

Plymouth Mail.

NO 1

PLYMOUTH, MICH. SEPTEMBER 16 1887

WHOLE NO 1

PLYMOUTH MAIL.
PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR,
In Advance.

J. STEERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Office in Funches Block, on South Main street.

Entered at the Postoffice at Plymouth, Michigan, as
Second Class Mail Matter.

WHAT THEY SAY.

—Bad colds are very fashionable this fall.

—How do you like the appearance of the MAIL?

—Miss Jessie Steers visited at Wayne over Sunday.

—The Ypsilanti fair comes off Sept. 27 to 30 inclusive.

—Marvin Berdan's house has been receiving a new roof this week.

—Full program of the encampment doings will be found in this issue.

—Half fare on the railroads to this place next week to attend the encampment.

—The old 24th Michigan will hold their annual meeting here on Thursday next.

—Several of the members of the K. of L. took in Labor day at Detroit last week.

—Little Minnie Sands, "the daughter of the regiment," will enliven the encampment with her patriotic songs.

—Subscriptions for the mail, if more convenient, may be left with any of our merchants, or at the post office.

—Owen Miller left Monday morning, for Lansing, to assume a position as teacher in the State school for the blind.

—County school examiners John Gillespie and Cholett Cady conducted the examination of teachers here last Saturday.

—We solicit items of interest from all. If you have a friend visiting you, or if you are going away from town, let us know it.

—The Markham Manufacturing Co., of this place, are taxed to their utmost to fill orders and are some ways behind yet. This is the kind of business we like to see.

—Our thanks are due the secretary of the Fowlerville agricultural society for a complimentary to their first annual exhibition at Fowlerville, Sept. 27 to 30 inclusive.

—Jackson claims to use 316 telephones and thinks the rent of them too high. There is no doubt but what the charge is excessive and should be regulated by the legislature.

—The young ladies of the baptist church will give a peach and cream social at the parsonage this evening. As the ladies are anxious to make several dollars they would be pleased to have a good turnout.

—If your eye teeth are cut it will not take you over a week to make up your mind that our Baking Powder offer is the greatest snap thrown in your way since Noah drove the animals into the ark. E. J. Bradner.

—Farmers! bring your grain and produce to Plymouth. Our dealers are lively, wide-awake fellows and will pay all it is worth. Many from a distance have found this out and drive right past their old markets, for this place.

—The Rev. Mr. Allington left Monday for Detroit to attend the M. E. conference. Although the Rev. gentleman has been here but a few months we are told that he has made a large number of friends who hope for his return here.

—This copy of the MAIL is given you for perusal. The price is one dollar per year. We hope that you may see that amount of value in it and that you will hand in a dollar for the same at once, thus beginning with the first number.

—Potter, the harness maker has been making considerable change in the interior of his store which will give him more room in which to display his large stock of goods. Potter has more goods to the square foot in his store than any place we were ever in.

—The G. A. R. committee here have in preparation a large steamer to be stretched lengthwise across the streets from the postoffice building to some one of the stores. It will be embellished with elegant colored lanterns. The G. A. R. and the same.

—A party consisting of Mat Springer, Len Caswell, Geo. Stanley, Bert Roe, Chas. Berdan, Owen Peck, and Will Larkins as chief cook, left Tuesday morning for Straits lake for a camp out. They will probably return on Monday. They were well equipped with fishing tackle and guns.

—The adjourned meeting of the ladies aid society of the baptist church, Tuesday evening made progress. They appointed a building committee consisting of chairman Henry Robinson, Marcus Miller and W. B. Van Vleet. There were several other committees appointed to look after the various supplies etc.

—Next week will see our village in gay attire. The old veterans in their suits of blue, marching through our streets escorted by brass bands with their enlivening music and followed by hundreds, or more likely thousands of citizens from both city and country. Flags will be flying and many of the business places and residences tastefully decorated with the white and blue.

—Len Caswell and Mat Springer returned home Saturday from their camp out where they have been enjoying themselves with the game, fishing and the hunt. They are expected to return on Monday with the home supplies when they will be met by Ann Arnsperger, who was with them this week.

