

The Wave

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.

VOL. IV. NO. 8.

KENNEBUNKPORT, ME., AUGUST 6, 1890.

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.

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 (Chinese kind); grass cushions for the rocks or the beach 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.

ASS ROCK HOUSE!

Kennebunk Beach, Me.
Grove Station.

A. WELLS, Proprietor.
Large and Airy. Splendid Location.
Pure Water and Good Drainage.

Bickford House.

Kennebunkport, Me.
Elevation, fine ocean view, good rooms,
table, Artesian well. Terms moderate.
and rates for June and September.

J. W. BICKFORD.

ARUNDEL HOUSE,

Kennebunkport, Maine,
Alice Paine, Proprietor.
Beautiful location. Excellent rooms. Ex-
cellent table. Modern conveniences.

Side House,

Kennebunkport, Me.,

HAC GJOCH, Proprietor.

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

OCEAN BLUFF HOTEL,

CAPE ARUNDEL, KENNEBUNKPORT, MAINE.



STIMPSON & DEVNELL, Proprietors.

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.

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

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

and Knick-Knacks of various kinds.

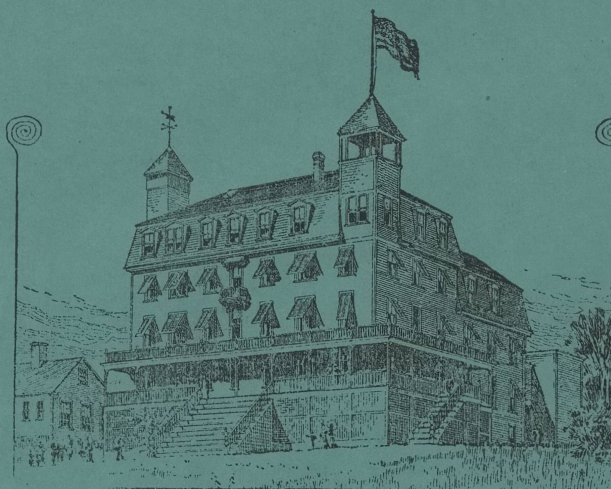
Also a First-class Barber Shop.

Fishing Tackle for sale and to let.

Agency for Kennebunk Steam Laundry.

The Wave is for sale here.

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.

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 boath
fishing and bathing are unsurpassed.
JOSEPH D. WELLS, Manager.



Mrs. John P. Moulton.

Saco, Me., Aug. 20, 1890.
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.

The Wave

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 6, 1890.

"JACK"
FREES HIS
OVERBURDENED MIND.



Are you observing?
If you are you must notice how few people seem to know how to spend a vacation. It is strange but true that most people return to their city homes after a prolonged outing at a fashionable summer resort more wearied than when they went. Late hours, violent exercise, and summer dissipation prove too much for their physique and the sequel to their summer vacation is too often a "sick spell." It requires a powerful constitution to stand the dancing and dissipation of a summer hotel to the extent it is so often indulged in.

I don't do that.
I get up in the morning at a reasonable hour, and after a little walk go to breakfast. Then I sit around and perhaps play cards awhile. Almost before I notice it dinner time comes, and after doing ample justice to that I take a ride, watch the bathers and boating parties, or go for a stroll with some friends along the shore or up to the village. After supper the mail comes and I sit up and read the papers, chat with friends, smoke and play cards, and at last, somewhere about 11 o'clock, get to bed. I haven't been up later than midnight this summer, and don't mean to. The result is I am in perfect health, and guess I have as much fun as any of the boys who rush from one excitement or sport to another, and tire themselves to death in doing it.

Common sense is valuable anywhere. And particularly in taking a vacation.

It was a splendid sight to see the schooner "Golden Ball" go out of the river on Sunday. The piazzas were crowded with people and the banks were black with humanity, all anxious to see the beautiful vessel as she was towed out between the piers. I stood on the pier and watched her until at last, a dim speck on the horizon, she faded away. May her course lay on placid waters, and may favorable winds waft her onward, is the wish of those who so much admire her.

The narrow escape from drowning on the river makes me suggest that Fred Goodwin ought to be handsomely remembered by those who patronize him. He has saved quite a good many lives of more or less value to their owners, and deserves credit and praise.

How the people do come?
I expect cot beds will be at a premium before long.

What trash people read at the beach! Of course it is not expected in any one to read any ponderous or scientific work while on a vacation, but still it is hard to understand how a sensible person can take any pleasure or interest in reading those trashy novels with plots as like to one another, as far as originality is concerned, as blueberries. They are all the same old story of a painted but perfidious beauty, a sweet girl with sunny eyes and a voice like a thrush; a hero with courage and wealth, and last but not least a heartless villain who often seems to have a faculty of making himself intensely disagreeable.

Those books make me tired.

Amateur photographers are getting unpleasantly numerous. The liberties these fiends take are such that some sensible person ought to break their heads for them.

Mrs. Putnam of Lowell and her daughter are again at their rooms at Ocean Bluff. This party is accompanied by Mrs. Wm. A. Nichols, Mrs. Wm. A. Burke and Miss Bessie Farrington, all of Lowell.

A NARROW ESCAPE FROM DROWNING. SAFELY RESCUED.

