

Plymouth Mail.

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PLYMOUTH, MICH. FRIDAY OCTOBER 26 1888.

WHOLE NO. 59

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

Published Every Friday Evening.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR,
In Advance.

J. H. STEERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Office Taylor Block, opposite Postoffice, Main street.

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

WHAT THEY SAY.

—**Buy the best Phoenix mills flour.**
—Will Root, of Wayne, was here Saturday looking over the town.
—J. J. Buford will soon remove to his farm near Dearborn.—Milford Times.
—Miss Hendrick, a teacher in the South Lyon school is sick with scarlet fever.
—Ray Turk, of Springfield, Ohio, formerly of Wayne, was in town Sunday.
—The State university library now contains 67,759 books and 13,903 pamphlets.
—Harmon's trotter, "Mustang Jim," took first prize in the 2:45 trotting matinee at Milan last Thursday.—Saline Observer.
—The barber business is getting down fine at Brighton—hair cutting fifteen cents, shaving five cents and sea-foam five cents.
—A marriage license has been granted to Frederick VanSickle, aged twenty-three and Nora Reed, aged twenty-one, both of Northville.
—Complaint is made of a dangerous hole through the bridge at Mead's Mills. It should be fixed before some accident occurs there.
—On next Sabbath evening, the 28th, the Rev. George H. Wallace will discuss the right of "Woman Suffrage." Hour of service 7 p. m.
—Found.—Near the hotel in this village, a pocketbook containing a sum of money, which owner may have by proving property and paying for this advertisement.
—The Northville city laundry will call for and deliver laundry work at the Plymouth bakery, or at your residence every Tuesday and Friday of each week. Fine work and prompt delivery is guaranteed. 59*
—Birthdays cards, school cards, playing cards, visiting cards, tissue paper, blank books, notes, receipts, legal blanks, scrap pictures, photograph albums, autograph albums, scrap albums, etc., at the MAIL office.
—The Courier received yesterday a money order from Feo Chow fu, China, dated July 2, 1888, in payment for a subscription. It takes quite a little time for our celestial brothers to get around, it seems.—Ann Arbor Courier.
—Burglars raided our town again Wednesday morning. They pried open the rear windows to several stores and took various articles of merchandise and some small change. Tod Lockwood, of Northville, and a fellow by the name of Sage were arrested on suspicion but were released this morning.—South Lyon Picket.
—H. Force sent word to our citizens last Monday that if they would drop the suit against him he would leave the county and never return. A meeting was held Monday evening when a vote was taken and it was decided to continue the suit by 31 to 2. The trial comes off next Thursday.—South Lyon Picket. Force is the man arrested on the supposition that he knew something about the incendiary fires at South Lyon.
—Edgar O. Durfee, candidate for Judge of Probate on the Republican ticket has held the office for twelve years and has without doubt made the best probate judge Wayne county has ever had. This will be conceded by men in all parts and is the best of reason why he should hold the office for another four years, which he certainly will. However we should like to see Plymouth, his old home, give him a voting majority.
—A short time since Charles Rolison purchased Mr. Vreeland's large black dog, and took it to his home in Hamburg. Shortly after the canine killed three sheep and began to show unmistakable signs of madness—frothing at the mouth, yelping, foaming about, etc. The unfortunate beast was allowed to live until its sufferings became a source of unpleasantness to all and of torture to itself, when it was dispatched by Mr. Rolison, last Monday.—Brighton Citizen.

—Only ten days until election.
—Cheapest place to buy bran is at the Phoenix mills.

—Remember we print and have in stock all kinds of legal blanks, notes, receipts, checks, drafts, etc.

—Frank Park, of Tecumseh, was in town Monday and took a load of his household goods home with him.

—Wm. Geer and family have moved into his new purchase, the Mrs. Charles Williams house, on Sutton street.

—Gov. Luce passed through town Tuesday, having been driven over from Ypsilanti to take the D., L. & N. train west.

—On Tuesday M. Conner & Son put up for Chaffee & Hunter probably the finest heating stove in town—a Peerless Garland. It's a big one and a beauty.

