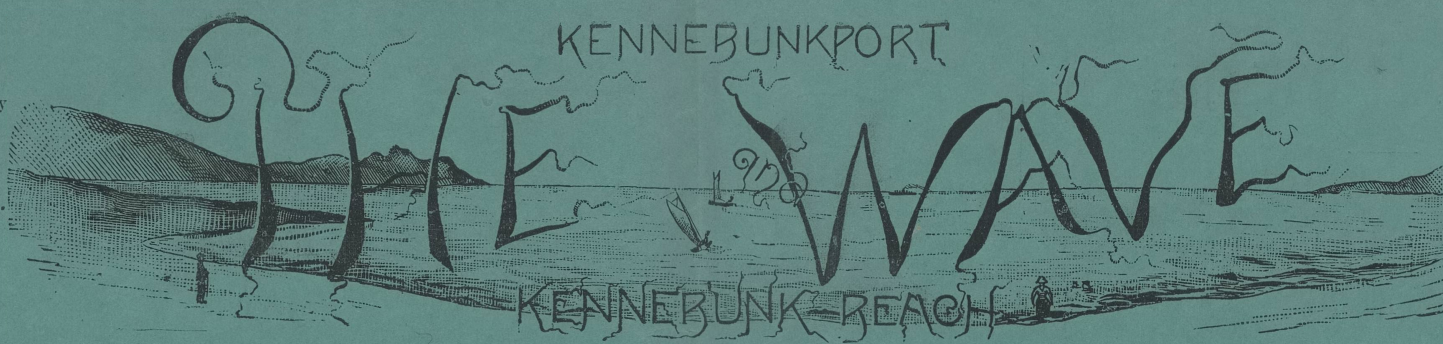


The Wave

Is published every Wednesday and Saturday morning, in the interests of Kennebunkport and Kennebunk Beach, and their visitors.

TERMS:—75 Cents for the Season.
5 Cents a Copy.

JOHN COLLINS EMMONS,
Editor and Proprietor.
Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.



WENTWORTH HOUSE,

Kennebunk, Maine.
P. O. Address, Kennebunk, Me.
The oldest summer house at
Kennebunk Beach.

OWEN WENTWORTH, Proprietor.

LYMAN CHASE, M. D.

Office in Brown's Block.
Office Hours: 9-11 A. M.; 4-6 P. M.
Home, Cor. of Main and Green Sts.

VOL. IV. NO. 14.

KENNEBUNKPORT, ME., AUGUST 27, 1890.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Favors for the German and for luncheon parties; bon-bons, prizes for progressive euchre, trophies for tennis matches, dance orders, paper napkins, baskets of the genuine Indian kind or Japanese or Chinese kind; grass cushions for the rocks or the lawn, hammocks for the piazza or out in the woods, tennis rackets (all makes) and all the other necessary things for the tennis court, including costumes,—bathing suits and shoes and gloves and towels,—yarns and all the materials for fancy work, sashes, handkerchiefs, hosiery, bicycle outfits, cut glass, choice imported pottery, jewelry, neckwear, stationery—and everything else that you're likely to require while you are at the Beach you can get of Owen, Moore & Co., in Portland.

BASS ROCK HOUSE!

Kennebunk Beach, Me.
Grove Station.

J. A. WELLS, Proprietor.

Rooms Large and Airy. Splendid Location.
Pure Water and Good Drainage.

Kennebunkport, Me.

Bickford House.

High altitude, fine ocean view, good rooms,
nice table, Artesian well. Terms moderate.
Reduced rates for June and September.

Address

J. W. BICKFORD.

ARUNDEL HOUSE,

Kennebunkport, Maine.

Miss Alice Paine, Proprietor.
A beautiful location. Excellent rooms. Ex-
cellent table board. Modern conveniences.

Sea Side House,

Kennebunkport, Me.,

ISAAC GOOCH, Proprietor.

Located close to the Beach,
which for a mile in extent is owned
by the proprietor. Rooms large
and airy. Table first-class. Sur-
roundings delightful.

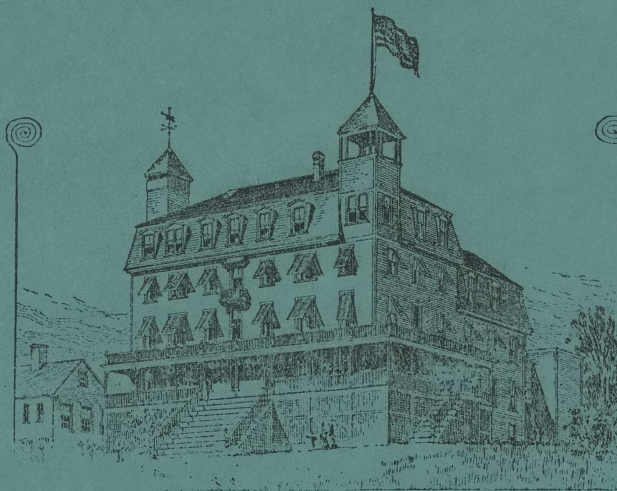
OCEAN BLUFF HOTEL,

CAPE ARUNDEL, KENNEBUNKPORT, MAINE.



STIMPSON & DEVNELL, Proprietors.

GROVE HILL HOUSE.



The Largest and Finest Appointed Hotel at Kennebunk Beach.

The Grove Hill Spring Water,

A Delicious and Health Giving Beverage.

EVERYTHING STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.

STEAM PASSENGER ELEVATOR, ELECTRIC
Lights, Hot and Cold Water.

THE GROVE HILL FARM

Supplies the Table with Fresh Vegetables, Pure Jersey Milk, &c.

The Hotel is situated on a high elevation overlooking the
Ocean, with Spacious Grounds for Tennis and Recreation and every
facility for Bathing, Boating, Fishing and Rowing.

W. F. PAUL,

Proprietor.



Mrs. John P. Moulton.

Saco, Me., Aug. 20, 1886.
My wife suffered terribly from rheumatism
and neuralgia for 13 years; was prostrated most
of the time; each acute attack being severe.
At last, 15 months ago, she took to her bed re-
maining there for over a year, suffering tortures
indescribable. For months I did not sleep much,
but stood over her trying to relieve her terrible
pains. At first large doses of morphine seemed
to relieve her some, but at last even that in enor-
mous doses had no effect whatever. Finally she
commenced to take Dr. Cobb's Rheumatic Cure,
and in twenty-four hours her pain left her never
to return, and she was able to walk about the
room. Next day she walked to the gate, next
day she walked 100 rods, and in ten days she
walked a mile without inconvenience and in a
fortnight was entirely well and able to do her
housework, and has remained in perfect health
since; praise God for this wonderful remedy.
JOHN P. MOULTON.
Foreman Box Factory and Saw-Mill, 36 Lincoln
St., Residence 69 Lincoln St., Saco.

From all over the country come thousands of
statements of the wonderful cures made by this
medicine. This medicine is not a liniment. You
cannot cure these blood diseases by applications
to the skin. This remedy destroys the impuri-
ties from the blood and is a sure cure for rheu-
matism and neuralgia. It is also one of the best
tonics in the world, and strengthens the stom-
ach, nerves and kidneys. Send for circulars
containing the statements of persons cured in
your own town. Prepared only by
A. E. COBB, M. D.,
And for sale at office, Exchange Block, 119 Main
street, Biddeford, Me., and by Druggists.
Price \$1.00 per bottle.

