

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

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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!

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FOR

June and September.

Address

J. W. BICKFORD.

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

OWEN WENTWORTH, Proprietor.

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DEALER IN

DRY AND FANCY GOODS!
Hats and Shoes, Hats and Gents' Furnish-
ings. Largest Stock and Lowest Prices.
Kennebunkport, Me.

KENNEBUNKPORT.



VOL. II. NO. 3

KENNEBUNKPORT, ME., JULY 21, 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

Needed 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 teach-
ers 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 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
painted 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 an-
tiquarian'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 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 in a ferry, the only
house that at first presents itself is the
Seaside, kept by Mr. I. P. Gooch, one

The Wave

Why You Should Read The Wave.

Everyone that comes to this delightful resort should be sure and read THE WAVE. Why?

Well, because it contains all the hotel arrivals, all the latest beach and society gossip, spiced with interesting local happenings of all sorts. There is nothing sensational or slangy about it and its news may be relied upon as being correct and reliable. Everyone therefore should read it because in it will be found something that will interest them and besides that it is your home paper and deserves to be encouraged. So buy it for a nickel, read it and then send it away to your friends.

Trials of Pretty Women.

As a general thing the pretty woman has a hard time of it in this world, though she is usually shrewd to keep it to herself. From the opposite sex the pretty woman has nothing to dread; it is to her sisters, the plainer ones, that she is to look for the pin-pricks and the ploughshares of her existence. It is they who credit her with unlovely attributes which she does not possess, or, if she does possess them to no greater degree than they themselves. The pretty woman is usually considered vain. After carefully considering the pretty and the plain women who have come under our observation, we take our stand in favor of the pretty ones, and solemnly affirm that never have we seen such vanity displayed as that shown by some of the plainest women. Take, for example, the homely woman bent on making herself beautiful, and see how cruelly she misjudges her more fortunate sister. She knows the time and thought she gives to her wardrobe, she knows the money she spends upon pomades, washes, powders and the like, and she credits the pretty woman of rose-leaf complexion with the same. She knows that her hair is much of it pinned on, and she refuses to believe that the pretty woman's is skinned on, but gives an audible gasp as to what those crimps and switches must have cost. She spends hours with her milliner and modiste, and then is envious of the pretty woman in a simpler toilette. She frets over the unbecomingness of her gowns until nervous wrinkles come on her face, while the pretty woman to whom anything and everything is becoming, looks exasperatingly easy and young. Beauty is more than deep. It is a fact that certain characteristics go with certain features and certain traits of disposition shine out with varied expression, and the homely woman has not a copyright upon all the goodness and common sense in the world. But first of all, we must remember that the pretty woman is not entirely responsible for her prettiness; it was given to her, a gift from nature, and we should forgive her much on that score. If she improves her gift, and enhances it, calling art to assist nature, she only does what one should do by any gift, and she may as harmlessly rejoice in it as if it were a taste for music or a talent for painting. But her peace of mind is apt to be disturbed, if she is sensitive by finding a strong array of her plainer sisters against her. The old story of Cinderella is told in every language and in every clime.—Bar Harbor Tourist.

Disappointments.

(By W. H. H. Hinds.)

The dawning light with golden beams
That gilds the new born day,
And wakes to joy earth's myriad forms
As the darkness flies away,
Is but the harbinger of death
To many a happy heart,
Whose gladsome throbs shall cease to beat
Ere that new born day depart.
The oak that spreads its branches wide
And rears its stately head,
Off soonest tempts the lightning's shock
And finds a lowly bed.
So those we call our dearest friends,
On whom our hopes are stayed,
Off soonest feel the shock of death
And in the grave are laid.
Kennebunkport, Maine.

Hotel Arrivals.

EAGLE ROCK HOUSE.

Dunkirk, N.Y.—W Bookstaver.
Augusta, Me.—Samuel Titcomb.
Miriam Titcomb.
E Boston—Mrs E L Brown.
Springfield, Mass.—Rev John Cuckson and wife.
Birmingham, Eng.—M S G Vaughn.
Springfield—Mrs G S Stebbins.
Winthrop Dana Stebbins, Harold Dana Stebbins, Mrs Lendell Titcomb, nurse and two children.
Augusta—Miss Woart.
Wetherfield, Conn.—Miss E W Warren.
Sherbrooke, Conn.—H S Hurd, wife and child.

Malden—M A Metcalf and wife.
Worcester—Mrs M H Cowden, Mrs L T Stott, May L Goulding, Freddie E Goulding.

SEA VIEW HOUSE.

Wellesley Hills—Leila B Nye, Mrs W B Nye, Army H Nye.
West Newton—Mrs E D Hinkley.
East Saginaw, Mich.—L C Storrs.
Albany, N.Y.—Mrs C P Easton, Irving B Easton.
Boston—C E Jenks, J M Meggett jr.

GROVE HILL HOUSE.

This popular house has had an extra number of arrivals, but owing to some mistake it will be impossible for them to appear until our next issue.

GRANITE STATE HOUSE.