—In the circuit court on Monday Judge Gartner ordered Leonard F. Hatch to pay a solicitor's fee of \$25 and \$3 per week alimony to his wife, who is suing him for a bill of divorce.

—Fred Shafer is agent for the West Park steam laundry, Detroit. Those wishing fine work without injury to goods should leave their laundry with him at H. Dohmstreich & Co.'s, before Tuesday noon, each week. 57tf

—A Democratic meeting was announced to take place here last evening at Amity hall, with Hon. J. Logan Chipman and Hon. William C. Maybury as speakers. As we go to press before the meeting we are unable to give any account of it.

—A. C. Novosa, of Utica, Mich., was in town Tuesday packing up and removing the balance of his goods stored here. Mr. Novosa was the photographer located in the Panches building last winter and some of his goods have been here ever since.

—A Detroit hackdriver was fined four dollars the other day for overcharging. The city ordinance allows them fifty cents but he charged six dollars. Isn't it rather mean for the court to make the fine so heavy? It only leaves the driver, two dollars, after paying his fine, for a fifty cent drive.

—The Republican meeting in Amity hall, Saturday evening, was largely attended; the hall being packed. J. M. Richardson and Rev. F. A. Blades delivered the addresses, which were liberally applauded and the Republicans, at least, well pleased with the meeting, the first they have had.

—J. R. Rauch, of Northville, was in town Tuesday and informed us that he had quit the organ factory there and was going to railroading again. He was to leave Wednesday to accept the position of ticket and freight agent on the Toledo, Saginaw and Muskegon railroad, at East Saginaw. His family will remove there soon.

—The corresponding secretary of the W. C. T. U. has received a letter from the Northville society containing an invitation to attend their regular meeting on Wednesday, October 31, at three p. m. A request that Mrs. Voorheis give a brief report of the National convention was also included in the letter. Every member is cordially requested to accept the invitation.

—I, Angeline Mundy, aged ten years, want to find a place to live this winter and go to school. Ma went off and left me destitute, and I do not know where her and my sister are. Ma acts very strange, and we don't think she is in her right mind. Any people wishing such a child to live with them please write to me at Brighton, Mich. And any one knowing where ma is will confer a great favor by writing to me at Brighton. Other papers please copy.—Brighton Argus.

—The keeper of the county house declined to furnish the supervisors with a dinner on their annual visit last Thursday, because there were not enough dishes to set the table with. Why not take up a collection and buy a few? Heretofore the keeper has borrowed enough for this occasion, but the county ought to be rich enough to own a sufficient quantity.—Ann Arbor Courier. The supervisors might notify the keeper in advance that each one of them would bring a plate with him on such occasions.

Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems, at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and chest affections. Trial bottles free at J. H. Boylan's Drug Store. Large bottles \$1.

REMEMBER OUR PLATFORM!

RELIABLE GOODS AT LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

Remember we are headquarters for the Celebrated Pingree & Smith shoes and many other standard lines.

Remember we are headquarters for Butterick's Patterns.

Remember we have the Largest and Best Stock of Dress Goods in Plymouth.

Remember we have the Most Complete Line of Dry Goods and Notions in Plymouth.

Remember we have over fifty Patterns of Carpet to select from, and Below Detroit Prices.

Remember we keep in stock a line of Wall Paper Second to None in the State.

Remember we have the Best All Wool Yachting, Bicycle and Tourists Suits in town and a Splendid Line of Fall Dress Shirts, Latest Styles in Collars, Ties, Etc.

Remember we are always Busy in our Tailoring Department; leave your orders now for a Fall Suit or Overcoat; First Come, First Served. Remember we guarantee a fit, use Better Trimmings, do Better Work and at Lower Prices than will be given you elsewhere.

Remember with every pair of the Duchess Overalls at 75 cents per pair we give you a good pair of Suspenders, and a better pair of Suspenders with every 90 cent pair of Duchess Overalls or Pants. The high standard of excellence maintained for the Duchess Pants and Overalls, together with the Suspenders and Guarantee, which go with every pair, should be an inducement for you to buy them.

