

## Practical Economy

Baking powders made from alum or phosphate may be bought for a trifle less than Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, which is made from cream of tartar, derived from grapes.

Alum powders are not only cheap, but they differ greatly in leavening power.

If a cheap baking powder is used for a fine cake and the cake turns out a failure there is a waste of costly materials worth more than a whole can of the cheap baking powder.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder produces the finest food, and its use, therefore, results in an actual saving.

**DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER**  
MADE FROM CREAM OF TARTAR  
DERIVED FROM GRAPES

## The Democrat.

Telephones:  
Doniphan, No. 30. Mutual, No. 80.

### Local and Personal News.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Salmon have a new daughter at their home on Pine street.

A. E. Richmond was here from Hunter this week looking after matters of business.

Rev. H. D. Maness has been in Arkansas this week visiting relatives at Cleveland.

Dave Hecht was at Pargould last Sunday looking after his business affairs in that city.

Mrs. Mae Austry came home last Sunday from a six weeks visit at her old home in Tennessee.

Mrs. John P. Ponder was at the bluff the first of the week visiting her daughter, Mrs. Will Sheppard.

Miss Helen Proctor was in St. Louis the past week visiting and attending the State Teachers meeting.

A. J. Thomas was in St. Louis the first of the week restocking some of his numerous lines of merchandise.

Miss Clara Barrett was home from the Cape, where she is teaching, for a week end visit with her parents, the past week.

Colby Spans, of Chaffee, was here the past week, for a day or two visiting relatives and looking after business matters.

Mrs. John Richmond, of Ellinsore was here the past week visiting relatives and to meet her father, Colby Spans, who was here visiting.

A. J. Rouse came home from his trip to St. Louis the last of the past week and the first of this week made a business trip to Arkansas.

Western district judge elect, L. B. Peltman, was in town today and filed his expense account for the election as required by the corrupt practice law.

E. C. White, editor of the Republican, went to St. Louis yesterday to meet his mother and sister, who are coming from Boston, Massachusetts, to spend the winter with him.

The last football game of the season on the home ground will be played at the park this afternoon between the Doniphan and Poplar Bluff High School teams. It will be a good game.

Sheriff Williams made a trip to Booneville Saturday, taking Clarence Belcher to the reformatory for a term of two years, the young man having been sent there at the court session last week.

Attorney Geo. D. Sloan went to the Cape last Tuesday to look after business in the Frank Reeves, of Naylor, bankruptcy case. He came home yesterday and Saturday will go to Reynolds county to attend circuit court for the coming week.

Col. W. H. Righter, who has been ill for some time back, is quite low and his recovery is not expected by his friends. Should he survive until the 17th of the coming month he will be 84 years old. His present indisposition is caused from infirmities of age.

County Treasurer McClain went to his old home in Tennessee the first of the week to look after business matters connected with a farm, the old home place, that fell to him and a sister, the only heirs, when their parents died a year or so ago. He will be gone about a week.

J. Fred Borth and his brother McK., who were up the river fishing and hunting for the week past, came back yesterday and reported very fair luck.

They had a fine time, got lots of fish, plenty of duck and squirrels, some quail, five turkeys, two coons, and rabbits galore.

### Burford's Mill Burns.

P. J. Burford's flouring mill and electric light plant were totally destroyed by fire last Wednesday evening, the fire breaking out about 4:45 o'clock. How it caught or what caused it is not known. About the hour named Grady Parrish, in charge of the light plant at night, was standing by the office door talking to Mr. Rhodes, the miller in charge. He had just come from the engine room and all things were in good condition and running nicely. The office of the mill was located in the extreme southeast corner of the building and the sack room, where all surplus empty sacks were kept, was located in the extreme northeast corner of the building, right over the engine room, which was an addition on the north side of the building. While standing there talking he was looking north across and through the mill to the sack room, the door of which was open. All at once he saw a puff of smoke roll up and before he could cry out saw a burst of flame in the sack room. He called to Rhodes, who was scooping up some corn off the floor, that the mill was a fire and started to go to the sack room, while Rhodes started for the engine room, but neither reached where they started, as they both had to get out of the building instantly, as the entire structure was in flames in a minute after, as the flour dust of the mill is very inflammable and went off almost like powder or gas, enveloping the interior of the building. The outside alarm brought the hose carts to the fire as quick as they could be manned and two lines of hose were at work as soon as they could be connected up. The building was built about 25 years ago when pine was plentiful and the structure was entirely of pine, which had seasoned well since it was built, was dry as tinder and burned like a pile of kindling.