Boston—Mrs W H Bartlett.
Washington—Mrs A G Riddle.
Chicago—Mrs Frank Bartlett.
WENTWORTH BEACH HOUSE.
Brooklyn—Chas C Fuller and wife.
Boston—Miss F H Shapleigh.

LANGSFORD HOUSE.

Melrose, Mass.—F P Shumway jr, Mrs F P Shumway jr, Willie P Shumway, Annie McNeil.
Roxbury, Mass.—Mrs S H Chadbourne, Mr S H Chadbourne.
Salem, N.H.—Mr A C Barston, Mrs A C Barston, Miss Ida M Barston.
Malden, Mass.—C J Edwards, Mrs C J Edwards, Miss Eva M Edwards, Miss Lizzie M Simmons.
Worcester, Mass.—Mrs J P Howard, Miss Minnie Howard.
Boston, Mass.—Mr H Estes Wright, Mrs H Estes Wright, Miss Maud A Wright, Ernest V Wright.
Roxbury, Mass.—Miss Marion H Whitaker, Mrs D Whitaker, Mr Chas W Mackenzie, Mr T T Goodale, Mrs T T Goodale, Charles T Goodale, Percy A Goodale.
New Bedford, Mass.—Mr Chas S Kelley, Mrs Chas S Kelley, Carrie S Kelley, Chas S Kelley jr.
Boston—Miss E E Morse.
Dorchester, Mass.—Mr C H Knight, Mrs C A Knight, Harry F Knight.
Somerville, Mass.—Mr D T Dillon.
Boston—Mrs E A Studley, Edward A Studley.
Roxbury, Mass.—Miss Ella Severne, Arthur D Goodale, Norah Tracy, Mr H C Knight, Mrs H C Knight, Miss Sadie Knight, Homer Goodwin.

PARKER HOUSE.

Brooklyn—Mrs Sturgis, Miss Sturgis.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Mr and Mrs Wm Spooner.
Denver, Col.—Emet Winkler.
Chicago—Mrs Henry Boutell and maid, Roger T. G. Boutell, Mrs C H Gates.
Worcester, Mass.—D H Fanning and wife, Miss Agnes M Fanning, Miss J Fanning.
Baltimore—Mrs A S Hyde.

NORTON HOUSE.

Chelsea—W F Goldthwait.
New York—J Murray Bacon.
Newburyport—Walter B Hopkinson.
Boston—S T Canning, Geo W Taylor.
Cambridge—Arthur Lawrence Woods.
Boston—Richard D Ware.
West Newton, Mass.—K L Taylor.
Boston—Geo T Nowell, Geo A Barrill.

OCEAN BLUFF.

Philadelphia—Mr and Mrs Geo Phil-ler, Mrs J K Lee, A R Lee, Isaac H Clothier.
Boston—Williston H Collins.
Brooklyn—Jacob Cole and wife, Miss M Cole.
Jersey City—E P Ogden.
Philadelphia—Mr and Mrs Francis A Lewis, child and nurse.
New York—Miss Baker, Miss Henrietta Baker.
Philadelphia—A N Bodine, Mrs F L Bodine, Mrs Miliken, Miss Bodine.
Bridgeton, N.J.—T L Bodine.
Philadelphia—Edw N Wright.
Haverhill—Edw F Adams, Jas H Carlton and servant, Gordon S Howe.
New York—F D Guswold and wife, Mr and Mrs R H Ewart, Master J Ewart.
Boston—F V A Hunter and wife.
Griswoldville, Pa.—L Griswold and wife.
New York—Mrs John Hays, Miss Hays.
Boston—Charles H Mann and wife.
New York—Mr and Mrs C B Caldwell, Miss Helen A Caldwell.
Batte, Md.—John S Gibby.
Georgetown—E J Murphy.
St Louis—Walter B Manory and wife.
Dedham, Mass.—Dr A H Hodgden and wife.
New York—Mr and Mrs Chas E Merrill, Miss A W Caldwell, Miss B A Caldwell.
Princeton, N.J.—Dr and Mrs McCosh.
Paris, France—Mrs Fairchild.
Lowell—Miss A Reed.
Bridgeton—Miss Ada Brown.

Perth, Can.—Dr and Mrs W Grant.
Boston—F A Pemberton.

NONANTUM HOUSE.

Boston—Annie L Seers, Mary P Seers.
Milton—Mrs Frederick A Whitwell.
Boston—Miss G S Whitwell.
West Newton—William P Wise.
Longwood—Geo B Dexter and wife, Elise G Dexter, Christine M Dexter, G Stillman Dexter.
Manchester, N.H.—Chas W Manning, U S N, Mrs Chas W Manning, Chas B Manning.
Boston—Mrs J D Tracy.
New York—Mr Chas F Greene and wife.

CLIFF HOUSE.

Boston—Mr and Mrs J J Wentworth.
Brookline—Mrs Arthur L Walker, Robert S Walker, Elizabeth Walker and maid.
Andover—Mrs M A Tobey.
Ithaca, N.Y.—J F Kemp.

BICKFORD HOUSE.