What came near being a very serious drowning accident occurred Saturday afternoon about 4.30 o'clock. Mrs. M. E. Adams of Boston, who is staying at the Nonantum House, went down river that afternoon with four companions to enjoy a bath on the beach. While attempting to land at the point on the shore just opposite the wharf occupied by Mr. Fred Goodwin, the boat was overturned by some movement of those in the boat, and Mrs. Adams was thrown out. One of her companions, Miss Ward, reached out to catch her but the tide flowed out so swiftly that the lady was fast being carried down stream. The cries of the party soon called Mr. Goodwin to the scene, who, springing into a boat, rowed rapidly down stream and succeeded in rescuing the lady just as she was being carried beyond the piers. When rescued she was nearly exhausted, having sunk twice, and was just sinking for the third time. Mr. Goodwin showed great presence of mind and skillful work in rescuing this lady and too much cannot be said in praise of his quick work.

Hotel Arrivals.

ARUNDEL HOUSE.
Washington, D C—Mrs M C Freif.
Boston—Granville Howland Norcross.

New York—Miss E A Cushman, Miss G R Cushman.
Brooklyn, N Y—Marion B Viland, Maud Libby, Mary Scott Nicolarius.

NONANTUM HOUSE.
Boston—H H Bemis.
Pittsfield, Mass—Carolyn G Bartlett.

HIGHLAND HOUSE.
Baltimore, Md—Florence O Skiff.
Newark, N J—E W Dougall.
East Orange, N J—Laura B Sayre.
Bradford, Mass—Mr and Mrs Nichols.

RIVERSIDE HOUSE.
Boston—Sargent Morss, Edward K Sawyer.
Hyde Park, Mass—Henry B Miner and wife, Dorothy Miner and nurse.
Framingham, Mass—Charlotte A Kendall, Alice M Kendall.
Omaha, Neb—Mr and Mrs Warren M Rogers.
Arlington, Mass—C F Wyman.

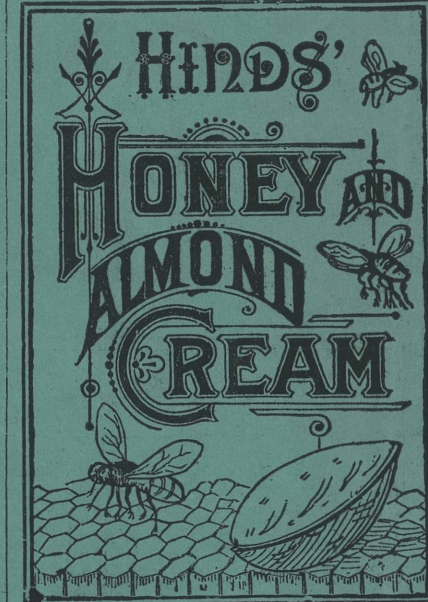
BICKFORD HOUSE.
Baltimore, Md—Alex Prondit, Mrs Prondit, Miss Prondit, Alex C Prondit.

Framingham, Mass—Marion Lewis, Miss F L Clapp.
Boston—Miss C E Gray.
Charlestown—Miss Alice A Todd.
Newton—Emma B Wilkins.
Winchester—Miss M A Elliot.
Cambridge—Edvard C Wheeler and wife.
New York—Miss McMaster.
Philadelphia—Miss L D Senat, Miss N M Senat.
Boston—Miss Alice F Peirce.

NORTON HOUSE.
Lewiston—S R Blorée.
Boston—Frank J Norwell.

THE PARKER HOUSE.
Elizabeth, N J—Miss Bonnell, B W Kiggins.
Jersey City—Wm F Fothwell.
No Conway, N H—F H Chase.
Portland, Me—G H Marden.
Brookline, Mass—Mr and Mrs E C Pike, Miss Alice Pike, Alex Rea Pike.
Boston—J W Chatman, H D Hutchinson, Charles F Baker, Frank W Hunt, Silas Gurney, Mrs Gurney, Miss Ruby Gurney, Miss Mabel Boardman, W E Coggin, W G Dawson.
Peabody—James J Carroll.
Lowell—Fannie H Murphy.
Newburyport—A F Ross.
Boston—Almer Gay.
Boston—Frank J Norwell.
Saco—Edward P Burnham.
Biddeford—F P Linclum, John Bredy.
Kennebunk—James Berry.
Cambridge—Miss Blake.
Buffalo—Miss Charlotte Gens.

OCEAN BLUFF HOTEL.
Ottawa—Mr and Mrs E H Bronson, Miss Isabel Bronson, W G Bronson and wife.
Lowell—Miss Kate E Binks, Mrs J B Fielding, Miss J W Fiske, H C Howe, Chas A Brickett, Wallace R Alteurs, A A Colburn.
Wilton—Mrs Geo K Stearns.
Boston—K L Taylor, Arthur Lawrence Woods, G Murphy, W F Adams and wife, John C Chaffin, Albert Chaffin, G N Smalley, Jas F Sheldon.
Hartford—F S Bliss.
Albany—Mr and Mrs Wm Kidd.
Philadelphia—Mr and Mrs S M Prevost.



A. S. HINDS,
PROPRIETOR,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO.,
MONTREAL,
Sole Agents for Canada.

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.

This space is for

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.

FOR SALE!

A New and Valuable
PATENT!
Inquire of DR. HINDS,
Brown's Block, Kennebunkport.

Maine Central R. R.

For Bangor, Bar Harbor, St. John, the White Mountains, Montreal, and the West. On and after June 23rd, 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, Rockfield and Oakland, 8.35 a.m., 1.20 p.m., and for Winthrop and Oakland, 11.10 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, 11.20 p.m. Belfast 1.20, 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 7.20 a.m. Bangor and Piscataquis R.R. via Dexter at 11.10 a.m., 1.00, 1.20 p.m.; via Oxbow at 11.20 p.m. Ellsworth and Bar Harbor 11.10 a.m., *1.00 and 11.20 p.m. Vanceboro, Aroostook County, St. John, Halifax and the Provinces 11.10 a.m., *1.00, 1.20, 1.25 and 11.20 p.m. St. Paul.