Although everything was wet from the rain during the day, and the two streams of water went right into the places most needed, nothing could be done to save the plant, except the desperate effort to do so by the determined boys manning the hose lines.

There was about twenty barrels of flour in the mill, a part of the day's run, 500 bushels of wheat and 500 bushels of corn, in the bins in the basement, a lot of bran and some food stuff. Some little of this was saved but the bulk of it was roasted or burned, and that that was not soaked with water, and can only be used for hog or chicken feed.

There was \$2000 insurance on the building and machinery all that could be carried. The total loss amounted to about \$8,000, which, deducting the insurance and some of the grain that can be salvaged, will make Mr. Burford's ultimate loss about \$5,000.

He had built up a fine milling and light business and the loss was not only felt by him but the entire town, so much so, that a meeting was held yesterday afternoon at the Citizens Bank, by a number of the business men of the city, who, after discussing the situation with Mr. Burford, immediately subscribed over \$1700 to help him rebuild and get into operation again. The meeting started out to raise \$1500 but they had the greater amount in such short order that a committee consisting of Messrs. J. A. Thomas, L. P. Whitwell and E. K. Ponder were named to increase the fund to such amount as they could. Mr. Burford went to St. Louis this morning to see about new machinery for a mill and light plant and will try and be in operation again in 90 days, and the new plant contemplates a cotton ginning plant complete in connection.

Miss Mary Wright was at home from the bluff over Sunday visiting her parents and friends.

Aubrey Jones returned from St. Louis the first of the week. He didn't like his job there, and came home.

Mrs. J. C. Sheppard was here the past week visiting friends and relatives, while Mr. Sheppard was there attending court.

### Circuit Court Proceedings.

The regular November term of Circuit Court convened on Monday, November 13th, with Judge J. P. Ford, presiding, with all other officers and the jurors in attendance.

The docket was called and noted. The following cases were disposed of: State of Missouri vs W. J. Blakey, embezzlement—dismissed.

Les Cousins vs St. L. I. M. & S. Ry Co.—Continued by agreement.

State of Missouri vs L. T. Sherrill—parole extended to March term.

State of Missouri vs Arthur Camp and Willie Glere—parole extended to March term of court.

State of Missouri vs Earle Kimball: Plea of guilty and fine of \$300 assessed. Defendant paroled upon payment of costs.

State of Missouri vs Clarence Belcher—plea of guilty to larceny from dwelling house and punishment assessed at two years in State Reformatory at Booneville.

State of Missouri vs Ray Murdock—continued by agreement.

State of Missouri vs Aubrey Pittman—continued by agreement.

C. J. Wilson was excused from service on the petit jury.

State of Mo. ex rel. J. H. Nunnelee et al.—Motion to quash execution filed and sustained.

State of Mo. vs Arch Crow et al.—Case nolle prosequi by Prosecuting Attorney.

State of Missouri vs Fred Limes—dismissed by state.

State of Missouri vs Chas. Lashaw, larceny—trial by jury and verdict of not guilty.

Munger Securities Co. vs Thos. Oberner, et al.—cause continued by state.

Sheriff Williams acknowledges in open court deeds to a number of tracts of land which were sold by him for taxes.

State vs William Parker, gambling; continued until next term.

State vs William Parker,—Parole continued.

State vs Joe Steward, forgery—continued.

F. M. Ashly vs I. E. Green, account trial by jury and verdict for plaintiff in sum of \$34.00.

A. M. Hughes, adm., vs S. A. Linn, Rent; trial by jury and judgment for plaintiff in sum of \$40.00.

Ernest Jackson vs St. L. & S. F. Ry Co. Damages—continued.

Andrew Thompson vs Henry Boyles note—continued at cost of plaintiff.

R. A. Pater vs S. L. McCulloch et al, Reform Deed;—continued for want of service.

Ripley County Bank vs Felix Skibiski, note; Dismissed.

George Kocmorek vs W. B. Poyatt et al. Note; continued for want of service in time.

