

The Wave

Is published every Wednesday and Saturday in the interests of Kennebunkport and Kennebunk Beach.

TERMS: 75 cents for the Season. 5 cents a Copy.

Advertisements inserted at Low Rates.
JOHN C. EMMONS,
Editor and Proprietor.

BOATS TO LET!

I have a lot of safe and easy rowing boats at reasonable rates. Apply to

Joseph A. Titcomb,
at the Coal Wharf, next below Bridge,
KENNEBUNKPORT, ME.



Merchants' Exchange Hotel,
Temple St., opp. Falmouth Hotel,
Portland, Maine.

A well kept, homelike hotel, close connections by horse cars with Union Depot.

Rates, \$1.50 to \$2.50 per day.
GEO. E. WATSON, Proprietor.

When in Portland visit the

Lamson
STUDIO,
opp. Falmouth Hotel.

Fine Photography in all its branches at prices consistent with first-class work.

Reserved for
Maine Central
R. R.

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.

CHARLES S. EATON,
dealer in

Meats, Vegetables, Canned Goods.
Nothing but the best of goods kept. Please give us a call.
Dock Sq., Kennebunkport.

S. BROWN,
DEALER IN
DRY AND FANCY GOODS!
Boots and Shoes, Hats and Gents' Furnishings. Largest Stock and Lowest Prices.
Kennebunkport, Me.



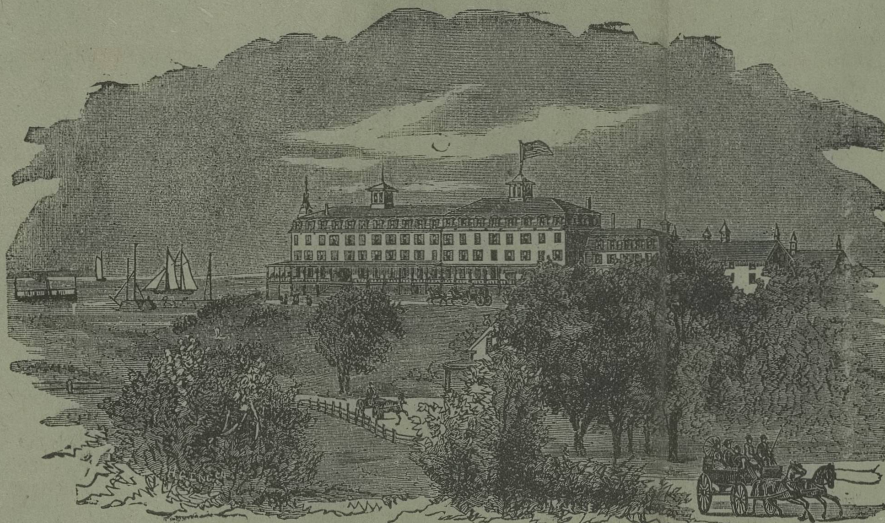
VOL. II. NO. 9.

KENNEBUNKPORT, ME., AUG. 11, 1888.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

OCEAN BLUFF HOTEL!

Cape Arundel, Kennebunkport, Maine.



THE "CARLETON,"

Jacksonville, Florida.



STIMPSON & DEVNELL, Proprietors.

PARKER HOUSE,

Kennebunkport, Me.



HENRY H. MATHEWS, Manager.

Parker House Stables, KENNEBUNKPORT.

Having moved some of my best teams from my Cambridge Stables to the Parker House Stables, I am ready to furnish the public with first-class Dog Carts, Tea Carts, Village Carts, Pony Carts, Surrey Wagons, Beach Wagons, Carryalls, Buggies, Phaetons and Canopy Phaetons. Everything first-class. Call at the Office of the Parker House, Kennebunkport.

IRVING BLAKE.

Reserved for
Sawtelle, Photographer,
Biddeford.

W. H. H. HINDS, DENTIST,

Kennebunkport, Maine.
Pure Gas and Ether constantly on hand.
All work warranted.

F. DELAVINA,
wholesale and retail dealer in
CIGARS, PIPES, TOBACCO,
and Smoker's Articles,
No. 86 Exchange St., Portland, Me.
Choice brands of Domestic Cigars of my own manufacture. Specialties—Best Goods and Low Prices.

FALMOUTH HOTEL,

THE ONLY

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL

In the City. The favorite
rendezvous for

TOURISTS

while stopping in the City.

J. K. MARTIN,
PROPRIETOR,
Portland, Maine.

CABINET

PHOTOGRAPHS!

\$3.00 per doz.

The BEST and ONLY place in
York County to get a first-class
Photograph is at

GARDNER & PHILBRICK'S,

131 Main St.,
Biddeford, Maine.

NINTH SEASON

OF THE

Granite State HOUSE!

Alvin Stuart, Proprietor.

GROVE STATION.

P. O. Address, Kennebunkport, Me.

**Every Room Commands
an Ocean View.**

Table First-Class.

Whitewood Souvenirs.

A full line of

TOILET ARTICLES.

ALSO

Confectionery, Cigars,
Cool Soda, &c., at

E. C. Miller's,
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST,
Brown's Block, Kennebunkport, Me.

BUSINESS Education

Noted by every young man, can be acquired in a short space of time at

Shaw's Business College,
PORTLAND, ME.

None but thorough and experienced teachers employed. Rooms open for business day and evening six days each week. For full particulars send for catalogue.
F. L. SHAW, Principal.

HOTELS AND SCENERY

OF KENNEBUNKPORT AND KENNEBUNK BEACH,

With a Complete Hotel Directory.

For the benefit of those who come to our shores for the season, as well as for the sojourners for a few days, it has been deemed advisable to mention a few of the principal places of interest and amusement at these growing and attractive summer resorts. Leaving the R. R. station and crossing the bridge one enters at once into the heart of Kennebunkport village with its wide street, broad, spreading trees and its large, old-fashioned houses built by sea captains and ship owners in the palmy days of the West India trade. The tourist can well afford to spend a day in looking over the many quaint articles of interest in this delightful, old-fashioned sort of a place. They will notice the front yard fences of antique design, doubtless copied from foreign patterns that the builders may have seen in some trans-Atlantic town. The weathercocks of odd design, the old-fashioned knockers that have done duty since the days when great ships sailed out of this, then busy, seaport town. All these will come in for their share of his attention, and should he enter these quaint but comfortable abodes he would see queer old articles such as would set the antiquarian's heart beating with joy.

Right in the center of the village is located the Parker House. This elegant house, combining convenient and sumptuously furnished rooms with great architectural beauty make it a most desirable summer house for those needing rest and recreation from the busy mill of life. The grounds are finely laid out and ornamented with beautiful flowers and plants. Tall trees shed down their grateful shade, while between their branches steals the invigorating air heavy with saline odors from the ocean.

Leaving the Port village, where the Norton House, a favorite resort for transients as well as regular boarders, is located, and moving toward Cape Arundel we come first, after passing the Nonantum House, which is one of the most comfortable and best managed houses at the beach, to the Highland House. This place is very appropriately named, the house being situated on a cliff overlooking the river and ocean and commanding a fine view inland. The house is designed for the comfort of the guests, as well as their amusement, as a glance at its broad piazzas and green lawns will show.