Chicago—Mrs F J Howe.
Portland—Mrs E C Jordan.
Germantown, Pa.—Mrs M W Senet, Mrs L D Senet.
Lowell—N M Wright and wife, Mrs F H Holmes, Bradford B Holmes and nurse.
Chicago—Miss M W Howe, Miss Carolyn Howe.
Portland—E C Jordan, Bion Bradbury jr, E Hunt.
Boston—Miss M A Ingell.
Providence—Thomas Burgess.
New York—H A Butwick.

GLEN HOUSE.

New York—Mrs Clarence Morfit, Miss K V Morfit, Miss J F Morfit, Miss C E Morfit, Master Clarence Morfit.

RIVERSIDE HOUSE.

Chelsea—Freeman Hinkley.
Cambridge—Miss E L Russell.
Valley Falls, R.I.—Lizzie Goldsmith.
Chelsea—Edmund A Hopkins.
Hyde Park—Mrs Geo H Miller, Miss A H Miller, Miss Gertrude B Miller.
Somerville—Sam'l Cutler and wife.
Boston—Mrs S W Weld.

Advertised Letters

in the Kennebunkport Post Office, July 21, 1888.

J Wood Adams, Helen C Aman, Mrs A C Aman, Annie Bull, Bessie A Bull, Celia E Clark, Mrs Sarah Cole, Mrs L A Daniels, B H Dwight, Harlestone Deacon, Mrs Fredk Frothingham, Nellie Efield, Lena W Flagg, Fannie George, George A Goodridge, Newell M Hayden, Mrs A A Hawley, Clara M Jones, Lizzie Jenkins, Katie Maguire, Mrs Clarence Morfit, Harry Richardson, Bessie I Rowell, Katie Stings, Julia H Snyder, Blanche B Smith, G P Trotter, Helen F Turell, Richard Danvin Ware, Helen Young.

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.

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.

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, Cove and several Hotels. The facilities for boating, fishing and bathing are unsurpassed.
JOSEPH D. WELLS, Manager.

A complete line of
FINE STATIONERY
may be found at the
-POST OFFICE!
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 & WELLS.

GOVE COTTAGE TO LET.

Inquire of
OWEN WENTWORTH.

LYMAN CHASE, M. D.,

Homeopathic Physician,
KENNEBUNKPORT, ME.
Office hours:—9 to 11; 4 to 6.

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,
Ball Cards,
Programs,
Tickets,
Pamphlets,
Circulars,
Flyers,
Posters,
&c.

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

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1888.

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

TIDE TABLE FOR JULY.

High Water at Kennebunkport.		
	MORN.	EVE.
July 18,	6:15	6:45
" 19,	7:15	7:45
" 20,	8:15	8:30
" 21,	9:15	9:30
" 22,	10:15	10:30
" 23,	11:00	11:15
" 24,	11:45	12:00
" 25,	12:00	12:45
" 26,	12:45	1:30
" 27,	1:45	2:15
" 28,	2:30	3:00
" 29,	3:15	3:45
" 30,	4:15	4:45
" 31,	5:15	5:30

STAGE LEAVES OCEAN BLUFF!

7:30, 8:45, 10, A. M.; 12:45, 3, 6, P. M. HALL & LITTLEFIELD, Proprietors.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

On and after June 25, 1888, Mails Close: For Boston and vicinity, and Points West and South, at 9, 10, A. M., 3:25, 6:20, P. M. For points this side of Boston, at 9 A. M., 2 P. M. For the East, at 10, A. M., 6:20 P. M.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the West and South, at 11:45 A. M., 2 P. M. From the East, at 10:10 A. M., 4:50 P. M.

Wavelets.

"It is a fun at to kiss," said the beautiful miss, and the youth, with effrontery sublime, "Kissed the maid and said, 'There! If I'm hanged I declare I will be for a capital crime.'"

Look out for a rush of guests next week.

A crowd is expected at the Granite State this week.

Thursday was a very disagreeable day at the beach.

Mr. Vaughn, of England, is registered at the Eagle Rock.

Some fine saddle horses have arrived at the Parker House stables.

The family of Henry S. Boutell, esq., of Chicago, are at the Parker House.

Quite a crowd from here visited Hengam's circus in Biddeford Monday.

A large party from Springfield, Mass., are summering at the Eagle Rock.

Hard playing seems the favorite amusement for old and young this season.

The Granite State buckboard has "touched up" at Biddeford and is ready for business.

Prof. Griffin and family from the State plied on the Kennebunk River on Wednesday.

B. Houdlette, the photographer, is doing a rushing business and turning some very fine work.

Mr. Jos. Brooks, the first subscriber to Wave ever had, is about as lively a school boy in spite of his 82 years.

The Parker House stable proprietor published a price list of teams for going to the different places of interest in this vicinity.

The prospect is that summer boarders will have to get along without berries this year. The severe frost has ruined the crop.

Mr. D. H. Fanning, of Worcester, is coming with his family at the Parker House. Mr. Fanning is a large successful manufacturer.

Some very pleasant Hops occur every evening at the Parker House. Excellent music, furnished by the orchestra, proves a great attraction.

Happy, jovial, S. E. Tapley, of Lawrence, paid THE WAVE office a call today long enough to leave his impression. Mr. Tapley is at home until visit.

