

The Wave

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

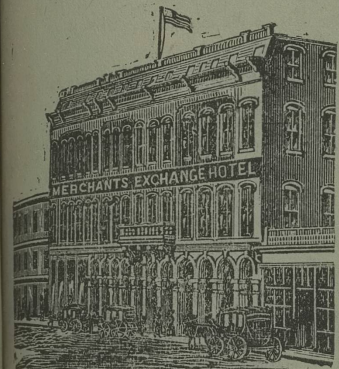
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KENNEBUNKPORT

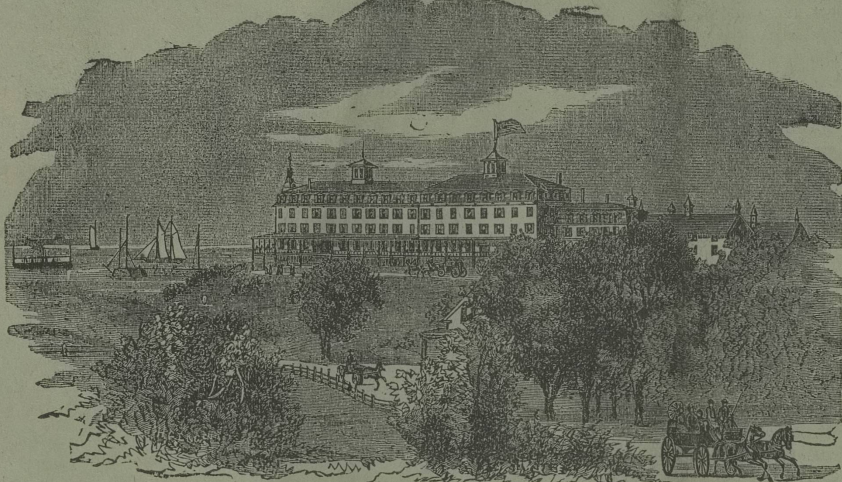


VOL. II. NO. 5. KENNEBUNKPORT, ME., JULY 28, 1888.

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Cape Arundel, Kennebunkport, Maine.



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Wagons, Beach Wagons, Carryalls, Buggies, Phaetons and Canopy
Phaetons. Everything first-class. Call at the Office of the Parker
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CIGARS, PIPES, TOBACCO,
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Choice brands of Domestic Cigars of my
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Shaw's Business College,
PORTLAND, ME.

None but the most competent and experienced teach-
ers employed. Rooms open for business day
and evening six days each week. For full par-
ticulars send for catalogue. P. 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 streets, 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 de-
lightful, 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 anti-
quarian's heart beating with joy.

Right in the center of the village is
located the Parker House. This ele-
gant 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 de-
signed 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 un-
rivalled. 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 reputa-
tion. 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

FALMOUTH HOTEL,

THE ONLY

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL

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rendezvous for

TOURISTS

while stopping in the City.

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OF THE

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Alvin Stuart, Proprietor.

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Table First-Class.

Whitewood Souvenirs.

A full line of

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Confectionery, Cigars,

Cool Soda, &c., at

E. C. Miller's,

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST,

Brown's Block, Kennebunkport, Me.

The Wave

A TWICE TOLD TALE.

Loss of the Nottingham Galley of London on Boon Island.

ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-EIGHT YEARS AGO.

Terrible Sufferings, Hair-breadth Escapes and Wonderful Rescue of the Crew.

The Nottingham Galley, of and from London, of 120 tons, ten guns, fourteen men, John Dean, commander, having taken in cordage in England, and butter, cheese, &c. in Ireland, sailed for Boston in New England, the 25th of September, 1710. Meeting with contrary winds and bad weather, it was the beginning of December, when we first made land to the eastward of Piscataqua, and proceeding southward for the bay of Massachusetts, under a hard gale of wind at northeast, accompanied with rain, hail and snow; having no observation for ten or twelve days, we, on the 11th, handed all our sails, excepting our fore-sail and maintop sail double reefed, ordering one hand forward to look out. Between eight and nine o'clock, going forward myself, I saw the breakers ahead, where upon I called out to put the helm hard to starboard, but before the ship could wear, we struck upon the east end of the rock, called Boon Island, four leagues to the Eastward of Piscataqua.

The second or third sea heaved the ship alongside of it; running likewise so very high, and the ship laboring so excessively, that we were not able to stand upon deck; and though it was not distant above thirty or forty yards, yet the weather was so thick and dark, that we could not see the rock, so that we were justly thrown into consternation at the melancholy prospect of immediately perishing in the sea. I presently called all hands down to the cabin, where we continued a few minutes, earnestly supplicating the mercy of heaven; but knowing that prayers, alone, are vain, I ordered all up again to cut the masts by the board, but several were so oppressed by the terrors of conscience that they were incapable of any exertion. We, however, went upon deck, cut the weather-mast shrouds, and the ship heeling toward the rocks, the force of the sea soon broke the masts, so that they fell toward the shore.

One of the men went out on the bowsprit, and returning, told me he saw something black ahead, and would venture to go on shore, accompanied with any other person; upon which I desired some of the best swimmers (my mate and one more) to go with him, and if they gained the rock, to give notice by their calls, and direct us to the most secure place. Recollecting some money and papers that might be of use, also ammunition, brandy, &c., I then went down and opened the place in which they were; but the ship bilging, her decks opened, her back broke, and her beams gave way, so that the stern sank under water. I therefore hastened forward to escape instant death, and having heard nothing of the men who had gone before, concluded that they were lost. Notwithstanding, I was under the necessity of making the same adventure upon the foremast, moving gradually forward betwixt every sea, till at last quitting it, I threw myself with all the strength I had, toward the rock; but it being low water, and the rock extremely slippery, I could get no hold, and tore my fingers, hands, and arms, in the most deplorable manner. Every sea fetching me off again, so that it was with the utmost peril and difficulty that I got safe on shore at last. The rest of the men ran the same hazards, but through the mercy of Providence we all escaped with our lives.