DELICIOUS
ICE CREAM,
Ice Cream Soda,
Choice Candies.

FINE ASSORTMENT AT

NORTON'S.

Whitewood Souvenirs.

A full line of
Toilet Articles and Stationery.
ALSO
Confectionery, Cigars,
Cool Soda, etc., at

E. C. Miller's,

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST,
Brown's Block, Kennebunkport, Me.

EAGLE ROCK HOUSE

Owen Wentworth & Co., Proprietors,
Kennebunk Beach, Maine.
This new and attractive house is situated on a
hill commanding one of the finest views of the
ocean and surrounding country to be found on
this coast. It is within five minutes walk of
Post Office, Station, Beach, Bath Houses, Cove
and several Hotels. The facilities for boat
fishing and bathing are unsurpassed.
JOSEPH D. WELLS, Manager.

Hall & Littlefield,

Proprietors of the

Ocean Bluff Livery, Boarding and
Stage

STABLES!

WATER STREET,

Kennebunkport, Maine.

Bar Harbor Buckboards, with re-

liable drivers, a specialty. Fine

* Beach Teams of all Kinds.

Prices Reasonable.

Sea Grove Cottage,

Kennebunk Beach, Me.,

W. R. BARNEY, Proprietor.
Horses boarded and wintered.

PARKER HOUSE,



Kennebunkport, Maine.

Situated in a cool, delightful spot overlooking the river, and convenient to boating, bathing, post
office, telegraph office and railroad station. Pure water, hot and cold salt water baths, electric bells,
gas, large airy rooms, and an unexcelled table are among the conveniences.

S. D. THOMPSON, Manager.

VISIT

Sea View House, Damon's Two Stores!

Kennebunk Beach, One at Ocean Bluff Bowling Alley,
Maine. and One at Kennebunk Beach.

Both are well supplied with

With a delightful location, a
popular reputation and a table
unexcelled, this house cannot fail
to please the most fastidious
guest.

Books, Stationery, Boston Papers, Soda
Fruit, Confectionery, Cigars, Views,
Fancy Groceries, Ice Cream,

and Knick-Knacks of various kinds.

Also a First-class Barber Shop.

Fishing Tackle for sale and to let.

Agency for Kennebunk Steam Laundry.

J. E. Hubbard,
PROPRIETOR.

The Wave is for sale here.

HUNTED HERE.

A Boston Officer Makes an Important
Discovery in Kennebunkport.

An English Heiress Located.

A Local Sensation That Will Startle
Everyone.

Last Thursday when the noon train arrived a gentleman rather elegantly dressed and wearing a large diamond solitaire in his shirt front was the first to alight. He looked like a prosperous merchant, or perhaps rather more like a broker. Whatever his business might be he was plainly a bright keen man of the world. A *Wave* reporter who was standing on the platform instantly recognized him as Special Officer Conboy of Boston, a gentleman who makes many of the most important arrests in that city, and who is well known to habitués of criminal localities. The fact that he was in town suggested to the reporter nothing remarkable at first; nevertheless a close watch was kept on him every moment to see whether he was here to spend his vacation, or whether on some professional business. The reporter overheard him inquire the way to a certain locality that instantly changed the entire aspect of affairs. It is unnecessary to state the manner in which he was followed and his business discovered, but the facts of the mystery on which he was at work are as follows:

September 11, 1889, Mr. James P. Fallon, a rich diamond merchant in London, England, died very suddenly. As he left no will his property fell to his only child, Mrs. Charles L. McDonald, nee Miss Lizzie Fallon. This young lady appears to have loved not wisely nor very well. At any rate she had previously eloped with a young man named McDonald, who was a chorus singer in an American opera company then playing in England. She sailed with her husband for New York, her father obstinately refusing to forgive her. She afterwards wrote several letters to her father from America in which she stated that her husband abused her, and begged to be allowed to return. These letters were never answered and Mr. Fallon avowed his intention of leaving his money to some foreign missions. He neglected to make a will, however, and on his death left a fortune rather over than under a quarter of a million dollars. The well known firm of Messrs. King & Stevens, Barristers, took charge of Mr. Fallon's estate and were appointed administrators by an order of the court dated October 2, 1889. Many of *The Wave* readers doubtless remember reading the advertisements in all the leading papers of the United States in which this firm advertised for the lost heiress. In the middle of the winter, no trace of her having been discovered, a junior member of the firm, Mr. Hatfield, sailed on the steamer City of New York to superintend the search. It was an easy matter to discover that long before her father's death she had been deserted by her husband, but all efforts to locate her proved unsuccessful. The best detectives were engaged and at last traced her to the vicinity of Boston. A large firm in the Hemenway Building, 10 Tremont street, Boston, were engaged to take up the case, and Mr. Hatfield returned to London. Taking up the scent where the English lawyer had dropped it, they found she had entered the employ of a family named Smith who had gone South. She was followed and at last in New Orleans the family was overtaken. Here it was learned that she had been discharged in Alabama for nearly poisoning a baby by an over dose of paragonic. Back to Alabama went the detectives but found that after working in a Fort Payne restaurant for a short time she had bought a ticket to Boston, where all trace of her was again lost. A Boston gentleman, however, who happened to be here spending his vacation, saw a girl, evidently a nurse to some family, that he thought answered the description of the missing heiress. On his return he informed the law firm of this fact and Special Officer Conboy was engaged to look

the matter up. He came here, as stated in the beginning of this story, on the noon train and left at 6:35, but in that short time he found the lady that has been so industriously sought after. He called on her at first and demanded to know if she was the Lizzie Fallon of London. She denied her identity and stuck stoutly to her assumed name of Lizzie Allen, under which she had worked since entering the employ of the family with whom she was staying. When at last, however, her good fortune was told her she was naturally overjoyed. A *Wave* reporter interviewed her after Mr. Conboy had left and found her crying over her good fortune. "My life," she said, "for the last year has been a perfect hell. My husband abused me and at last left me in Springfield, Mass. Then I had to go to work, and it has been work, work, work, ever since. It seems good to know that I never need work again, although I don't think my father was worth anything like the amount Mr. Conboy said. I never thought he was worth over \$75,000 at the most."

The fortunate young lady is rather prepossessing in appearance and seems well educated. She left here on the 9:20 train Friday, for Boston, and will probably proceed at once to England.

A NOVEL

PARTY AT THE PARKER HOUSE.

Saturday evening the ever wide-awake guests of the Parker House had a novel party in the dance hall, which was very prettily trimmed with greens and flowers. This was a peanut party and in the game played, to get a prize was rather a questionable honor. The prizes were won as follows: The first gentlemen's prize, a very pretty fancy twine holder, was taken by Mr. Thompson, the proprietor of the house. The first ladies' prize was won by Mrs. Jones, and was a very pretty postal card holder. The second gentlemen's prize was awarded to Mr. Henry, and was a photograph of the Picnic Rocks; the second ladies' prize to Miss Ridley. This was a bottle of very nice perfumery. Mr. Chatman captured the third gentlemen's prize, a photograph of the Golden Ball, and Miss Bevan the third ladies' prize, a box of candy. A box of marshmallows, the fourth gentlemen's prize, was taken by Mr. Jewell, and the fourth ladies' prize, a photograph of the Parker House, by Miss M. B. Henry. Mr. Brooks Reed and Miss Wood took the fifth prizes, a little canoe and a box of pebbles, respectively. Those who had candies given them refused to enjoy them alone and so passed them around, and probably enjoyed them still more for we are taught that "it is more blessed to give than to receive." The company, after all prizes were given, wound up a very pleasant evening with a few dances, and then sought repose.