Wheeler & Son, Kennebunk clothiers, have quarters for all summer and are doing a rushing business. They have a large stock of tennis goods, soft felt hats, umbrellas, &c.

Mr. J. A. Titcomb is as usual doing a rushing business with his boats. He is fortunate in having a safe, easy rowing ones that are always in demand.

It is certainly a misfortune to lose a hair, yet not so serious as one such a varied assortment of hair goods can be obtained at Owen's Paris hair store, 518 Congress St., Portland, Me.

gress street, Portland. Summer tourists will do well to look over his stock when in the Forest city.

New balls for the Ocean Bluff bowling alleys have arrived.

Dr. Grant and wife of Perth, Can., is registered at the Bluff.

Mr. John Hall, clerk at E. C. Miller's, is on the sick list.

Gen. Bates and family of Cincinnati, arrived at the Bluff yesterday.

Dr. McCosh and wife, principal of Princeton College, N. J., is at the Ocean Bluff.

Lost—Silk umbrella, blue inside, black outside, curved handle with silver tip. Reward paid if left at Wave office.

Mr. Hendricks A. Hallet of Boston, the celebrated marine artist, is stopping at Mrs. Horace Boothby's, Riverside Cottage, the guest of Mr. O. H. Durrell.

Messrs. Fred L. Sweetser of St. Paul, G. Simpson of San Francisco, and Richard W. Rice of Panama Republic of Columbia, took dinner at the Ocean Bluff yesterday.

Mr. Fred Goodwin is doing a rushing business with his boats. He always has careful reliable boatmen ready to take parties out and his boats are staunch and safe.

Mr. Vernon Burgess, the baggage master on the K. & Kennebunk R. R., has been much missed by the patrons of the road for the past week during his absence with sickness.

Mr. F. A. Wentworth is about the busiest man at the beach. He is station agent, baggage master, post master, livery stable keeper, and dabbles in several other things besides.

Mr. Henry B. Pierce and family, of Boston, are stopping at the Goodwin cottage. Mr. Pierce is one of the partners in the great grocery house of H. W. Spurr & Co.

Mr. Fred Goodwin, the government custodian of the U. S. wharf, is keeping the government property in good shape this year. No blubber, barrels, or decayed fish are found around the piers.

Mr. O. H. Durrell, of Brown, Durrell & Co., Boston, who with his wife has lately returned from a three months European trip, has taken his old quarters for the season with his family, at Mrs. Horace Boothby's, Riverside Cottage.

There will be Episcopal services each Sunday either at Arundel Hall or at the new church at 10:30 a. m. A collection will be taken, the proceeds to be used toward finishing the building. Mrs. Chas. Parsons of Kennebunk has given some chancel windows and the altar. Mrs. Geo. R. Dexter, Mrs. Humphreys, Mrs. H. V. Ward, Bishop Paddock, Mrs. Ewart, and Miss Stimpson are among others who have contributed useful and ornamental articles to the church.

"TRIAL" BY JURY.

The Tale of a Leap Year Tragedy.

Arundel Hall was well filled last evening the attraction being the theatricals, entitled "Trial by Jury," which the program described as a "plagiaristic, pessimistic and pre-historic leap year tragedy." The play did not offer an opportunity for a great display of talent but the several characters were well sustained and the audience evidently were highly delighted judging from this frequent applause that greeted the most telling hits. This was the first entertainment of the season in Arundel Hall and was in every way a pronounced success. The following was the cast:

Defendant, Miss Snyder; Plaintiff, Mr. Woods; Counsel, Miss Lemist; Judge, Mr. Noble; Foreman of the Jury, Mr. Greenough; Bridesmaids and Jurymen, the Misses Lockwood, Misses Bates, Miss Hastings, Miss Murray, Miss Cater, the Messrs. Taylor, Mr. Cater, Mr. Ware, Mr. A. Woods, Mr. Pearson, Mr. Howe; Accompanists, Mrs. Chandler and Miss Slade.

A Letter from the Cape.

To the Editor of THE WAVE:

Having been assured that we would find rest and enjoyment, free from the demands of society, pure air, good beds, good wholesome food and plenty of it, and good boating and fishing, almost without danger, in fact a Mecca for the tired and weary brain, with the expenditure of a very moderate sum of money, we one pleasant afternoon boarded the one o'clock train from the Boston and Maine Station, Boston, for Cape Porpoise, Maine. After a pleasant ride of about four hours we arrived at Kennebunkport and there took the stage for the Cape, two and one half miles away; that distance was soon covered and after passing through a neat little village we were soon landed at the Langsford

