

MISSING LINK MAY BE SHOWN

(New York World)

The ape man of Java, known to many scientists as the "missing link" has entered the polite field of international diplomacy. It took him 500,000 years.

At the end of the Pliocene period and long before the first glaciers swept prehistoric Europe, this creature lived, loved, fought and died. Part man and part ape, his fossils are said to be the only specimens that bridge the gulf between man and the Anthropoid, and strengthens the theory of the common ancestry of both.

It is known he walked upright, although he probably could neither talk nor build a fire. More is known but there is still more to be found out. The world of science is waiting, and while it waits an Elderly Dutch physician keeps his fossils locked in a safe in Holland and guards them from all eyes but his own.

A movement to induce him to open the safe doors to the world of science has started in this city and it is understood the aid of foreign diplomats and others has been sought. What the outcome will be only the guardian of the Ape Man can say.

In 1891 Dr. Eugene Dubois, now a professor in the University of Amsterdam, was asked by the governor general of Java to explore the fossil fields near the village of Trinil in the interior of the island, on behalf of the Netherlands Indian government. Before starting on his expedition Dr. Dubois announced he intended to find "the missing link." Apparently he kept his word.

The excavations took about two years and resulted in the discovery of the thigh bone, the top of the skull and two grinding teeth. This was all 5,000 centuries had left of the Ape Man.

He was named Pithecanthropus Erectus, and his fossils, exhibited before the British Association for the Advancement of Science in London in 1894, stirred scientists of two continents. Plaster casts were taken of the teeth and the external part of the skull top. The thigh bone was only photographed.

The exposition ended and then precedent was upset. Dr. Dubois, instead of writing a treatise and placing the bones in a museum for the benefit of his colleagues, took the fossils, wrapped them in cotton, carried them to Holland and locked them in a safe in Haarlem. They are there today.

Meantime reproductions of the casts of the skull top and teeth and photographs of the thigh bone were being broadcast to scientists in every part of the world. In New York the entire head was built from the duplicate of the single piece of bone.

Using the top of the skull as a base, Dr. J. H. McGregor of Columbia University, internationally known expert in the restoration of fossils, made the skull of the Ape Man, and from this built the head.

Careful measurement of the cranial vault showed a new brain had been discovered, smaller than that of a man, yet larger than the brain of any ape. It had occupied a space of about 850 cubic centimeters, while that of the ape never exceeds 600, and man's average is between 1,500 and 1,600.

Although he had only a photograph left from which to build, Dr. McGregor continued his work and made a cast of the thigh bone. From this he decided that the Ape Man walked upright, was about 5 feet 6 inches tall, and although he belonged more to man than ape, still was not a man.

The cast of the teeth were reproduced and studied here by another expert, William K. Gregory, curator of the department of comparative anatomy in the American Museum of National History. He found a combination of man and beast and concluded the teeth "mingle and combine in a remarkable way human and ape characteristics."

While other scientists were studying the Ape Man Dr. Dubois was not idle. The treatise he finally wrote in 1897 was not complete, so he has written another which still is unpublished, although he said two years ago it soon would go to the printer.

The interior of the skull cap, which gives more details of what the brain looked like, was filled with fossilized rock. Dr. Dubois carefully removed this and made a plaster cast of the cranial vault. This was examined by Elliott Smith, British authority on brain structure, who announced that the brain had been closer to that of a man than an ape.

Dr. Dubois never explained why he has kept the fossils from the scientific world. It even has been rumored that strong religious influences have been brought to bear upon him, and there are conflicting reports in Holland as to who actually owns the fossils. Some say they belong to the government, others to a religious society, and still others deproperty.

TRAINED CATFISH HELPS FISHERMAN IN NEW YORK

Seth Small of Three Mile Bay, N. Y., and William Loomis of Chaumont, who are partners in the cisco chasing industry and who during the shipping season, ship tons of these edible fish to distant markets, have developed a most remarkable scheme for making their daily catches according to a dispatch from Three Mile Bay.

When the law came in which forbade them to use nets they found they were unable to accomplish much with ordinary hooks and lines. Their daily catches were never large enough to constitute a paying shipment, and they were about decided to go out of the cisco business.

One day they hooked an 80-pound catfish and managed to get it into a large tank they used for storage of live fish. They began training the big cat to follow them as they passed around the tank at feeding times. At feeding time, Seth and Bill took turns at feeding it, and when it got so that it knew each they fashioned a "muskey" line harness for it, from which trailed a dozen or more lengths—50 to 60 feet long—with small hooks attached at intervals of about six inches.