A NEW HALL

AT KENNEBUNK BEACH.

A scheme is on foot at Kennebunk Beach for building a new hall for entertainments, dances, etc. This is to be a one-story building, and will be about 30x50 feet, and a very nice building throughout. It is to be situated between Oak Grove Cottage and Mr. Roberts's cottage.

The officers elected are: President, S. T. Fuller; vice pres., F. H. Harris; sec., F. P. Hall; treas., R. W. Lord; directors, Joseph Hubbard, W. L. Dane, W. E. Carleton, S. T. Fuller, F. P. Hall.

The contract has been awarded to Wm. Goodwin of Kennebunk.



FAC-SIMILE, REDUCED SIZE.

BERWICK ACADEMY

SOUTH BERWICK, ME.

Centennial Year.

The last year has been one of the most prosperous in the history of this institution. The school will be under the same management the ensuing year, which with its Centennial Celebration promises to be the most successful in this long established college preparatory school.

Fall Term begins Sept. 1, 1890.
Tuition, \$5.00 a Term.

For information regarding course of Study, board, rooms &c., address,

ABNER OAKES, Esq., Sec.,
or GEO A. DICKEY, Prin.

Anyone with a few thousand dollars wishing to enter into the manufacture and sale of a new and valuable

Patented Article

can find a good chance by inquiring of the editor.

W. H. H. HINDS, DENTIST,

BROWN'S BLOCK.

Office Hours:—Day and Evening, except from 8 to 11 a. m. and 4 to 6 p. m.

HOUSE FOR SALE!

On Main Street, (west side of river) second house from corner of Wells Road, near store of Wm. A. Emery.

Two stories, 34 x 22 feet, with L and new Wood Shed. Has 10 rooms, a large Cistern and pumps for well and soft water.

PRICE LOW!

Apply on premises to

BENJAMIN JACKSON,
or at office of WM. F. MOODY,
Kennebunkport, July 18.

HOUSE FOR SALE

A fine Cottage at Kennebunk Beach. Best location at the beach. Nine rooms, best of well water.

Apply at once to
FRANK O. GARVIN,
on premises, or
J. E. HUBBARD,
Sea View House.

FOR THE HANDS, FACE, SKIN and COMPLEXION.

Chapped Hands, Face and Lips,
Rough and Hard Skin, Chaffing,

ITCHING, SUNBURN, IRRITATION,

Inflamed and Irritated Piles,
Scaly Eruptions, Salt Rheum, Eczema

And all Unpleasant Conditions of the Skin of like character.

GENTLEMEN, AFTER SHAVING,

Will find it a very grateful Lotion to ALLAY IRRITATION, protect the face from the weather, and PREVENT SUNBURN, CHAPS, SORENESS or INFECTION.

Sample Free to Any Address.

Regular Size, 50 Cts. { PRICE: { Special Size, \$1.00.
By Mail, 60 Cts. { Not Mailable.

A. S. Hinds Proprietor, Portland, Me., Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal, Sole Agts. for Canada.

Outing Goods

of every description for

Men's and Women's Wear,

BONSER & SON'S

Kennebunkport. Kennebunkport.
Agents Cambridge Steam
Laundry

Antiquarian Furniture
and Bric-a-Brac
BOUGHT and SOLD.

Maine Central R. R.

For Bangor, Bar Harbor, St. John, the White Mountains, Montreal, and the West. On and after June 29th, 1890, Passenger Trains leave Portland as follows:

For Poland Spring, Auburn and Lewiston, 8:35 and 11:10 a. m., 1:20 and 5:10 p. m., and on Sundays only at 8:00 a. m. and 6:40 p. m. Lewiston via Brunswick, 6:50 a. m., 1:00, 1:25, 5:05 and 11:20 p. m. Rockland and Knox & Lincoln R. R., 6:50 a. m., 1:25 and 5:05 p. m. Brunswick, Bath, Gardiner, Hallowell and Augusta, 6:50 a. m., 1:00, 1:25, 5:05 and 11:20 p. m. Farmington via Lewiston, 8:35 a. m., 1:20 p. m.; via Brunswick, 1:25 p. m. Monmouth, Winthrop, Lake Umbagog, Readfield and Oakland, 8:35 a. m., 1:20 p. m., and for Winthrop and Oakland, 11:19 a. m. Waterville via Lewiston at 8:35 and 11:10 a. m., 1:20 p. m.; via Augusta, 6:50 a. m., 1:00, 1:25, 5:05 and 11:20 p. m. Skowhegan via Lewiston, 1:20 p. m.; via Augusta, 6:50 a. m., 11:25, 1:20 p. m. Belfast, 1:25 and 11:20 p. m. Dover and Foxcroft via Dexter, 11:10 a. m., 1:00, 1:25 and 11:20 p. m. Bangor via Lewiston, 11:10 a. m., 1:20 p. m.; via Augusta at 1:00, 1:25 and 11:20 p. m. and Sundays only at 7:30 a. m. Bangor and Piscataquis R. R. via Dexter at 11:10 a. m., 1:00, 1:25 and 11:20 p. m. Ellsworth and Bar Harbor at 11:10 a. m., 1:00 and 11:20 p. m. Vanceboro, Arnsbrook County, St. John, Halifax and the Provinces 11:10 a. m., 1:00, 1:20, 1:25 and 11:20 p. m.

*Runs daily, Sundays included. †Night express with sleeping cars attached, runs every night, Sundays included, but not to Skowhegan Monday mornings, or to Belfast or Dexter or beyond Bangor except to Bar Harbor Sunday mornings.

WHITE MOUNTAIN LINE.

For Cumberland Mills and Sebago Lake, 8:45, 10:30 a. m., 1:05, 2:45 and 6:50 p. m. Bridgton at 8:45 a. m., 1:05 and 6:15 p. m. Fryeburg, North Conway, Glen, Bartlett, Crawford, Fabyans, Whitefield, Lumburg and St. Johnsbury at 8:45 a. m., 1:05 and 6:15 p. m.

Montreal at 8:45 a. m., 6:15 p. m. The 8:45 a. m. train for Montreal connects for all points in Northern New Hampshire, Vermont, Chicago and the Great West. The 6:15 p. m. train runs daily, Sundays included, and has Canadian Pacific sleeping cars attached connecting via Soo Line for Minneapolis and St. Paul.

Arrivals in Portland from Montreal, &c., 8:20 a. m.; Lewiston, 8:35 a. m.; from Augusta, Bath and Rockland 8:40 a. m.; Farmington, Skowhegan and Lewiston 11:50 a. m.; St. John, Vanceboro, Bangor, Dexter, Dover, Foxcroft, Rockland, &c., at 11:55 a. m.; Bar Harbor Express, 12:05 p. m.; Sebago Lake, 12:10 p. m.; St. Johnsbury, Fabyans, North Conway and Bath, 12:15 p. m.; Sebago Lake, 1:45 p. m.; Waterville, Bath, Augusta and Rockland, 3:25 p. m.; Flying Yankee 3:30 p. m.; Farmington, Waterville and Lewiston, 5:48 p. m.; Montreal, 7:55 p. m.; Night Pullman, 1:40 a. m.

PAYSON TUCKER,
Vice Pres. and Gen. Man.
F. E. BOOTHBY,
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Ag't.
Portland, June 25, 1890.