House, a nice entirely new building; the main house is 60 by 75 feet of 3 stories, facing the south. Board covered piazza surround it and a two story ell. The ocean is directly in front. Entering we find on the left of the hall—which runs through the house—a large nicely finished parlor and three bed rooms; on the right is the dining hall, large, light and airy, facing the ocean. Ascending by easy stairs we find on the second floor, twelve generous sized rooms, neatly furnished with oak furniture and nice comfortable spring beds; the third floor is the counterpart of the second. Up another flight of stairs and we are in the cupola from which we have a magnificent view of the ocean and the country back of us. We proceed next to the piazza and look about; at our feet is a lawn extending one hundred feet to the shore; then we have the water flowing in from the ocean forming a bay almost land-locked by the main land on either side and by a half dozen islands in front, forming a sort of horse shoe with the toe a half mile in width and the sides each about a mile in length, as smooth as is a mill pond, making a perfectly safe place for row boats, which can be hired for a small sum per week. Beyond these islands and the ends of the main land is the broad Atlantic extending in front and to the right and left as far as the eye can reach with its huge waves dashing upon the shore throwing the spray twenty feet or more into the air. To the southeast, across the bay, is a light house, with a very courteous and obliging keeper. The nearest house to the hotel is about a quarter of a mile distant. The climate is salubrious and fogs are rare. The hotel tables are neatly arranged, the food substantial and certainly well cooked, and the proprietor and his wife are pleasant and accommodating. At the village stables as nice turnouts as any one can reasonably wish can be hired at low rates. The fishing in the bay and ocean is good, the drives are pleasant and the roads are in fair condition. The guests of the house of whom there are at present 47, appear to enjoy every moment of their stay as there is something going on all the time, in one direction or another. Last Saturday night, Mr. F. P. Shumway jr., of Melrose, Mass., kindly entertained the guests with a fine display of fire works. As a rule all retire early and enjoy a long and refreshing sleep, the hotel being very quiet all night. The kitchen is in a separate building so no noise, disturbance or odor from that source is experienced. While out in the ocean fishing one day we saw a dory bearing the well known advertisement of Mellins Food, with many hungry fish following in its wake.

We are well pleased with our surroundings, and shall stay as long as we can believing that we cannot better our condition elsewhere.

New Laundry.

A new laundry has been started in the basement of 95 Main street. It is claimed to be a great improvement over the old method, inasmuch as there is no rubbing on a board. The clothes are placed in a bag and jets of steam are forced through the goods, removing all dirt and stains as nothing else will do, and that without injuring the finest fabrics.

To-day and Yesterday.

(Written for the WAVE.)

The fates were kind in May, They are no more; Behold! in every way, The dead leaves soar. They rise unto the sky And fall—and fall to die.

Not roses now I seek, For all are dead; My feet the dead leaves break, And bows my head. I see the shadows cast, I dream of pleasures past,

The sun, low in the sky, Rests on the plain; The love in heart and eye Has its wane. The last lone bird doth call From yonder leafless wall.

Ah, me! How sweet is May, When robins sing; When flowers on every way Proclaim "Tis spring." But love and spring have flown, And now my heart's a stone.

Ah! lads and lassies fair, Let no day fly, That should be sweet and dear To young love's eye, For surely comes the day That is not sweet, sweet May.

BEACH HOUSE!

Kennebunk, Maine.

P. O. Address, Kennebunk Beach.

The oldest summer house at Kennebunk Beach.

OWEN WENTWORTH, Proprietor.

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.

LOVERING'S PARIS Hair Store.

Manufacturer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Human Hair Goods.

Goods sent on approval. Send for Illustrated Catalogue

518 Congress St., Portland, Me.

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.

DR. BOURNE & CO., DRUGGISTS,

Colgate's Soaps and Toilet Waters,

Eastman's and Lundborg's PERFUMES;

Edenia, Marshal 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

CHARLES S. EATON,

Meats, Vegetables, Canned Goods.

Nothing but the best of goods kept. Please give us a call.

Dock Sq., Kennebunkport.

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.

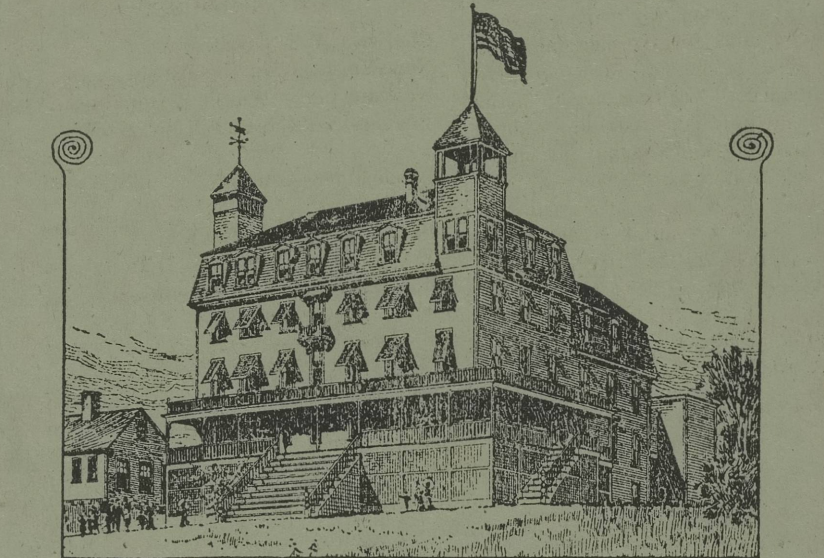
Fishing Tackle for Sale and to Let.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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 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 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.

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.

Bickford House, at Cape Arundel, near the Bluff.

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

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

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

Bass Rock house, directly across the road from the Granite State.

