

Butter was firm at 18c on the Elgin Board of Trade, Monday, although the sales were small. Two hundred tubs were offered and sixty-five sold. Bids of 18c were placed on all butter offered.

The anarchist who shot Canovas, the Spanish prime minister, a few weeks ago, suffered death by the garrote Friday. He was defiant to the end and gloried in the fact that he had avenged his anarchist friends who had been executed through the influence of the Spanish minister.

The not very cheering advices come from across the Atlantic ocean to the effect that the Spanish anarchists are fleeing to America in considerable numbers. The authorities should be on the lookout and stop them at Castle Garden as this country has "reds" enough of its nativity to look after without being inflicted with the foreign kind.

The bank clearings of last week passed the mark of 1892 when 40 per cent, the gain being distributed all over the entire country. Larger transactions in dry goods, clothing, shoes, wagons and farm implements is reported than for any week in four years. The tendency of prices continues steadily upwards, and the coal miners' strike is the only hindrance. It is thought that this will soon terminate.

The Syracuse Courier speaks the truth in this pungent fashion: "A newspaper man offered one of the kidnappers of the Conway boy in Albany \$2,500 to take him to the place where the child was concealed and the fellow actually did it. It stands to reason that any full grown man who will for an instant believe a newspaper man to be the possessor of \$2,500 has got no business stealing kids for a living. He belongs in an asylum for the feeble minded."

To Senator Teller is credited the foolish remark that the McKinley administration wants to retire the greenbacks and make all debts payable in gold. The senator ought to know, and probably does, that all debts have been virtually payable in gold since 1879. Stewart, Alfeld, Pennoyer and other silver leaders found this out a good while ago, as is shown by the care which they took to stipulate that all their mortgages should be payable in gold. If W. J. Bryan has any money due him, it is safe to say that it is made payable in gold. In fact there is a pretty close correspondence between the shrill shriek of the Populist leaders for 42 cent dollars for other people and their precautions to extort 100 cent dollars for themselves.

P. D. Armour, the well known meat packer who has just returned from Europe, says the new tariff bill is the best thing that ever happened to the business interests of the United States. Germany and France have quit threatening retaliating and both are taking down the wall they had built up against American products, and in a few months our goods will find a market there which they have not had for years. The people of the United States are masters of the situation. Europe is obliged to buy our cereals and there can be just as much wheat exported at \$1 per bushel as at 75 cents. The people of Europe will pay one price just as quickly as the other. Mr. Armour takes a roseate view of the future business prospects of the country, is sure that confidence has been restored and an era of universal prosperity once more inaugurated.

It should be a source of pleasure to every American citizen to know that there was a return of prosperity to the country. The cause of the present boom in the west is undoubtedly due to a great measure to the large crops and high prices caused by the failure of crops in other countries. But the fact that prosperity has set in in the east, cannot be accounted for in any other way than by the wise policy of the Republican party in restoring a protective tariff. The present boom is not spasmodic, but but will continue to increase, and not only the manufacturers, but the people generally will soon realize that it is only with a protective and sound financial principles that the country will be prosperous and remain in that condition. With the restoration of confidence will come a restoration of prosperity.—President McKinley.

The sixteen to one men are now busy explaining that wheat and silver keep abreast under normal conditions, whereas present conditions are abnormal. Do they, indeed, keep abreast under normal conditions? From 1865 to 1893 the statistics show that wheat and silver rose and fell together just ten times. Were the other eighteen years abnormal? Or were the ten instances of coincidence nothing more than that? The fact is that the nearest wheat and silver ever approached each other in price was in 1865 when the cereal averaged \$1.27 and the white metal \$1.33, plus. During the next eight years the two factors so much involved in this dispute, went up together once and down together twice. In the other five years of the eight they passed each other five times. It is just as well to know what the exact truth is in the matter, and it is easy ascertained from statistical sources that are unimpeachable.

IT SAVES THE CROUPY CHILDREN.  
SEAVIEW, VA.—We have a splendid sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and our customers coming from far and near, speak of it in the highest terms. Many have said that their children would have died of croup if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had not been given.—Kellam & Ourren. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by J. A. Story, Druggist, McHenry.