The cat was taken down to the bay and put back into the water. Bill would walk along the shore, around the "point", and in the direction of Chaumont, scattering food the while, and the cat would follow him. Then Seth would go over to Bill's village and repeat the performance, also returning to the bay by following the shore around the point.

Then the hundreds of hooks were baited with bits of smoked halibut, crum meat and worms, and Bill or Seth would set out, as just explained, and the cat would follow them for the sake of the foodstuffs that the partners tossed to it as they walked along. But now, it should be stated, neither man makes the entire trip from village to village. After going about a quarter of a mile they dodge into the woods and return to their homes. The big cat keeps on his way, and generally arrives in one of the other of its home ports with the trailing lines fairly weighted down with ciscos and larger fish, such as pike and pickerel, with an occasional "muskey" for the fisherman's good luck.

While the catfish weighs only 80 pounds there are occasions when it comes to its landing with over a hundred pounds of fish on its hooks. It usually makes two nine-mile trips daily, but just at present the cisco industry is at a standstill, as the big catfish is suffering from rheumatism or something, due to its steady confinement in the tank during the long winter months.

A few months ago a movement called but earnest, was started to have the Ape Man's bones and teeth put in museum, where any scientist with proper credentials might examine them. The man who started it is Dr. Henry Fairfield Osborn, New York paleontologist, president of the American Museum of Natural History, author of several books and recipient of many decorations, including the Darwin medal of the Royal Society of London.

Later Dr. Dubois wrote to Dr. Osborn and invited him to come to Holland and examine the fossils as much as he wished. His desire to have the Ape Man in a museum apparently is stronger than his own curiosity, and Dr. Osborn has indicated that he will refuse. He feels that the research is so important to science, and as the expedition was financed by the Netherlands Indian government, the fruits of the discovery should be public rather than private.

The results of the negotiations still are in doubt and in the meantime the Ape Man holds his place unchallenged as the apparent link connecting the Pittdown man who lived before the first glacial period and the Heidelberg man, who thrived during that period, more than 250,000 years ago.

Up through the ages his strain comes to the Neanderthal race of 50,000 to 75,000 years B. C., on through the Cro-Magnon and Azilian to the Neolithic, or post-glacial man, now gone 18,000 years, but resembling closely the men and women of today, whom science calls their descendants.

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Uncommon Sense BORN BLAZE

HEED THE PILOT

YOU will seldom be in a crowd of men an hour before you hear one of them say:

"If I were twenty-one years old and knew as much as I do now, I'd be a whale of a success."

Perhaps he would. Perhaps he wouldn't. But it is certain that if he could begin life at twenty-one with the experience of forty he would be far better off.

And the curious thing about it all is that he could avail himself of this experience if he would pay heed to the pilots who are always willing to direct him.

What would you think of a man, who, after asking a policeman for the way to the railroad station, and getting the direction would deliberately go the other way?

Yet that is what is done, repeatedly, by almost every young man who starts out in life.

From his father, his employer, from older friends, he constantly receives directions which, if followed, would be invaluable.

They come from the experience which these men have dearly paid for. They are invaluable.

Yet youth is unheeding, and the advice is almost instantly forgotten with the result that the recipient has to learn from an experience as expensive and often as disastrous as that of the man who counseled him.

If you are a young man you are fortunate. Almost any of your elders will give you sound and sensible advice—advice which you can follow to your own profit if you will.

You can learn by the mistakes of others, instead of by your own.

You can plot your own course from a chart which has been made by those who have gone before you.

You will be wise to do it. Your own experience is a good teacher, but it is an expensive teacher. Far better listen, and listen carefully to the pilot who has traveled the same sea you must travel, and knows where the rocks are.

Some young men do this, and all of them who do so succeed.

Remember that, and you will be saved many griefs, many losses, and perhaps final and utter failure. And when you are forty, and nowhere, you will not be repining that you can't start the world at twenty-one with your present knowledge.

Something to Think About By F. A. WALKER

MENTAL EXPLOSIONS

IF BY any chance you should fall into the lamentable habit of becoming truculent, peevish, ill-humored and shrew-tongued in moments of trial, take a new tack and head straight for the delectable port of good-will.

Nothing is more detrimental to the individual happiness and success than mental hysterics, whether they be of a mild or severe form. Often, in spite of himself, the victim of passionate outbursts is plunged into a sea of trouble from which he cannot extricate himself without loss of friends and self-respect.