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.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—It is a curious fact that one out of every nine persons you meet on Broadway is a Hebrew. They number in New York City about 120,000, and with their wealth and intelligence, if ever organized politically as a party, would exert a strong, if not controlling influence, on local politics.

—The young folks of West Deer Isle, Me., have organized the Tongue Guard Society, whose object is to guard against saying anything improper to or about any one. Each offense is punished by a fine of one cent, to be placed in a box in the church, the fund to go towards buying a circulating library.

—In the United States arsenal at Watertown, Mass., there is a machine for testing the strength of iron and steel substances, which is looked upon as a wonder of mechanical skill and power. It can test to a nicety, and with equal ease, the tensile strength of a ponderous iron or steel bar, or of a wire, or even of a single hair.

—It is said that there are two sisters living near Delta, whose ages are between fifty and sixty years, who have not seen each other in sixteen years. They live only four miles apart, and are on perfectly friendly terms. No cause whatever is assigned for this seeming indifference.—*Dalton (Ga.) Citizen.*

—In the district court at Waco Tex., Andrew Miller, a negro preacher, charged with the theft of a cow, when brought for trial, wished to open the court with prayer. The judge requested the sheriff to take the prisoner to the judge's private office and let him pray. After prayer the prisoner was convicted of theft, as charged in the indictment, and given two years in the penitentiary.

—The average watch is composed of 175 different pieces, comprising upwards of 2,400 separate and distinct operations in its manufacture. The balance has 18,000 beats or vibrations per hour, 12,960,000 in thirty days, 157,680,000 in one year; it travels one and 43-100 inches with each vibration, which is equal to 93 miles in twenty-four hours, 292 1/2 miles in thirty days, or 3,558 1/2 miles in one year.

—The latest "fad" among wealthy families is to burn "driftwood" in open grate fires. This wood is gathered along the seacoast by Eastern parties, packed in barrels and shipped through the country. It is mostly wreckage. A great part of it has once been the material of ships' bottoms, and was sheathed with copper plates. The copper salts have impregnated the wood, and when burned it gives out most beautiful green and peacock blue flames.

—In parts of India wild elephants give a great deal of trouble to persons employed in road improving, frightening the native workmen and destroying their work and knocking down their houses. A herd will come along the newly made road, and reaching a temporary bridge will send their lightest member across to test it. Being made to support bipeds only, it will generally give way, whereupon the herd will express its disapproval of such workmanship by promptly demolishing it.

—During a violent thunder and lightning storm at Middleton, Fla., lately, an immense ball of fire was seen to fall in the forest near the town. Searching parties were sent out, and parties of negroes found it, but they were too superstitious to handle it. It struck a big pine, demolishing it and splitting the rock into two pieces. One weighed about two hundred pounds and the other twenty-five. It sank into the ground nearly eight feet. It appears to be of iron ore covered with opaque white crystals.

—The total population of Iceland appears to be threatened. A scheme has been set afloat in Manitoba to transport seventy-five thousand Icelanders still remaining in their native country, together with their flocks and herds. This would be an exodus as complete as was that of the children of Israel from Egypt. There has been a steady flow of Icelandic emigration to Canada for the last fifteen years, yet the population is said to be still too large for the resources of the island. Several flourishing towns peopled by Icelanders are already found in Manitoba.

—Turk's Island, one of the West Indies, is only 7 miles long and 1 1/2 miles wide. It contains 2,500 inhabitants, three-fourths negroes. The only product and export of the little island is salt and sponges. Of these it sends out annually 2,000,000 bushels and 2,600 bales of sponges. Two-thirds of the salt goes to the United States and the rest to the Canadian provinces as fishery salt. The best part of the salt is piled up outdoors in stacks 15 to 20 feet high. It is pure, dazzling white and trying to the eyes; in fact, so much so that those who work at the salt usually wear goggles.

—The Japanese students at Cornell University have a way of cooking English sparrows so that they make a very palatable dish, and the Japs like them so much that they make a standing offer of three cents apiece for all the sparrows brought to them.

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

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—What men want is not talent; it is purpose; not the power to achieve, but the will to labor.—*Bulwer Lytton.*

—Nature and revelation are alike God's books. Each may have mysteries, but in each there are plain, practical lessons for every-day duty.—*Trigon Edwards.*

—It is a most hopeful sign of the times, when, as we are assured, learned professors in German Universities urge young men to the utmost purity of life in order that they may have the highest possible amount of brain power.

—Faith without repentance is no faith, but presumption; like a ship all sail and no ballast, that tippeth over with every blast. And repentance without faith is not repentance, but despair, like a ship all ballast and no sail, which sinketh of her own weight.—*Sanderson.*

—We need to watch our tendencies. They may be leading us in right directions, but also in wrong ones, and we should therefore be careful to know whether we are moving. Are we drawing nearer God and dwelling in the love with which he surrounds us?—*United Presbyterian.*

—Prof. Seelye, of Amherst College, says: "If, therefore, we begin our attempts to improve men through the instruction of their intellect, we shall end where we begin, having blown a bubble which bursts as soon as blown. No amount of intelligence ever saves any people, and the most costly educational system is consistent with and sometimes actually found in the most corrupt social state."