After endeavoring to discharge the salt water and creeping a little way up the rock, I heard the voices of the three men above mentioned, and by ten o'clock we all met together, when, with grateful hearts, we returned thanks to Providence for our deliverance from such imminent danger. We then endeavored to gain shelter to the leeward of the rock, but found it so small and inconspicuous, that it would afford none, (being about one hundred yards long and fifty broad,) and so very craggy that we could not walk to keep ourselves warm, the weather still continuing extremely cold, with snow and rain.

As soon as day light appeared I went toward the place where we came on shore, not doubting but that we should meet with provisions enough from the wreck for our support, but found only some pieces of the masts and yards among some old junk and cables heaped together, which the anchors had prevented from being carried away,

and kept moving about the rock at some distance. Part of the ship's stores with some pieces of plank and timber, old sails, canvas, &c., drove on shore, but nothing eatable, excepting three small cheeses which we picked up among the rock-weed.

We used our utmost endeavors to get fire, having a steel and flint with us, and also by a drill, with a very swift motion; but having nothing which had not been water-soaked, all our attempts proved ineffectual.

At night we stowed ourselves under our canvas, in the best manner possible, to keep each other warm. The next day the weather clearing a little, and inclining to a frost, I went out, and perceiving the main land, I knew where we were, and encouraged my men with the hope of being discovered by fishing shallops, desiring them to search for and bring up any planks, carpenter's tools, and stores they could find, in order to build a tent and a boat. The cook then complained that he was almost starved, and his countenance discovering his illness, I ordered him to remain behind with two or three more the frost had seized. About noon the men acquainted me that he was dead; we therefore laid him in a convenient place for the sea to carry him away. None mentioned eating him, though several with myself, afterwards acknowledged that they thought of it.

After we had been in this situation two or three days, the frost being very severe, and the weather extremely cold, it affected most of our hands and feet to such a degree as to take away the sense of feeling, and render them most useless; so benumbing and discoloring them as gave us just reason to apprehend mortification. We pulled off our shoes, and cut off our boots; but in getting off our stockings, many, whose legs were blistered, pulled off skin and all, and some, the nails of their toes. We then wrapped up our legs and feet as warmly as we could in oakum and canvas.

Now we began to build our tent in a triangular form, each side being about eight feet, covered it with the old sails and canvas that came on shore, having just room for each to lie down on one side, so that none could turn, unless all turned, which was, about every two hours, when notice was given. We also fixed a staff to the top of our tent, upon which, as often as the weather would permit, we hoisted a piece of cloth in the form of a flag, in order to discover ourselves to any vessel that might approach.

We then commenced the building of our boat with planks and timber belonging to the wreck. Our only tools were the blade of a cutlass, made into a saw with our knives, a hammer, and a caulking mallet. We found some nails in the clefts of the rock, and obtained others from the sheathing. We laid three planks flat for the bottom, and two up each side, fixed to stanchions and let into the bottom timbers, with two short pieces at each end, and one breadth of new Holland duck round the sides to keep out the spray of the sea. We caulked all we could with oakum drawn from the old junk, and in other places filled up the spaces with long pieces of canvas, all of which we secured in the best manner possible. We found also some sheet lead and pump-leather, which proved of use. We fixed a short mast and square sail, with seven paddles to row, and a longer one to steer with. But our carpenter, whose services were now most wanted, was, on account of illness, scarcely capable of affording us either assistance or advice; and all the rest, excepting myself and two others, were so benumbed and feeble as to be unable to move. The weather, too, was so extremely cold, that we could seldom stay out of the tent more than four hours in the day and some days we could do nothing at all.

When we had been upon the rock about a week, without any kind of provisions, excepting the cheese above mentioned, and some beef bones, which we eat, after beating them to pieces, we saw three boats, about five leagues from us, which, as may easily be imagined, rejoiced us not a little, believing that the period of our deliverance had arrived. I directed all the men to creep out of the tent and halloo together, as loud as their strength would permit. We likewise made all the signals we could, but in vain, for they neither heard nor saw us. We, however, received no small encouragement from the sight of them, as they came from the southwest; and the wind being at north-east when we were cast away, we had reason to suppose that our distress might have been made known by the wreck driving on shore, and to presume that they had come out in search of us, and would daily do so when the weather should permit. Thus we flattered ourselves with the pleasing but delusive hope of deliverance.

Just before we had finished our boat,

the carpenter's axe was cast upon the rock, by which we were enabled to complete our work, but then we had scarcely strength sufficient to get her into the water.

About the 21st of December, the boat being finished, the day fine, and the water smoother than I had yet seen it since we came there, we consulted who should attempt to launch her; I offered myself as one to venture in her; this was agreed to, as I was the strongest, and therefore the fittest to undergo the extremities to which we might possibly be reduced. My mate also offered himself, and desiring to accompany me, I was permitted to take him, together with my brother and four more. Thus commencing our enterprise to Providence, all that were able came out, and with much difficulty, got our poor patched-up boat to the water-side. The surf running very high, we were obliged to wade very deep to launch her, upon which I had another got into her. The swell of the sea heaved her along the shore and overset upon us, whereby we again narrowly escaped drowning. Our poor boat was staved to pieces, our enterprise totally disappointed, and our hopes utterly destroyed.