*Night express with sleeping cars attached, runs every night, Sundays included, but not to Skowhegan Monday mornings, or to Belfast and 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, Fabyan, Whitefield, Lunenburg 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., 8.30 a.m.; Lewiston, 8.35 a.m.; from Augusta, Bath and Rockland 8.40 a.m.; Farmington, Skowhegan and Lewiston, 11.30 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, Fabyan, North Conway and Bath, 12.15 p.m.; Sebago Lake, 4.45 p.m.; Waterville, Bath, Augusta and Rockland, 5.25 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.

Outing Goods

of every description for
Men's and Women's Wear,
—AT—

BONSER & SON'S

Kennebunk, Kennebunkport.
Agents for Cambridge Steam Laundry.

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

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.

PLEXION

ard Skin, Chaffin

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t Rheum, Eczema

character.

SHAVING,

t the face from the weather

INFECTION.

Address.

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BRYAN

RAPHERS!

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photographic line, from a

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c., a specialty by this

Please call.

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of every description

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INSER & SON

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location at the beach.

s, best of well water.

Apply at once to

FRANK O. GARY

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J. E. HUBBARD,

Sea View Ho

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

Wavelets.

W. D. Peace, of the U. S. A., is at the Ocean Bluff Hotel.

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

Kennebunkport occupies prominent places in all the Boston papers.

Rev. Stewart Stone of Philadelphia will officiate at St. Ann's-by-the-Sea during August.

A fine cottage to let after August 10, near the Nonantum House. Apply to Rev. C. H. Gates.

Oh, for a sidewalk to Cape Arundel! The dust and sand on Water street is simply unendurable.

Mr. Chas. R. Littlefield, cashier of Kennebunk bank, dined at the Ocean Bluff Hotel Sunday.

Mr. J. Parker Smith, a prominent dealer of Chicago, is sojourning at the Ocean Bluff Hotel.

A. A. Coburn of Lowell, a banker in that city, spent Sunday at Ocean Bluff Hotel with his family.

Mr. Whittemore, of Washington, D. C., held a very enjoyable card party at the Glen House last evening.

Rev. G. L. Demorest, pastor of the Universalist church at Manchester, N. H., is at the Grove Hill Hotel.

Dr. F. O. Stoddard, the leading dentist at South Berwick, visited friends at Kennebunkport last Sunday.

Sargent Moss of Boston, who has been here for several years past, has returned to the Riverside House.

Fred W. Adams, clerk at the Grove Hill Hotel, read at the Chataquan Assembly at Fryeburg Monday evening.

Col. J. A. Smith and son of Boston were the guests of Mrs. McMillan of Detroit, at the Ocean Bluff Hotel Sunday.

Messrs. Gurney & Bryant, photographers, have lately placed a nice case of samples of their excellent work in the post office.

Messrs. J. B. Hutchinson and S. M. Provost of Alleghany, Pa., of Pennsylvania railroad, are at the Ocean Bluff Hotel.

Mr. Pliny Fisk, of the banking firm of Hatch & Fisk of New York, is spending his vacation at the Ocean Bluff Hotel.

The fish wharves are rather peculiar places for lovers' promenades. However, they serve that purpose at Kennebunkport sometimes.

Miss B. W. Kiggins, who is a regular visitor here, has arrived at the Parker House and with her Miss Bonnell, both of Elizabeth, N. J.

The largest score at the Ocean Bluff alley so far this season was made Saturday, Aug. 2, by E. C. Bogart, 268; second, L. F. Carter, 266.

That was a mean trick, girls, to peek into the privacies of an Indian tent. You were seen Monday evening, and now look out not to be seen again there.

A fine line of fireworks, etc., just the thing for the carnival, can be bought at Seavey's store over the river.

Lost—A lady's gold watch and fob. The finder will be rewarded on returning the same to H. A. Heckman, Nonantum House.

Messrs. Stimpson & Deynell at the Ocean Bluff Hotel have just received a shipment of very fine Havana cigars direct from the manufacturers, Calixto, Magrino & Co., manufacturers of Havana cigars only, Key West, Fla. These cigars are made of the fine leaf

lections from the leading poets of the country. It is elegantly printed and bound, and ought to sell well.

Mrs. W. H. Field and family, of New York, who for a few years past have been regular visitors at this resort, have again returned to the Ocean Bluff Hotel.

Every one should attend the fair for the benefit of Arundel Hall, to which such beautiful additions have been made this year, to be held on Aug. 6, 8 to 10 p. m.

The steward at the Parker House, Mr. Searles, is an expert in fancy penmanship and often shows specimens of his work in that line on the tea table bills of fare.

Mrs. Warren Kimball, of Haverhill, Mass., spent Sunday with her husband at Ocean Bluff Hotel. Mr. Kimball is a shoe manufacturer at Haverhill and Kennebunk.

G. T. C. Holden and wife of Hudson, Mass., have been for a few days at the Parker House. Mr. Holden is the manager of Hotel Raymond in Pasadena, California.

Col. Silas Gurney, formerly proprietor of the Tremont House, Boston, and owner of the Seal Rock Springs, was a guest of Mr. Thompson at the Parker House Sunday.

The Parker House diningrooms resound occasionally with the beautiful singing by the waitresses. "Hang Jeff Davis to a sour apple tree" seems to be a favorite with them.

If Baggage Master "Vern" was not such an accommodating chap we might warn him against keeping the train waiting for him to get the last mouthful of his noonday meal. It is all right.