A TRIP UP MOUNT WASHINGTON.  
6,300 Feet Above the Sea.  
KENNEBUNK PORT, ME., AUG. 24, 1897.  
EDITOR PLAINDEALER:—  
That is about the height of Mount Washington, where we spent the night of August 19. We left Fabyan's, six miles from the base of the Mount, at 4:40 p. m. in open observation cars. After a ride of about twenty minutes we were transferred to the train that was to take us up the mountain side. Seated in the car with the engine behind us—the cars are pushed up the grade, one car to each engine—it seemed impossible that we could be going up such an incline. The maximum grade is 1980 feet to the mile and the average grade is 1300 feet to the mile.

During our stay in the mountains we had had many carriage rides over the mountains and had learned to be brave both in ascent and descent of what seemed almost perpendicular roads. We were getting so brave that we did not curl up our toes in our shoes in our efforts to "hold on."

But this! Well we held our breath and clutched at the backs of the seats in front of us, shut our eyes for the start, then on we went at the rate of three miles in one and one-half hours. Not a tearing rate of speed but quite fast enough for our nerves. As the car started up the incline we turn our backs toward the window, but soon our curiosity and interest got the better of our fear and we ventured to look forth. Rocks and trees and mountain brooks, with their clear as crystal water, near at hand, while mountain peak after mountain peak rose in the distance. The higher we went and the colder it grew, the shorter and more stunted grew the trees. As one approaches the tree limit he is impressed with the tremendous struggle those trees have to live. Trunks gnarled and twisted, branches thrust out and wound around neighboring trees like the arms of a person stretched out to his neighbor for help to live.

In one place two trees grew side by side so close that the branches of each grew around the trunk of the other, so gnarled so twisted, they looked as though they had fought and struggled until despair had seized them and they had thrown their arms around each other and died. There they stood, with naked trunks and branches, reminding one of so many human beings, bent, worn and discouraged, in their struggle for life. Around them grew what seemed to be their more fortunate brothers, the evergreens, smooth, sleek and trim. Higher upon the mountain the evergreens were covered with a long hanging moss looking as though they had just donned their winter furs to prepare them to withstand the cold. A little farther and the same tall evergreens had dwarfed to shrubs, only a foot or two high. Later still to but a few inches in height, apparently creeping on the ground. Then they disappear entirely and nothing but grass and the little Alpine flowers are left on the rocks.

When we think of the efforts put forth in our western cities to make trees grow with all the earth beneath them, and then drive through the mountains and see large trees growing on the bare rocks we wonder at the strangeness and partiality of nature. It is no uncommon thing in these mountains to see fair sized trees growing on the top of a large boulder, their roots reaching over and down to find nourishment for the branches.

But to return to our trip. After an hour and a half slow toiling up the mountain we reached the Summit House. The wind, laden with a mist that was almost snow, nearly took us off our feet as we stepped from the car which stops directly in front of the house and but a few steps from the door. We were ushered into a large square room that served as office and reception room, warmed by a large coal stove which stood in the center. Behind the stove lay two of the largest Mastiff dogs we ever saw. Their life is not to be found in a days journey. In one corner of the room was the souvenir counter, without which no mountain house is complete. Baskets of all kinds, sizes and colors, silver souvenirs, photographs, views, paper weights, etc. The first time you see them you are tempted to buy the entire stock. The last time you see them you would like to make a bonfire of them all.

The woman at whose house we spent three delightful weeks said to us one day, "Every fall I have a bonfire and burn up the presents I receive during the summer. If I did not I should have no room for anything else." On our way up we were told that if we would register at the Summit House we would see our names in the paper that is printed on the mountain top as often as a train arrives. Also that the paper would be ready for our inspection at 4 o'clock to see your name in print. Everything at Mt. Washington comes high, to be in harmony with the mountains we suppose. When we asked the agent for tickets up the mountain he said: "Return tickets four dollars each." Knowing there was a stage down the other side we answered, "Just up, please." "Same price," he answered. We had no breath to reply. He had taken it completely away, so we meekly laid down our eight dollars, took our grips and boarded the car.