GURNEY & BRYANT, THE PHOTOGRAPHERS!

Who will be found at the new Studio, near the Ocean Bluff Hotel, where you can get anything in the photographic line, from a Card Ferotype to a 20x24 Photograph, and in the highest style of the art. Groups, Parties, Cottages, Boats, etc., a specialty by the instantaneous process. Please call.

JOS. H. JEFFREY, Fine Horses and Carriages TO LET!

Anything from a Single Hitch to a

FOUR-IN-HAND! FURNISHED ON SHORT NOTICE.

A Buckboard for the convenience of Parties.

Strangers carried to adjoining towns.

JOS. H. JEFFREY, Kennebunkport, Maine.

Near Parker House.

Should your Watches or Jewelry need repairs you can have the work well done at

BARKER'S, Next to Post Office, KENNEBUNK. Sign of Owl and Watch.

PARKER'S HOUSE--STABLE.

IRVING BLAKE, Proprietor.

Nine-Passenger Buckboard,
Six-Passenger Buckboard,
Carryalls, Beach Wagons, Phaetons,
Buggies, Canopy Phaetons, &c.

The Wave

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 27, 1890.

The Wave is for sale at C. E. Miller's, the Post Office, Norton House, Ocean Bluff Bowling Alleys, the Kennebunk Beach Post Office, E. C. Damon's Store at Kennebunk Beach, J. H. Otis's, Kennebunk, The Wave Office, and by Newsboys.

THE WAVE

TIDE TABLE

FOR AUGUST.

	HIGH WATER.	A. M.	P. M.
Aug. 20,	1:35	1:50	
21,	2:20	2:35	
22,	3:05	3:20	
23,	3:50	4:05	
24,	4:35	4:50	
25,	5:20	5:35	
26,	6:05	6:20	
27,	6:50	7:05	
28,	7:35	7:50	
29,	8:20	8:35	
30,	9:05	9:20	
31,	10:05	10:20	
	10:50	11:05	
	11:50		

THE STAGE

WILL LEAVE

OCEAN BLUFF

To connect with trains for Boston at 7:00 and 8:45 A. M.; 12:30, 3:15 and 6:00 P. M. For Portland, 8:00 and 10:30 A. M.; 3:15 and 6:00 P. M.

ARRIVAL AND

DEPARTURE

OF MAILS.

On and after July 1, 1890, Mails Close: For Boston and all Points West and South, at 9:00 A. M.; 12:00 M.; 3:25, 6:20 P. M. For this side of Boston in Massachusetts, at 9:00, 10:00 A. M.; 3:25, 6:20 P. M. For the East, at 10:00 A. M.; 6:20 P. M. For Kennebunk, at 9:00 A. M.; 3:25 P. M. For Kennebunk Beach, at 10:00 A. M. For Cape Porpoise, at 9:00 A. M.; 12:30 P. M.

MAILS ARRIVE:

From the West, at 8:20, 11:45 A. M.; 5:00, 7:30 P. M. From the East, at 8:20, 10:05 A. M.; 5:00 P. M. From Kennebunk, at 11:45 A. M.; 7:30 P. M. From Cape Porpoise, at 8:30, 11:45 A. M. From Kennebunk Beach, at 5:00 P. M. A. M. WELCH, P. M.

Wavelets.

Prof. Frank Foster of Worcester is at the Wentworth House.

The Riverside still keeps its crowd up to the end of the season.

Let Frost pair your watches and jewelry, Kennebunk, Maine.

Mr. C. E. Brooks, a well known New York broker, is at the Ocean Bluff.

Dr. Ingalls of Boston joined his wife and daughter at the Grove Hill, Saturday.

Mr. Hicknor Fields, a prominent New Yorker, is registered at the Ocean Bluff Hotel.

A large party from Hotel Ogunkit drove over to the Port and Cape Arundel yesterday.

Prof. F. L. Shepardson of Worcester Academy, with his wife, is a guest at the Wentworth House.

Mrs. S. B. Whittemore and family, very wealthy people from Newton, Mass., are at the Ocean Bluff.

Rev. Lyman Chase, D. D., will preach in the M. E. church next Sabbath at 2 p. m. All are invited.

Among the distinguished arrivals at one of the houses are Mr. McGinty and Annie Rooney from Salt Lake City.

Mrs. Sawyer, a well known and very popular singer from New York, is sojourning at the Ocean Bluff Hotel.

Mr. John H. Loyd of New York, a guest of the Grove Hill, caught a cod fish on Monday, weighing 31 pounds.

People and trunks are going every day. The height of the season is over. Next week things will look deserted.

The Wave, according to custom, will close the season with the month of August. The last issue will be next Saturday.

E. C. Damon is to do his best to prolong the season by keeping his bow-

ling alley and billiard rooms open through the month of September.

Mr. V. J. Cunnock of Lowell, Mass., who is connected with the Cunnock mills of that city, is spending his vacation at the Ocean Bluff Hotel.

Miss Nella Lord, who has been visiting Miss Thompson at the Parker House, has left there for a trip to Anasquam and Manchester-by-the-sea.

D. A. Stanley and wife of New York drove up from the Sea Shore House, Old Orchard, Monday, and spent the day at the Grove Hill House.

A very pleasant progressive euchre was held at the Eagle Rock House Saturday evening. The first prizes were taken by Mrs. Shapleigh and Mr. Davis.

Mr. W. C. Parker still holds his excellent reputation as a hotel keeper, having a good share of his old Parker House boarders at the Riverside House.

A progressive heart party at the Eagle Rock one evening last week was a very merry occasion. The prizes were won by Miss Wickneare and Mr. Draper.

Mr. Wm. H. Baldmen of Boston, one of the best known and most earnest christian workers in Boston, and president of the Y. M. C. A. of that city, is at the Ocean Bluff Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Edwards of Brookline, and Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Benton and Miss Jessie A. Benton of Anburydale, Mass., very nice people, are at the Ocean Bluff Hotel.

Most summer papers, toward the end of the season, begin to grow weak and serve their readers with very little news. This issue of The Wave contains more set matter than any number for the season.

A new channel from Mousam river to the cove at Kennebunk Beach is the talk at the beach at present. This channel will be a great affair for the beach and would greatly benefit the place for boating.

An experience of twenty years, under the teaching of some of the best workmen in the land, is an assurance that Frost will do all repairing in his line to the entire satisfaction of his patrons, Kennebunk.

Mr. Alfred Johnson, the chef of the Parker House, is an artist in his line. He has had an extended experience in some of the leading hotels of the country and has no superior in his line. The guests of that house fully appreciate his skill.

One of the Indians was heard to remark the other day that they couldn't work fast enough to supply the demands for their baskets, boxes, and many other knickknacks. He says if he could work fast enough he could market \$100 a day easily.

The Ocean Bluff Hotel will keep open until very late this season. Special rates will be made for September. Transient rates will be \$3 per day, and the best rooms will be only \$17.50 per week. These low rates will have the effect to prolong the season.

A fishing party of five gentlemen, consisting of Mr. Gates, Messrs. Geo. J. E. and M. C. Chatman and Mr. W. Henry set out from the Parker House Wednesday. A jolly time and a big catch was reported, 150 pounds of cod being brought in beside a large quantity of smaller fish.

The entertainment at the Methodist church on Monday evening was a great success and was attended by a very enthusiastic audience. The flag drill was a novelty, as was the club swinging of Prof. Robertson. A vote of thanks was extended to Prof. Robertson and Mrs. Durrell for their efforts to make the affair a success. Mr. Fred Winslow Adams gave several readings that won hearty applause.