An afternoon tea and sale of fancy articles will be held in the parlor of the Glen House on Wednesday, Aug. 13, the proceeds to go toward the completion of St. Ann's-by-the-Sea. Everybody should go.

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.

The old Main street schoolhouse was sold at public auction Saturday afternoon to Mr. Chas. C. Perkins for \$900. Mr. Perkins owns the property adjoining so this is especially desirable property for him, and will be soon joined to his estate.

Messrs. W. H. Snyder and F. H. Davis of the United States Government Survey are at the Grove Hill Hotel for headquarters, while surveying in this vicinity. Mr. Snyder is a graduate of Colby, and Mr. Davis a junior in Harvard.

The *Boston Record* of August 4 contained a very interesting letter from C. A. Buckley and brother, who spent their vacation here, on the *Record* prize offer, describing Kennebunkport, and expressing their great enjoyment of its many advantages as a summer resort.

Dr. Moses Nichols of Haverhill, Mass., arrived at the Ocean Bluff Hotel on Monday, August 4. Dr. Nichols is over ninety years of age and came all alone from Haverhill. He is a very fine looking gentleman, a picture of health such as is seldom seen in a person of his age.

Since the opening ceremonies of the new boat house members have been joining at the rate of from eight to ten a day, thus showing that it was not erected before it was needed. Every guest at Kennebunkport is available for membership, and should hand their names to some member for proposal.

A jolly crowd from the Grove Hill Hotel enjoyed a sail to Bald Head Cliff yesterday. Among the party were Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Hersey and three boys, A. S. Pitcher, Miss Holt, Miss Day, Mrs. Cottle, Mrs. Bowers, Miss Paul, Miss Robbins, Mrs. Christophe, Mrs. Paul, Mr. and Mrs. Abbott and Miss Young.

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raised in the famous Vuelta abayo district of the island of Cuba.

American haste is the cause of many errors, both serious and ludicrous. In nothing is this so true as in the direction of letters. Postmaster Welch has letters in his possession directed as follows: One simply Kennebunkport, Me.; another, H. M. Neal, lock box C. Any person knowing about these letters will be welcome at the post office.

Pleasure-seekers and tourists visiting the White Mountains, the Maine coast, Nantucket and other seaside resorts, should stop at the United States Hotel in passing through Boston. Here they will find every comfort, careful attention, and moderate charges, while its convenient location to the Western and Southern railway stations saves all carriage hire.

One of the Ocean Bluff Hotel table girls recently had her beautiful long hair cut off to improve her looks. However, after the deed was done, when she had gained the privacy of her own room, bitter tears flowed in streams. Too bad. However, at last accounts she has found that she still is a pretty girl. She has become reconciled to the loss of her flowing tresses.

The guests of the Ocean Bluff Hotel have, through Mr. R. E. Haslings, collected a purse of \$57.50, and the guests at the Riverside, through Dr. Miller, \$27, for Mr. Fred Goodwin who last Saturday saved the life of Mrs. M. E. Adams. This purse is presented to Mr. Goodwin in appreciation of his having risked his own life to save that of others. (This is the second rescue this season.) And especially in view of the fact that another boatman was much nearer the growing person and offered no assistance.

It was a very picturesque rig that Mr. Wm. Fotherall started for the mountains in last Saturday. His horse "Rocket" was hitched into a buckboard on which was strapped the various impedimenta of a prolonged trip. He will return in about two weeks to the Ocean Bluff. Mr. Fotherall is a daring rider and driver, and can perform feats of horsemanship that would make a cowboy turn green with envy to see. He is, moreover, a genial, clever young man who has seen lots of life and is check full of business.

Considerable excitement was caused on the Square Saturday afternoon by the antics of a horse which became badly frightened, while standing near the Brown Block, and began backing and jumping to the great consternation of the inmates of the carriage. Had it not been for the timely approach of Mr. Welch, the postmaster, considerable damage would have resulted to the carriage and also to the windows of Brown's dry goods store in this block. Mr. Welch succeeded in capturing the fiery steed just as he was preparing to make mincemeat of the carriage and the windows.

THE KEYS OF THE BOAT HOUSE TURNED OVER.

The opening ceremonies at the Kennebunk River Club on Saturday, Aug. 2nd, at half-past ten, was much the most interesting event of the season thus far, and from the at audience and the heartiness with which every one present seemed to enter into the spirit of the affair, it augurs well for a great season for Kennebunkport. Each member had the privilege of inviting one person, thus making an attendance of upwards of four hundred persons, all of whom were comfortably accommodated. The decorations were superb, consisting of flags, plants and greens artistically arranged to produce a softening effect on the vast area of white wood and was most pleasing to the eye. All those present heartily congratulated the projectors of the club, and had lots of pleasant things to say of the successful launching of the club on its tide of prosperity, which seems assured with such indefatigable workers as Rev. E. L. Clark and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Agnew, Mrs. Bancroft, Mr. Senat, Mrs. Hastings, Mrs. Forrest and others, nothing but success could have been expected. The meeting was opened by Rev. E. L. Clark in a most felicitous address in his happiest strain, and no one knows better how to keep an audience interested. The chairman released the work of the committee, stating its trials and tribulations, not forgetting the bright side of the work, and showed clearly how necessary it was to have a proper place for the housing of boats, and a cool shady spot in which parties can meet prior to going up the river. The report of the Finance Committee followed by Mr. Haslings, the chairman of that committee, stating that all the certificates were sold but 79 and further stating

that when these were sold, which he earnestly hoped would be not later than that day, the club would be able to meet every item of indebtedness, a showing remarkable when it is considered that the club house was not started in March. He further stated that no place of the size of Kennebunkport on the coast could show three such structures as the Church, Arcade Hall and the River Club House just opened to all, erected by the summer visitors to the port. This was followed by the genial Mr. Deland who scored a great success on behalf of the members' committee. Mr. Deland proved that the club had started into being, or "condescended to be born" at just the proper time, by a recitation which interested everyone, not only with the matter, but with the manner of delivery, and he closed by saying everyone to join the club, which they had decided at once to do, and most of whom have since sent in their names. Then followed Mrs. Deland, the talented authoress, who recited an original poem on "The River's Greeting" which was most beautiful and with the charmingly modulated voice of the authoress, was most effective and fully captivated the audience.