Moving on past the boat houses and Indian tents we come to the Riverside House and the Arundel. The former is located close to the river bank and on a spot of much beauty. The grounds are well kept and shady, and all in all, the house is a most attractive one. The Arundel is a mansion of imposing appearance and beauty. While sufficiently retired, it yet gives its guests a magnificent view of the sea, calm in repose or terrific in storm as the case may be.

Passing on we come to the Glen House. All that has been said of any other house may well be said of this, for an inviting summer house it is unrivalled. Just beyond and past the Bickford House, finely located so as to command a magnificent ocean view and one of the best patronized hotels at the beach, is the Cliff House and Glen Cottage which, under the efficient management of Mr. B. F. Eldridge, has acquired a justly famous reputation. To those who know anything of the house no words of praise are necessary. Slightly in rear of this, on rising ground, is the celebrated Ocean Bluff Hotel. This is the largest hotel in Kennebunkport, and for years has been noted as a famous rendezvous for Southern and Western people. The view from the house is indescribably grand. But a stone's throw away the waters leap and lash themselves against the "stern and rock bound coast," throwing up a vast cloud of misty spray. Every room commands an ocean view. One thing may be said of the Bluff—it is never hot there. So near the sea and so elevated is the location that no matter how torrid the day may be it is always cold here. Crossing the river is a ferry, the only house that at first presents itself is the Seaside, kept by Mr. I. P. Gooch, one

The Wave

The Canadian gentleman who edits the *Old Orchard Sea Shell*, (a paper of almost as much importance as a sea shell) in a recent issue pours forth a half column of billingsgate and lies on the devoted head of the editor of *The Wave*. A slight criticism of the inferior appearance of the *Sea Shell* compared with its more sprightly rival, the *Rambler*, which was published a few days before, was evidently the ground for this malicious and sickening outburst. After grinding out this personal and vindictive article the magnanimous Canadian before mentioned, thinking he might possibly injure *The Wave* by so doing, sent a copy of his immensely valuable (?) paper to each hotel at Kennebunkport. Whether any of these papers were ever read we do not know but at any rate we never have heard any one speak of the article referred to. This subject of her British Majesty closes his mass of rubbish by giving a garbled account of a little affair in which *The Wave* editor took a rather prominent part in the "winter office" of the *Sea Shell* something like a year ago. He neglects to state, however, that the direct and entire cause of the affair to which he alludes was the refusal of the Frenchman before mentioned to pay a little bill he owed *The Wave* editor but which the "manager" found it convenient to pay by the next mail to avoid the paper being sued. We do not care to injure the poor little *Sea Shell* in any way but can't help thinking if we should tell a few things about their taking advertisements at half price and less to fill up their sheet and then follow their example of sending a copy of *The Wave* (which we are willing to bet dollars to buttons has a larger circulation than the *Sea Shell*) to each of their patrons, that it might bother them some about collecting. In conclusion we would say that the incident in the "Biddeford office of the *Sea Shell*" before referred to has been apologized for by the "manager" more times than there are lies in their whole article and that the "manager" (Miss Small) has requested *The Wave* editor half a dozen times to "help them out of a hard place" by soliciting advertising for them and our refusal to have anything to do with such a paper and management is what to a great extent brought forth this lying and contemptible article.

The *Old Orchard Summer Rambler* thus refers to the *Shell's* article:

"The *Shell* speaks of some teachings at the camp-meetings that are to them difficult to reconcile and then in a following editorial made fully as bad a journalistic incongruity. They lecture Mr. J. C. Emmons for language used in his paper, *The Wave*, in terms fully as disgusting as those they are criticizing. It reminds one of the man who with a volley of oaths swore at his son for swearing. Consistency thou art a jewel! We have nothing to say about the discussion between the two papers, but politeness is certainly not to be overlooked in respectable summer journalism. And as far as Mr. Emmons is concerned he is known in this vicinity as one of the smartest young journalists in the state, and a man whose services are much sought after."

We do not object to newspaper abuse when the allegations are true but when like the one noticed they are wholly the product of a contracted and waspish disposition whose every instinct is malicious we feel obliged to notice them although we dislike to occupy so much of our paper in replying to a creature so much below our notice.

Wentworth's in 1838.

Years ago a native said, "never seems to be any trouble over to Owen's."

A visitor now on his thirteenth season, tells us that for leap year the family is exceptionally happy.

There is no clique—of all ages—from widely separated localities—of differing faiths and diverse tastes, they meet at the table of the host, with not a jarring word, not a discordant note.

The tone is slightly literary, but the disposition to contribute to the general joy is manifest. Something is attributable perhaps to the air, the sea—the place and Wentworth's ways, but much to the people themselves—old men and matrons—young men and maidens—girls of sweet thirties and little folk of all sizes, blend into a picture of harmony and grace.

The clam bake the other evening brought good feeling to a focus—the roast was ready a little before sundown, in the grove near the beach, and took the place of tea at the house.

It was a pretty and suggestive sight—New England, the Empire state, the beautiful city beyond the Mississippi, Colorado and the South, vied with each other in willing service of hands and brain to promote success.

It was a company fair to look upon:—One was deputed to thank the promoters, as those who get up things are called nowadays, and having freed his mind of the classics and patriotism, he settled to his business, and a good lady from Newbon of English descent, and a maiden fair from the valley of the Connecticut were remembered, also an Old Colony boy, as the three who had taken hold and done it.

But it was for Mr. and Mrs. Wentworth that special thanks were reserved, sincere and honest people, worthy descendants of no mean house. Their ready cooperation and hearty efforts to please their guests entitle them to gratitude and praise.

And the captain was not forgotten, he who sailed the brine for thirty years and then dropped anchor in the sunniest and loveliest cove that indents the shore of Maine.

And so the days roll on with the delights of tennis, croquet and ball playing combined with indoor games and spectacles, not the least of which was a recent "Donkey Party" in which the "Tail," seems to have been found by the successful aspirant almost by intuition, as was also the series of graceful tableaux in which were personated so many and various characters, and all so well done, as to cause universal pleasure, even to the "Flower of the Family."

For those aesthetically inclined the mysteries of Browning and the oracular utterances of Emerson are made plain as the noon day sun by a lady, whose appreciation of the poet and philosopher is only equalled by her gift of reading aloud. It is to be hoped that this same geniality and good fellowship will always continue a prominent feature of this "Wentworth's of ours" and that the season of '88 will long be pleasantly remembered by the participants therein.

Hotel Arrivals.

EAGLE ROCK HOUSE.

Boston—Mrs Nath Thayer, Miss Mamie Thayer, Will E Thayer, Mrs D G Tilton and child, S L Treadwell.

BASS ROCK HOUSE.

Boston—G T Haynes. Southbridge, Mass—Mrs E T Morse, Mabel E Morse, Geo S Stone. Albany, N Y—Mrs P A Niver.

GRANITE STATE HOUSE.

Manchester, N H—Mr and Mrs Geo Holbrook. New York—Katherine B Wood. Lawrence—Helen P Bell, Mary W Bell.

SEA VIEW HOUSE.

Providence, R I—Miss P P Symonds.

PARKER HOUSE.

Portland—H J Libby. Boston—H H Bailey, B C R Kneeland. Baltimore—Mr and Mrs B N Baker, two children and maid, Miss Lingey. Boston—J W Chatman, H R Merrill and wife.

GLEN HOUSE.

New York—J A Jones, Arthur A Coter. Stamford Co—Miss A S Lord.

OCEAN BLUFF.