Four and one half dollars a day is the rate at the Summit House, with just such fare and accommodations as at any ordinary hotel. It is said that women like to see their names in print. To prove the saying true we ordered four of the papers, *Among the Clouds*. "Forty cents, ten cents each," said the boy.

They believe in gathering in the shokels while the tourist is abroad, for lo! the winter cometh, when no man or woman can venture to the top. As their rent for the season is \$12,000 we will forgive them and hope that others will help them as freely as we have done. We had heard great things of the place and the wonderful views one could get when the day is clear. But it was dark and

stormy, so, after dinner we retired for the night with a prayer in our hearts if not on our lips, that the rain and sleet which we heard beating against our windows might vanish and be gone before morning so that we could see the sun rise.

About half past four the next morning we were awakened by the barking of the dogs in the halls. We had been told that we would be awakened at that hour so that we could be ready to see the sun come up. We did not ask, but we took it for granted that the dogs took the place of "ringing bells." As it was still raining and the clouds were thick about the house we concluded that we would take our accustomed morning nap. But no such pleasure was in store for us. The sleeping apartments are heated by steam, and when it was turned into the pipes they snapped and cracked, making noise enough "to raise the dead," if noise would do it. After many unsuccessful attempts to sleep we gave it up and prepared for breakfast. Raising our curtain we found that we were literally among the clouds. We could not see six inches outside our window for the clouds that surrounded us, except now and then when the wind, which was blowing a gale, would lift the clouds and carry them away for an instant. Then we could catch a glimpse of the blue sky above, of the rocks below and of mountain peaks in all directions around us. We had intended taking the morning car down, but concluded we would wait for the afternoon train hoping the clouds would clear away and give us the longed for views. We watched and waited and shivered—it was only 37° and growing colder—and about eleven o'clock we were rewarded for our patience by having the clouds disappear, giving us a view not to be described by words. Standing at the base of the mountains they seem to stretch away up to the sky. Standing above them and looking down they seemed to dwarf to half their height as viewed from below. The houses in the valleys looked like toys that one could take up in one's hand, the streams like little silver threads running through the picture. As far as the eye could see were brown peaks and green peaks, green valleys and fields dotted here and there with white houses and barns in red. The railroads were two long black threads running in and out, up and down among the trees and on the mountain sides. Afar to the northward Lake Umbagog could be seen; in another direction Portland Harbor away on the Maine coast was pointed out to us. The ranges around about us were clearly defined. No one can have any idea of its beauty and wonderfulness until he sees it with his own eyes. "Descriptions never describe" unless it be to those who have seen.

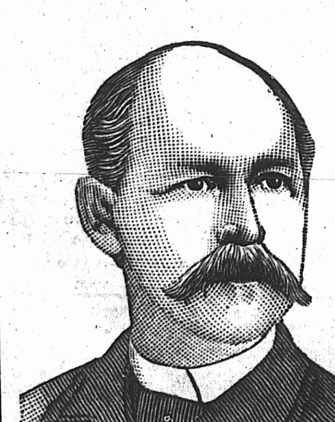
At two o'clock we began our descent, this time with the engine beneath us to hold us back. It takes just as long to descend as to ascend. One place where there were good walking beside the track (no one is ever allowed to walk on the track) a young boy stepped off the train and walked, easily keeping up with the train. The view coming down is much finer than going up, or should I say, in coming down your opportunity of seeing the views is much greater. Going up you look against the side of the mountain. Going down you look off and away over the other mountains. When we reached the bottom we were both glad and sorry. Then the short ride back to Fabyan's and only a few minutes to procure tickets for Portland. Our train comes, we are on earth once more and steaming away through Crawford Notch, which every one should see who comes this way, with its Willey Bridge and Frankenstein Trestle that make your head dizzy in riding over them. The latter is 79 feet high and 500 feet long. And on to Portland where arrived tired and hungry, at 8 p. m., to find all hotels filled with visitors to the State Fair. After searches and delays, thanks to a persistent cabman, we are finally taken in and made comfortable for the night.

We have "done" the mountains and are now on our way to the sea. We conclude that the pathway of the tourist is not always a bed of roses—at least not thornless ones.