Then followed the delivery of the keys to the chairman of the House Committee. Mr. Senat, who received them in a few most delicate and refined remarks and closed by giving the list of sports decided on by the committee for August, which were:—August 8, Boys' sports on the beach at 11.30. August 11, the Carnival at 7.45 p. m.; to meet at Mr. Clark's boat house and to return to the club house. Everybody was urged to light or decorate a boat in some way in order to make this event a great success. August 14, 15, 16 morning tides, on the upper course come the boat races which were among the prettiest events of last year.

The remarks of Congressman Greenhalge who spoke next were delivered in his characteristic style and abounded in metaphors and similes; they were particularly appropriate for the occasion and were received with applause. Mr. Clark observed that Mr. Senat evidently had the "Keys to the situation." The house was now declared open for general use and the throng of persons packed of some slight refreshment prepared by the ladies, and lingered about for hours seemingly disinclined to leave the spot. Everyone coming to the port should certainly join the River Club, even though they are not particularly interested in boating, for the view from the balconies alone is well worth the yearly subscription, and there is no doubt that this Club House will be the rendezvous of all parties going up and returning from the river in this and future years.

The following was the poem read by Mrs. Margaret Deland. Its merit and beauty will be readily appreciated by those who read it.

THE RIVER'S WELCOME.

The blowing wind, the dancing spray—The rippling River's shining blue, Welcome us here this August day; Their Lovers, we, all tried and true!

"Away!" The River sings—"With care! Here, in my arms, think but of me. Forget the world, its wear and tear, And hark the song I'll sing to thee!"

The hills were green I slipped between— Silent and smooth and slow: Then hasted down Towards the town, This side the sunset's glow:

The narrow lock Drew close, to block, My progress, bright and free: I would not wait, But strong and straight, Pushed on towards the sea.

I did not stay Where meadows lay, Warm in the sun's sweet shine. Nor where two ships Just touched my lips (I knew that they were mine!)

Nor did I wait, Nor hesitate Nor break my hurrying march, Where, o'er my tide A ribbon wide, Is stretched the bridges arch;

One flying pause I made, because I saw a sweetheart old— Alas! I fled! For gaunt and dead, The ship lay bare and cold!

I turned; Behold My flooding gold— My tides impatient beat! We must not part, My happy heart, Lies, Comrade, at thy feet!

But here the West wind steals the River's song; "Listen," it says, "I have a word for thee— To me, too, does thy constancy belong— I am the life, the glory of the sea!"

Remember me, I pray thee—nor forget My seducing sails, my flash of flying spray, Close to great Nature's heart, our hearts have met,

So let us vow long loyalty to-day! —Margaret Deland. Kennebunkport, Aug. 2.

THE RACES

ON THE RIVER OF UNUSUAL INTEREST.

The races on the river this year, owing to the lively interest in boating occasioned by the possession of a new boat house, will be of unusual interest. They will occur Thursday, Friday and Saturday, August 14, 15 and 16, at 10, 10.30 and 11 a. m., on the upper course, and will consist of gentlemen's four oared boats with lady coxswain, ladies' four oared with gentleman coxswain, boys under 18, four oared with boy coxswain, boys' double canoe, men's double canoe, and ladies' double canoe. A large number of entries are expected. There will be a 50¢ band in attendance, and a very enjoyably time with exciting contests is expected.

LETTERS ADVERTISED AT KENNEBUNKPORT POST OFFICE.

Mr C J Ames, Mrs Laura Allen, Mrs L R Barnerd, Mrs P C Perkins, Mrs S A Brown, Miss Flossie Beatty, George G Beatty, esq, George F Baker, Mrs Eldridge Clark, Miss Etta Cook, Miss Eva L Carter, Mr Walter Colman, Mr George H Carhill, Mrs Augusta Downs, Miss Gerde Daniels, Kate W Emmons, Mr William T Emery, Mr Harry Fall, Miss Maggie Fall, Mrs Mary C Frey, Fred Frothingham, Mrs F S Grout, Miss Carrie Geins, Mr Ivory Goodwin, Miss Ellen T Hardis, Miss Nellie M Harris, Miss Mariel Hutchins, J Warren Johnson, esq, Mr Albert Lord, Frank R Johnson, esq, Miss Mabel Martin, Miss May Parsons, Mr C L Roberts, Mrs Olive Ross, Mrs Margaret L Smith, Mrs Martha G Smith, Miss Mary P Sears, Miss Kate H Taylor, John Tenny, jr, Mr S T Williams, Warren A Webster, esq, Mrs Florence A White, J D Robertson, p.

SELLING STOCK AND BONDS AT THE PARKER.