What heightened our afflictions, and served to aggravate our miserable prospects, and render our deliverance less practicable, we lost, with our boat, both our axe and hammer, which would have been great use to us if we should afterwards have attempted to construct a raft. Yet we had reason to admire the goodness of God in producing our disappointment for our safety; for, that afternoon, the wind springing up, it blew hard, insomuch that, had we been at sea in that initiation of a boat, we must, in all probability, have perished, and those left behind, being unable to help themselves, must doubtless soon have shared a similar fate.

We were now reduced to the most melancholy and deplorable situation imaginable; almost every man but myself was weak to an extremity, nearly starved with hunger and perishing with cold; their hands and feet frozen and mortified; large and deep ulcers in their legs; the smell of which was highly offensive to those who could not creep into the air, and nothing to dress them with but a piece of linen that was cast on shore. We had no fire; our small stock of cheese was exhausted, and we had nothing to support our feeble bodies but rock-weed and a few muscles, scarce and difficult to be procured, at most not above two or three for each man a day; so that our miserable bodies were perishing, and our disconsolate spirits overpowered by the deplorable prospect of starving, without any appearance of relief. To aggravate our situation, if possible, we had reason to apprehend, lest the approaching springtide if accompanied with high winds, should entirely overflow us. The horrors of such a situation it is impossible to describe; the pinching cold and hunger; extremity of weakness and pain; racking and horrors of conscience in many; and the prospect of a certain, painful, and lingering death, without even the most remote views of deliverance! This is, indeed, the height of misery; yet such alas! was our deplorable case; insomuch that the greater part of our company were ready to die of horror and despair.

For my part, I did my utmost to encourage myself, exhort the rest to trust in God, and patiently await their deliverance. As a slight alleviation of our fate, Providence directed towards our quarters a sea-gull, which my mate struck down and joyfully brought to me. I divided it into equal portions, and though raw, and scarcely affording a mouthful for each, yet we received and eat it thankfully.

The last method of rescuing ourselves we could possibly devise, was to construct a raft capable of carrying two men. This proposal was strongly supported by a Swede, one of our men, a stout, brave fellow, who, since our disaster, had lost the use of both of his feet by the frost. He frequently implored me to attempt our deliverance in that way, offering himself to accompany me, or, if I refused, to go alone. After deliberate consideration we resolved upon a raft, but found great difficulty in clearing the foreyard, of which it was chiefly to be

made, from the junk, as our working hands were so few and weak.

This done, we split the yard, and with the two parts made side-pieces, fixing others, and adding some of the lightest planks we could find, first spiking, and afterwards making them firm. The raft was four feet in breadth. We fixed up a mast, and out of two hammocks that were driven on shore we made a sail, with a paddle for each man, and a spare one in case of necessity. This difficulty being thus surmounted, the Swede frequently asked me whether I designed to accompany him, giving me to understand, that if I declined, there was another ready to offer himself for the enterprise.

About this time we saw a sail come out of Piscataqua river, about seven leagues to the westward. We again made all the signals we could, but the wind being northwest, and the ship standing to the eastward, she was presently out of sight, without ever coming near us, which proved an extreme mortification to our hopes. The next day, being moderate, with a small breeze toward the shore in the afternoon, and the raft being wholly finished, the two men were very anxious to have it launched; but this was as strenuously opposed by the mate, because it was so late, being two in the afternoon. They, however, urged the lightness of the nights, begged me to suffer them to proceed, and at length consented. They both got upon the raft, when the swell, rolling very high, soon overset them, as it did our boat. The Swede not daunted by this accident, swam on shore, but the other being no swimmer continued some time under water; as soon as he appeared, I caught hold of and saved him, but he was so discouraged that he was afraid to make a second attempt. I desired the Swede to wait for a more favorable opportunity, but he continued resolute, begged me to go with him, or help to turn the raft, and he would go alone.

By this time another man came down and offered to adventure; when they were upon the raft, I launched them off, they desiring us to go to prayers, and also to watch what became of them. I did so, and by sunset judged them half-way to the mainland and supposed that they might reach the shore by two in the morning. They, however, probably fell in with some breakers, or, were overset by the violence of the sea and perished; for, two days afterwards, the raft was found on shore, and one man dead about a mile from it, with a paddle fastened to his wrist; but the Swede, who was so very forward to adventure, was never heard of more.

We, who were left on the desolate island, ignorant of what had befallen them, waited daily for deliverance. Our expectations were the more raised by a smoke we observed, two days afterwards in the woods, which was the signal appointed to be made if they arrived safely. This continued every day, and we were willing to believe that it was made on our account, though we saw no appearance of any thing toward our relief. We supposed that the delay was occasioned because they were not able to procure a vessel so soon as we desired, and this idea served to bear up our spirits and to support us greatly.

Still our principal want was that of provision, having nothing to eat but rock-weed, and a very few muscles; indeed, when the spring-tide was over, we could scarcely get any at all. I went myself as no other person was able, several days at low water, and could find no more than two or three apiece. I was frequently in danger of losing my hands and arms, by putting them so often into the water after the muscles, and when obtained, my stomach refused them, and preferred rock-weed.