MRS. E. H. WALKER,  
MISS EDITH A. MARTIN.

It's Free!

Do not fail to send for a free sample copy of the *Weekly Globe*, box 540, Denver, Colorado, an illustrated home and family paper, devoted to temperance, pure western stories, mining news, etc. Fifty cents per year. Send to-day.

  
**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
**\$3 SHOE** in the World.  
For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has distanced all competitors. W. L. Douglas shoes are made from the best material possible at these prices. Also \$2.50 and \$2.00 shoes for men, \$2.00, \$1.50 and \$1.00 for boys.  
W. L. Douglas shoes are endorsed by over 1,000,000 western people in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at these prices. They are made in all the latest shapes and styles, and of every variety of leather.  
If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by  
**SIMON STOFFEL,**  
West McHenry.

**Wanted—An Idea** Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.50 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

**J. E. CRISTY,**  
RINGWOOD, ILL.


**FIFTY PAIRS**  
**LADIES'**  
**DONGOLA**  
**SHOES.**

Regular Price and Real  
Value, ranging from  
\$2.25 to \$3 per pair.

Special Price to Close.  
\$1.50 per pair.

At **J. E. CRISTY'S,**  
Ringwood, Ill.

**DR. FRUTH** will visit at McHenry, Ill.,  
Riverside Hotel,  
Friday, Sept. 17th, at

  
**DOCTOR FRUTH**  
so well and favorably known as  
for his many and wonderful cures of  
**CATARH** throat, lungs, liver, dyspepsia, indigestion, all diseases of stomach and bowels  
**BLOOD AND SKIN** eruptions, pimples, scurf, itching, eczema, and blood poison of every nature.  
**KIDNEY AND URINARY** Weak back, pain in side, ment in urine, bristling or white, painful urinations, Bright's disease and all diseases of the bladder.  
**PRIVATE** Diseases—Gleet, Gonorrhea, Inflammation, Stricture, Discharges, Strictures, Weakness of Organs, Syphilis, Hydrocele, Varicocele and kindred troubles quickly cured.  
**LOST MANHOOD** and all its attending ailments. I will stand Geo. O. at my place in McHenry as \$25 per mare, payable in cash or due bill at time of service. Starts not proving in foot will be entitled to a return season or money refunded, at my option. A live colt guaranteed. The above price is final.  
**WRITE** to a horse that has proven himself both a trotter and a producer.  
Dr. D. O. FRUTH,  
676 E. 48th Street, Chicago.

**The Great Producing Stallion,**  
**GEORGE O,**  
9701. 2-21%.

Standard under both trotting and pacing rules.  
Sired by Lakeland Abdallah 351 (full brother to Harold, sire of Maud S), by Hambleton 10, Dan Fanny B, a fast pacing mare by a son of Geo. M. Patchen, 2-23%.  
Geo. O, 2-21%, is a chestnut horse, a sure foal getter, and is bred as near like Geo. Wilkes, the sire of trotters, as it is possible to get them.  
Geo. O is the sire of 8 in the list, a grandson 2-19%, and others, as follows:  
Ethel B. .... 2-18% Verne. .... 2-23%  
Henry O. .... 2-20% Volney, G. S. .... 2-19%  
Mary Lee. .... 2-22% Central City. .... 2-21%  
Algonquin. .... 2-27% Smithsonian. .... 2-24%  
J. P. B. .... 2-20% Chickadee (3 yrs) 2-21%  
Prince T. .... 2-24% Ben. H. .... 2-22%  
Harry D. .... 2-20%  
And a great many other very promising ones.  
I will stand Geo. O at my place in McHenry as \$25 per mare, payable in cash or due bill at time of service. Starts not proving in foot will be entitled to a return season or money refunded, at my option. A live colt guaranteed. The above price is final.  
Bred to a horse that has proven himself both a trotter and a producer.

**J. H. OWEN,**  
McHenry, Ill.

**SAVINGS** IDLE MONEY  
received and loaned on carefully selected real estate securities and the interest collected.  
**LOANS** made on time and terms to suit borrowers. **J. W. E. WATKINS**  
at DuPage street, Elmhurst, Ill.

