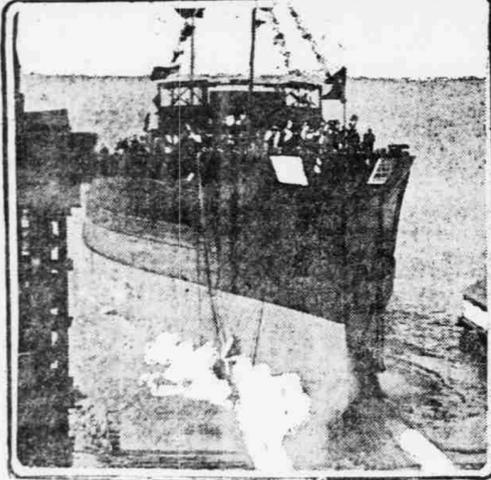


SOME VERY PRETTY TEXAS GIRLS HAD A HAND IN LAUNCHING UNCLE SAM'S LATEST AND BIGGEST BATTLESHIP MAY 18



Upper picture from left to right, Miss May Colquit, Miss Claudia Lyon, Miss Mae Furey, Miss Ura Link and Miss Garland; lower picture shows the "Texas" as she struck the water.

Despite the fact that President Taft could not be present at the launching of Uncle Sam's latest and biggest battleship, the "Texas," at Newport News on May 18, the event will be remembered by the Texas girls who had a hand in it. Miss Claudia Lyon, daughter of the Republican national committeeman from Texas, Col. Cecil Lyon, was sponsor for the huge Leviathan. The maids of honor were Miss May Colquit, the daughter of the Governor of Texas; Miss Garland, Miss Ura Link and Miss Mae Furey. They are seen in the accompanying picture with the bottle of champagne just before the super-dreadnaught was launched. The "Texas" cost \$5,830,000 and has a normal displacement of 27,900 tons. The keel was laid in April, 1911, and she will be ready for commission in October, 1912. Besides being the biggest battleship afloat she will also carry the biggest guns ever used on board ship, a battery of fourteen sixteen-inch cannons.



HALTED THE FIGHT.

Humor Proved the Victor in the Duel at the Spout.

In a book long out of print a contributor to the New York Sun has found a tale of old Maryland politics which shows that, the knight of La Mancha to the contrary notwithstanding, an almost extravagant ideal of chivalrous conduct is not incompatible with a keen sense of humor.

Colonel Fitzhugh of Calvert county was a pattern of generosity and nobility of character. He was once a candidate for office. In those days it was the custom for rival candidates to stump the county together and speak from the same platform.

On a certain occasion Colonel Fitzhugh and his opponent were to speak in joint debate. When the day came his rival did not appear. The people assembled and grew impatient. Finally Colonel Fitzhugh, taking out his big watch and glancing at it, got up and delivered his speech. In it he took all the liberties that a gentleman of the Democratic party might take with Whig principles and closed amid prolonged cheers.

As he was concluding he received a message that the rival candidate was critically ill. Colonel Fitzhugh looked round for a representative of the Whig party who might take the place of the sick man, but could not discover one. Finally the colonel rose again with the announcement that he believed in fair play. He said that as his opponent could not be there to reply to the arguments that he himself had advanced and as there was nobody of his political faith to take his place he would himself deliver a speech for the sick man. He added that he would keep his watch open before him to see that he gave just as much time to his opponent's cause as he had given to his own.

He then began. If he had scored the Whigs he now sacrificed the Democrats. If the Whigs had been men of broken promises, of smirched reputations, tricksters and rogues, the Democrats were now liars, thieves and murderers.

From the Whig point of view the address was masterly. But among his own partisans there were some who refused to see that the colonel was doing anything chivalrous and who were unable to appreciate the real humor of the situation.

One Democrat in particular, whose name tradition has not handed down, was much offended. The next morning he sent his seconds to the colonel with a challenge. As no explanation would satisfy him, the colonel reluctantly named his seconds, who accepted the challenge. The Spout—a stream of water that gushed from the side of a hill on St. Leonard's creek—was selected as the place of the duel. The time appointed was the following morning at 8 o'clock.

