings Mountain, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

**HUGH A. LOGAN,  
Sheriff of Cleveland County.**

**HUDSON  
SUPER-SIX  
COACH**

**\$1395**  
WAS • 1500

**ESSEX  
SIX  
COACH**

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**Largest Selling 6-Cylinder Closed Car In the World**

**HOEY MOTOR COMPANY**