The dance hall at the Parker House last evening resembled a stock exchange. Mr. George, the auctioneer, was rattling off scintillations of wit and wisdom and selling large blocks of various kinds of stock, including two shares of the Kennebunkport Gasoline Co. and one share of Wave stock. It was a speculation party indulged in by the guests. Miss Mand B. Henry captured first prize; Miss Grace Edlefsen, second; Brooks Reed, third; Benjamin Franklin Thompson, fourth. Mr. John Chatman won the "bean" prize.

Among those present were the following: Miss Wheeler, Mrs. Col. Spooner, Miss Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Hunt, Mrs. Chatman, Messrs. J. E., W. C. and H. L. Chatman, Mrs. Dr. Woodman, Miss S. Monroe, Miss Edlefsen, Rev. Mr. Ball and wife, Mrs. Susmann, Mrs. Meinrath, Miss Pierce, Mrs. Henry, Misses Maud B., Hattie H. Henry, Waldo S. Henry, Mr. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Vincent, Miss Kenrick, Mrs. Charles, Miss French, Mr. and Mrs. George, Mr. and Mrs. Jewell, Miss Jewell, Miss Baker, Mrs. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Puley, Mrs. Lincoln, Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson, Miss Bonnell, Miss Kiggins, Mrs. Pike, Mr. A. R. Pike, Mr. Baker, Mr. Dawson.

Generous to a Fault.

"Is your husband a very generous man?"

"Indeed he is. You remember those nice cigars I gave him for a birthday present? Well, he smoked only one, and gave all the rest away to his friends."

Epoch.

Not What She Expected.

Fangle—I saw your friend, Mrs. Jay-smith, get on the train and leave town with a married man this morning.

Mrs. Fangle (deeply interested)—Well, I've been expecting a scandal in that quarter for some time. Who was it with, the shameless thing?

Fangle—Her husband.—The Jury.

A Careful Auditor.

"I wish to propose for the hand of your daughter."

"Which one of them, young man, which of them?"

"Well, I don't know. Now, in confidence, which of them would you advise a fellow to take?"—Jester.

—The suggestion that the great lakes of this country may be utilized for growing seals is perhaps practicable; but it would involve enormous destruction of the food fishes of the lakes, which are now yearly growing scarcer, and can only be maintained in supply by artificial propagation.



FOULDS' WHEAT GERM MEAL IS THE BEST BREAKFAST CEREAL IN THE WORLD.

Because, being carefully prepared from the Germ and Gluten of Wheat, it is the most nourishing and yet the most delicious and easily digested of cereal foods, and is especially adapted for summer diet. It is served at most of the leading hotels and can be obtained of grocers everywhere.

The Foulds Milling Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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In addition to our extensive assortment of standard Furniture and Upholstery, we exhibit a large variety of Hammocks, Hamocks and Steamer Chairs, Split Chair and Rockers, Screens, Adirondack Canopies, Teats, etc.

Cots of all kinds—canvas, silk, woven wire and mattress.

An endless variety of Rattan, Reed and Willow Chairs, Rockers, Couches, etc.

We furnish cottages, delivering goods, taking all risks, and putting everything in perfect order for the occupant at specified time.

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Delicious Bon Bons

Carefully selected, packed in tin boxes, and expressage

PREPARED 1 lb., \$1.15. 2 lbs., \$2. 3 lbs., \$2.90. 4 lbs., \$3.70. 5 lbs., \$4.50.

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No Farm Mortgages. No Debenture Bonds Kansas City Investments Exclusively Absolutely Safe Five, Six and Eight per cent.

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A Wonderful Story

The Master of the Magicians.

A Historical Novel of Babylon by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps and Herbert D. Ward. \$1.25.

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ALMOND SOAP FREE by mail on receipt of 4 cents for postage; also circular of our latest

improving toilet requisites, Antipellis, Antirheumatics, etc., which bleach, cool and heal the skin most embellishing, yet invisible and unaffected by perspiration; free trial at parlor. PINKETINE, for women, a far cost pound. Physicians agree that women should use it even in health; it has no rival for toilet soap. Temple place, N. Y. MME. PINAULT, CHATELAIN, PARIS.

PHYSICAL GRACE.
Washington Struck Very Hard by an Extraordinary Fud.

If you watched the dress parade on Connecticut or Massachusetts avenue any of those afternoons, you would very likely notice that the swell girls have adopted a fresh style of walking—their chests thrown out as far as possible, without any throwing back of the shoulders, however, and a certain indescribable spring in their gait. Upon inquiring as to the meaning of this, you would be informed that it represents only a small part of the new system of physical grace, introduced from abroad by a lady who is now giving lessons on the subject to the daughters and wives of the richest and most distinguished personages in Washington. A class of young women meets at the Wanamakers twice a week to learn how to walk, to go up and down stairs, to stand, to bow, to smile, to make eyes and to dispose of the hands. It need excite no surprise now to see three or four pretty girls in the dressing-room, upon their arrival at a party, wringing their hands frantically, as if in violent grief. All it signifies is that they are making those members unconscious, so that they will be at ease in company. This is a portion of the new method. If you don't know what to do with your hands, you have only to let them hang at your side and wring them vigorously for about five minutes before making your appearance in the drawing-room; at the end of that time they will be deprived of consciousness to such an extent that you will have no trouble with them for an hour or so anyway. Do this once or more every day, and you will find yourself become much more easy about your paws, through the habit of the thing. The effect is said to be really wonderful; for, you see, it is simply that the hands are so highly educated in this mechanical age that they may almost be said to have brains of their own. It is difficult not to be conscious of them, therefore, and that implies awkwardness. But woman's chosen weapon is the eye, and an important feature of this new system from abroad is education in the use of that lovely organ. Within a certain range the female of our species has an instinctive perception of the manner in which her optical apparatus should be employed upon her complimentary creature in pantaloons; but science has reduced the subject to exact terms. Charts have been prepared—Washington girls are studying them—showing that the eye has 729 distinct expressions, conveying as many different shades of meaning. The proper thing to do is to procure one of these charts, and reproduce with your own eyes the 729 expressions before a mirror. When you have mastered them all, try them on other people and see how they work. It is popularly imagined that the eyeball itself is an expressive thing, but, as a matter of fact, the ball of the eye has scarce any expression at all. That all depends upon the lids and brows. The upper lid does the intellectual; its position is regulated by the sort of thinking you are doing. The lower lid expresses, by its drawing up or otherwise, the senses. The eyebrows are emotional, and so on. All this, however, is only the beginning. Certain it would appear that young ladies of the future, trained to make eyes on exact principles, will be much more seductive creatures than hitherto. But you must not be surprised or shocked if you find a Washington girl winking at you; it is ten to one that she is merely practicing the novel science of ocular expression.—Washington Cor. Boston Transcript.