(More local on fourth)

—You should get your MAIL every week.

—One-fourth off on all jerseys at A. A. Taft's.

—D. M. Doyle, of Wayne, was in town Sunday.

—Entries for the fair are coming in at a lively rate.

—Our village will be full of strangers next week.

—A new line of fall and winter hats and caps at A. A. Taft's.

—The name of East Milan has been changed to Azalia.

—You can buy a good skirt for thirty cents at A. A. Taft's.

—E. C. Leach has had teams at work this week grading his front yard.

—A large delegation of Detroit citizens will attend the Encampment here.

—The postoffice at this place will be a presidential office after this month.

—The building of an exposition building in Detroit is again being agitated.

—George Willis has opened a blacksmith shop in the old John Bennett building.

—Byron Poole and Marvin Berdan took in the Tri-State fair at Toledo, last week Thursday.

—Smith, the peach man, north-west of town, had about 140 bushels of peaches this season.

—The re-union of the army of the Tennessee in Detroit, commenced Wednesday, with a large attendance.

—The ladies of the Presbyterian church, will serve meals in the John Bennett house during the Encampment.

—We understand that Fairbanks Post, of Detroit, will turn out four hundred strong for the encampment.

—At a meeting of the school board Monday evening, N. T. Sly was elected moderator; C. D. Durfee, director; R. C. Safford, assessor.

—Frank H. Wherry, formerly of this place, was the secretary of the shooting tournament which took place at Marshall, Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

—The wife of Julius Penniman, we are sorry to say, is very sick with hemorrhage of the lungs. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kennedy, of Northfield, Minn., are with her.

—This signal service business is a great thing. They had hardly more than raised the pole upon which to display the flags, Tuesday, when we noticed a decided change in the weather.

—William Winters, the owner of Molly W. with a record of 2:58 (2) Horsteader's rules, is now engaged in the book business, having started out to obtain subscriptions on an Ancient history. He reports Plymouth as not much of a book town, and threatens to go to Detroit to do canvassing for it.

—The Open Court is the name of a three months old journal in pamphlet form published at Chicago, and devoted to the work of establishing ethics and religion upon a scientific basis. It is neatly printed on good book paper. It contains numerous interesting articles from well known writers.

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PUBLIC SENTIMENT HAS DECLARED US ENTITLED TO
FIRST PLACE
IN THE RANKS!
—OF DEALERS IN—

Dry - Goods, - Hats - and - Caps,
SHOES AND SLIPPERS, RUBBERS,
Millinery,
Carpets, Wall Paper, Crockery and Glass-
ware, Fancy-ware, Cutlery,
Groceries, Etc.

We did not beg the place, but we did try to deserve it, and the steady appreciation of our efforts has been delightful. **FIDELITY TO HONEST, OLD TIME PRINCIPLES, JUSTICE TO OUR PATRONS AND FRIENDS**
:: HAS :: PAID :: WELL, ::
And the measure of success which has been accorded us, encourages us to greater efforts than ever, to merit the good will of our patrons and always

Keep : to : the : Front !

Cannonading High Prices in behalf of you and your friends. Remember **OUR PRICES WILL BE THE LOWEST! OUR QUALITY WILL BE THE HIGHEST!**

And Remember it pays to investigate every statement made by
GEO. A. STARKWEATHER & CO.,

Who are in enterprise, the youngest; in good intentions, the oldest; in everything the best.