When the challenger and his seconds rode up to the Spout a little before 8 o'clock they found the colonel and his seconds, but could see nothing that looked like weapons of any kind. On the beach near the Spout, however, there was a big iron kettle steaming away over a fire that was being industriously fed with cordwood by two of the colonel's dairies.

"Where are the weapons?" demanded one of the challenger's seconds. "Colonel Fitzhugh," as the challenged party, has the right to select the weapons," was the reply. "They will be produced at the proper time."

When the seconds agreed that the time for the duel had come Colonel Fitzhugh approached the pot, holding his hands behind him. The challenger, advancing in turn, demanded to know what the weapons were to be.

"Mr. Blank," said the colonel, "the ammunition is in the pot. The weapons are behind my back. This pot contains boiling pea soup. Here are two ladies. I propose to give you one of them, and I will keep the other. I propose that you take your stand on the other side of the pot and that we fling hot pea soup at each other until one or the other has had enough."

"But this is ridiculous, sir, ridiculous!" exclaimed the other. "Not more ridiculous, sir," gently remonstrated Colonel Fitzhugh, "than you'll quarrel with me!"

The other saw the point, and they shook hands.

Washington—Informal conferences among republican and democratic senators made an adjournment in June at least a possibility.

FIRST APPLICATION DARKENS THE HAIR

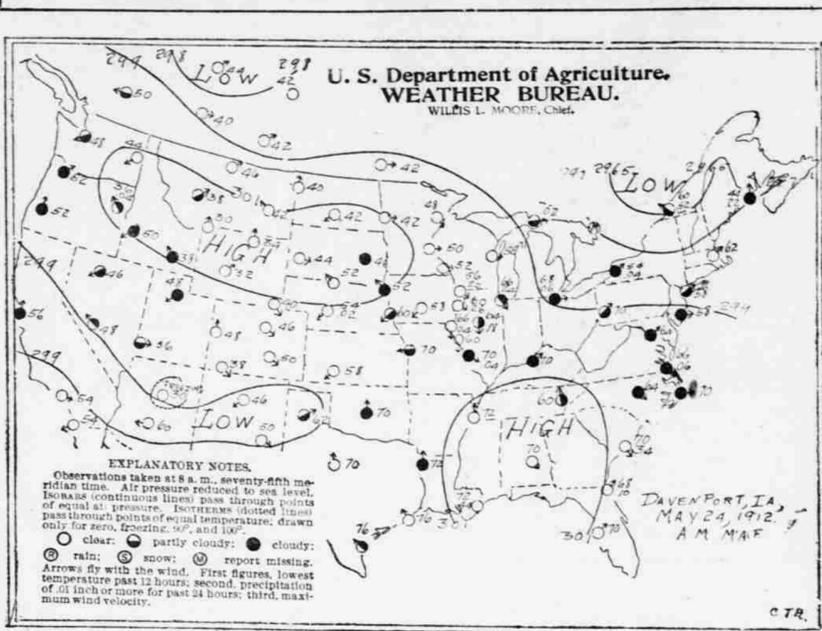
A Simple Remedy Gives Color, Strength and Beauty to the Hair.

You don't have to have gray hair or faded hair if you don't want to. Why look old or unattractive? If your hair is gray or faded, you can change it easily, quickly and effectively by using Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy. Apply a little tonight, and in the morning you will be agreeably surprised at the results from a single application. The gray hairs will be less conspicuous, and after a few more applications will be restored to natural color.

Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur also quickly removes dandruff, leaves the scalp clean and healthy, and promotes the growth of the hair. It is a clean wholesome dressing which may be used at any time with perfect safety.

Get a fifty cent bottle from your druggist today, and see how quickly it will restore the youthful color and beauty of your hair and forever end the nasty dandruff, hot, itchy scalp and falling hair. All druggists sell it under guarantee that the money will be refunded if you are not satisfied after fair trial.

Daily United States Weather Map



FORECAST FOR ROCK ISLAND, DAVENPORT, MOLINE AND VICINITY. Fair tonight and Saturday, slightly cooler tonight.

Table with columns: WEATHER CONDITIONS, OBSERVATIONS, and FORECAST. Includes data for various cities like Atlantic City, Boston, Buffalo, etc., and a section for MISSISSIPPI RIVER.