**Wanted—An Idea** Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.50 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

**Notice of Application for Probate of Will.**

**STATE OF ILLINOIS,**  
McHenry County  
To Freedmen's Aid Society, direct heirs of Ida P. Driver, deceased; heirs at law and legatees, so far as known, of Zebulon E. Goodrich, deceased, 1.1 of township of Coral, McHenry County, Illinois.  
You are hereby notified that application has been made to the County Court of said county for the probate of the will of Zebulon E. Goodrich, deceased, and that the hearing of the proof of said will has been set by said Court for the 21st day of September, A. D. 1897, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Court House in Woodstock, in said County, when and where you can appear if you see fit, and show cause, if any you have, why said will should not be admitted to probate.  
G. F. RUSHTON, County Clerk.  
August 30, 1897.

**Chancery Notice.**

**STATE OF ILLINOIS,**  
McHENRY COUNTY.  
Circuit Court of McHenry County, September Term, A. D. 1897.  
Ellie Lamphere vs. unknown heirs or devisees of Marshal E. Land, deceased; of Richard T. Stoutenburgh, deceased; of Lyander K. Baldwin, deceased; of Christopher W. Lupton, deceased, and of George Wooster, deceased, in Chancery.  
Addition to the non-residence of all of the Defendants, and that their names and places of residence are unknown, having been filed in and on the first day of the next term of said Circuit Court of said County, notice is hereby given to the said non-resident defendants, that the complainant has filed a bill of complaint in said Court, on the Chancery side thereof, on the 31st day of August, A. D. 1897, and that a summons thereon issued out of said Court against said defendants, returnable on the 27th day of September, A. D. 1897 as is by law required.  
Now, therefore, unless you, the said above named defendants, shall personally be and appear before the said Circuit Court of McHenry County on the first day of the next term thereof, to be held at the Court House, in the city of Woodstock, in said county, on the 27th day of September, A. D. 1897, and answer or demur to the said complaint, bill of complaint, the same and the matters and things therein charged and stated will be taken as confessed, and a decree entered against you according to the prayer of said bill.  
In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court, at my office, in Woodstock, this 3rd day of August, A. D. 1897.  
CHAS. S. NORTHRUP, G. B. RICHARDS, Clerk.  
JAMES ALFRED PERRY,  
August 3rd, A. D. 1897.

**Chancery Notice.**

**STATE OF ILLINOIS,**  
McHENRY COUNTY.  
Circuit Court of McHenry County, September Term, A. D. 1897.  
Albert S. Wright vs. Charles E. Irwin, and Frank O. Irwin as executors and trustees under Will of Major F. Irwin, deceased, John Gordon, and Irwin Leslie Gordon, John Dowling Gordon and Irwin Leslie Gordon in Chancery.  
Addition to the non-residence of John Gordon, Carrie Irwin Gordon, John Dowling Gordon and Irwin Leslie Gordon, of the defendants above named, having been filed in the office of the Clerk of said Circuit Court of said County, notice is hereby given to the said non-resident defendants, that the complainant has filed a bill of complaint in said Court, on the Chancery side thereof, on the 31st day of August, A. D. 1897, and that a summons thereon issued out of said Court against said defendants, returnable on the 27th day of September, A. D. 1897 as is by law required.  
Now, therefore, unless you, the said above named defendants, shall personally be and appear before the said Circuit Court of McHenry County on the first day of the next term thereof, to be held at the Court House, in the city of Woodstock, in said county, on the 27th day of September, A. D. 1897, and answer or demur to the said complaint, bill of complaint, the same and the matters and things therein charged and stated will be taken as confessed, and a decree entered against you according to the prayer of said bill.  
In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court, at my office, in Woodstock, this 6th day of August, A. D. 1897.  
G. B. RICHARDS, Clerk.  
J. F. GABRY,  
V. A. WRIGHT,  
August 6th, A. D. 1897.