George Fritz vs J. J. Gexham, Quiet title; Judgment for plaintiff.

Joseph H. Lee vs Eugene T. Gilbreath, Quiet title; judgment for plaintiff.

Emma Watson vs James H. Martin, Quiet title; judgment for plaintiff.

W. L. Holden vs John Hawthorne, Quiet title; judgment for plaintiff.

Mrs. M. Keigel et al, vs James E. Cartwell et al. Quiet title; continued by agreement.

Grace Hopkins vs J. C. Hopkins, Divorce; Divorce granted.

Anna Vajda vs Zigmund Vajda, Divorce; continued for want of year's residence in state.

Sarah Ann Priest vs Morgan Priest, divorce; continued.

Orson McKinney vs Ada McKinney, divorce; submitted.

Pearl Murray vs Claude Murray, divorce; submitted.

F. E. Gayle vs John S. Barber et al Quiet title; judgment for plaintiff.

C. H. Martin vs David Glendenning et al, Quiet title; judgment for plaintiff.

James W. Sewell vs Thomas M. Wright et al, Quiet title; judgment for plaintiff.

Nelle Beard vs Grover Beard, divorce; affidavits alleging non residence of defendant filed, continued.

Henry H. Catlin vs Verda B. Catlin divorce; submitted.

James Steel vs Callie Steel, divorce; continued.

L. C. Heseock vs Edith Heseock, divorce; continued for want of service.

02 paid into court. Motion for new trial overruled. Motion in arrest overruled. Appeal granted to Supreme court.

Isham Bosley vs James Alfred Smith et al. Partition; Report of sale filed. Report of sale approved. Plaintiff's attorney allowed \$60. Guardian ad litem fee \$25.00.

**Died From Peritonitis.**

Mrs. Verdia Lee Hall, aged 21 years, died at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Tom Hall, adjoining the Harmon garage on Locust street, about 9 o'clock this morning from peritonitis, following an operation for appendicitis, the operation having been performed by the Dr. Proctor the afternoon preceding. The case was a very serious one, as there were complications that would have ended as it did, with but small chance for the success of the operation. The deceased was brought here from her home below Naylor the first of the week and the body will be returned there in the morning, the hearse leaving here about 7:30 a. m. She was the wife of — Hall, a son of the late Si Hall, a former old and well known citizen of the county.

J. Tom Johnson, county surveyor, returned to his surveying job at Eminence last Saturday. He expects to be finished by the first of the new year.

I. N. Presson, formerly an old and well known citizen of the Fairdealing neighborhood, but for some years past a resident of the State of Washington, is here on a visit to old friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Owens, who are visiting at the home of Mrs. Owen's parents, R. S. Garrison and wife, on the Oxley road a mile and a half east of town, are rejoicing over the arrival of their first born, a son, which came to them last Tuesday morning.

**Two Christmas Presents for the Price of One.**

The best family paper and the best fashion magazine—The Youth's Companion and McCall's Magazine, both for \$2.10. The Youth's Companion (\$2.00 by itself) has for years been one of the best, most entertaining, most useful of Christmas presents, crowded with stories, articles, humor, science, and the progress of the world week by week. McCall's Magazine (50 cents by itself) is the most widely circulated fashion magazine in America.

Our two-at-one-price offer includes:  
1. The Youth's Companion—12 issues of 1917.  
2. All the remaining issues of 1916.  
3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1917.  
4. McCall's Magazine—12 fashion numbers of 1917.  
5. One 15 cent McCall's Dress Pattern—your choice from your first number of the magazine—if you send a 2-cent stamp with your selection.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,  
St. Paul St., Boston, Mass.  
New Subscriptions Received at this Office.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children  
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

**If Mothers Only Knew.**

Mother Gray's Scent Powders for Children relieve Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy worms. They break up colds in 24 hours. Used by mothers for 29 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

**Bird's Nest on Clock.**

A peculiar location for a bird's nest is the top of a schoolroom clock. For the tenth time in as many years a linnet has built her nest over the clock in a country school in California. The windows are let down from the top to admit the birds, who appear about the same date every year to build their nest.

**When Rubbers Become Necessary**

and your shoes pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled into the foot bath. Just the thing for breaking in New Shoes. It gives rest and comfort to tired, swollen, aching feet. Sold everywhere, 25c. 43c.