Remember we keep a Complete Stock of First Quality English table ware, Fancy ware, Glassware, Etc. Table and Pocket Cutlery, Shears and Scissors.

Remember Our Stock of Groceries is First Class; our Teas are of the Choicest that the market affords; our Spices are warranted Strictly Pure, and are ground and put up Expressly for those who want Pure Goods.

Remember we deal on the Square, keep Quality at the Top and Prices at the Bottom.

—AT—

Geo. A. Starkweather & Co.'s.

A new sewing machine at the MAIL office. Will be sold very cheap.

DEAD SHOT ON MOLES!
IF YOUR LAWN IS
Being Destroyed
—BY—
MOLES!
Send \$2.50 to
W. N. WHERRY,
PLYMOUTH, MICH.,
For one of the above traps. They are sure to catch them. J. C. Hallagan, merchant at Wayne, Mich., caught twenty-nine in less than one yard space. We can name many others who have had equally good success. 36

GO TO H. WILLS,



And all kinds of Blacksmithing. Low Prices on Wagons and Buggy Repairing.

SELL MY OWN MAKE OF
Wagons and the Wayne Buggies. All Styles.

I have been through the factory at Wayne, and know that they use good material.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Opposite Shafer's Foundry, Plymouth, Michigan

H. DOHMSTREICH & CO.
THE GENERAL MERCHANTS.

—LEAD THE—
FALL TRADE!

—WITH—
BIG BARGAINS!

—IN—
DRY GOODS,

CARPETS,

Hats, Caps, Gloves, Mittens,

Gent's Furnishing Goods, Groceries,

Crockery, Glassware and Wall Paper.

Fine Merchant Tailoring!

A SPECIALTY.

Goods at Lowest Living Prices and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Churches.

PHRETIERIAN.—Rev. G. H. Wallace, Pastor. Services, 10:45 a. m., 7:00 p. m. Sabbath School at close of morning service.

Societies.

THE W. C. T. U.—Meets every Thursday at their hall, over First National Bank, at three p. m. Mrs. J. Voorhees, President.

BUSINESS CARDS.

IF YOU ARE GOING East, West, North or South, —Call on— GEORGE D. HALL, Agent, F. & P. M. E. R., Plymouth, for Maps, Rates and Information.

WHAT THEY SAY.

—Hough was paying \$1.02 for wheat yesterday. Farmers get your grinding done at the Phoenix mills. —Miss Mary Hough, who has been sick for a week or more is improving.

—Charles Berdan, who expected to commence teaching school near the Eight-mile House on the Grand River road, last Monday, will not commence for a week or two longer.

—A pair of carrier pigeons but three months old, and entirely untrained, were sold by a man in New Haven to a citizen of Boston, who carried them home with him.

At the meeting of the Wayne County Pomona grange with Willow grange, of Twp or township, J. McPherson was elected county representative to the State grange.

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Please bear in mind that we discontinue the MAIL in every case, when the time is up for which you have paid, unless we have your permission to continue it.

The County's Wealth. Table with columns: Name, Equalized in 1887, Increase over 1887, Equalized in 1888. Lists various towns like Brownstown, Canton, Dearborn, etc.

To Whom it Concerns! EDITOR MAIL:— Within ten days there have been three different parties in our village looking for small buildings for rent, suitable for business places.

Rather Bothersome. The questions that Bismark settled are nothing compared to those that must be decided each autumn by the School Boards all over the United States.

—The advance of salaries asked for by the circuit judges viz: From \$4,500 each per year to \$6,000 has been refused by the board of supervisors. That's right, \$4,500 is sufficient.

Election of 1884.

Below we give the result of the Presidential election of 1884. We published it some time ago, but thinking that it might again interest some of our readers, we again give it a place in our columns:

PRESIDENTIAL VOTE 1884. Table with columns: STATE, Blaine, Cleveland, Butler, St. John. Lists states like Alabama, Arkansas, California, etc.