Today's Market Quotations

Market quotations table including sections for Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Western Live Stock, and THE GRAIN MARKET. Lists prices for various commodities and livestock.

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REALTY CHANGES

Harry M. McCaskrin to Emma Daebellien, part lot 11, Daebellien's subdivision, Moline, \$1. Wilhelmia Milow to Edward Dougherty, tract in northwest quarter, section 2, 17, 2w, \$1. Olive M. Child to Clyde L. Vandenburg, lot 2, block Q, Moline Water

Power company's addition, Moline, \$3,700.

Olive M. Child to Clyde L. Vandenburg, undivided one-third lot 2, block Q, Moline Water Power company's addition, Moline, \$1,800. George R. Lyndon to Walter F. Case, lot 18, block 2, Velle's first addition, Rock Island, \$650. Walter F. Case to Rock Island Savings bank, lot 15, block 2, Velle's first addition, Rock Island, \$650.

Erie Nelson to Frederick A. Nelson, lot 8, Daebellien's sub-division, Moline, \$1.

Frederick A. Nelson to Maria Nelson, lot 8, Daebellien's sub-division, Moline, \$1. Charles E. White to Elov W. Johnson, lot 28, block 105, East Moline, \$335. Eliza K. Knott to Abbie Jane Knott, lots 19 and 20, assessor's plat 1870 and 1864, section 11, 17, 2w, \$250. Modest Venable to Mary E. Vanoe, lot 4, block 1, Buford & Guyer's addition, Rock Island, \$450. Axel C. Johnson to Andrew Farris, part lots 12 and 13, Babbitt's addition, Moline, \$2,350. George E. Bailey to board of education, Rock Island, lot 1 and part lot 2, block 5, Wallace Grove addition, Rock Island, \$600. Ernestina Pletcher to Emma Daebellien, part lot 11, Daebellien's sub-division, Moline, \$1. Lemert S. Hasselquist to board of education, Rock Island, part lot 2, block 5, Wallace Grove addition, Rock Island, \$574. William E. Bailey to board of education, Rock Island, lot 3, block 5, Wallace Grove addition, Rock Island, \$504. Victoria S. Anderson to board of education, Rock Island, lot 4, block 5, Wallace Grove addition, Rock Island, \$625. Hoyt Platt to board of education, Rock Island, lot 5, block 5, Wallace Grove addition, Rock Island, \$600. Helen C. Platt to board of education, Rock Island, lot 6, block 5, Wallace Grove addition, Rock Island, \$550. S. J. Ferguson to board of education, Rock Island, lot 7, block 5, Wallace Grove addition, Rock Island, \$565.

Early Autograph Hunters.

A certain Atossa in early Roman days seems to have been the mother of autograph collectors. Cicero had a collection, which must have been a fine one, for he speaks of it with particular pride. The fever, even in those far back days, was contagious. Pliny speaks of Pompeius Secundus, at whose house he had seen autographs of Cicero, Augustus, Vergil and the Gracchi, and his own collection was valued at \$15,000 of our money. Then came the influx of barbarians, and we do not again meet with the collector until the beginning of the sixteenth century, when he reappears in the person of a Bohemian squire, who kept a book to record his exploits in the chase and enriched it with the signatures of his great hunter friends.

Keeping the Hands Smooth.

It is possible to have smooth hands even if one is a housekeeper and dishwasher. Obtain from the druggist 5 cents' worth of trypaerent, which is enough for a year's use. Dissolve a spoonful of this in three times as much water. Let stand in a covered teacup for twelve hours. Then fill the cup with water, and you may apply the thin jelly which is made freely to your hands after each washing. A few drops of your favorite perfume and a little glycerin added to the jelly improve the lotion.—Woman's Home Companion.

The Sources of Fame.

He-I always had a great ambition to become known as a man of letters. See—And never gratified? He—Oh, yes. But I didn't know how famous I was until my productions were read out at a breach of promise case trial.—Judge.

Not Very Well.

Apothecary (putting his head out of the window as the night bell rings at 3 a. m.)—Well? Ringer—No, not well, confound you! I'm sick!—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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