**Changing Seasons Bring Colds.**

"Stuffed-up head," clogged-up nose, tight chest, sore throat are sure signs of cold, and Dr. King's New Discovery is sure relief. A dose of this combination of antiseptic balsams soothes the irritated membrane, clears the head, loosens the phlegm, your breath easier and realize your cold is broken up. Treat a cold persistently; half-way measures leave a lingering cough. Take Dr. King's New Discovery until your cold is gone. For 47 years the favorite remedy for young and old. At your Druggist, 50c.

**The Truth About Cancer.**

An entirely new book giving the most comprehensive explanation of Cancer and its successful treatment without the knife ever published is now offered for free distribution. Send for your copy today. Address O. A. Johnson, M. D., Suite 322, 1320 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

## COMING BACK

UNITED DOCTORS SPECIALIST WILL AGAIN BE AT

POPLAR BLUFF, MO.  
QUINN HOTEL

Saturday, December 9, 1916.  
ONE DAY ONLY

Hours 10 A. M. to 8 P. M.  
Remarkable Success of Talented Physician in the Treatment of Chronic Diseases

Offer Services Free of Charge

The United Doctors Specialist, licensed by the State of Missouri for the treatment of all diseases, including deformities, nervous and chronic diseases of men, women and children, offer to all who call on this trip, consultation, examination, advice free making no charge whatever, except the actual cost of treatment. All that is asked in return for these valuable services is that every person treated will state the result obtained to their friends and thus prove to the sick and afflicted in every city and locality, that at last treatments have been discovered that are reasonably sure and certain in their effect.

The United Doctors are experts in the treatment of chronic diseases and so great and wonderful have been their results that in many cases it is hard to find the dividing line between skill and miracle.

Diseases of the stomach, intestines, liver, blood, skin, nerves, heart, spleen, rheumatism, sciatica, tapeworm, leg ulcers, weak lungs and those afflicted with long standing, deep seated, chronic diseases, that have baffled the skill of the family physician, should not fail to call. Deafness often has been cured in sixty days.

According to their system no more operation for appendicitis, gall stones, tumors, goiter, piles, etc., as all cases accepted will be treated without operation or hypodermic injection, as they were among the first in America to earn the name of "Bloodless Surgeons," by doing away with the knife with blood and with all pain in the successful treatment of these dangerous diseases.

No matter what your ailment may be, no matter what others may have told you, no matter what experience you may have had with other physicians, it will be to your advantage to see them at once. Have it forever settled in your mind. If your case is incurable they will give you such advice as may relieve and stay the disease. Do not put off this duty you owe yourself or friends or relatives who are suffering because of your sickness, as a visit at this time may help you.

Worn-out and run-down men or women, no matter what your ailment may be, call, it costs you nothing.

Remember, this free offer is for his visit only.

Married ladies come with their husbands and minors with their parents. Laboratories, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

**How to Prevent Blood Poisoning.**

When you have a cut a scratch, a bruise or any other kind of injury, prune it with iodine. As soon as injured dip a toothpick with cotton rolled on the end of it in the iodine and paint over the wound without washing. The iodine will kill all the germs in the dirt that gets into the wound, while washing only drives the germs farther into the flesh. When painted with iodine, wrap the injured part in a clean cloth for a couple of days.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

A Clogged System Must Be Cleared.

You will find Dr. King's New Life a gentle yet effective laxative for removing impurities from the system. Accumulated waste poisons the blood; dizziness, biliousness and pimply, muddy complexion are the distressing effects. A dose of Dr. King's New Life Pills tonight will assure you a free, full bowel movement in the morning. At your Druggist, 25c.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

Roumania's Salt Deposits.

Huge masses of salt are to be seen in some sections of Roumania, for the salt deposits cover an enormous area, and have a thickness varying from about 600 to 800 feet. At Sarat there is a mountain of salt and steam shovels can be used to load the waiting cars. In other cases electric machines turn out blocks a cubic yard in size, like great pieces of granite.

**SEVEN BARKS**

a Sure and Safe Remedy for

**DYSPEPSIA and all STOMACH TROUBLES.**

Seven Barks, which is the extract of Roots and Herbs, will make your food digest, banish headaches, regulate your liver and kidneys, give you new life, and keep you well. Price 50c. a bottle at all druggists or from the proprietor, 1 Lyman Brown, 61 Murray St., New York City.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

## AN ALL-STAR CAST

By LESLIE BEACH.