HOUGH
Pays Highest Market Price for Grain,
—AND—
All Kinds of Farm Produce,
—And Sells—
COAL, LIME, SALT, FLOUR,
Feed, Timothy and Clover Seed.
Homestead and Buffalo Fertilizers at live
and let live prices
AT THE
F. & P. M. Elevator, Plymouth.
C. A. FRISBEE,
Lumber, Lath, :
: Shingles, :
and Coal.
A complete assortment of Rough and Dressed
Hard and Soft Coal.
Prices as Low as the Market
will allow.
Yard near F. & P. M. depot, Plymouth.
E. W. BEAM, WAGONMAKER,
Wishes to say to the people of Plymouth and vicinity,
that he has re-opened his
WAGON AND CARRIAGE SHOP,
and will do work in all its branches. Also, Home-
brewing. Shop near F. & P. M. depot. 1-4

OBSERVE CLOSELY!
FIRST OF ALL,
—THE—
QUALITY!
And then the
PRICE!
And the "champions of low prices" will be found at
GENERAL STORE
—OF—

H. Dohmstreich & Co.,
Who have everything
Fresh, Best Quality, and in Abundance,
—IN THE—
Dry - Goods, - Gent's - Furnishing
Goods, Crockery, Glassware,
and Grocery Lines.
—Call and inspect our stock—
HENRY DOHMSTREICH & CO.,
M. E. - H. D. & Co. are agents for the American Express Co. through which
Money, Parcels and Packages can be sent to any part of the World.

Churches.

Presbyterian—Rev. G. H. Wallace, Pastor. Services, 10:45 a. m., 7:15 p. m. Sabbath School at close of morning service.

Societies.

Topique Lodge I. O. O. F., No. 32—Meets every Monday evening, at their hall at 7:30 o'clock p. m.

WHAT THEY SAY.

Wm. Eldredge is seriously ill and it is feared will not recover. Everybody should endeavor to have something prepared for his burial at the fair.

Beautiful weather! Bert Baker of Wayne, Sundayed here. Dr. Paseo, of Wayne, was in town Monday.

Sleeping Wonders.

Sleep in most individuals lasts for the space of eight hours. Exceptions to this statement are numerous; whether these arise from duty or laziness, we shall not venture to examine.

BASSETT & SON

ARE OFFERING

BARGAINS IN FURNITURE!

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

We have a Large Stock of

Bed Room Suites in Marble and Wood Tops, Parlor Suites, Patent Rockers, Easy Chairs, Ratan Goods,

—AND A—

GREAT VARIETY OF LOUNGES!

Upholstered in

Crush and Silk Plush, Velvet and Tapestry Carpets.

NEW PATTERNS of WINDOW SHADES and FURNITURE of all kinds are being RECEIVED DAILY for the

FALL TRADE!

We do not ask the EARTH! But a Reasonable Share of Your Patronage. Buyers cannot put their money in more liberal hands, as we back our statement with Goods and Prices.

N. B.—We are prepared to conduct burials in a most satisfactory manner. We keep in stock Caskets, Coffins, and a Full Line of Burial Goods.

C. A. MARKHAM, President. W. F. MARKHAM, Sec. and Gen. Manager.



MARKHAM MFG. CO.

We are really too busy this week to give you our ad. in proper shape. We have a LARGE STOCK OF IRON PUMPS of the BEST MAKE that we wish to

WOOD CISTERNS Are what you need to stand the Dry Season and Severe Frosts in the Winter. 4,000 of them are in use.

Bargains

D. L. & N. Elevator, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Highest Market Price!

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE.

Table listing prices for Salt, Lime, Buffalo Cement, Portland Cement, Calced Plaster, and Hair.

BOTTOM PRICES, Also, Agent for J. J. LANGDON'S CELEBRATED

BLACK DIAMOND COAL.

YOU WILL FIND! LATEST NEWSPAPERS and Periodicals, Pocket Libraries, Books, Stationary, etc.

Subscriptions taken for any Publication.

A PELHAM, Resident Dentist, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

Plymouth National Bank. T. C. SHERWOOD, L. D. SHEARER, President, Vice President.

Three per cent. interest paid on demand certificates.

GEO. A. STARKWEATHER & CO'S. Bargains in Kid Gloves. Marie Louise 4 Button Kid, 48 cents per pair, worth 75 cents.

A LUCKLESS HUNTER.

He Invests His All in a Sea Lion Expedition and Loses.