Chicago—J G Lane and wife, Miss A M Lane, Miss Julia Van R Lane. New York—J Douglass Brown, Mrs J H Brown, Miss Elsie Brown. Lowell—Miss Cummock, Miss A M Cummock, Miss Cummock.

Philadelphia—Geo S Strowbridge, Wm G Foulke, Clarkson Clothier. Baltimore—Mr and Mrs B N Baker, two children and maid, Miss Lirezey. Lowell—Miss Talbot, Miss Gertrude Talbot, Mrs F P Putnam.

No Billanca, Mass—Thomas Talbot. Haverhill—Moses Kisholy. Boston—W C Higg.

Winchester, Mass—Mrs Chas W Shattuck, Miss Shattuck. Salem, Mass—Joseph G Clarence, H S Swaitt jr.

New Haven—F Thouton Hunt. Boston—Mr and Mrs T S Cheek. Haverhill—Martin Taylor and wife, M A Taylor, H F Taylor, H C Taylor, Wm Binder. Auburndale—E E Staples.

SEASIDE HOUSE.

Dedham, Mass—Dr Chase, Mrs A G Baker, Geo B Loring and wife, Ruth B Loring, Mariah B Loring, A F Fisher.

Denver—Mrs Thomas S Hayden, W F Hayden, Thomas Hayden, Florence Hayden. Dover, N H—Rev F A Dillingham.

RIVERSIDE HOUSE.

Cambridge—Helen E Hastings, J C Bolster, Charlotte Hezlett. Boston—Arthur Gray and wife. Charlestown—Annie P Towle.

CLIFF HOUSE.

Brooklyn—H D Donnell. Philadelphia—Rev and Mrs Stewart Stone. New York—Mrs C W Griswald. Cambridge—Miss Marion Moore, Miss Addie Moore. Worcester—Miss Mary L Bacon.

BICKFORD HOUSE.

New York—Will J Searing, E N King. Boston—Mrs L Cram, Mrs A G Gifford.

GROVE HILL HOUSE.

New Market, N H—Fred Ellison. Reading, Mass—Joseph B Hopkins. Mary J Hopkins, Mary A Weston, Flora M Synmes. New York—Dr T A Wadsworth. Brooklyn—Mrs H T Gray, Miss E W Gray.

Boston—A F Center. Exeter, N H—J A Tufis, wife and two children.

Arlington, Mass—Mrs B D Locke. Saco, Me—D E Owen. Manchester, N H—C W Heizer and wife.

Smuckook—J L Hosmer. Arlington, Mass—B Delmont Locke.

NORTON HOUSE.

Boston—W H Shelton. Worcester—H S Wilson. Philadelphia—John Tenney jr. Dayton, Me—R S Davis and lady.

OWEN, MOORE & CO., Portland, Me.

Call attention to Special Departments which Strangers are invited to Inspect.

Bathing Suits Ready made and Made to order, Bathing Shoes, Caps, Belts.

Caps and Hats for Tourists, Tennis and boating.

Blazers for men and Blazers for women Made to order 5.00

Flannel Shirts, Flannel Blouses, Silk and wool Blouses for Women and girls.

Fine Stationery sold by the Pound, which is the most Economical method of Purchasing fine Writing Paper.

Accessories for Drive Whist and Progressive games, with Suitable Prizes for the same.

Also prizes for the "German," Extensive assortment.

Our "Fancy work" has a National Reputation. New goods for Summer.

We show now what most others will show For Christmas. We make the goods. Ladies will be interested.

Twenty-four departments altogether. All exclusive without high prices. Don't forget to go down stairs.

All street cars from Union Station pass our door.

OWEN, MOORE & CO.

NONANTUM HOUSE,

H. A. HECKMAN, Proprietor. Splendid Location. Beautiful View of the River and Ocean. Excellent Rooms. KENNEBUNKPORT, ME.

Fruits and Vegetables

In choice varieties can be found at

Charles W. Huff's, Arundel Square, Kennebunkport.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY

Books two cents a day. Boston Daily Papers, Periodicals, Choice Fruit and Confectionery, at the Drug Store of C. E. MILLER, Dock Sq., 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 boating, fishing and bathing are unsurpassed. JOSEPH D. WELLS, Manager.

NORTON'S

Ice Cream Soda, Ice Cream, Milk Shake, Confectionery, Fruit, Cigars, &c.

NORTON HOUSE

Board by the Week, \$7 to \$10 Transients, \$2 per day R. W. NORTON.

COVE COTTAGE TO LET.

Inquire of OWEN WENTWORTH.

Reserved for Hall & Littlefield.

MOUSAM HOUSE, Kennebunk, Me.,

Situated on an elevation, under fine shade trees. Delightful drives, first-class table, rooms large.

C. E. SAWYER, PROPRIETOR.

DR. BOURNE & CO., DRUGGISTS,

Colgate's Soaps and Toilet Waters,

Eastman's and Lundborg's PERFUMES; Edenia, Marechal Niel Rose, Goya Lily, Opoponax.

Sam'l Ward Co's.

Fine Stationery!

Boston Linen, Boston Bond, Overland Mail, Marcus Ward's Irish Linen, &c.

Prices 16 to 70 cents per pound.

Apollinaris Mineral Water.

Straiton & Storm's Cigars.

Kennebunk, opp. Town Hall

Mid-Summer Inducements AT

J. R. LIBBY'S.

100 pieces 30-inch fine Satines, latest French designs, price 12 1-2 cts. 50 pieces Challies, cream ground with handsome figures, to be closed out at 8 cts. per yard. One case, 40 pieces, All Wool Tricots, in dark and medium gray and brown mixtures, very desirable for traveling suits. Price 29 cts., actual value 50 cts.

Black Henrietta Cloth, Silk Waps and All Wool ones. A full assortment and special value offered during the season. A big Job Lot of Hamburgs, extra value, price 25 cts., former prices from 40 to 50 cts. Pocket Handkerchiefs. Some drives just to stimulate trade. See our handkerchiefs we are selling 4 for 25 cts.

Some special drives in Gloves and Mitts at 17, 25, 35 and 50 cts. Hosiery, Hosiery. We offer in Hosiery some of the greatest bargains ever shown over our counters.

Gauze Underwear. This department is well worth one's care. Gents' Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, price 25 cts. One case extra fine Men's Angola Shirts and Drawers at 37 1-2 cts., always selling at 50 cts. One case Ladies' Jersey Gauze Vests, price 25 cts. Gents' White Shirts, Laundered and Unlaundered. Revilo 50 cents. Bonanza 75 cents. Senator \$1.

One case Bleached Cotton, yard wide, 6 1-4 cts. One case Bleached Cotton, yard wide and extra good value, at 8 cts. One bale Brown Cotton, yard wide, at 6 1-4 cts. One case White Quilts, extra value, price \$1.00.

One case Colored Quilts, splendid quality, extra heavy and large size. Price \$1.75, worth \$2.50.

BATHING SUITS.

J. R. LIBBY,

Savings Bank Building, Biddeford, Maine.

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, Me.

Near Parker House.

ALL KINDS

— OF —

PRINTING!

NEATLY EXECUTED

— AT —

THE WAVE

Steam Printing House,

KENNEBUNKPORT.

Bills of Fare,

Letter Heads,

Note Heads,

Bill Heads,

Statements,

Address Cards,

Business Cards,

Programs,

Pamphlets,

Flyers,

&c.