The Flow of Solids.
Some characteristic investigations have been made by a German chemist, relating to the flow of solids. The substances experimented with were taken in the form of a fine powder and subjected in a steel mold to pressures varying from 2,000 and 7,000 atmospheres per square centimeter. Lead filings under a pressure of 2,000 atmospheres were transformed into a solid block, which no longer showed the slightest grain under the microscope, and the density of which was 11.5, while that of ordinary lead is 11.3 only; under 5,000 atmospheres, the lead became fluid and ran out through the interstices of the apparatus; toward 6,000 atmospheres zinc and tin appeared to liquify. Powders of zinc and bismuth at 5,000 to 6,000 atmospheres became solid blocks of a crystalline fracture; powders of soft and of prismatic sulphur were transformed into solid blocks of octahedric sulphur; red phosphorus appeared to pass into the dense state of black phosphorus; binoxide of manganese and the sulphides of zinc, in powder, weld when compressed, and exhibit the appearance respectively of natural crystallized pyro-lusite, blende and galena.—N. Y. Sun.

A Bad Country for Old Folks.
The Thibetans treat their dead much the same as the Parsees treat theirs. They put them in an open inclosure and allow the vultures and beasts of prey to devour them. Great priests are always burned, and their ashes are collected into urns in much the same way as is the custom in the better class of cremations in Siam. Mr. Rockhill says that when a man is supposed to be dying he is asked by his relatives and friends if he intends to return. If he says he does not, he is allowed to die in peace, but if he says he will come back, they strangle or smother him to hasten his death. The Thibetans have no regard for age, and the elders and parents have no rights which their children are bound to respect. It is not uncommon for people to kill their friends and relatives when they come to be too old to be of use, and the filial piety so noted among the Chinese seems to be entirely lacking in the Thibetans.—Frank G. Carpenter, in National Tribune.

A QUEER SEPULCHER.
A Russian Nobleman Carrying His Wife's Ashes Around in a Ring.

A certain Russian nobleman visiting Paris about thirty years ago was noticed to be constantly sad. He wore on his finger a very remarkable ring, large enough for a bracelet, and which extended over his hand like a buckler for the ring finger. It was a greenish color and was traversed by red veins.

It attracted the attention of every body, but not one was bold enough to interrogate the mysterious stranger, until one day a lady, meeting him in public, ventured to say:

"You wear a very handsome ring."
The Russian made a movement as though he would conceal his hand, but that feeling gave way to a desire to unburden himself.

"It is not a ring," he answered, "but a sepulcher!"

A shudder passed through the whole company.

"This jewel," he continued, "is my wife. I had the misfortune to lose her some years since in Russia. She was an Italian, and dreaded the icy bed which awaited her after this life. I carried her remains to Germany, where I was acquainted with a celebrated chemist, whom I directed to make out of the body a solid substance which I could carry about with me. Eight days after he sent for me and showed me the empty coffin, amid a horrid collection of instruments and alembics. This jewel was lying on the table. He had, through means of some corrosive substance, reduced and compressed that which was my wife into this jewel, which shall never more leave me."—London Tidbits.

A Wonderful Clock.
A new French clock contains a novel application of the magnet. The clock is shaped like a tambourine, with a circle of flowers painted on its head. Around the circle two bees crawl, the larger one requiring twelve hours to complete its circuit, while the smaller one makes it every hour. Different flowers represent the hours, and the bees, which are of iron, are moved by two magnets behind the head of the tambourine.

THE PADRONE SYSTEM.
Slave Labor in New York and How It Is Monopolized by Sharks.

Your correspondent to-day had a talk with Mr. V. L. Ricketts, the clerk of the House Committee on Immigration, who acted as clerk and sergeant-at-arms for the joint investigating committee, and who probably gathered more general information upon the subject under investigation than most of the members of the committee. In the course of his talk he said:

"Probably the worst evil connected with our modern immigration is the Italian padrone system. Twenty-seven thousand Italian immigrants were landed at New York last year, and probably two-thirds of them are subject to a bondage almost as pernicious as the African slave system that prevailed in the Southern States thirty years ago. They are brought here by the Italian banker, who is also a speculator on the labor market. They are induced to come by a promise of higher wages than they can earn in Italy. A laborer accustomed to twenty cents a day is easily persuaded by an offer of a dollar, and so the ticket is sent. He reaches America prepared to answer all questions put to him by the authorities. He goes direct to Elizabeth street, if not met sooner by the padrone or his agent. He is put to work on the streets, on a railroad, or elsewhere, with an army of his fellow-countrymen. The padrone furnishes to the contractor, we will say, 100 men at \$1.25 per day, and the contractor pays the men \$1 per day, and the padrone gets 25 cents. In addition he retains the store or 'shanty' privilege, and has a monopoly of their trade, and his bills are paid before the wages are paid. These privileges are usually sub-lets. Then he gets their savings and pays no interest. Thus his profits are manifold—\$2 or \$3 on the steamship ticket sold to the Italian peasant, the rent of the apartment he occupies, sales of all he consumes, 5 per cent of his wages, and finally, if he is naturalized, the price of his vote. And all this time the padrone never betrays his slaves, keeps in good faith every promise he makes, and warns them against the wiles of the American. Naturally suspicious, they are trained to be doubly so; and, as they seldom learn English, they never open communication with an American, except through an interpreter, and then it is never sought.