There are a number of places on this coast, both north and south of San Francisco, says *The Call*, where at a certain time of the year sea lions abound. These places are generally clusters of rocks situated a little way off the shore, and are called rookeries. The best known of these rookeries are those at the Farallone islands, at Pt. Orford and at Ano Nuevo, or just at New Year island, twelve miles below Pigeon Point. Wherever a sea lion is born, that is its home, and though the sea lions travel many miles away from home in search of food, they always return home about this time of the year, when the females go to the rookeries. Expeditions are then fitted out to visit the rookeries and kill the animals, which are valuable for their skins, oil, intestines, and whiskers. These latter are called trimmings, and are sold to the Chinese who use the intestines for medicine and the whiskers for tooth-picks. Only the males are killed, the females and pups being undisturbed.

Several expeditions have left this city the present season for the different rookeries. One of them, which was fitted out by William Bendt, of No. 8 Clay street, proved very unfortunate, according to the captain's story, which was told to a *Call* reporter yesterday. The name of the schooner fitted out by Bendt was the *Maggie Young*. She was well supplied with guns and ammunition, and left here for the rookery at Point New Year on the 26th of April last, in command of Capt. John J. Thompson, and old and experienced hunter, with a crew of five men. The *Maggie Young* returned to port yesterday at noon without having captured a single sea lion.

The following is Capt. Thompson's report of his expedition and the events preceding it:

In the early part of April I made application to Commander Phillip, who was then in charge of this lighthouse district, for permission to hunt sea lions at Point New Year. He told me to go and see the keeper there, and if I could make arrangements with him he himself would not interfere. I went down to Point New Year and saw the keeper, whose name is Hodgson, and made arrangements with him to hunt there, I agreed to give him all the trimmings of the animals I captured as his share of the catch. I fitted up the *Maggie Young* and sailed from here April 27. The sea lions were very late in coming to the rookery, and I caught nothing up to June 11. Then I had to go to Santa Cruz for provisions, and I told Hodgson that if I saw sea lions at Williams' rock I would hunt there. He said: "All right," and if the seals came to the rookery I was leaving he would notify me by letter, and would allow no one else to hunt there. I went away on Friday. When I returned I found the keeper had been persuaded in my absence and engaged a party of men to come down and hunt. He had an American flag planted on the rocks, and told me he had orders to prevent anyone hunting there. I stayed in the vicinity of the rocks all yesterday, and the other party did the same. He held communication with them all the time, and he told me he was going to get from them the same percentage of catch I offered him. He told me if I shot any sea lions he would have me put in irons and my vessels confiscated. During this time he was killing seals himself, and he said he had received orders from the new inspector not to allow any one to shoot on the rocks. I asked him to show me the orders, but he refused. When I signified my intention of hunting there anyhow, he said if I did the other party would be there too, and intimated there would be some fighting. As I did not wish to have any trouble with his party I hove up anchor and came back to port without any catch, with all my time and money expended, thrown away.

Capt. Thompson states that last year Keeper Hodgson received from the party hunting there \$582 for the trimmings, his share of the catch. He also shipped up two tons of hides for which he received 4 cents a pound. The captain is very indignant at the way he has been treated by the keeper, and the partiality shown, and will endeavor to obtain redress. He states that the other party is still hunting there, while he is ruined, his all being embarked in the enterprise.—*San Francisco Call*.

Took His Choice.

A Chicago bank president preferred resigning his office to severing his connection with the board of trade. There is a public impression in Chicago that a man can not serve Mammon in the board of trade and be a safe bank officer.—*Chicago Commercial*.

A Night of Terror.

"Oh, mamma, can I go? Say, can I go? I want to go so bad, mamma! Do get papa to let me!" And Fred Grant stood on one leg like a fired rooster, and hunched and twisted, and did everything he could think of to show how anxious and excited he was.

Uncle Dan Hurley was going off for a week's hunting on the prairies, with a tent to live in, and he wanted Fred to go too. Just ask any boy if Fred was likely to want to go.

But papa and mamma could hardly decide hastily.

"Say, mamma, can I? Say, mamma, can I go?" Fred kept asking over and over again, until at last papa said: "Go out on the lawn and play while we talk it over, Fred. We will call you when we have decided."