A meeting was called at Mr. Senat's studio yesterday morning at 10 o'clock for the formation of a miniature yacht club, but no definite action was taken owing to the small number assembled. This is to be a boys' yacht club and will be conducted entirely by boys, after its organization. The originators of this project are Dr. M. H. Forrest and Mr. P. L. Senat. It is expected that by next season the organization will be perfected and in running or-

ling order. Such a club would surely be a great addition to our already lively little resort.

If the gentleman who felt aggrieved at something in a recent number of The Wave, and who has said some ugly and threatening things outside as to what he intended to do to the editor will have the kindness to drag himself into The Wave office he will find the character he is seeking, and find him ready to give him a warm reception. This paper is not like the Arizona Kicker, but for the present it will say what it thinks and what it wants to, regardless of consequences.

"JACK"

HAS A

PATHETIC SPELL.



I feel just like crying. I can't have a bit of fun now. It is "Good-by" from morning to night. Everybody is going or talking of going and these partings are far from pleasant. The only people I really like to bid good-by to are the duds and the children.

These partings are the saddest part of a summer vacation. One goes to some popular resort for the season. He gets acquainted with lots of nice people and learns to know them well. He discovers all their little peculiarities and eccentricities. He plays tennis with the girls, whist with the old men; dances with the ladies, and enjoys himself thoroughly. The bright days of July change to the warmer ones of August, and just as the nights grow cooler and the foliage begins to grow gorgeous with its autumn tints, and the skies turn to a clearer blue, just at this time I say, when the most beautiful part of the season is yet to come, and when perfect weather is assured, and when the sunsets are like a flood of gold, then abruptly and with hardly a moment's warning the season ends.

Of course many linger to enjoy the glorious September weather but the great mass of summer visitors rush away almost like spectators from a burning theater. Friendships are severed, little parties and "sets" broken, flirtations ruthlessly destroyed, and the whole summer life of a hotel changed. Friends part, promising to write and to visit each other, but how seldom are these promises kept! They drift out of each other's life, and in a few years are forgotten.

That is why I hate these good-bys and partings. They are full of sorrow and pathos to me.

Before another year shall come many of those who have this year made life merry will rest under growing grasses and waving flowers.

Their "season" will have ended forever.

People make a great mistake in rushing away from the beach so soon. The best part of the season is yet to come.

But they will go. Some because their children must go to school; others to attend to business cares, and still others because their money is gone.

WIDOW OF A BRAVE GENERAL

AT THE GRANITE STATE.

The widow and daughter of the late Gen. S. P. Heintzelman are spending some weeks at the Granite State House. Gen. Heintzelman passed most of his life in the service of his country. He graduated from West Point at an early age and saw hard service on the frontier against the Indians and in the Mexican war. He commanded the first troops which crossed into Virginia at the commencement of the Rebellion, and in the first battle of Bull Run his division (the 3rd) was principally composed of New England troops, the 4th and 5th Maine being amongst them. In all the battles in which the 3rd corps was engaged the Maine regiments did good service. He was very proud of his Maine regiments—a thousand strong and every man six feet in height. During the campaign on the James it became necessary to build saw-mills

and he called for volunteers from the Maine regiments. In a few days the trees were cut, the mill up and in working order—a fact which much surprised the French princes who were then on Gen. McClellan's staff, and who said such a thing could not have taken place in any other army in the world.

KENNEBUNKPORT

ITS WAYS AND

ITS HIGHWAYS.

Why it should be Kennebunkport at all, and why it should ever have lost the good old English name of Arundel, nobody has ever found out; nor why the station at "Wentworth's," as it used to be called, is now Kennebunk Beach, except for the purpose of misleading strangers with the belief that they have arrived at their destination. But let us for this present writing waive all reference to the delights and unlimited advantages of health and pleasure, and all the varied and boundless attractions which have brought to this place within the last ten years a population over and above its own, and that mostly settled down within its immediate suburbs not less than three thousand persons, and all these of the better class of people from all parts of the United States and Canada, in search of rest and health, and pleasure for themselves and families. People well to do, with their horses, carriages, servants, guns, fishing rods, and their canoes and yachts; some at the hotels, large and small, but many domiciled in their own beautiful and convenient cottages.

Among the newer constructions on the river may be seen boat and other club houses, concert and other halls.

There is no "rowdysim" here, but on the contrary, for those who are inclined, churches of all kinds; but one especially attractive now approaching completion is constructed of the stones lying all about the foot of the cliff on which the church is built. Simple and dignified, Normandy style, surmounted by a picturesque tower, in which is hung a heavy and musically-toned bell, so that whether it is at the first sight of land, or that the Angelus shall salute the ear, they will be equally welcome to the weary sailors on the sea.

Now, in a very incomplete, and I feel inadequate way, I have tried to give an idea of what a transformation is accomplished by this great summer influx and to consider what duties are thereby devolved upon the town and its inhabitants. Upon the fair estimate of the additional income which flows into the town treasury and into the pockets of the inhabitants, this cannot be put at less than from one hundred and twenty-five to one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Therefore as there is no question of its ability, what is the duty of the town? Clearly to do all that is necessary to make its streets, by their proper construction, state of repair and lighting, in the words of the statute law "safe and convenient for travel," by sufficient fire apparatus to protect its citizens from fire.

The town has done none of these things; the streets are too narrow, and where they are most needed are entirely without sidewalks.

This applies especially to Water street, the road leading to the Bluff, which is of so low a grade, so miserably made and so muddy or dusty as to be much of the time unfit for use. As there are no sidewalks the walking is not only disagreeable, but often positively dangerous in a dark or rainy night; it is necessary to hug the railing closely in order to avoid being run over by passing carriages on the one hand, and on the other to go in the roadway so far as one can, so as not to fall into the water, which at tides often infringes on the road, sometimes quite overflowing it, and compelling the guardians of ladies to carry them through the flood, to aid them walking on the rail, or to accompany them for several miles around on the "old road."

There is not a street lamp in the town and those who wish to walk about without risking their life or limbs for damage to which the town would be greatly liable, must provide themselves with lanterns.

There is the danger from fires, as those realize who have suffered by the destructive element. To be sure, this state of insecurity is a bonanza to the insurance companies and their agents, but a constant terror to everybody else.

The village voters charge the people above the bridge with opposing the appropriation of any money to be spent in the village. But the farmers who now sell their milk and veal, their butter, eggs and berries, their vegetables, hay, and labor, receive their pay in cash at good prices, from the "strangers within their gates," instead of by barter and store pay in inferior goods. It is not for their interest to do so, and sometimes we even find them joining hands with the villagers to vote to

squander money in a schoolhouse which when completed, at too high a cost, is neither safe nor convenient for use as such. Perhaps the fact that the building committee saw fit to contract with some of its members may have had something to do with that?

Then there are the fishermen and boatmen who equally with the farmers and boarding house people, especially the keepers of the hotels, whatever they may chose to do or not to do, personally, surely may be appealed to for their influence to compel the town to do what it ought for the safety, convenience and comfort of those whom they sometimes disdainfully call "summer boarders."

Money enough, in fact too much, for all the good the despised summer boarders get out of it is raised by taxation.

The assessors would do well to follow the example of the inhabitants of Mount Desert, so fully described by President Elliot in the Century for August, 1890, who says: "Where the land, whatever its speculative value, ceptimes to be taxed as if it were a large land only."