Orders left at the office in Brown's Block will receive prompt attention. JOHN COL. EMMONS, Proprietor.

BONSER & SON,

No. 10 Main Street, Kennebunk,

BUY FOR CASH!

Maintain the Highest Standard, and always Quote the Lowest Prices in Men's Clothing, Hats and Furnishing Goods. The balance of their stock at Low Bargain Prices, demands the attention of every careful buyer. BONSER & SON.

SATURDAY, AUG. 11, 1888.

The Wave is for sale at the Store of C. E. Miller, the Ocean Bluff Bowling Alleys, the Kennebunk Post Office, and by News

TIDE TABLE FOR AUGUST.

High Water at Kennebunkport.

| | MORN. | EVE. |
|---------|-------|-------|
| Aug. 1, | 6:15 | 6:30 |
| 2, | 7:00 | 7:15 |
| 3, | 8:00 | 8:00 |
| 4, | 8:45 | 8:45 |
| 5, | 9:30 | 9:30 |
| 6, | 10:15 | 10:15 |
| 7, | 11:00 | 11:00 |
| 8, | 11:45 | 11:45 |
| 9, | 12:30 | 12:30 |
| 10, | 1:15 | 1:45 |
| 11, | 2:00 | 2:30 |
| 12, | 3:00 | 3:15 |
| 13, | 3:45 | 4:15 |
| 14, | 4:45 | 5:15 |
| 15, | 5:00 | 6:15 |
| 16, | 7:00 | 7:50 |
| 17, | 8:15 | 8:50 |
| 18, | 9:15 | 9:15 |
| 19, | 10:00 | 10:15 |
| 20, | 11:00 | 11:00 |
| 21, | 11:45 | 11:45 |
| 22, | 12:30 | 12:30 |
| 23, | 1:15 | 1:45 |
| 24, | 2:00 | 2:30 |
| 25, | 2:45 | 3:15 |
| 26, | 3:30 | 3:45 |
| 27, | 4:15 | 4:30 |
| 28, | 5:00 | 5:30 |
| 29, | 6:15 | 6:30 |

OCEAN BLUFF!

8:45, 10, A. M.; 12:45, 3, 6, HALL & LITTLEFIELD, Proprietors.

Departure of Mails.

Mail after June 25, 1888, Mails Close: Kennebunk and vicinity, and Points West South at 9, 10, A. M., 3:25, 6:20, P. M. Mails to Boston, at 9 A. M., 12 M.

Mail to East, at 10, A. M., 6:20 P. M.

MAILS ARRIVE.

Mail from West and South, at 11:45 A. M., 7 P. M.

Mail from East, at 10:10 A. M., 4:50 P. M.

Wavelets.

President Clark of the consolidated

will never clear up," has been

Hopkinson and daughter of

are at the Bluff.

was furnished the delicious ice

for the Episcopal fair.

papers can always be obtained

Ocean Bluff bowling alleys.

guests of the Bickford house!

wasn't drunk, only sleeping.

N. H. Tafts, professor of English

er, N. H., is at the Grove Hill.

autograph of Dr. T. A. Wadsworth

adorns the Grove Hill register.

A cashmere shawl, with black

Reward if left at C. E.

many packs of playing cards

been worn out this stormy

at the Bluff.

McCosh of Princeton college

church at the South Congrega-

church next Sunday.

Madhman and family of Penn.,

summering at the Bluff. Mr. Hal-

is a leading dry goods man.

Shaw—Pure bred White Angora

price \$4. Will sell its beauti-

for \$10. Address lock box

Kennebunk, Me.

and Mrs. B. N. Baker of Balti-

are registered at the Bluff. Mr.

is well known as a prominent

and S. S. man.

annual carnival and illumination

place August 13. All boats

will take part. Particulars

can be announced.

A square cashmere shawl,

center. The finder will be

by leaving it at Mrs. Gil-

lberts', "Chestnut House."

Eight guests of the Parker

took a trip to the "Old Falls,"

Saturday. They took music along

and had a jolly time.

John M. B. Wells, the little

messenger, is one of the

best and best boys in town. He

usually a WAVE newsboy.

Charles Fitch and family of

who are sojourning at the

their elegant horses with

their stylish turnouts are

admired.

Charles V. Dow and son of

Mr. M. C. Pett Clark and family

from Highlands, Mrs. Joseph B.

and Miss Nashua of Concord,

The officers of the lobster boat and canoe club are: Commander, Prof. MacMaster; vice commander, Prosper L. Sanat; sec. and treas., H. E. Woods.

Master Jack Talmage of Brooklyn, now at the Bluff, is a remarkable tennis player for one so young. His fine playing in the tournament attracted much attention.

Prof. J. D. Robertson, who has charge of the gymnasium department of the Young Men's Christian association, Cambridge, Mass., is stopping at Mrs. Angeline Boothby's, Riverside Cottage.

The Ocean Bluff office in the evening is a very lively place. The incessant buzz of voices, the frequent demands for the mail and stationery, the hurrying to and fro make it almost like a bee hive.

There will be a service next Sunday morning at eleven o'clock in Arundel hall in aid of Saint Ann's Episcopal church of Kennebunkport. Rev. Edward L. Clark, D. D., of New York will preach.

A lady graduate from one of the principal seminaries of this state, desires a situation as a governess. Will teach the English branches, French and painting. Further information can be obtained at "THE WAVE" office.

There will be religious services in the grove at Grove Hill Hotel, at 4 p. m. to-morrow. Preaching by Rev. C. W. Heizer of Manchester, N. H. All are cordially invited. Should the weather not permit the service will be held in the house.

Miss Devnell, the accomplished and handsome daughter of Mr. Devnell, of the Bluff, is a leading figure in all the social and society events at that popular house. She is a great favorite with all who know her on account of her genial disposition and pleasant ways.

A canoe containing two young men capsized off Kennebunk beach yesterday. The occupants swam to a rock and took refuge there. After remaining there until they were thoroughly chilled they were rescued by a boat from the Port. It was a narrow escape.

There were charades at the Bass Rock House Tuesday eve. The following took part: Miss Florence Chase, Madam Beaumont, Miss Alice Benjamin, Miss Nellie Davis, Mr. T. A. Esterbrook and Mr. Isaac Calhoun. This was followed by a musical and literary entertainment. Miss Benjamin sang a pretty solo "Over the foaming billows." Refreshments were served.

The pleasantly located and beautiful homestead of the late Capt. Bradford Oakes, together with four other houses in the Port village, are for sale to wind up the affairs of his estate. His late residence is on the corner of Main and Beach streets and only about 600 feet west from the R. R. station. The house and ell are two stories, containing twelve rooms; the front gable is supported by four high, massive pillars, has a piazza, the underpinning and steps are of hammered granite, the grounds are ample, dry and thickly set with well developed shade trees. The adjoining cottage and stable will be sold separate or with the homestead if desired. This is a rare chance to purchase a very fine seashore summer or permanent residence. Further particulars can be learned of Enoch Consens, one of the executors.

The Senior Shipmaster of the Port.