Men and women have fallen from high estates by allowing a burst of anger to sweep them off their mental balance and been taught a very trenchant principle for future judgment and action, in most cases, however, too late to be of any use to them.

If you will look about you, you will see them among the sad-faced and forlorn, eking out a bare existence in a lowly station from which they are unable to rise because of their ungovernable spirit.

When an automobile has been wrecked by a careless driver it serves as a warning to others, but it fails to restore the car.

Just so do foolish persons who have ruined their life prospects through impetuous impulse serve as warnings to the observing and thoughtful.

And yet the world goes on, a large part of it unmindful of what is taking place under its very eyes.

The true conclusion is obvious: If you will apply the experiences of others to yourself, profit by their follies and hold your spirit in check when it is about to burst forth into a violent quake, you will have nothing to fear.

To the man or woman who can control his or her action in the vital moment the world is willing to yield its riches.

The eyes of employers ever watching such men and women, taking note of their worthiness.

Such persons do not have to beg for opportunity or advancement.

In matters of art, intellect and self-restraint they are always at home, sure of themselves in every field of human endeavor, confident that they can "make good," even when opposing winds beat hardest against them in their darkest night.

RHODA

AMONG the flower names which have been under discussion appears one name which is not generally recognized as belonging to the list. It is Rhoda, the graceful Greek name, which has completely lost its identity under importation and is now regarded as purely English and American. The name signifies "Rose." It is taken from the Greek word for the flower.

It was apparently transplanted intact to English shores, as there is no record of its evolution from a Greek root. The Bohais which appeared in France and named the wife of Gilbert de Gaunt is thought by etymologists to have arisen from the Latin "rhos," meaning fame, rather than to have been taken from the flower. Indeed, most of the derivatives of the feminine name, Rose, are believed to have come from this source.

Thus Rhoda is almost unique in her place and significance; likewise it has never suffered contraction.

The ruby is Rhoda's talismanic gem. It possesses the deep red color which is likewise her talisman, and promises her the fulfillment of her ambitions, bodily and mental health, and poise of bearing. Tuesday is her lucky day and 5 her lucky number.

(By Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

YOUR HAND

How to Read Your Characteristics and Tendencies—the Capabilities or Weaknesses That Make for Success or Failure as Shown in Your Palm

CARRIAGE AND MOTIONS OF THE HANDS

WHILE the characteristics, tendencies, propensities, etc., of a person may be read best from the lines, the mounts and the signs of the hands, all taken together and to each assigned its proper significance, much may also be learned from the manner in which the subject carries his or her hands and moves them.

For example, when the person is of an open, frank nature, he will have little to conceal, and will open his hand or palm freely to the gaze. The hand of one whose thoughts and life need concealment will close more or less tightly, and the fingers will endeavor to hide the palm, as it were.

Note, therefore, whether the subject seems bent on hiding his palm, even before he knows that he is under observation, and deduce therefrom a secretive nature.

(By Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

THE RIGHT THING at the RIGHT TIME By MARY MARSHALL DUFFEE

SERVANTS

Let every man mind his own business.—Cervantes.

THERE is a certain type of person who thinks, always, that brusqueness, even rudeness, to the servants of his friends shows familiarity with the ways of the world. Let us hope that these persons are those who have had little chance to get about, little chance to mingle with those who know how things should be done—that they are those who have never had servants of their own, and have had few friends who numbered servants among their possessions. Sometimes, unfortunately, we meet women who have always been used to servants who yet have an overbearing attitude toward the servants of their friends. We always suspect that they gossip with their own servants.

Now, in the big cities, at least, servants resent an appearance of friendliness of a too informal sort on the employers' parts. In their relation as servant, especially where they have specialized, they wish to assume a deferential manner, just as they wish to have their employers assume a directing manner. That is part of the game. They expect the same treatment from their employers' friends.

But there is a manner, between one of overbearing lightness and one of ostentatious friendliness, that the well-bred man or woman assumes to his friends' servants. And it is really only the outward manifestation of a kindly consideration to others, whatever their rank or walk in life.

To begin with, always greet your friends' servants, if you have visited the house often enough to know them. A simple word of greeting is sufficient. That is, if you are a week-end guest in a house, and the maid brings a letter to your door before breakfast, say "Good morning, Jane." And always thank them, simply, for services rendered. If you call frequently at a house, and the same servant always answers the door, remember a simple word of greeting then.

Never ask favors of your friends' servants, either when you are visiting in their homes or when you might be able to make a convenience of them at some other time.

(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

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