Good Counsel. The charge of the Rev. Geo. H. Wallace to the congregation at Northville, at the recent installation there, has provoked considerable interest and discussion.

—Pay your dues promptly and cheerfully. Owe no man, let alone your pastor: Anything but love and good works."

A minister must be very sensitive on all money matters; very careful of how he allows his own personal affairs to make themselves known.

It looks selfish, mercenary and unjust—apologies, under charges are oft times made against him. Knowing this, he is often overwhelmed with an unjustifiable shame from claiming his right, his own.

Let your monetary matters be systematically arranged. Let there be regular times for notification of dues, and of their collection.

There are preachers who are miserably old skinflints, just like some perhaps in their congregations, but we believe their number to be few.

A Sound Legal Opinion. E. Bainbridge Munday, Esq., County Attorney, Clay county, Texas, says: "Have used Electric Bitters, with most happy results. My brother also was very low with Malarial Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by timely use of the medicine."

Save the Cents,

And the Dollars will save themselves. The best way to follow the excellent advice is to Commence Trading with

BASSETT & SON,

Main Street, PLYMOUTH, THE FINEST STOCK, THE LARGEST CHOICE, THE TRUEST VALUE,

PARLOR and BED-ROOM SUITS,

Patent Rockers, Reed Rockers, Easy Chairs, Lounges, Bureaus, Tables of Every Description, Commodities, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Window Shades, Chairs of All Kinds, Pillow Feathers, Etc.

Moldings and Picture Frames, Mirrors, Brackets, Oleographs, and Oil Paintings.

COFFINS AND CASKETS,

And a Full Line of Burial Goods, which are Second to None. Prices Reasonable. We aim to be Prompt Considerate and Reliable.

GO TO THE Red Front Drug Store.

- For Physicians Prescriptions. For One-half and Bushel Baskets. For Fine Drugs and Chemicals. For Two Bushel Baskets. For White Lead and Linseed Oil. For Clothes Baskets. For Peninsular Liquid Paints. For Market Baskets. For Rubber Liquid Paint. For Timothy Seed. For Colors All Kinds in Oil. For Clover Seed. For Colors All Kinds Dry. For Garden Seeds. For Stains in Water. For Hungarian Grass Seed. For Stains in Oil. For Codfish, Whitefish and Mackerel. For Paint Brushes. For Salmon, Lobsters and Clams. For Varnish Brushes. For Pickles in Bottles and Bulk. For Scrubbing Brushes. For Hams, Salt Pork and Lard. For Shoe Brushes. For Oranges, Lemons, Peaches and Grapes. For Shoe Blacking in Boxes, Men's. For Powder, Shot and Cartridges. For Celery, Tomatoes, Cabbage, Etc.

JOHN L. GALE.

SUBSCRIBE FOR Plymouth Mail. ALL THE NEWS FOR \$1 PER YEAR.

Drugs, Medicines, Groceries.

Largest Stock and Best Assortment —OF— SCHOOL BOOKS AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES!

BOYLAN'S:

SEEING WITHOUT EYES.

Some Remarkable Manifestations of a "Psychic Sense."

"There are five senses—seeing, hearing, feeling, smelling, and tasting." This, writes a Meadville (Pa.) correspondent of the Cleveland Plain Dealer, is the lesson which the child learns at school, and a materialistic science still enforces it upon our riper years.

Sometime since I had an experience with a lady who has the power to detect hidden things by means other than the known five senses. The lady calls her strange power "psychometry," which means soul-measuring, but which, it seems to me, is no name at all for the power in question.

"How do you know these things?" I asked in amazement. But she could not tell me. It was as much a mystery to her as to myself.

At another time, I had received a letter from a friend who was very hostile to all occult phenomena, and who in the letter scolded me roundly for my interest in them.

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tents for the information of their mistress, that followed me about (horrible thought) watching my most secret actions, revealing to the world my inmost life and thoughts.