—Opportunities for self-improvement, growth in various directions meet us at every turn in life. The perfectly developed character loses none of them, but is ever on the alert, and seizes upon and appropriates whatever will tend to one's advancement, and thus some of our most prominent men and women have attained to their present high position.—*Christianity at Work.*

—The needle of a missionary's wife was the instrument God used to give access to Oriental Zenanas. A piece of embroidery wrought by her deft fingers found its way to the secluded inmates of a Zenana. If a woman could do such work as that, other women could learn under her instruction; and so, with the cordial consent of the husband, this Christian woman was welcomed to the inside of his home; and as she taught his wife the art of embroidery she was working the "scarlet dye" in the blood of the Lamb into the more delicate fabric of their hearts and lives.—*Missionary Review.*

—"Thy heavens shall be brass." In two senses: Thy prayer goes not up through them; nor do the showers of blessing come down through them. Thy brazen disobedience makes thy heaven brazen above thee. Be holy, be clean, be separate from sin and sinning, be reconciled to thy brother, be filled with the Spirit, be every thing God commands thee to be and suffer and do—and thy heavens will no longer be brass, but will bend with every blessing upon thy head and heart and home.—*Christian Standard.*

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Advice thrown away: Telling a person how to keep money who doesn't know how to get it.

—Sleep eight hours out of the twenty-four, eat three meals a day, and walk on the sunny side of the way.—*Collyer.*

—"The truth will out," they say. Yes; it gets so thoroughly out of some people that there is not a trace of it left in them.—*Puck.*

—"Who can govern a woman's will?" asks an old proverb. Well, unless a woman is smarter than most men in making a will, the lawyers can, every time.—*Western Woman.*

—De fluctuation of de mem'ry are 'stonishin'. Ef yo' owe a dollar, an' apudah man mus' put yo' in min' ob hit; wh'reas of a dollar am comin' toe yo', yo' min' nobber needs joggin.—*Judge.*

—Meet difficulties with unflinching perseverance, and they will disappear at last; though you should fall in the struggle, you will be honored; but shrink from the task, you will be despised.—*Church Union.*

—The real work of the world is done by the mechanics and the farmers, who are also mechanics in their special sphere. Politicians and warriors are merely policemen, who see business it is to keep order while the mechanics and the farmers do the work.—*American Machinist.*

—We are apt to think too much of our own troubles, forgetting that we are objects of affection to some heart at least, and that while we are brooding over our own misfortunes we are saddening the hearts and darkening the lives of those who depend upon us for comfort.—*Elia Seligman.*

—Beware of making your moral staple consist of the negative virtues. It is good to abstain, and teach others to abstain, from all that is sinful or hurtful. But making a business of it leads to enervation of character, unless one feeds largely also on the more nutritious diet of active, sympathetic benevolence.—*Oliver Wendell Holmes.*

—H. seldom lives frugally who lives by chance. Hope is always liberal, and they that trust her promises make little scruple of roving to-day on the promises of to-morrow.—*Johnson.*

NERVOUS PERSONS.

The Necessity of Controlling All Forms of Irritability and Hysteria.

The little thread-like cords or nerves that are spread through our bodies, and, like the veins of leaves, branch out from one central column—the "backbone"—are not half understood nor treated half well enough by the busy people of the world.

They are the telegraph wires that click out our most exquisite joy and our most excruciating pains. By the development or non-development of their powers we have the artist or the boor; the greater their acuteness and the finer their texture the more likely are they to become "unstrung" or weakened, and that common ill, "nervous prostration," to ensue; or, worse yet, insanity.

These maladies are more likely to occur among highly-sensitive (nervously-developed) people than among those of less delicate perceptions, because nervous people, feeling within themselves the desire to accomplish greater things, to get nearer to their high ideals, work steadily on, overtaxing these slender little wires, till suddenly they loosen and cause nervous debility, or else snap and consign their "operator" to the mad house. How careful, then, should one be to keep these wonderful nerves in the best possible condition, and to head the first symptoms of over-pressure or abuse!

First, one must learn to master them. An officer of one of our largest asylums for the insane makes a statement like this: "Two-thirds of our inmates have come here through giving way to their feelings."

Control irritability and hysteria. They are warnings that the nerves are being taxed beyond their strength. Go out in the open air as often as possible. Live plainly and temperately, and dress sensibly, with due regard to the changes of this queer climate of ours. Cultivate the acquaintance of "jolly people," and "real" those "particular friends" (we all have them) who have the faculty of making you feel, after you have been an hour in their company, as though gritting your teeth, smashing a few panes of glass, knocking down the first person who comes near you, and similar feats, would give you an immense amount of satisfaction. Get nine hours of sleep if you can, even though you are told that it is "enough for a fool." Give away a quarter now and then. Avoid joining any company of musical people banded together for organized social edification. Don't try to write poetry unless the thing "comes natural." If, after all, you are troubled with nervousness, yours is an incurable case; but, take our word for it, you won't be.