Hon. Edwin B. Smith of New York, on Thursday, brought the remains of his father, Capt. Oliver Smith, to this place to be buried with his two wives. Captain Smith died in New York, Tuesday, having reached the age of ninety years, three and a half months, making him not the most advanced in years of any living Kennebunkport shipmaster but the oldest commander, having had charge of a vessel seventy years ago at the age of twenty years and had commanded the following new vessels built for him previous to 1844. The "Orion," "Caroline," "Augusta," "Riga," and "Dana." Capt. Smith was considered one of the most accomplished shipmasters of his time, and though seldom meeting with any loss, and never losing a vessel, he was noted for short voyages and for driving his ships to the utmost limit of strength in spar and shroud. His nautical skill was equaled by his political and general knowledge, which made him both a strong opponent in debate, and a desirable companion in conversation. Capt. Smith belongs to a hardy as well as an intelligent race, his father, Robert Smith, a shipmaster, died here at the age of 94 years, a descendant of James Smith who came to this town previous to 1718. Captain Smith's only brother, and but a few years younger, is the well known and respected, retired shipbuilder of Zion's hill, in Kennebunk village, who to this

day subscribes his name Rob't Smith, jr. The succession of intelligent family shipmasters was broken by the Hon. E. B. Smith turning from a few sea voyages to a lawyer, and we are glad to know that a native of our village stands as high in his profession, now in New York, as before when he officially graced the court rooms at Washington.

Coming Races on the River.

There will be a series of races to all summer residents of Kennebunkport, held under the auspices of the lobster boat and canoe club, as follows:

Tuesday, Aug. 14, at 4 p. m., a ladies' boat race for crews of two ladies steered by gentlemen coxswains. The distance will be 250 yards over the upper course of the river from the lower falls to picnic rocks. Same day and course, a canoe race for crews of two men in birch or cedar canoes. Tuesday, Aug. 21, at 11 a. m., a men's boat race for crew of two men, steered by lady coxswains, over the lower course of the river. The prizes will be given by the lobster boat and canoe club. In addition to the other prizes, championship flags will be given to the winning crew in each race, to be held until the races of the following season. Messrs. G. S. Howe, Ocean Bluff Hotel and J. H. Noble, Cliff House, will receive entries and give information.

This is a step in the right direction. Let it be hoped that the number of entries may be large and that the races may be exciting and interesting not only to the participants, but to the great crowd that will be sure to witness the events.

HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL

is the Episcopal Fair in Arundel Hall.

All the afternoon and evening on Thursday, Arundel hall was a lively and crowded place. Barges running every hour from the village brought crowds of people. The hotel piazzas were deserted. Indeed it seemed as if every one was at the fair. On the left upon entering the hall was a lemonade well, under charge of Misses Cater and Murray; while just beyond was a gypsy tent in which Miss Reed and Miss Brazier "consulted the omens." Pretty little booths lined the sides of the hall. At one corner was located the "post office," under charge of Mr. H. E. Woods, Miss Hastings and Miss Willets. Miss Sarah Bancroft conducted the refreshment department. Mr. Harry Clark had charge of the door. Mrs. Clark presided over the cottagers table. Miss Garrard dispensed candy. Behind the scenes Mrs. Noble and Mrs. Greenough prepared the coffee. Mr. C. L. Pearson made all the salads; he also trimmed the hall with flags. Mr. Pearson jr. and Mr. Laques did valiant service in decorating the hall. Misses Greeland, Farmer and Foster had tables of fancy work and knick-knacks. Among the waitresses we noticed Mrs. Sam'l Jones, Miss Fellows, the Misses Annon, Miss Hanna, Miss Slade, Mrs. Robertson, Miss Lemist and the Misses Clothier. All in all the fair was a great success. Everything was so tastefully arranged that although it cost but little to get in, it cost a great deal to get out. About \$750 was cleared.

IN THE FOG.

The Boston Cutter Unida goes on Parsons' Beach.

Thursday morning during the dense fog and rain the cutter Unida, Boston, Captain Schwab, bound from Portland to Portsmouth, ran high and dry on the beach near the mouth of the Mousam river. The garboard was smashed and she was otherwise injured. She was stripped of everything inside and out and efforts are being made to drag her into the river, which is only a short distance away. The beach is strewn with the debris of the wreck.

Advertised Letters

in the Kennebunkport Post Office, August 11, 1888.

Miss Ellen Andrews, Bert L. Adams, Mrs. L. M. Byrne, Mrs. J. H. Brown, R. M. Clark, Helena H. Crowell, A. G. Cross, Bessie D. Ferguson, Mrs. W. M. Gorham, Annie Hill, Helen W. Kake, Frederick V. Little, Bessie Martin, C. Walter Newhall, Mrs. S. C. Price, George Parker, Lizzie Mulquesal, Sadie A. Rankin, Mrs. L. T. Russell, Helen F. Smith, Annie G. Tyng, Geo. P. Tibbets, A. B. Talcott, Mrs. Frances N. Taylor, Mrs. Ida L. Wilson, George H. Westcott.

RACQUET AND BALL.

Tennis Tournament at the Bluff.

The tennis tournament last Tuesday and Wednesday at the Ocean Bluff was contested in the fog on damp and

slippery grounds. In spite of these dampening influences some remarkable playing was witnessed. The following is the summary:

1ST ROUND.

A. A. Cater and Brown beat Cum-

nock and Talmage.

Rich and Talcott beat Hastings and Taylor.

D. Cater and W. Taylor beat Bartol and Talcott.

Howe and Jones beat Mackley and Terry.

R. Brown and Deering, bye.

2ND ROUND.

Cater and Brown beat D. Cater and W. Taylor.

R. Deering and Brown beat Howe and Jones.

Rich and Talcott, bye.

SEMI FINALS.

R. Brown and Deering beat Rich and Talcott.

Cater and Brown, bye.

FINALS.

Cater and Brown beat R. Brown and Deering, 3 sets.

Cummock and Talmage played a fine game. H. Brown showed great skill in playing, using either hand with equal skill.

Mr. Frank Putnam was referee.

Cater and Brown were awarded the first and only prize.

AFRICAN CHIROMBOS.

Creatures That Look Exactly Like Dried Yellow Grass Stalks.

My introduction to them occurred on the borders of Lake Shirwa—one of the smaller and less known of the great African lakes—and I shall record the incident exactly as I find it in my notes. I stopped one day among some tall, dry grass to mark a reading of the aneroid, when one of my men suddenly shouted: "Chirombo!" "Chirombo" means an inedible beast of any kind, and I turned around to see where the animal was. The native pointed straight at myself. I could see nothing, but he approached, and pointing to a wisp of hay which had fallen upon my coat repeated: "Chirombo." Believing it must be some insect among the hay, I took it in my fingers, looked over it, and told him pointedly there was no "Chirombo" there. He smiled, and, pointing again to the hay, exclaimed, "Moio!" "It's alive!" The hay itself was the Chirombo. I do not exaggerate when I say that that wisp of hay was no more like an insect than my aneroid barometer. I had mentally resolved never to be taken in by any of these mimetic frauds; I was incredulous enough to suspect that the descriptions of Wallace and others where somewhat highly colored; but I confess to have been completely stultified and beaten by the very first mimetic form I met. It was one of that very remarkable family, the Phasmidae, but surely nowhere else in nature could there be such another creature. Take two inches of dried yellow grass stalk, such as one might pluck to run through the stem of a pipe; then take six other pieces nearly as long and a quarter as thick; bend each in the middle at any angle you like, stick them in three opposite pairs, and again at any angle you like, upon the first grass stalk, and you have my Chirombo. When you catch him, his limbs are twisted about at every angle as if the whole were made of one long stalk of the most delicate grass, linged in a dozen places, and then gently crushed up into a disheveled heap. Having once assumed a position, by a wonderful instinct, he never moves, or varies one of his many angles by half a degree. The way this instinct keeps up the delusion is indeed almost as wonderful as the mimicry itself; you may turn him about, and over and over, but he is more dried grass, and nothing will induce him to acknowledge the animal kingdom by the faintest suspicion of spontaneous movement. All members of this family have this power of shamming death; but how such emaciated and juiceless skeletons should ever presume to be alive is the real mystery. These Phasmidae look more like ghosts than living creatures, and so slim are they that, in trying to kill them for the collecting box, the strongest squeeze between finger and thumb makes no more impression upon them than it would upon fine steel wire, and one has to half guillotine them against some hard substance before any little life they have is sacrificed to science.—Good Words.