Miss Harriet Longstreth had one hobby—weakness, let us call it, for going to the movies every night made an inroad of sixty cents a week on her slender income and she realized that the times she paid to the cashier of the Bijou should be drawing four per cent with the rest of her rainy-day fund.

"But," she argued sensibly, "if I'm happy in the evening I can work all day without noticing it. But if I don't have a little diversion I just get sick of the sight of raisin rolls, angel food and doughnuts. Besides, I make them better and my customers buy more. So I don't know but that I get a hundred per cent on my investment."

Miss Harriet was as attractive as she was sensible. And it was no fault of hers or of the scores of beaux she had had in her teens that she had never married. She had just been needed. That was all. Now everyone was gone and although she stayed on in the old home she found it necessary to eke out the family nest egg by making goodies for the neighbors.

No one guessed that capable, good-looking Miss Harriet was having an affair, not even the recipient of her affections—for she was in love with a movie actor!

Night after night she watched for the "Green Crab" to flash on the screen, the insignia of the Morgold Film company, because a thrilling drama would likely follow in which Carter Aylesworth was sure to feature.

Now Carter Aylesworth did not take the star part in these pieces, nor was he young and strong and handsome. To be frank, his hair was thinning and turning gray, his nose was long and irregular, and his eyes had a near-sighted, watery look that told of the habitual lens-wearer.

Carter Aylesworth was the goat. Every picture has one. If the place called for a poor devil jailed for twenty years by mistake he was the man. If the pretty heroine had to hurry home at night from the factory to her dependent old grandfather, it was Carter Aylesworth who submitted to shawls, crutches and hot-water bags. If Indiana caught and tortured a lone white man to be rescued later by a husky hero, Carter was the victim. If a family starved, he was right there in the limelight. He was confidence man, book agent, abductor, thief. Anything that was altogether and entirely wanting in glory.

"Poor thing!" Miss Harriet soliloquized at first.

But as time went on with no improvement in the situations, she became indignant. "Why can't they give him a decent part sometimes? Couldn't he save a baby from a burning house, or vent his righteous wrath on the villain about to murder somebody by hitting him with a club? It isn't fair for them to let that conceited young Forsythe have all the Monte Cristo parts."

You know what they say that pity is akin to. Yes—love come next.

"If I had that poor man, I'll bet I'd increase his self-respect in about two days. It's just because no one cares about him or takes an interest that he has that meek, hangdog look. I know that if he had some of my mince pies and spiced ham he would chirp up a bit."

She was soliloquizing thus one night before time to go to the show. The dishes were done and she was crocheting on the front porch.

Tommy Jenkins cut across the street and up the path.

"Miss Harriet, can you bake mother another dozen rolls in the morning? We got some swell company today and he's going to stay until tomorrow evening."

"Sure, Tommy! Wait a minute and I'll give you a cookie. Who's the company?"

"I don't know. A fellow from New York. I think he came to see about a house he wants to sell."

The next day Miss Harriet was cutting out some biscuit when a head darkened the window. "Does Harriet Longstreth still live here?" it asked.

"She does," affirmed Miss Harriet and, looking up, she gave a little scream of dismay, then paled and reddened with embarrassment. "Carter Aylesworth!" she gasped.

"Yes. And twenty years ago I was Bert Stebbins, who lived next door. Don't you remember how I used to torment you to death to marry me, Hatty? May I come in and talk things over. Something smells better than anything this old bachelor has tasted since he left home."

"Yes, do come in, Carter. I mean Bert. I just thought from your pictures you were hungry! And I've been thinking they don't take very good care of you. You look so lonely, too! I have a notion to write a play for you myself and give you a star part just to show them you can act!"

He laughed. "Maybe it will comfort you a little to tell you that they pay me the same as Farnaby, Hatty, but sympathy is a rare thing and I'm grateful. But you're right about me being lonely. I am. I wonder if, instead of writing me a scenario, you and I couldn't make an all-star cast of a little play called 'Marriage'?"

"I believe I will!" answered Miss Harriet, blushing. "But I'm just afraid I'll wake up and find I'm dreaming." (Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)