Fred knew he had to go, but he did not do so willingly. He backed out of the room slowly, and hopping on one foot so as to stay as long as possible. But he got out at last. As soon as he was gone, his papa said: "Well, what do you think of it, mamma?"

"It would do him good," answered mamma. "But there's one objection—Dan will drink a little now and then."

"Surely he would not, when he was out with a child in his care," said papa.

"Well, I don't know," answered mamma, thoughtfully. "I fear to risk it."

"I'll have a talk with him," said Fred's papa. "And if he will promise to stay thoroughly sober, I guess Fred may go."

Uncle Dan promised faithfully not to touch one drop of liquor while he was out. But if he meant to keep the promise, what made him take the little black jug of whisky along in his stores? However, Mr. and Mrs. Grant knew nothing of that little black jug, so they trusted uncle Dan's word, and let Fred go to the prairies with him.

Oh, what fun they had at first! They went on horseback. Uncle Dan rode a stout gray, and had the tent folded and strapped to his saddle behind. He also had their small camp kettle, while Fred carried the bag which held their provisions.

The first night they camped beside a beautiful stream. They pitched their tent, built a fire, hung the kettle on a pole laid across two sticks with crotches in them, and cooked their supper.

Fred turned the ponies out to eat the sweet prairie grass, fastening them to a stake with a long rope, so they could not wander away. Then he sat on a log and watched uncle Dan preparing their supper. And when it was eaten he slept in the tent with uncle Dan. He thought it was "splendid." I don't think there ever was a boy who enjoyed a trip more than Fred enjoyed that one for several days.

But alas, alas! One evening when they unpacked their camp stores uncle Dan took out the black jug he had hidden away. He did not let Fred see it, but the boy soon knew that something was the matter. He did not know what, but he saw that uncle Dan, instead of being lively and telling stories as usual, was stupid and sleepy. Fred asked if he was sick. Uncle Dan said, "No, only tired."

"Fred was very tired himself, so he, too, very readily laid down in the tent and soon fell asleep. Uncle Dan always carefully put out the fire, so that it should not catch the dry prairie grass. To-night the black jug made him forget to attend to it—he was not himself, you see.

And so it happened that some time in the night a bright light and a crackling sound woke Fred. He sprang up and saw a dreadful thing. The prairie was on fire all around them. Worse: the tent they were under was in flames.

In agony the poor boy tried to wake his uncle; but the whisky had done its work too well. He could not even rouse him. And every instant the scorching flames came hotter and nearer. In a few moments they must both perish, unless the boy could save the man.

With a smothered cry to God for help, Fred did all he could do. He rolled and tugged and pulled, until, with his blistered hands, he rolled the insensible man into the little stream on whose banks they were encamped.

Then he held uncle Dan's head up, himself lying nearly under water, until the flames had passed on and left them. He tried to drag his chilled limbs back to shore, but could only draw uncle Dan half way out of the water, until he came to his senses, where he lay.

And how do you think uncle Dan felt when reason returned, their tent and horses burned, their bodies all painful blisters, wet, chilled and alone, miles away from home—all because he had yielded to the dreadful appetite? They reached home at last alive. But uncle Dan finally died from the effects of that night's exposures, and Fred will carry the scars of his burns to the grave. But he will never, never touch one drop of liquor so long as he lives.—*Careful Builders*.

Something to Distinguish Her.

At Newport Jones is showing Brown around, who ran down from New York for a couple of days.

Jones—"There's the most wonderful woman at Newport."

Brown—"I can't say that I see anything so remarkable about her. She's as homely as a Roman tub."

Jones—"But look at her complexion my boy. It's her own."—*True Tattle*.

A JUBILEE editorial in The London Times occupied eleven columns.

LIQUOR will not be sold at the New York state fair in Rochester this year.

It is feared that many persons have perished in the forest fires in Oregon.

THE lives of over three hundred thousand children in the United States are insured.

A WOMAN officiated at the recent marriage of a young couple in San Diego, Cal.

DUDY BUCK, the composer, is at present organist at the Holy Trinity church, Brooklyn.