Giving due weight to these considerations, with the aid of all parties interested—including, we hope, the editor, to fall upon the delinquent town with something of the force of a Tidal Wave.

Yours truly, A NATIVE.

A DESCRIPTION

OF THE

NEW SCHOONER.

Since last February in the ship yards of Mr. George Christensen the big three-masted schooner Lorin V. Place, named after a Havana merchant, has been in course of construction. Eager eyes have watched every motion of the workmen as slowly the ship, with all its symmetrical outlines, grew out of a shapeless frame of timbers. The schooner is now nearly ready for launching and on Saturday between 10 and 11 a. m. she will plunge into the river. The Lorin V. Place is a three-masted schooner of 698 tons. She is 152 feet on the keel, 36 1-2 feet wide, 13 1-2 feet deep and 172 over all. The managing owner is Captain Parsons, who has been here for some time watching the finishing touches put on the vessel. She is fitted with all the latest improvements and is said to be the strongest vessel ever sent out of this port. A donkey engine relieves the sailors of much hard work. The cabin is elegantly finished in ash and walnut, the woodwork being done by Messrs. Emory & Durrell, and the execution of the painting by W. R. Pitts, W. H. Gooch & Son. Mr. George Christensen, the builder, constructed the model and designed the entire ship. His son, Mr. Wm. Christensen, has been a valuable assistant throughout the building. The frame was all bought in this vicinity, and full \$20,000 in good money has been put in circulation in this village in wages and material. On account of the great size there will undoubtedly be a big crowd present to witness the launching. The vessel is a beauty and reflects much credit on the builder and the workmen.

TENNIS

TOURNAMENT

AT ARUNDEL.

Owing to the rain of Saturday and Sunday the progress of the tennis tournament was greatly impeded and many of the contestants were obliged to leave town. The men's doubles, that were to have been played on Saturday morning, were played on Monday afternoon and were very close and very finely played. They resulted as follows: Hervey and Cummings defeated Stevens and Kelham 9-7, 6-8, 7-5. This series gave Hervey and Cummings the beautiful prizes. In the singles played so far Tenney defeated Hervey 6-5, 6-3; Kelham defeated Nichols 6-5, 6-5. This was very exacting and nicely played. Cutler defeated Erdt 6-3, 6-2, and Cummings defeated Ware 6-1, 6-0.

Wilcox defeated Sibley 4-6, 6-1, 6-3; Terry defeated Kelham 6-3, 6-1, and Kelham defeated Gardiner 6-5, 6-3.

This places Terry and Wilcox in the finals which were to have been played off to-day and also the boys' doubles were to have begun to-day.

Hotel Arrivals.

GROVE HILL HOUSE.

Lewiston, Me.—A W Shurtleff. Morristown, N. J.—Miss M G Track. Northbridge, Mass.—T W Wilmarth, Mrs Wilmarth. Easthampton—G P Tibbetts. Boston—B S Brown, Chas A West, Wm Ingalls. Rochester, N. Y.—Henry E Robins, Miss Robins, Master Kingman Robins. New York—D A Stanley and wife.

BICKFORD HOUSE.

Rockland, Mass.—Mr and Mrs H C McDougall.

WENTWORTH HOUSE.

Hanover, N H—Laura W Lord. Boston—Carrie M Snow, Gertrude Snow, E G Hollis, L M Hollis, Ethel G Hodgkins, Uda Hollis, Miss S L Lougee. Worcester—Mrs F L Shepardson, F L Shepardson. Winchendon—Mrs A M Weston.

EAGLE ROCK HOUSE.

Worcester—Mrs W H Drury, Miss Miriam Drury, Miss Mary A Lathe, Miss Agnes M Lathe, Miss Martha L Lathe. Amesbury—Myra H Hawley. Newburyport—Lizzie S Shaw, Annie B Shaw. Great Falls, N H—Belle A Symes. St Louis, Mo.—Mrs A C Cook, W S D Cook, Clara Forbes.

GRANITE STATE HOUSE.

Boston—Mrs A F True. Manchester-by-the-Sea—Mrs J W Cawthorne. Allston, Mass.—Mrs E S Bosson, Miss Ruth L Bosson, Miss Jeanette W Bosson. Gloucester—Miss Abbie M Ford.

BASS ROCK HOUSE.

Worcester—Mary L Putnam. Southbridge, Mass.—Joel Cheney. Lawrence, Mass.—Addie M Craig.

SEA VIEW HOUSE.

Beverly—I T Webber. Fall River—J S Briggs. Lowell—A S Baker. Great Falls, N H—Geo Mosely. Malden—Geo W Poore. Bradford—L A Crockett. Boston—R D Dibble and wife.

THE PARKER HOUSE.

Maynard, Mass.—Joseph M Reed. Boston—Dorothy L Swift, Grace B Tucker, Robert F Fisk, W E Coggin.

SEASIDE HOUSE.

Brookline—Mrs F Haven, Mrs R Seeley, Miss Mollie Seeley. Boston—J S Eays.

NONANTUM HOUSE.

Jamaica Plains, Mass.—Miss M H Davis.

ARUNDEL HOUSE.

Boston—Mr Haines.

RIVERSIDE HOUSE.

Sing-Sing, N Y—Chas S Gowen. Lowell, Mass.—Mrs Andrew Smapps. Framingham, Mass.—Miss Regina A Foster. Boston—Miss M E Noonan. Roxbury, Mass.—Miss E G Noonan. Portsmouth, N H—Alfred Larkin. Framingham—George D Bigelow. Nashua, N H—D J Harris, O Y Searles.

OCEAN BLUFF HOTEL.

Somerville—John M Woods and wife, Miss Josie M Woods, Miss Helen Cushing.

New York—J J Marden, Mrs Sawyer.

Providence—A H Church, W F Adams.

New York—Hickson W Field, C E Brooks.

New York—Mr and Mrs J Nott, Miss E Klaimer.

Philadelphia—Benj Hollowell and wife, Miss M E Hollowell.

Boston—Herbert Ingalls, George W Libbey, E Graves, J H Barker.

Haverhill—Edward F Adams.

Newton—Mrs S B Whittemore.

Lowell—V I Cunnock.

Brookline, Mass.—Mr and Mrs M G Edwards.

Philadelphia—J W McBride.

Auburndale, Mass.—Mr and Mrs A W Benton, Miss Jessie A Benton.

Hamilton, Ont.—Geo Hope, Alex Harvey.

Omaha, Neb.—Belle Dewey.

Boston—Wm H Baldwin.

Buffalo, N Y—John L Franklin.

PROGRESSIVE

EUCHRE AT

PARKER HOUSE.

Last evening a very enjoyable and exciting progressive euchre party took place at the Parker House. There were 24 players all striving equally for honor, and some very fine playing was the result. The prizes were very neat and pretty, and were awarded as follows: The first ladies' prize to Miss Davis; the first gentlemen's, to Mr. Rowe; the second ladies', to Mrs. Sherman; the second gentlemen's, to Mr. Strain.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

The climate of China is said to be growing not only colder, but drier. Animals and plants accustomed to hot, moist regions are gradually retreating southward. Two thousand years ago the bamboo flourished in the forest of North China, but it can no longer be found there.

A Dutch retired captain named Tindal has presented to the chamber a memorial calling attention to the perilous position of the Hague in case of war. It is so near the coast that it could easily be bombarded by a fleet. The Hague, which is an open town contains the Ministry of War, a cannon foundry and a garrison of 10,000 men.