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FINE STATIONERY

may be found at the

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including Irish Linen, Antique Parchment, Foreign Mail and Grand Quadrille Note Paper, Crane's Fine Stationery and Old-Time Linen in Boxes, Blocks, Tablets, Blank Books, Ink, Pens, &c., &c. WHEELER & BELL.

F. BARRETT, M. D.,

Kennebunkport.

Office Cor. Spring and Cross Sts.

Dr. J. R. HALEY,

Physician and Apothecary,

Cor. Main and Dane Sts.,

KENNEBUNK, MAINE,

DEALER IN

Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Fancy and Toilet Articles, Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, Fancy Soap, Stationery, Paints, Oils. Also Choice Cigars and Confectionery.

BARKER, the Jeweler,

Sells goods low, and does first-class work.

Sign of Owl and Watch.

KENNEBUNK, ME.

A Card to the Public.

In presenting this notice to the public I respectfully ask those into whose hands it may fall, to give it their careful consideration. Having enjoyed a large and extended practice in Chronic Diseases for many years, I am confident that I am able to perform all I profess to, and that the remedies I apply are calculated to produce the most satisfactory results. I cordially invite all who may be suffering, no matter what the disorders, to call upon me and I will most cheerfully tell them if they have any disease, and where it is located, and the organ or part affected, free of charge.

Charges for Treatment Moderate. The Poor Treated for Half Price.

CATARRH

In its worst forms, and all diseases that are caused by catarrh, such as

Deafness, Weak Eyes, Hacking Cough, Sore Throat, Pain in Head, Bronchitis, Constant Clearing of Throat.

All of which leads to hasty consumption, are positively cured by

Dr. Nicholls.

Office and Consulting Rooms, Nos. 3 and 4 Brown's Block, No. 537 Congress St., Portland, Me. Connected by Telephone No. 441.

Over one-half of the persons troubled with Catarrh have an offensive breath, which is very disagreeable and sickening to those with whom they come into close contact. Dr. Nicholls removes the bad breath in three treatments.

Symptoms of Catarrh.

Constant disposition to clear the throat, hacking cough, dimness of sight, pain over the eyes, pain in one or both temples, roaring in the ears, pain in the back of the head, nose stopped up, sick stomach, dizziness, poor digestion, no appetite for breakfast, you feel a general depression, imagining you have dyspepsia, liver trouble, lung disease, and you are treated by your physician for various diseases, yet you get no better, and are advised to change climate, and in the matter of a very short time you are a confirmed invalid, and nine out of ten cases run into a confirmed case of consumption. Now, reader, why is this? We will tell you: Catarrh is an ulcer formed in the posterior nares just above the uvula, the passage between the nose and the throat; the ulcer soon times to eat and discharge a poisonous flow of pus, running down the throat into the stomach and lungs. This, my friend, is what causes the constant clearing of the throat. Can you wonder why you do not have good health with all this poisonous matter constantly running into your stomach? The remedy is supplied directly to the ulcer, cleanses and heals in a few applications. The treatment is very simple and harmless.

Consultation Free.

During August Dr. Nicholls will be absent from his office every Friday and Saturday.

RIVERSIDE HOUSE!

A pleasant house for the summer, close to the Ocean and River. Rooms high and large, broad piazzas, and shade trees.

GEORGE GOOCH, Proprietor. KENNEBUNKPORT, ME.

GLEN HOUSE!

Cape Arundel, Kennebunkport, Me.

Delightful Location, Fine Rooms and Tables.

Everything done for comfort of Guests.

The Bass Rock House

is finely situated on

KENNEBUNK BEACH,

The view from the piazza is delightful, combining as it does ocean and country view.

Within sixty yards of ocean and sandy beach, with bold rocky shore adjoining. Surf Bathing, Good Fishing and Boating. The house is supplied with an abundance of pure water, and with good drainage. J. A. WELLS.

Just received a new lot of

KENNEDY'S FANCY BISCUIT

AT

WHEELER & BELL'S,

including Ginger Wafers, Water Biscuit, Graham and Oatmeal Wafers, Wine, Milk, Egg, Butter and Soda Crackers, Pilot Bread, Vanilla, Lemon, Chocolate and Coconut Wafers, &c., &c. At the Post Office Building, Kennebunkport.

BUY YOUR

Meat, Vegetables and Fruit

at the new market just opened under Bay View Cottage, Kennebunk Beach, by

J. R. TAYLOR.

Everything warranted fresh and first-class, at Lowest Market Prices. Teams visit all the Hotels three times weekly.

BEACH HOUSE!

KENNEBUNK, MAINE.

P. O. Address, Kennebunk Beach.

The oldest summer house at Kennebunk Beach.

OWEN WENTWORTH, Proprietor.

ARUNDEL HOUSE,

Kennebunkport, Maine,

Miss Alice Paine, Proprietor.

A beautiful location. Excellent rooms. Excellent table board. Modern conveniences.

Office Cor. Spring and Cross Sts.

Office Cor. Spring and Cross Sts.

the of pioneer hotel keepers of this vicinity. The beach for a mile in length is owned by the proprietor of the Seaside House and affords excellent bathing facilities.

Following the beach we near the Bass Rock House, a fine large hotel which in the fifth year of its existence can look back with pride to its record and to the number of guests that have patronized it. Half a gun shot away is the Granite State House, well known as a favorite resort for many others than New Hampshire people. Located as it is directly on the beach, the location is a most desirable one for those wishing to be near the water. Still farther on is Cove Cottage, which for genuine comfort is second to none on the beach. Under its present management it had a very prosperous season last year and will undoubtedly do so this season.

Up the beach a little is the well known Sea View house. This house always has a long season beginning early in June and not ending until far into September. Up the Kennebunk road from the beach is the new Eagle Rock House which is admitted to be one of the strongest built and most desirably located houses at the beach. This is its second year and it is rapidly filling up and bids fair to have a most successful season. On up the road and situated about five minutes walk from the beach is the Beach House of Owen Wentworth. Mr. Wentworth began taking boarders in 1865 and his success since then speaks well for the care he must have given them.

But in this journey the tourist has skipped the finest fitted up hotel at the beach and one whose location is second to none. We refer to the Grove Hill House. Located about three minutes walk from the beach, on a high elevation, with beautiful sloping lawns and green terraces, the house stands out in bold relief. Steam elevator, electric lights, a mineral spring and every modern convenience for the comfort of the guests is destined to make the Grove Hill House stand second to none on the coast. When the visitor has been these rounds he has by no means seen all there is to be seen at Kennebunkport and Kennebunk Beach.