**Chancery Notice.**

**STATE OF ILLINOIS,**  
McHENRY COUNTY.  
Circuit Court of McHenry County, September Term, A. D. 1897.  
John J. Miller vs. unknown heirs or devisees of Marshal E. Land, deceased; of Richard T. Stoutenburgh, deceased; of Lyander K. Baldwin, deceased; of Christopher W. Lupton, deceased, and of George Wooster, deceased, in Chancery.  
Addition to the non-residence of all of the Defendants, and that their names and places of residence are unknown, having been filed in and on the first day of the next term of said Circuit Court of said County, notice is hereby given to the said non-resident defendants, that the complainant has filed a bill of complaint in said Court, on the Chancery side thereof, on the 31st day of August, A. D. 1897, and that a summons thereon issued out of said Court against said defendants, returnable on the 27th day of September, A. D. 1897 as is by law required.  
Now, therefore, unless you, the said above named defendants, shall personally be and appear before the said Circuit Court of McHenry County on the first day of the next term thereof, to be held at the Court House, in the city of Woodstock, in said county, on the 27th day of September, A. D. 1897, and answer or demur to the said complaint, bill of complaint, the same and the matters and things therein charged and stated will be taken as confessed, and a decree entered against you according to the prayer of said bill.  
In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court, at my office, in Woodstock, this 6th day of August, A. D. 1897.  
G. B. RICHARDS, Clerk.  
J. F. GABRY,  
V. A. WRIGHT,  
August 6th, A. D. 1897.

**OWEN & CHAPPELL**  
(SUCCESSORS TO PERRY & OWEN.)

**GREAT -- SHOE -- SALE!**

1/4 of our entire stock of Shoes to be sacrificed at below cost.

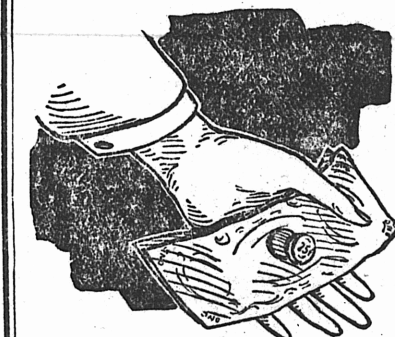
In order to make room for our large Fall stock of Shoes, we will, for the next thirty days, sell all blacks, tans, Oxford, and broken lots of men's, ladies', misses' and children's shoes at

**PRICES BELOW COST**  
Of Manufacture.

We are determined to close out the bulk of our Shoes now on hand, and have put a price on them that will move them quick.

Don't fail to take advantage of this sale, if you do you will miss some rare bargains you will never get again.

CALL EARLY AND GET FIRST CHOICE.  
**OWEN & CHAPPELL.**  
McHenry, 1897.

  
**Your Shoe Money**  
may be limited to a dollar and a half, or it may reach the five dollar mark—that's your business—you know what you can afford to pay. Our business is to see that you get your money's worth, no matter what you pay. And that's what we do. We are not conceited, exactly, but we know we have put all the brains we have into securing the very best shoes in all the different grades and we know if your shoe money is spent here you get the most for your money.

**The Malt Vinegars**  
Are the best known for keeping all kinds of sweet and sour pickles. Have the various grades for the best goods made.

**CLOTHING.** Do not select your Clothing without giving our stock a look. We will make it pay you.

**FLOUR, GROCERIES.**  
**JOHN J. MILLER.**  
WEST McHENRY, ILL., 1897.

**JOHN EVANSON'S**  
**STORE HINTS.**

Will you need shoes for the boy or the girl before school begins? We have received the most complete stock for fall wear ever shown in the town, also a few odd pairs of the old stock left at what we paid for them. But you must call and examine the Shoes. Prices and quality better than you expect.

This is Fair week. We don't look for much business during fair time. Will try and make it up Saturday, day after Fair is over. Perhaps it may be of interest to you to drive over Saturday.

A whole counter full of 10c to 13c stuff; your choice at 5c per yard. You will not see the like again; 10 yards to a customer is the limit in the sale.

Special good deal in Bulk Coffee, 17 and 19c. We mean to make your dollars buy much. Closing prices on Shirt Waists.

Housekeepers are praising our "Very Best" Flour.

**JOHN EVANSON & CO.**