A genuine Roman pig of lead has recently been discovered at South Cave, in East Yorkshire. The pig weighs nearly 140 pounds, and it was found about two miles north of Humber, close to where the great ferry (Transit Maximus) of the Roman road called Ermine street crossed from Lincolnshire to Yorkshire.

The forests of Europe, according to a recent report of one of the state foresters of Prussia, cover the following areas: Germany, 34,596,000 acres; Russia, 494,228,000 acres; Austria-Hungary, 49,451,703 acres; Sweden, 42,000,000 acres; France, 22,340,000 acres; Spain, 19,769,000 acres; Italy, 9,854,576 acres; and England, 2,471,000 acres.

In the City of Mexico the income from the taxation of liquors and the license on saloons is very large indeed. Every liquor and pulque shop pays a monthly license. In addition to the license fees on saloons, an octroi, or entry tax, is collected on all pulque coming within the city limits. For the fiscal year just ended this gate tax amounted to the sum of \$500,000, or more than \$1,500 a day. The pulque shops open at six o'clock in the morning and close at five o'clock in the afternoon, and not one of them has a back door.

The value to Scotland of the opportunities for sports is very large. The deer forests, of which there are 100, covering 3,000 square miles of land useless for agriculture, rent for £100,000 annually; £12,500 of this goes to the local taxes. If any forest fails to be rented, the whole neighborhood feels it greatly in the diminished amount of money expended there. The grouse moors rent for £440,000, and pay £55,000 in taxes. Most salmon rivers are let with the moors, but some are rented alone, and add a considerable sum to the total already given.

Some strange judicial proceedings are reported from Queensland, Australia. The presiding judge was in a hurry to get away, and tried cases continuously for thirty-six hours. At one stage all the available jurors were occupied in considering verdicts, and, not to lose time, the judge ordered the doors of the court-room to be locked, and then impounded every person in the audience qualified to serve. Many of the jurors were so exhausted by continuous service that they fell asleep in their seats, but the trials went on.

A decided change has taken place in the Siamese Government. The great office of Second King has disappeared. The man who would have been Second King in the old order of things is Minister of Finance under the new order. The dignity of Crown Prince has been created. The Ministers of State no longer exercise their powerful functions in the privacy of their own palaces, but their offices are in the palace of the King, where they must meet every day, and the Governors of the province, who were formerly quite independent, are brought into direct control of the central government.

THE CATTLE STAMPEDE.

A Seething Mass Which Destroyed Every Thing in Its Path.

"Who's the visitor?" asked the master curiously. "Looks like 'Frisco. That's Tremaine's agent with 'er. Blowed if I can be bothered with 'er, though, and Mrs. L.'s away. Here, Castro, stop your rowing with Espinoza and help round up these cattle. They're as obstinate as mules to-day. Rope that girl over there. She's been behavin' like fury all mornin', and they'll be a break fast thing you know. Here! None o' that!"

But before the words were out of his mouth Castro had snatched his pistol from his belt and discharged it at Espinoza. The shot missed its mark, but struck a steer just behind. With a furious yell the animal roared and struck a neighbor with its forefoot. In a second terror and fury had run like an electric wave over the whole body of cattle. "My God!" cried Lightfoot, "there's goin' to be trouble."

The cattle were seething and trampling, stumbling against each other, and rushing aimlessly from right to left. Castro, seeing what he had done, felt a brute desire to show these angry beasts, with their ominous mutterings, that he was master. With a hoarse cry, which every one of them understood, he dashed along their front vociferating at them like a furious General at a cowardly army. For a second the cattle shrank, then blind terror possessed them once more. He was too late. The smell of blood was in their nostrils.

Suddenly their aimless trampling ceased. One in the front rank had caught sight of the brilliant pink and silver object coming up the road. Then purpose entered into his madness, and with a furious yell he made straight for the open. Lightfoot and his men yelled with horror. The former raised himself in his stirrups and waved his hat frantically at the stupefied woman, pointing toward his house. Castro was half way across the field when the concerted movement took place. As he saw that a stampede was inevitable he turned with an oath and dashed down the road. Hawkins had caught Mrs. Tremaine by the hand and was running across the open in the poor hope of getting beyond the cattle's flank before they should have time to turn. Adelaide gave one terrified glance over her shoulder,

shut her eyes and stumbled after Hawkins. But still she saw those tossing horns like giant skeleton fingers, those flaming eyes and frothing mouths. Castro, yelling frantically, neared them. His horse shied violently at a large pink object on the ground, reared at the vicious pull on his cruel bit, stumbled, and went down with the cursing Mexican in a cloud of dust. The harsh, horrified shouts of Lightfoot and his men, the hoarse protest of one doomed man, the gurgling curses of another as he tore the ground with teeth and nails, the shrill, hopeless scream of a woman, and the cattle, close in their ranks as an army which was to decide the fate of a nation, swept over the shaking miles.

And where a moment before had been two strong men and one fair woman, was a pulpy mass of flesh and cloth trampled down into the ever waiting, all receiving earth.—Gertrude Franklin Atherton, in Los Cerritos.

GOVERN YOUR TONGUE.

Advice That Is Not New But Just as Good Now as Ever It Was.

We can all testify that it is any thing but an easy matter to always prevent the tongue from speaking out little impatient or spiteful sentences that in our cooler moments we would much rather have left unsaid. We not only often make ourselves exceedingly disagreeable by letting this unruly member wag as it pleases, but we are, I am sorry to say, frequently led into the wicked and disgusting habit of slander. All unintentionally, perhaps, on our part. We do so love a little gossip now and again that we are unthinkingly led to say many things we never dream will cause the trouble they so oftentimes do. Yes, there is one circumstance attending the sin of slander which renders it peculiarly injurious—the difficulty of calculating the ill-effects produced by it. When once you have uttered words of slander it is no longer in your power to stop their progress; they travel from one to another into general circulation. "Behold," says the apostle, "what a great fire a little spark kindleth!" How many are the griefs caused by false or exaggerated reports! The discords and quarrels in neighborhoods may frequently be traced to this malignant source. The misrepresentations of detraction have even caused friends to arm themselves against one another, and murder has been the consequence.

Many are the individuals who owe their ruin to the thoughtless and ill-natured discourse of their neighbors. An unrestrained volubility or wantonness of speech is the occasion of numberless evils and vexations in life.

In our desire to perpetrate out "little jokes"—which are usually at the expense of others—we often say things that beget feelings of resentment, sow seeds of strife and dissension, or augment little differences and offenses that might never have had further development had we not given loose rein to the bridle placed on that mischief-making member—the tongue. Too much license given to speech is like a sword in the hands of a madman—it is employed at random—and implies not only great folly, but sometimes engenders a viciousness of mind and an indifference as to the truth or falsity of statements made. At least we know it can scarce be productive of any good, and for the most part is liable to do a world of mischief.

Figure to yourself that you may be the cause of any of these calamities, and what must be your feelings of remorse. Many persons are the cause of them. Check them early, your inclination to evil speaking and slander, lest you may have to reproach yourself with the most bitter reflections on the misery you have caused.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

PEARLS OF GREAT PRICE

How the Wounded Oyster Forms the Beautiful Gems.

Rare Specimens Found in Various Parts of the World—A Specimen as Large as a Pigeon's Egg—Queen Victoria's Rare Collection.