Upon our first arrival we saw several seals upon the rocks, and supposing they might harbor there in the night, I walked round at midnight, but could never meet with any thing. We saw likewise, a great number of birds, which perceiving us daily there, would never lodge upon the rock, so that we caught none.

This disappointment was severe, and tended to aggravate our miseries still more; but it was particularly afflictive to a brother I had with me, and

another young gentleman, neither of whom had before been at sea, or endured any kind of hardship. They were now reduced to the last extremity, having no assistance but what they received from me.

Part of a green hide, fastened to a piece of the maynard being thrown up by the sea, the men importuned me to bring it to the tent, which being done, we minced it small and swallowed it.

About this time I set the men to open junk, and when the weather would permit I thatched the tent, with the rope yarn in the best manner I was able, that it might shelter us the better from the extremities of the weather. This proved of so much service as to turn two or three hours rain, and preserve us from the cold, pinching winds which were always very severe upon us.

Toward the latter part of December, our carpenter, a fat man, and naturally of a dull, heavy, phlegmatic disposition, aged about forty-seven, who, from our first coming on shore, had been constantly very ill, and lost the use of his feet, complained of excessive pain in his back, and stiffness in his neck. He was likewise almost choked with phlegm, for want of strength to discharge it, and appeared to draw near his end. We prayed over him, and used our utmost endeavors to be serviceable to him in his last moments; he showed himself sensible, though speechless, and died that night. We suffered the body to remain till morning, when I desired those who were most able, to remove it; creeping out myself to see whether Providence had sent us any thing to satisfy the excessive cravings of our appetites. Returning before noon, and not seeing the dead body without the tent, I inquired why they had not removed it, and received for answer, they were not all of them able; upon which, fastening a rope to the body, I gave the utmost of my assistance, and with some difficulty we dragged it out of the tent. But fatigue, and the consideration of our misery, so overcame my spirits, that being ready to faint, I crept into the tent, and was no sooner there, than, to add to my trouble, the men began to request my permission to eat the dead body, the better to support their lives.

This circumstance was, of all the trials I had encountered, the most grievous and shocking;—to see myself and company, who came hither laden with provisions but three weeks before, now reduced to such a deplorable situation; two of us having been absolutely starved to death, while, ignorant of the fate of two others, the rest, though still living, were reduced to the last extremity, and requiring to eat the dead for their support.

After mature consideration of the lawlessness or sinfulness, on the one hand, and absolute necessity on the other, judgment and conscience were obliged to submit to the more prevailing arguments of our craving appetites. We, at length, determined to satisfy our hunger, and support our feeble bodies with the carcass of our deceased companion. I first ordered his skin, head, hands, feet and bowels, to be buried in the sea, and the body to be quartered, for the convenience of drying and carriage, but again received for answer, that none of them being able, they intreated I would perform that labor for them. This was a hard task; but their incessant prayers and entreaties at last prevailed over my reluctance, and by night I had completed the operation.

I cut part of the flesh into thin slices, and washing it in salt water, brought it to the tent and obliged the men to eat rock-weed with it instead of bread. My mate and two others refused to eat any that night, but the next morning they complied, and earnestly desired to partake with the rest.

I found that they all eat with the utmost avidity, so that I was obliged to carry the quarters farther from the tent, out of their reach, lest they should injure themselves by eating too much, and likewise expend our small stock too soon.

I also limited each man to an equal portion, that they might not quarrel or have cause to reflect on me or one another. This method I was the more obliged to adopt, because, in a few days, I found their dispositions entirely changed, and that affectionate,

peaceable temper they had hitherto manifested, totally lost. Their eyes looked wild and staring, their countenances fierce and barbarous. Instead of obeying my commands, as they had universally and cheerfully done before, I now found even prayers and entreaties vain and fruitless; nothing was now to be heard but brutal quarrels, with horrid oaths and imprecations, instead of that quiet submissive spirit of prayer and supplication they had before manifested.

This, together with the dismal prospect of future want, obliged me to keep a strict watch over the rest of the body, lest any of them, if able, should get to it, and if that were spent we should be compelled to feed upon the living, which we certainly must have done, had we remained in that situation a few days longer.

The goodness of God now began to appear, and to make provision for our deliverance, by putting it into the hearts of the good people on the shore to which our raft was driven, to come out in search of us, which they did on the 2d of January, in the morning.

Just as I was creeping out of the tent I saw a shallop half way from the shore, standing directly toward us. Our joy and satisfaction, at the prospect of such speedy and unexpected deliverance, no tongue is able to express, nor thought to conceive.

Our good and welcome friends came to an anchor to the south-west, at the distance of about one hundred yards, the swell preventing them from approaching nearer; but their anchor coming home obliged them to stand off till about noon, waiting for smoother water upon the flood. Meanwhile our passions were differently agitated; our expectations of deliverance, and fears of miscarriage, harried our weak and disordered spirits strangely.

I gave them an account of all our miseries, excepting the want of provisions, which I did not mention, lest the fear of being constrained by the weather to remain with us, might have prevented them from coming on shore. I earnestly entreated them to attempt our immediate deliverance, or at least to furnish us if possible, with fire, which, with the utmost hazard and difficulty they at last accomplished, by sending a small canoe, with one man, who, after great exertion, got on shore.

After helping him up with his canoe, and seeing nothing to eat, I asked him if he could give us fire;—he answered in the affirmative, but was so affrighted by my thin and meagre appearance that, at first, he could scarcely return me an answer. However, recollecting himself, after several questions asked on both sides, he went with me to the tent, where he was surprised to see so many of us in such a deplorable condition. Our flesh was so wasted, and our looks were so ghastly and frightful, that it was really a very dismal spectacle.