There is Blowing Cave, Spouting Rock, Aquarium, the piers and numerous romantic little nooks along the coast which will well repay the tourist for visiting. All are places of great natural beauty, but they need to be seen to be appreciated and will have to be written up later.

HOTEL DIRECTORY.

All Points are Reached from the B. & M. R. R. Station.

Norton House, directly across the bridge to the left.

Parker House, directly over the bridge straight ahead and take first street to left.

The Waverlies, cross bridge, first street to right, then first to left, on Union street.

Nonantum House, first street (Water) to right after crossing bridge.

Highland House, on Water street, nearly opposite Nonantum House.

Glen House, near end of Water street at Cape Arundel.

Riverside House, on Water street at Cape Arundel.

Arundel House, opp. Water street at Cape Arundel.

Cliff House, at Cape Arundel, near the Bluff.

Bickford House, at Cape Arundel, near the Bluff.

Ocean Bluff Hotel, at Cape Arundel, i. e. over bridge, down Water street.

Seaside House, on Gooch's Beach, across the river from the Bluff.

Bass Rock house, near terminus of road from Grove Station to beach.

Granite State House, at terminus of road from Grove Station to Beach.

Sea View House, on the road running along Kennebunk Beach where it begins to run inland.

Eagle Rock House, up the Kennebunk road from the beach.

Wentworth's Beach House, just past the Eagle Rock House toward Kennebunk Beach R. R. Station.

Grove Hill House, to the left from Grove Station.

THE WHIPPING COUNTESS.

Alleged Extraordinary Confession of a Reformed Female Criminal.
A correspondent, who gives her name and address and declares her statements to be true in every particular, sends us the following narrative of her criminal experience:

"I am the daughter of a poor man, who, I am sorry to say, used oftentimes to get drunk, then return home and abuse his wife and children. For some time the former bore with meekness the rough treatment of her spouse, but ultimately she, too, sought to drown her cares in liquor. With parents who both quaffed the intoxicating cup is it any wonder her children (three girls and a boy) went to ruin? The son went from one degree of iniquity to another till ultimately he ended his days on the gallows for the murder of his sister. Of the two women then left, one of them was transported for life for burglary, oft-repeated; and the other (i. e. myself) fast followed in her footsteps, but succeeded in escaping with a few months' imprisonment for each offense, until the last of my parents was laid in his grave.

"About a week after I went one night and stealthily opened the drawing-room window of a widow, the wife of an Earl. I entered the room and stole money, together with many valuables, to the amount of about one hundred pounds. As I lived near to this residence a mild character being well known, the lady, on discovering her loss, at once hastened to my poor abode, and was not long in finding part of the money—first I had willfully spent about twenty pounds—and most of the jewels. She at once brought me by force to her home, made me follow her up-stairs to an attic with only a chair and a wooden bed for furniture, then she spoke to me seriously and kindly about this and other misdemeanors, and told me she would not give me into custody, but I was to remain in that room for two months, be fed on bread and water, and she would come three times a day, at morning, noon and night, and administer the birch with her own hands. At first I felt inclined to rebel, but after all I thought any thing better than gaol. The next morning after breakfast, which was given to me at six o'clock, I was brought into an adjoining apartment, where I was stripped of all my clothing by the lady and one of her servants. Then I was stretched on a cushion as soft as down, after which my hands and feet were securely fastened by means of leather straps, so that I was utterly unable to repel the strokes of the rod, which fell swift and smart.

"At first, although I was whipped till I cried (for my lady would never cease the chastisement till the tears came to my eyes in earnest), when I was released I at once declared I would leave and go to prison, when the lady said she was quite willing I should do so if I preferred it, but I dreaded gaol too much from my former experience, so decided to continue as I was; but after the punishment I began to give a mock laugh and thank my lady ironically, but whenever I did so I was always again refastened and repunished, which was repeated once as often as three times. Another time I resisted and would by no means allow myself to be so treated, when two more female servants were called up, and I had to submit. The servant who helped always went away before the punishment. Ultimately, I used to undress and lie in position myself, as the lady after that came alone, though the whipping was as severe as ever. When the two months were expired I was released, with much prayer and advice, and I never after stole any thing to the value of a pin, and I am now the wife of a respectable mechanic, and bless God for the experience of those two months. I was at the time twenty-three years of age.

"I relate this circumstance, as I believe if the 'cat' is beneficial in preventing men from committing atrocious crimes, that castigation might also be performed with good results on the female prisoners by some of the female warders."—*Liverpool (Eng.) Courier.*

Red the Favorite Color.

It is a curious circumstance that red, the unseen color of so many, is the favorite color, and may be called the king color, of the normal eye. It was especially so in ancient times. If we examine the Bible we shall find that the Hebrews scarcely ever use color as an epithet, as we do when we say "the blue sky," "the purple hills." They say, indeed, "the Red Sea;" but blue is scarcely mentioned as seen in nature, only in the "blue and purple and scarlet" of the tabernacle hangings, or the high priest's robes, or the pavement of the King's palace of "red and blue and black and white marble" in the Book of Esther. Yellow, excepting as a sign of disease, is mentioned but once or twice: "her feathers like yellow gold." But red is largely spoken of as in later times, and perhaps as incorrectly, for we did not invent, we only inherit, the expressions, "red gold," "red wine," one of these being merely orange, and the other a ruddy purple. "Red hair" is a modern, or rather medieval inaccuracy; "red cow" we got from the ancients. These epithets all appear to show a certain fancy for calling things red as the more kingly and costly color.—*Good Words.*

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

The Value of Perseverance Set Forth in True Texas Style.

The great trouble with many young people, and likewise with some who are not young and who are not going to be young again very soon if they keep on, is that they lack perseverance. This criticism, of course, does not apply to all young people. There are quite a number who are notable exceptions to the rule.

Our remark in regard to lack of perseverance was not intended to wound the feelings of the worthy young man who gives up the whole of his mind to raising with difficulty a young mustache. There may be a lack of hair, but there is no lack of perseverance on his part. His efforts to induce the shy and downy mustache to protrude from its hiding place out into the bright glare of the noonday sun, where it can be seen and admired, are unceasing. In fact, as too much kindness once killed a cat, we are afraid that the extraordinary amount of fondling the incipient mustache is subjected to is perhaps one of the reasons why the crop yields so little to the area cultivated.

But we will let up on the mustache, as it is down already. The small boy seeking to perpetrate an eclipse of a pie, whose circumference apparently exceeds that of the boy, is another exception to the rule of young people not having sufficient perseverance. In fact, he has more perseverance than pie. There is, on such occasions, no such word as fail with the small boy of the large appetite.

The class of citizens to whom we refer as lacking in perseverance is composed of those who start out with enthusiasm, but either fly the track or allow themselves to be distanced in the race. With these persons, if a calculated exertion fail, they immediately become discouraged, and follow suit by making an assignment for the benefit of their creditors. Success depends upon perseverance, except where a party is yearning to achieve success as a lamentable failure, which is the only kind of success that is ever captured by the man who allows himself to be bluffed by adversity.

We do not desire to do any injustice to the gifted editors who run the party press, but the greatest inventor of the age is undoubtedly Edison. Edison is a great inventor, and he himself says that if it were not for his perseverance he would not amount to a row of pins. Edison says that when you start out to accomplish any thing, you must concentrate yourself upon it and not allow any thing to disturb you. If you allow your attention to be diverted from your work, you will be unable to recover the lost ground. An intruder may offer you unrivaled opportunities to pay the bill you have been owing for years. Heed not his siren song. Do not allow yourself to be disturbed, but persevere in your labors and success can't help crowning your efforts.