"There are 100,000 Italians in the city of New York; 70,000 are herded in one little district comprising only a few squares in the vicinity of Mott and Elizabeth streets. Jay Gould might go there to-morrow and be unable directly to employ a hundred, but he could go to a padrone and employ as many hundreds as he could use. An inspector of public works in New York testified before the committee that there were 8,000 Italians engaged on public works in that city, all under the padrone system; and this comprised 90 per cent of all the workmen so employed at that time. Ten years ago 90 per cent of the cigars manufactured in New York were made by American workmen, but to-day 90 per cent. are made by foreigners, chiefly Italians, and the wages have fallen from \$12 per week to \$4. But a small proportion of these immigrants ever become naturalized, while a very large proportion after a few years return to Italy with a few hundred dollars and live in luxury the rest of their days. Some wise and thoughtful Italians here, like Sig. Celso Moreno, of Washington, have seen the tendency of this system and have made a vigorous war on the padrones, but so far with little result. They charge that the Italian Government or its representatives here and at home wink at this system and silently give it encouragement."—Indianapolis Journal.

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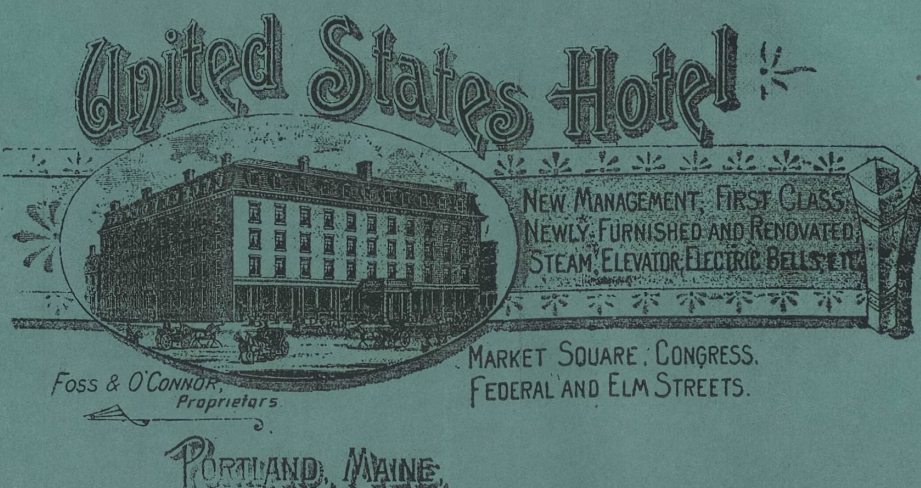
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LOUIS M. PERKINS.



Rates, \$2.00 and \$2.50 per day.

School House and Lot
FOR SALE AT AUCTION!

At a meeting of the legal voters of School District No. 4, in Kennebunkport Village, held May 28, 1890, it was "Voted to sell the OLD SCHOOL HOUSE and the LOT on which it stands, at PUBLIC AUCTION to the highest bidder, before the first day of September next," and Wm. F. Moody, Joseph A. Titcomb and Chas. E. Miller were chosen a committee to make the sale; the said committee were "authorized to give a deed in behalf of the District, to the purchaser, and to receive for the district the purchase money."

And now by virtue of our said authority we shall sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION,
on the premises, corner of Maine and Union streets in this village, our said SCHOOL HOUSE WITH THE LAND under and belonging therewith, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon of

Saturday, the 2nd day of August next.

The terms are Cash on delivery of the deed, within 3 days of the sale. Said building is two stories high, and measures 23 by 52 feet with wood shed annexed. The Lot will be so staked out that intending purchasers can see the corner bounds. We shall also sell at a later day, all the FURNITURE in the Primary and Grammar School Rooms.

W. F. MOODY,
JOSEPH A. TITCOMB, } Committee.
CHAS. E. MILLER.

Kennebunkport, July 10, 1890.

WM. E. TOWNE, Auctioneer.

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H. L. LANGSFORD, Proprietor.



Leave Franklin wharf, Portland, every evening at 7 p. m., connecting at Boston with earliest trains on all diverging railroads.

Returning, leaves India wharf, Boston, every evening at 7 p. m.

SUNDAY EVENING TRIPS. By taking Saturday evening's steamer, returning Sunday evening, two delightful Ocean Trips may be secured and a day spent among the thousand interesting attractions of Boston. Fare only \$1.00 each way. State rooms can be secured in advance by mail or wire.

J. F. LISCOMB, Gen. Agent,
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Every room commands an ocean view.
Table first-class.

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BOSTON OFFICES—32 and 33, Court St., 35
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Walker's Express.

Daily to Portland and return.

Orders may be left at Post Office.

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Team calls at Hotels Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays. Goods may also be left at S. Brown's.

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Splendid Location. Beautiful View of the River and Ocean. Excellent Rooms.

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