With some difficulty we made a fire, after which, determining to go on board myself with the man, and to send for the rest, one or two at a time, we both got into the canoe; but the sea immediately drove us against the rock with such violence that we were overset, and being very weak, it was a considerable time before I could recover myself, so that I had again a very narrow escape from drowning. The good man with great difficulty got on board without me, designing to return the next day with better conveniences, if the weather should permit.

It was an afflicting sight to observe our friends in the shallop, standing away for the shore without us. But God, who orders everything for the best, doubtless had designs of preservation in denying us the appearance of present deliverance; for the wind coming about to south-east, it blew so hard that the shallop was lost, and the crew with extreme difficulty, saved their lives. Had we been with them it is more than probable that we should all have perished, not having strength sufficient to help ourselves.

When they had reached the shore they immediately sent an express to Portsmouth, in Piscataqua, where the good people made no delay in hastening to our deliverance as soon as the weather would allow. To our great sorrow, and as a farther trial of our patience, the next day continued very stormy, and though we doubted not but the people on shore knew our

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.

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STAGE LEAVES
OCEAN BLUFF!

7:20, 8:45, 10, A. M.: 12:45, 3, 6,
M. HALL & LITTLEFIELD,
Proprietors.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

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condition, and would assist us as soon
as possible, yet our flesh being nearly
consumed, being without fresh water,
and uncertain how long the unfavora
ble weather might continue, our situa
tion was extremely miserable. We,
however received great benefit from
our fire, as we could both warm our
selves and broil our meat.

The next day, the men being very
infortunate for flesh, I gave them
rather more than usual, but not to
their satisfaction. They would cer
tainly have eaten up the whole at once,
had I not carefully watched them, with
the intention of sharing the rest next
morning, if the weather continued bad.
The wind, however, abated that night,
and early next morning a shallow came
for us, with my much esteemed friends
captain Long and captain Purver, and
three other men, who brought a large
canoe, and in two hours got us all on
board, being obliged to carry almost
all of us upon their backs from the tent
to the canoe, and fetch us off by two
or three at a time.

When we first came on board the
shallow, each of us eat a piece of bread,
and drank a dram of rum, and most of
us were extremely sea-sick; but after
we had cleansed our stomachs and
eaten warm nourishing food, we be
came so exceedingly hungry and raven
ous, that had not our friends dieted us,
and limited the quantity for two or
three days, we should certainly have
devoured ourselves with eating.

Two days after our coming on shore,
my apprentice lost the greater part of
his foot; all the rest recovered their
feet, but not their perfect use; very
few, excepting myself, escaping with
out losing the benefit of fingers or
toes, though otherwise all were in per
fect health. As told by the Captain,
in the book "Remarkable Shipwrecks,"
R. Thomas, A. M.

SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1888.

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

THE TABLE FOR JULY.

High Water at Kennebunkport.

	MORN.	EVE.
July 28,	2:30	3:00
" 29,	3:15	3:45
" 30,	4:15	4:45
" 31,	5:15	5:30
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,	11:45	12:15
" 10,	12:30	1:00
" 11,	1:15	1:45
" 12,	2:00	2:30
" 13,	3:00	3:15
" 14,	3:45	4:15
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" 17,	7:00	7:30
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" 20,	10:00	10:15
" 21,	11:00	11:00
" 22,	11:45	11:45
" 23,	11:45	12:15
" 24,	12:30	1:00
" 25,	1:15	1:45
" 26,	2:15	2:30
" 27,	2:45	3:15
" 28,	3:30	3:45
" 29,	4:15	4:30
" 30,	5:15	5:30
" 31,	6:15	6:30

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If the cottagers will kindly send in
the list of their guests we will publish
them.

The male member of the firm we
lately alluded to has switched on to
another track.

George H. Bailey, V. S., of Port
land, was in town yesterday looking at
the sick horses.

Deacon R. H. Brown, of Malden, is
spending a week with his family in
Flaxfield Cottage.

Several of the summer visitors are
contemplating purchasing cottages,
and becoming annual visitors.

We notice the appearance of a hand
some sign on Clark's Cottage. It is
labeled Oak Lane Cottage—a pretty
name.

The Metcalf party has left for Mal
den. Mrs. Metcalf's sister, Miss S. C.
Farnham, is shortly to proceed to her
home in Oakland, Cal.

Mr. O. H. Sayward has returned
home from the Nonantum house, where
he has been enjoying the hospitalities
of Landlord Hackman.

Mr. Samuel Shapleigh, Miss S. Shap
leigh and Miss Mattie Shapleigh of
Lebanon, Maine, are guests at Cove
Cottage for a few days.

There were some very interesting
charades at the Bickford house Thurs
day night. They were superintended
by Misses North and Barnes.

Mr. J. W. Pitman and family, of
Laconia, are at the Granite State. Mr.
Pitman is a prominent manufacturer,
and brings with him some fine horses.

Captain D. W. Dudley has a favorite
brand of coffee especially adapted for
yachting trips. If you want any par
ticulars ask the captain—but be sure
you are armed.

Mrs. H. J. Odele, wife of one of the
leading commercial travelling men of
New England, is at the Granite State.
She is accompanied by Misses Maud
and Agnes Odele.

Mr. D. S. Farnham has bought at
the corner of Birch and Ridge avenues.
It is expected that he will build a nice
cottage on the hill, and that he and
his family will hereafter be annual
visitors.