If you have cramp-colic and a book-agent whispering in each ear, do not allow yourself to be disconcerted. We do not mean to say precisely that the cramp-colic could whisper in your ear, but only the book-agent. Under no circumstances allow yourself to be put out. He that endureth to the end will inevitably get there.

What Edison says applies not only to the field of invention, but the same principle holds good in any department of human industry. The statesman, the burglar, the life insurance agent, the journalist, the train robber, the New York alderman, the hack driver—in fact, success in any and all of the learned professions depends mainly on perseverance.—*Texas Siftings.*

Where do good people that nobody wants to have around go to in Heaven? This conundrum is all question.—*Margaret Emma Ditto, in Harper's Young People.*

VALUE OF EXERCISE.

The Only Safe Way of Restoring a Worn-Out Body and Mind.
In the summer of 1885, I had under treatment a young professional man much given to hard intellectual work, of sedentary habits, extreme disinclination for physical exercise, possessed of an over-present, feverish restlessness, and who was for years a sufferer from insomnia. His appetite, though for years voracious, gradually failed and left him a dyspeptic. He was tall, thin and flabby, had a weak heart, and quick, feeble pulse, often diabolic in character. He was strongly urged to exercise in the open air. He impatiently gave it an unfair trial, consisting of over-exertion at irregular intervals. In the fall he developed a bronchitis that persisted despite the best treatment and a rest out of town and away from all care. In the latter part of February, 1886, he again took up his out-door exercise, and kept it up steadily, with the result of getting into fine physical form at the end of the season, when he was wiry and minus fat, and when stripped reminded one of a race horse. All his muscles were hard, his girths and weight had increased slightly; his mental and physical vigor had undergone a revolution; his appetite was very good and his insomnia gone. This is but one instance of a general restoration by suitable exercise of a worn-out body and mind.—*Dr. Leuf, in Medical and Surgical Reporter.*

LOUIS M. PERKINS, SEA VIEW HOUSE,

Dealer in

HARDWARE,

Kitchen Furnishings, Stoves, Artists' Materials, Sporting Goods, &c.

A full line of the celebrated

Granite Iron Ware,

most wholesome, servicable, durable.

All kinds of Repairing promptly attended to.

Oil Stores a Specialty.

Parsons' Block, Kennebunk, Me.

VISIT THE

Bowling Alleys and Billiard Room

OF THE

OCEAN BLUFF HOTEL!

where you can find a

First-Class Barber Shop.

ALSO

Cool Soda, Fruit, Confectionery, and Best Cigars.

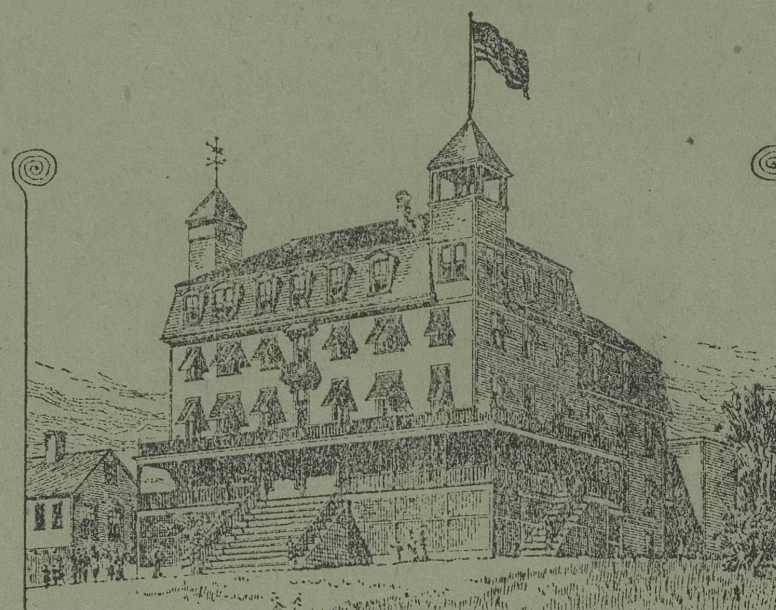
Fishing Tackle for Sale and to Let.

Also, Agent Kennebunk Steam Laundry.

GROVE HILL HOUSE,

W. F. PAUL, Proprietor,

Kennebunk Beach, Maine.



All Modern Improvements, Electric Lights, Passenger and Baggage Elevator, Steam Heat, Hot and Cold Water Baths, &c. Send for Circulars.

CLOSING OUT! Cloaks, Silks & Dress Goods!

Previous to opening our New Extension.

Checked Surah Silks reduced from \$1.00 to 50c
75-cent French Dress Goods reduced to 35c
50-cent Tricots 27.1-2c
50-cent Satens 25c
10-cent Challies 6c
She-no Cloth 5c

All other Goods will be closed out at a Great Reduction that we may open a New Stock when we open our New Store.

TURNER BROS.,

488 and 490 Congress Street,

Portland, Maine.

HOUSE,

Kennebunk Beach, Maine.

One of the

Most Popular!

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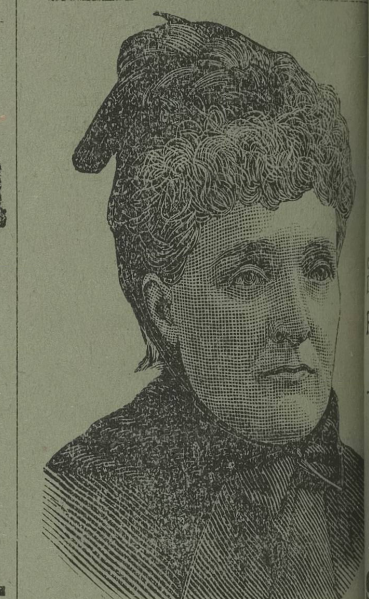
Best Located

Hotels at the Beach.

Table Unexcelled.

J. E. HUBBARD

PROPRIETOR.



Mrs. John P. Moulton

Saco, Me., Aug. 10, 1890.
My wife suffered terribly from rheumatism, neuralgia for 10 years; was prostrated at the time; each acute attack being severe. Last, 15 months ago she took to her bed, remaining there for over a year. Suffering between despicable. For months I did not sleep but stood over her trying to relieve her pain. At first large doses of morphia were to relieve her some, but at last even that had no effect. Winter came, and she commenced to take Dr. Cobb's Kidney and Bladder Pills. In twenty-four hours her pain left her and she was able to walk about the room. Next day she walked to the gate, and walked a mile without inconvenience and at night was entirely well and able to do housework, and has remained in perfect health since; praise God for this wonderful remedy.
JOHN P. MOULTON
Foreman Box Factory and Saw Mill, 35 Elm St., Residence 60 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 lament, cannot cure these blood diseases by applying to the skin. This remedy destroys the germs from the blood and is a sure cure for rheumatism and neuralgia. It is also one of the tonics in the world, and strengthens the stomach, nerves and kidneys. Send for circulars containing the statements of persons cured by your own town. Prepared only by
A. E. COBB, M.D.
And for sale at office, Exchange Block, 103 Broadway, Biddeford, Me., and by Druggists.
Price \$1.00 per bottle.

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