The phenomena which I have narrated are facts, not fiction, and until scientific men do more than curl their lips in scorn and elevate their spectacled noses at the merest mention of a field of phenomena outside the pale of their material investigations, I shall hold that the human organism, so "fearfully and wonderfully made," contains powers and faculties still undreamed of, and that the orthodox enumeration of man's channels of knowledge must be revised.

GAS FROM PETROLEUM.

An Attractive Theme for Inventors as Well as Consumers.

"Of the many devices employed in the manufacturing of illuminating gas," said a well-known official of a Brooklyn gas company to a New York Mail and Express reporter, "none has seemed more attractive to inventors and manufacturers than the use of petroleum oil in the place of coal.

"There is no question that the gas which can be readily enough made from the oil is very highly luminous, and this is an apparent advantage. But there are other considerations, and the first of them is the cost.

"Even if it can be sixty-candle gas as it is ordinarily used, it is not worth twice as much as thirty-candle, or three times as much as twenty-candle gas.

"There have been many devices for securing the greatest light from the burning of a given amount of gas, but most of the inventors start wrong.

Nature's Own Cosmetic.

A New York woman writes to the Commercial Advertiser congratulating northern girls that they have at least awakened to the use of watermelon juice as a cosmetic.

Peculiarity of Turtles' Nests.

A Georgia man, who has been roughing it on Green Island this summer, has devoted much time in studying the habits of the turtle and to gathering her eggs from a turtle's nest can get them all back in again.

FAIR MAIDS IN CANOES.

Sometimes a Girl Paddles Her Own Canoe—Often a Young Man Does It for Her.

It is Saturday afternoon. The flood tide is running three miles an hour. The sun is bright but there is a brisk little wind which keeps the Hudson water dancing.

A young fellow in white flannel shirt, white duck knickerbockers and white yachting cap is sliding into the water the prettiest craft that floats, a small decked canoe.

"Now, then," says the young fellow, and a girl steps lightly in. Her feet are on the steering yoke under the front hatch and one of the paddles lie across her knees.

There is a small black box on the float. It is a detective camera for river photography. The canoeing couple have forgotten it. No, they are coming back again to take it in.

But the float is not empty. Another white-shirted canoeist is running up a spread of canvas to take advantage of the wind. "All right, Mary," he says, when the mainsail and dandy are adjusted, and with Mary tucked inside another canoe is scudding before the breeze.

The white caps are curling over the whole stretch of the river and the canoeists are coming out in force. Here is a party of four on gypping intent. They have two canoes, and what are they storing in the hatches and under the deck?

See, now, here is a new comer afloat. It is shorter than the others, barely thirteen feet long, and light in proportion. Its cedar sides are so thin that you could feel the lap of every ripple if you were seated in its bottom.

many summer days on the river. Her studs are small and well shaped and brown. There are muscles in them and the canoe seems to move without effort, commanded by her will.

The sun is behind the Palisades and the saucy wind is sinking with it. The skimming canoes move more slowly and one by one down come the r sails. The long paddles flash in and out of the water, and as each tandem draws alongside the float, the sailor girl steps ashore and pulls an armful of golden-rod and cardinal flowers from the deck-pit.

The canoeing girls are coming in, but another set of canoeists who are not sailor girls are just ready to get under way. The water is still at twilight; under the moon it will be level as a floor.

This dainty water nymph is not jump aboard. The skipper of the boat-house stands at the bow and there is a hand at the stern to hold all steady until she has settled her draperies. Cautiously she sets one foot in the canoe, then the other.

New York is not a bad place in summer, with canoeing at your very doors. There are not a great many women yet initiated in the joys of the river, but there are more this summer than any year before.

That's All.

- A pretty girl. A French boat heel. A section of Banana peel. A sudden slip. And down she goes. A vision of Embroidered hose. A youth who saw, Though half afraid, His hand put out, Upraised the maid. Swift to her cheeks The blushes flew. A wedding is A month or two. What're folks say, It is a fact, Embroideries. Young men attract.

-Boston Courier.

In the Proof Room.