Mr. Coleman's cottage is rapidly
nearing completion. Mr. William
Barry of Kennebunk Village is the
architect and Mr. Joseph Day the
builder. The work does these artists
great credit.

Rev. Dr. Lyman Chase will preach
at the Baptist church next Sabbath
morning at 10:30 o'clock. The social
service in the vestry in the evening
will be led by Rev. A. H. Huizinga,
of New York.

The R. R. station at Kennebunk is
looking very attractive with its little
park and beautiful flowers. Station
Agent Farnham takes great pride in
making the surroundings attractive
for those who have occasion to wait
there for their trains.

The hayrack party of the season
left the Pason and Elm cottages at
Cape Porpoise, Tuesday evening, for
Mr. Ammie Hutchins' residence, when
the party arrived this place was bril
liantly illuminated with Chinese lan
terns. The party had a grand reception
and the refreshments were served at
11 o'clock, the orchestra being particu
larly fine which added greatly to the
pleasure of all.

The sightly and beautiful spot,
known as Vaughn's Island, between
the Ocean Bluff and Cape Porpoise
harbor, was sold Wednesday by Mr.
Seth Warren, of Biddeford, to six gen
tlemen, representing as many different
states. Although there may not be
much done the present season, it is
understood the property will be im
proved and developed for summer
occupancy.

The habit of wearing lawn tennis
suits and boating costumes in the ball
room is in decidedly bad taste and
would lead the spectator to imagine
that the suits are donned at the begin
ning of the season and worn straight
through it. A lady or gentleman
wearing these suits in the evening sug
gests to the casual observer that that
desirable adjunct of the toilet after the
exertions of the day, the sponge bath,
has been omitted.—Bar Harbor
Record.

The exercises at the installation of
Rev. C. H. Pope at the Second Con
gregational church, Wednesday, p. m.,
were not only interesting to all but
were entirely new to the younger
members of the society, it having been
over thirty years since the pastorate
here had been completely filled. The
sermon by Rev. L. H. Hallock, of
Portland, was a finished production,
the "right hand" was given by Mr.
Lockwood, the charge to the people
by Mr. Gates of Limington, the charge
to the pastor by Mr. Lewis of South
Berwick. The fine music and over
fifty vases of beautiful flowers added
to the attractions of the day.

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, contain
ing 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 pur
chase a very fine sea shore summer or
permanent residence. Further particu
lars can be learned of Enoch Cousins,
one of the executors.

Those Horse Mackerel.

We have often been asked what was
done with them. It seems they are
not suitable for the table and were
consigned to the compost heap. They
measured nine feet in length and three
feet deep from the top of the sack fin.
It is thought that they would weigh
300 pounds each.

Advertised Letters
in the Kennebunkport Post Office,
July 28, 1888.

Mrs. Frank Bartlett, W D Brooks, J
A Barker Jr, Pewee Brown, Ella D
Barnes, Emily A Blaisdell, Paul A
Brackett, John Cuckson, Annie Cald
well, Nellie Davis, Martin B Doyle,
Hannah S Fitzgerald Alice Fane, Joseph
Grounds, Cora J Goodwin, Albert E
Hylan, Mrs H E Hill, Mrs Lizzie
Hodge, Miss M E Hill, Mrs F B Man
ning, Mrs Sarah F Perkins, Albert
Reed, Mrs Win B Sanders, H P C
Storer, Rev Thos H Stacy, N P Taplin,
Mrs Tyler, Annie M Wheeler.

THEATRICALS.

A Big Crowd Witnesses the Production of

"Down by the Sea" in Arundel Hall.

The theatricals in two acts, entitled
"Down by the Sea," drew an audience
that completely filled Arundel hall
last Wednesday evening. The play
was one calculated to arouse the
strongest interest and abounded in
forcible as well as amusing incidents.
The drama held attention of the audi
ence from beginning to end and the
strongest parts awoke applause.

Miss Garrard, as "Kitty Gale, a coun
try belle," was a most ingenious and
delightful flirt, who kept honest "March
Gale" in perpetual torment. The lat
ter character, which was the longest
and most difficult of any, was admir
ably handled by Mr. Pearson, who is
always good in everything he under
takes. Miss Lockwood with her
beauty and grace was a capital city
belle, who handled her two lovers
with an ease that suggested long
practice. Mr. McMaster was intensely
rusty and crusty as "John Gale" and his
frequent "spats" with his wife, (Miss
Slade) were hugely enjoyed by the
audience. Mr. Cater, as the old
French peddler, was simply immense,
his accent being perfect.

"Captain Dandelion, the dude," was
impersonated by Mr. Greenough, who
made a decided hit. Mr. Hastings and
Mr. Howe had but little to do, but did
that little well. The drama had the
usual happy ending with love and
orange blossoms, and the audience left
delighted and satisfied with the even
ing's entertainment. Mr. Pearson
was stage manager and much of the
success of the play was due to his
efforts.

Only a Cat.