The smooth, glittering lining of the shell of an oyster is known as *nacre*, writes Charles F. Adams in the Detroit Free Press, and is produced by a portion of the animal called the mantle, or beard. Whenever any foreign substance finds its way through the shell so as to disturb the smoothness essential to the oyster's comfort, he immediately proceeds to cover the intruder with *nacre*, thus forming the little globe known as a pearl. Although this substance is yielded ordinarily to smooth the narrow home to which the oyster is confined, when injured he yields it in round drops—real pearly tears. A pearl, therefore, may be truthfully termed the tear of an oyster, since it is purely a product of pain endured by this most unpoetical of shell fish.

The beauty of the pearl is entirely due to nature. No improvement can be made by art, as in the case of diamonds and other gems, and in comparison with them it is exceedingly perishable. If the surface of a pearl be examined under a microscope, it will be found to be covered with innumerable delicate grooves. By the effect of the light upon these a beautiful play of colors is often to be observed upon its surface.

Although usually opaque, some rare specimens of transparent pearls have been discovered, one of the most remarkable of which has been described by an old writer as being so wonderfully clear that one could almost see to read through it.

Pure white pearls are preferred above all others throughout Europe, but it is stated that in this country colored ones have lately become much in demand. In China yellow pearls are very popular, and the curious "cat's-eye" species are also highly esteemed. These are frequently as large as peas, and have in the

center an almond-shaped spot of a different color, which renders them very similar in appearance to the eyes of that animal.

The largest pearl of which we have any record is said to have been nearly three inches in length, and in shape like a pear. It was sold to a Shah of Persia by a noted French traveler (Tavernier) many years ago, but it is not known whether it is still in existence or not. It is possibly in the possession of the present Shah, who is a noted collector of these gems, and is reported to possess a string of most exquisite ones, each of which is as large as a hazel nut.

The most celebrated pearl, however, is the famous "Peregrina," which was found by a negro boy, in the year 1560, inside the shell of an oyster so diminutive that he was first on the point of throwing it back into the sea in disgust. This beautiful pearl is also pear-shaped and nearly as large as a pigeon's egg.

It became the property of Philip, King of Spain, and is supposed to be still in that country. Of this pearl the story is told that when it was first brought to the King he asked the merchant how it was that he dared risk his entire fortune on one jewel. "Because I knew there was a King of Spain to buy it of me," was the dealer's confident reply.

The Emperor of Caligula once had a collar of pearls made for a favorite horse, and Pliny relates that the clothing of this Emperor's wife was completely covered with pearls and emeralds. These were the spoil of conquered provinces, and were arranged alternately so that each should derive additional brilliancy from the others.

The celebrated Catherine de Medici and Diane de Poitiers are said to have almost floated in pearls, their garments being similarly covered with them; while the wedding dress of Anne of Cleves was of cloth of gold thickly embroidered with exquisite flowers composed of Oriental pearls of various hues. Mary Queen of Scots possessed a number of choice pearls, which were taken from her by Queen Elizabeth.

To come down to the present day, Queen Victoria has a remarkable collection, some of which are valued at not less than \$100,000 each. She has taken pains that all her daughters should have fine necklaces of these gems; and one of her first purchases after the birth of each child has been some of the choicest for the newborn. Every year until their marriage she regularly added to her stock until the quantity she required was obtained, and she evidently prefers these to all other jewels.

HOISTING A MOUSE.

Wonderful Performance of a Spider to Get a Supply of Meat.

A story showing the strength and intelligence of the spider has been revived. Following is the original account clipped from the Lebanon (Ky.) Standard of 1897:

A tolerably tall desk stands against the wall in P. C. Cleaver's livery stable. A small spider had fastened to the bottom of the desk a conical web reaching nearly to the floor. About half past eleven o'clock Monday forenoon it was observed that the spider had ensnared a young mouse by passing filaments of her web around its tail. When first seen the mouse had its fore feet on the floor and could barely touch the floor with its hind feet. The spider was full of business, running up and down the line and occasionally biting the mouse's tail, making it struggle desperately. Its efforts to escape were all unavailing, as the slender filaments about its tail were too strong for it to break. In a short time it was seen that the spider was slowly hoisting its victim into the air. By two o'clock in the afternoon the mouse could barely touch the floor with its fore feet; by dark the point of its nose was an inch above the floor. At midnight, at night, the mouse was still alive, but made no sign except when the spider descended and bit its tail. At this time it was an inch and a half from the floor. Yesterday morning the mouse was dead, and hung three inches from the floor.

HENRY WAS DAZED.

Mr. Newbridge Disgraces Himself in the Sight of His Pretty Wife.

"A word to the wise is sufficient." There is no doubt but that every young wife who reads the following many times true story from Puck will profit by it and always give "Henry, dear," a sample of just the shade of ribbon she wants, with plainly-written instructions pinned, or perhaps better, glued upon it. When she does she will save him much mortification, and herself time and trouble.

"Henry, dear," said Mrs. Newbridge to her husband the other morning, "I wish, if it won't be too much trouble, dear, that you'd bring me home a yard of orange ribbon this evening. I don't want it so very wide nor so very narrow; something between an inch and an inch and a half, or, at most, an inch and three-quarters will be about right. Be sure and get a pretty shade of orange, dear, and I'd prefer it with one side satin; for the other, gros-grain will do, but I think you can easily get the other satin if you look around a little; and be sure, dear, not to get a pice-edged ribbon, but one with just a plain corded edge; and don't get a sleazy pecc; and don't get any shade but orange; not a real vivid orange, either, but a piece that will look well with pale green, and don't pay over thirty-five or forty cents for it; and don't get red or blue or green or pink by mistake. You won't forget, will you, dear? I must have the ribbon to-night."

Was it any wonder that when the dazed Henry came home he brought three yards of sky-blue watered ribbon? or that, when his wife saw it she sank into a chair and gasped out:

"Why—Henry—Newbridge!"



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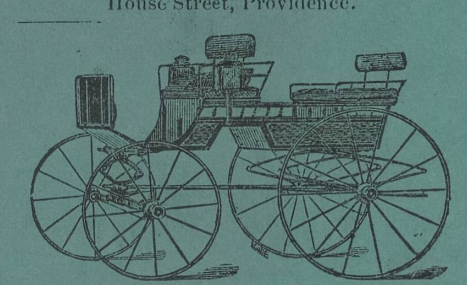
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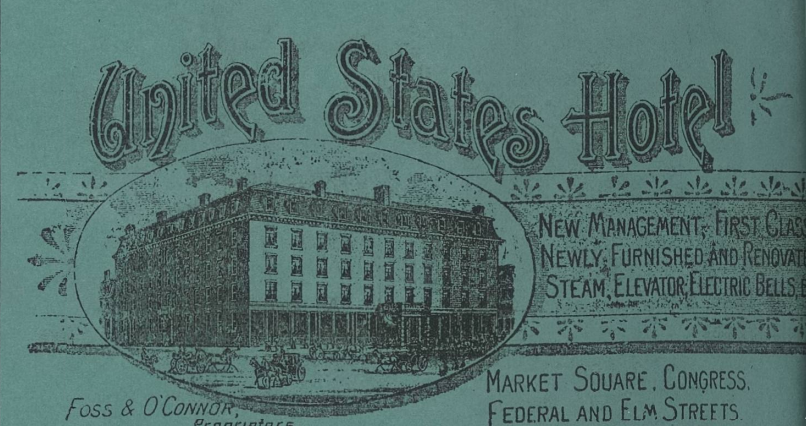
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