Some writer has produced a poem entitled "Sounds from the Sanctum." It reads just too pretty, and gives rise to the thought that the author never visited the sanctum when business was in full blast.

Proofreader—As flowers without the sunshine fare—comma—so—comma—without you—comma—do I breathe a dark and dismal mare—

Copyholder—Thunder! not mare—air.

Proofreader—I breathe a dark and dismal air—comma—as flowers—comma—

Copyholder—Shoot the comma.

Proofreader—'Tis done. As flowers without the sunshine fare—semicolon—confound slug seven, he never justifies his lines—No joy in life—comma—no worms—

Copyholder—Warmth.

Proofreader—No warmth I share—and health and vigor flies—

Copyholder—Blazes! Health and vigor fly—

Proofreader—Health and vigor fly—full stop.

That's about the sound of it when poetry is on deck.—Des Moines Register.

The Gambler's "One Touch of Nature."

Every man hopes for better days. So does the gambler.—Boston Post.

MAN-KILLING MACHINES.

Maxim's Automatic Gun That Almost Loads and Fires Itself.

An automatic three pounder gun, which seems destined to play a great part in the warlike operations of the future, was tested at Erith a few days ago in the presence of representatives of the war office, who were so greatly struck by its performance that the Maxim company has been requested to construct a twelve-pounder on the same principle, as the London Times.

About six years ago, when Mr. Maxim began his experiments in automatic gunnery, he made certain alterations in a Martin-Henry rifle so that when it was fired the recoil opened the breech by dropping the block in the ordinary way, the block remaining down until another cartridge was placed in position when the breech automatically closed and the trigger could be again pulled.

The gun lately tried is merely an application of this system on a large scale. It has the appearance of the quick firing three-pounder, is mounted on a cone in the same manner and is trained by a crutch on which the shoulder of the gunner rests. When the gun is loaded and the trigger is pulled the barrel of the gun recoils a distance of four inches, the breech remaining closed during the recoil.

After firing the gun in the way described the trigger was fixed in the pulled position, a cartridge was fired and its empty shell ejected. On introducing another cartridge it was fired in the same way without the intervention of the trigger, and so on with an indefinite number of cartridges, the gun doing all the work except that of placing the cartridges in the chamber. This gun weighs no more than the ordinary quick-firing gun of the same caliber; the strain on the mounting is less, enabling it to be fired from a light torpedo boat without damage to the deck, and the rapidity of the fire is increased, with only one-half the usual gun detachment to work it.

A Drunken Philosopher.

A somewhat noted writer for the Boston press, who died some years ago, was on one occasion found on the street intoxicated, and taken to the watchhouse, where he was kept over night.

Magistrate—"Well, prisoner, what do you do for a living?"

Prisoner—"I am a public writer."

Magistrate—"And, pray, what do you find to write about?"

Prisoner—"A little to command, much to console, and very much to laugh at."

Magistrate—"Umh! and what do you command?"

Prisoner—"A hundred women that will stay at home; an eloquent preacher that will preach a short sermon; and a fool who has sense enough to hold his tongue."

Magistrate—"What do you condemn?"

Prisoner—"A man who marries a girl for her fine dining; a working man who believes in the symphonies of professional gentlemen; a youth who studies law or medicine while he has use of his hands; and people who elect a drunkard or blockhead to an office."

Magistrate—"What do you laugh at?"

Prisoner—"I laugh at a man who expects his position to command that respect which his personal qualities and qualifications do not merit."

Magistrate—"Oh, I perceive that you are an utterer of plith sentences; now I am about to utter one that will surprise you."

Prisoner—"A plith sentence from your honor would indeed be a matter of astonishment."

Magistrate—"My sentence is, that you discontinue writing for the term of thirty days while you rest and reconvert yourself in the House of Correction."

So he submitted to the requirements of the Vagrant Act, and retired from the hills of justice in company with the officer, without another syllable.—Yankee Blade.

An Imposition.

Bobby (at the circus anxious to see the giant, but sees a dwarf instead)—Way, pa, that's the most finest giant I ever heard of!—The Siftings