Five years ago the genial, modest
and bashful proprietor of the Granite
State House was likewise the prop
rietor of a not too bashful dog. Amidst
the fitful fever and delirium of hotel
life the dog was nearing the dim por
tal of the hereafter. In this blissful
condition of existence he would shake
his head sadly and stumble about in a
careless way listless and dejected.
But years brought something else than
sorrow and gray whiskers. A cat that
is one of the legion honors of his
master's household, graces the hostel
by the sea. The cat is the materialized
spirit of the dog and his antics now
constitute the circus of the house.
They are best described as the hazy
vagaries of a mind diseased. Cobb
will crawl up beside the friendly fire
place in all peace and contentment,
and in another second you may see
him inspired with the fire of the dog's
earlier days pulling down the whiskers
from the moon. His tail moves in
unison with his eyes and he sings an
operatic air thro' his drooping beard as
he flies through the air at night.
Splitting the air with his cries and
turning his owner's hair gray at
every jump. Surely it is a wonderful
beast and none of our summer visitors
should fail to call and see him.

Prospects of the Season.

While hotel keepers everywhere are
claiming a better season than ever
before, yet the fact remains that there
are not nearly the number of people
either at the seashore or mountains.
Bar Harbor papers admit there are not
nearly the number of guests at that
popular resort that there usually is,
and lament the fact that it is retro
grading as a hotel resort. Old Or
chard is duller than ever before, the
hotel arrivals as given in the Rambler
being decidedly scanty. The moun
tains are reported as almost deserted,
while the lakes have not their usual
number of visitors by any means. The
reason for this it would be hard to
give. Business is not so dull as to
force people to remain at home. The
weather is all that could be asked for.
But surely there must be some cause
for the lateness of the season. We be
lieve it is because the majority of the
tourists prefer to visit the beach and
mountain in August or September
rather than July. Indeed, we believe
the seasons are growing shorter every
year. The time was not very long ago
when the crowd began coming by the
middle of June and lingered until the
leaves had donned their coat of crim
son and gold. Now no one comes
until about July 4, and when the first
of September comes they lie them
selves away to their homes again. It
has come to this: During August
everything is overflowed, the remain
der of the season everything is de
serted. There can certainly be no
money for a hotel keeper in a season
that lasts not over a month. Some
thing ought to be done to make the
season longer. Yet while everywhere
complaint is being made of the lack of
guests Kennebunkport has no reason
to complain. The Cliff house has had
boarders ever since April 2. The
Ocean Bluff has 275 guests; the Parker
House has but one vacant room; the
Glen and Bickford are overflowed; the
Grove Hill and Granite State are away
ahead of last year; the Eagle Rock
and Sea View have had nearly every
room engaged for some time. The
season may be poor in other places, it
was never better here.

Hotel Arrivals.

GRANITE STATE HOUSE.

Troy, N. Y.—Mr and Mrs Eben Hal
ley and two children, Mrs Hallay,
Fannie H Halley.

Laconia, N. H.—J W Pitman, Mrs J
W Pitman, Clara May Pitman, Anna L
Pitman, Charlotte E Pitman.

Lawrence, Mass.—Miss Celia L. Bell.
Bangor—Rev H L Griffin.

Franklin, N. H.—Mrs H J Odel, Miss
Maud and Agnes Odel.

BASS ROCK HOUSE.

Littleton, N. H.—Miss Nellie Davis,
Miss Barnum.

Ottawa, Ca.—Mrs L E Barnum, Mrs
Thomas Beamens and two children.

SEA VIEW HOUSE.

Bradford—Miss S Bell Peore
Everett—Miss M Jennie Peabody.
Amherst—F A Jordan.

Dover, N. H.—E Bacon.

EAGLE ROCK HOUSE.

Worcester, Mass.—John D Lovett,
Ellen C Lovett, Mabel J Stone, Grace
M Bigelow, Alice M Bigelow, Louise
C Wright.

St Johnsbury, Vt.—J M Cady, C V
Perry.

Newton—Miss M A Chaffin, Miss H
W Chaffin, Albert Chaffin.

WENTWORTH'S BEACH HOUSE.

Dorchester, Mass.—Mrs Nath. Thayer
and son.

Syracuse, N. Y.—The Misses Gifford.

PARKER HOUSE.

Elizabeth, M J—Mrs John Robert
Moore, Helen D Moore and nurse,
John Robert Moore Jr.

New York—Miss Hamlin.

Nashua, N. H.—Mr and Mrs H B
Smith.

New York—J W Willdon.

Newton—Lucy A Jones, Jennie E
Jones.

Portland—Henry S Barrage, wife
and child.

Manchester, N. H.—Waterman Smith,
Gussie Smith.

Bradford—Miss Hall.

Boston—H Dana Hutchingson.

Newton—Jamie Kenrick, Mrs Capt
John Kenrick.

OCEAN BLUFF.

Philadelphia—Miss Newbald, Miss
Hoist.

Lowell—H C Howe and wife.

Detroit—Mr and Mrs N P M Jacobs.

Dubuque, Ia—Miss Ryder.

Irving, Mass—Miss Fliet.

Mt Vernon, N. H.—Miss Trebut.

Denver, Col—W B Howland.

Wells, Me—Miss Jacobs.

Lexington, Col—J F Sumner.

Haverhill—Mrs M H Moon, Miss N
M Moon.

Worcester—Mr and Mrs Geo S
Clough.

Salem—F R Burton

New York—F D Griswald and wife.
Griswaldville—Mrs L Griswald.

Boston—Geo C Nichols.

Greenfield—Mrs Chas C Hope.

Dubuque, Ia—J V Rider, Mrs J V
Rider, Miss Rider.

Boston—H Warren and wife, H
Warren.

Philadelphia—Geo B Woodman and
wife.

Dubuque, Ia—Geo Crane, Mrs Geo
Crane.

Manchester, N. H.—N H Waterman
Smith, Miss Smith.

Bradford, Mass—Miss Hale.