IN Steuben county, New York, one day recently, a 60-year-old farmer married a 16-year-old girl.

OVER \$400,000 will be expended in the construction of sewers at San Diego, Cal., this year.

L. FERNANDEZ, the actress, is said to have fallen heir to an estate in England valued at \$250,000.

"CAMP-MEETING" John Allen, of Maine, is now attending his 373d camp-meeting. He is 92 years old.

THE prince of Wales has presented Buffalo Bill with a gold horseshoe pin, set with diamonds and rubies.

THE statistics show that Philadelphia has 8,034 saloons, of which only 470 are kept by native Americans.

SENATOR WADE HAMPTON has been catching salmon and getting sunburned in Canada for a couple of weeks.

GOV. AMES, of Massachusetts, has a daughter named Evelyn, who is said to be the finest Latin scholar in Boston.

IN New York city many mothers give their babes an airing by riding an hour or two in the elevated railway cars.

THE smallest jockey in the country is De Long, a most inappropriate name. He weighs only sixty-eight pounds.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND's most valuable counselor, Dan Lamont, weighs only 145 pounds and measures 5 feet 6 inches in height.

It is said that the ladies who went to Windsor to present Queen Victoria with \$400,000 were surprised at having to pay for their tea.

IN the east of London there is a church where parties wishing to marry may have the ceremony performed for sevenpence ha'penny.

A LAW designed to prevent girls under the age of 15 years from begging or peddling has been admitted to the statute-books of Massachusetts.

THE empress of Austria recently paid a long and exceedingly pleasant visit to Frau Charlotte Embden, sister of Heinrich Heine, who lives at Hamburg.

A WRITER in *The Nineteenth Century* proposes the establishment of a well-endowed kitchen college for the systematic training of domestic servants.

THE death is recorded of Prof. August Frederick Pott, of Halle, at the age of 85 years. He was one of the greatest linguists of Germany, and was the author of numerous important treatises.

RIDING tours are getting to be more and more the fashion in New York. W. W. Astor and Allen Thorndike Rice were not one whit fatigued by their two hundred-mile ride to Albany, at least so they say.

AN old man dressed in white duck was selling needles and other articles in Warren, Pa., the other day. He had a wheelbarrow on which was loaded his stock in trade. He said he had pushed his paddy carriage all the way from Ohio, and was on his way to New York city.

Horsemen should remember that the speed premiums for the Plymouth fair have been raised nearly \$400 since the premium list came out.

BORN.

Hampden.—To the wife of Lewis Hamer, a son, on Tuesday morning.

BERDAN HOUSE,
WM. ALLEN, Prop. JOHN KING, Clerk.
Rebuilt and Furnished New Throughout. Commercial Parlor on East Side.

PLENTY OF STABLE ROOM FOR HORSES.

PLYMOUTH, - - MICHIGAN.

Job Lot of Stoves!

JUST RECEIVED,

Remarkably Low Prices

M. Conner & Son's.

Plymouth Mills,

PLYMOUTH MILLS STORE.

Lowest Prices in Town and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

D. B. Wilcox & Son, PROPRIETORS.

SAVE MONEY!

By calling at the

STAR GROCERY,

And examine Our Goods before making your Purchases. We Study to Please. Make our Customers interest our own, and we

GUARANTEE EVERY ARTICLE WE SELL!

MONEY REFUNDED IF SATISFACTION IS NOT GIVEN.

PLYMOUTH, E. J. BRADNER, Proprietor.

CARPETS! LIVERY, NEW STOCK! SALE STABLE.

CARPETS, at	\$1.00
	.85
	.75
	.50
	.25
	.20

Right to let day or night at

REASONABLE PRICES!

Orders left for draying immediately executed.

Anyone contemplating buying a Carriage or Buggy, should look over our stock!

Wall Paper,

Very Cheap,

Large Stock,

Geo. A. Starkweather & Co.'s.

Carriages, Cutters, and Sleighs.

Burnett & Robinson, PLYMOUTH, - MICH.