Portland—Mrs Allen, B Moulton,
Mrs Louis T Brown.

Boston—Miss M C Guild.

Portland—Miss Helen Moulton.

Detroit—S F Stevens and lady.

Ontario—D M Fraser.

Chicago—Chas Edw Cheney and
wife.

Philadelphia—Morris L Clothier.

Haverhill—Chas W Adams and wife.

Elmira, N. Y.—F Hall.

Boston—Chas H Eddy.

Chicago—F L Whitcomb.

Old Orchard—Barton Milliken.

Boston—Joseph Heiblum.

New York—Mrs C J Bourgoise,
Miss Bourgoise.

RIVERSIDE HOUSE.

Boston—W H H Andrews and wife,
Mrs Thomas W Andrews, Miss Bell J
Andrews, Miss Edith A Andrews.

Hyde Park, Mass—Miss Sadie Per
kins.

Boston—Carroll S Dempsey.

St Louis—Mr and Mrs W B Manny.

BICKFORD HOUSE.

Portland—E C Jordan

of the 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 one-eighth of a mile 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 things 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.

Whiton House, 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.

Biddeford 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.

Forest Hill House, on the road to Gooch's Beach.

The Great Mark Down

PREVIOUS TO TAKING STOCK!

French and English Checked Silks reduced from \$1.00 to \$.89
24-inch Jersey Silks reduced to .89
\$2.00 Black Satin Duchesse, reduced to 1.39
\$2.00 Black Faille Francaise reduced to 1.50
\$1.50 Black Satin Rhadame reduced to 1.00
\$1.00 Black Silk (warranted) reduced to .79
\$1.25 Black Silk Warp Henrietta reduced to .95
\$1.50 Black Silk Warp Henrietta reduced to 1.15
\$1.62 Black Silk Warp Henrietta reduced to 1.25
50c. Tricots reduced to .29
75c. French Dress Goods reduced to .35

- JOB LOTS OF FINE DRESS GOODS -

AT THE
GREATEST SACRIFICE!

Ever known. Closing out Ladies' and Misses' Outside Garments without regard to cost. 10 cent Challies reduced to 7 cents. Closing out Hosiery and Underwear cheap.

TURNER BROS.,

Portland, Maine.

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.

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.

DR. BOURNE & CO.,

DRUGGISTS,

Colgate's Soaps and Toilet Waters,
Eastman's and Lundberg's
PERFUMES;
Edenia, Marshal Niel Rose, Goya
Lily, Opoponax.
Sam'l Ward Co's.

Fine Stationery!

Boston Linen, Boston Bond, Over-land Mail, Marcus Ward's Irish Linen, &c.
Prices 16 to 70 cents per pound.
Apollinaris Mineral Water.
Straiten & Storm's Cigars.
Kennebunk, opp. Town Hall

MOUSAM HOUSE, SEA VIEW HOUSE,

Kennebunk, Me.,
Situating on an elevation, under fine shade trees. Delightful drives, first-class table, rooms large.
C. E. SAWYER,
PROPRIETOR.

ARUNDEL HOUSE,
Kennebunkport, Maine,
Miss Alice Paine, Proprietor.
A beautiful location. Excellent rooms. Excellent table board. Modern conveniences.

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.

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.

NONANTUM HOUSE,
H. A. HECKMAN, Proprietor.
Splendid Location. Beautiful View of the River and Ocean. Excellent Rooms.
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, Grove and several Hotels. The facilities for boating, fishing and bathing are unsurpassed.
JOSEPH D. WELLS, Manager.

LYMAN CHASE, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician,
KENNEBUNKPORT, ME.
Office hours: 9 to 11; 4 to 6.

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 Warps 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.

LOUIS M. PERKINS,

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 Stoves a Specialty.

Parson's Block, Kennebunk, Me.

Most Popular!

AND

Best Located!

Hotels at the Beach.

Table Unexcelled.

J. E. HUBBARD,

PROPRIETOR.



Mrs. John P. Moulton.

Saco, Me., Aug. 25, 1886.
My wife suffered terribly from rheumatism and neuralgia for 16 years; was prostrated most of the time; each acute attack being severe. At last, 15 months ago, she took to her bed, remaining there for over a year. Suffering tortures no words can describe. For months I did not sleep much, but stood over her trying to relieve her terrible pains. At first large doses of morphia secured to relieve her some, but at last even that in enormous 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 household work, and has remained in perfect health since; praise God for this wonderful remedy.
JOHN P. MOULTON,
Foreman Box Factory and Saw Mill, 35 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 application to the skin. This remedy destroys the impurities from the blood and is a sure cure for rheumatism and neuralgia. It is also one of the best tonics in the world, and strengthens the stomach, 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 offices, Exchange Block, 119 Main street, Biddeford, Me., and by Druggists.
Price \$1.00 per bottle.

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Prices Reasonable.

BAY VIEW COTTAGE.

Seven fine furnished rooms to let for Lodgers.

J. R. TAYLOR,
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CLIFF HOUSE and GLEN COTTAGE,
Cape Arundel,
Kennebunkport, Me.

A broad piazza surrounds the house, which is three stories, mansard roof, with large airy rooms and halls, new furniture and furnishings. Ample accommodations for 50 guests.
MRS. B. F. ELDRIDGE, Proprietor.

KENNEBUNK STEAM LAUNDRY and Bath Rooms,

Water Street, C. D. FRENCH, Proprietor.
Team calls at Hotels Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays. Goods may also be left at S. Brown's.