A word about nervous children. Never send them nor "make fun" of them. They suffer enough without your threats or sarcasms. Pretend not to see their awkwardness when in company nor their grimaces when alone. A case was reported the other day of a boy of ten years who, on being vexed, and often without any apparent provocation, will clench his hands and make the most frightful contortions of the muscles of his face and head till his poor mother fears he is idiotic. By no means. He is the brightest boy in his class at school, fond of reading and of natural history, but he is of a highly nervous temperament, and has not been taught to control the little wires, so to speak, on which he is strung. This is no single case. There are thousands of children who give way to their nerves in similar fashion. Talk to them about these curious little fellows that should be their servants, not their masters. Never whip them. The man or woman who whips a nervous child is on a level with brutes that have no reason. Encourage them. Help them. Be patient with them. They are the making of our future successful men and women, for they will work hard at whatever they undertake. Brace up your own nerves first, and then be indulgent towards the capers of your over-nervous children.—*Boston Globe.*

—Mistress (pumping)—"Hold the pitcher under the spout, Bridget!" Biddy O'Galway (under training)—"Oh, Mother av M-ses! Lookie! Sich a t'ing! All yez have to do is to be shakin' that sick an' yez get hold o' one ind o' the wather, an' jist pull out a rope of it. Sich a t'ing. Sure, ma'am, the on'y kind o' a pump we have in Ireland is a bucket."—*Punch.*

—Potlunt Wife—"That horrid old English clock you paid so much for last week, Mr. Chippendale, is always hours ahead of the correct time. I told you not to buy it, and I you'd better return it at once." Good-humored Husband—"That's because you would not let me stand it where I wanted to, my dear. Cocked up there at the very head of the stair, the poor old thing is probably unable to resist the continual temptation to run down."—*Judge.*

—Railroad Superintendent (during big strike)—"Have you had any experience in managing a locomotive?" Applicant—"Not exactly; but my wife and I successfully started the kitchen fire with kerosene for three years without getting blown up." Eureka! John, tell the president I've found a man brave enough to run a flyer."—*Omaha World.*

RICH KLEPTOMANIACS.

Persons Who, If They Were Nobodies, Would Be Sent to Jail.

Every once in a while we hear of kleptomaniacs, and pity them or deride them according to their circumstances. If the victim is poor we deride the idea of kleptomania and charge the weakness to common thievery, but if the victim is rich we are more charitable and ready to concede that there may be something more in kleptomania than a polite excuse for inordinate knavery. A story is told of the late John D. Dryden, father of the brilliant and genial Nat C. Dryden, of Troy, known to all Missourians, that goes far to illustrate the character of the kleptomaniac. Judge Dryden and two of his friends were talking one day and relating incidents growing out of strong human impulses. One of the men said that the great struggle of his life was to keep sober; that he loved whisky better than anything else in the world, and that it required all the strength of will he had to resist it. The second man said that his weakness was a love of speech-making; that he would rather make a speech than do any thing else in the world, and that he never saw a crowd together that the impulse to elevate his voice and make a speech did not attack him. Judge Dryden said that the struggle of his life was to be honest; that he never saw any thing that he took a fancy to that the impulse to take it did not come upon him strong. He said that if he did not bring an iron will to resist his inclinations he would be one of the greatest rogues in Missouri. This, coming from a man who was a model of integrity and fairness during a long active life, is a powerful illustration. Some things go to show how much will power has to do in directing the lives of people, and how easy it is for people not able to concentrate their will to fall victims to their passions. The present Earl of Derby, an ex-British Cabinet officer, and one of the richest men in England, is a confirmed kleptomaniac. The Earl's particular weakness is for old silver, and the greater its antiquity and beauty the more certain it is to find its way into his pocket. There is a story to the effect that once when he was kneeling at the communion table, only the ready hand of the pastor saved the quaint old wine cup from sliding up the Earl's sleeve. It is the duty of his valet to examine his master's clothes every morning when he has dined out the night before. Whatever is found is taken to the Countess, a beautiful and good woman, who returns it to the owner with a pretty note of apology. The Earl is quite aware of his unfortunate weakness, and is said to have struggled against it in vain. No fear of detection and exposure makes heavy his light fingers, and it is said he will not trust himself to go alone to a public sale where silver is displayed. How many people with the noble Earl's weakness are to be found in every-day life? Suppose the head of the powerful Stanley family were poor and untitled, would the pleading of kleptomania keep him out of the penitentiary?—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Mrs. John P. Moulton

My wife suffered terribly from rheumatism and neuralgia for 15 years; was prostrated with 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 indescribable. For months I did not sleep, but stood over her trying to relieve her terrible pains. At first large doses of morphia seemed to relieve her some, but at last grew that it was too late to do so. I was then advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I commenced to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and in twenty-four hours her pain left her. She was able to get up and walk about the room. Next day she walked to the gate, and the day she walked to the city, and in ten days she walked a mile without inconvenience and in four weeks she 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, 24 Lincoln St., Residence 65 Lincoln St., New York.

From all over the country come thousands of statements of the wonderful cures made by this medicine. This medicine is not a lie. It 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 circular containing the statements of persons cured by your own town. Prepared only by

At B. COBB, M.D., 34 street, Bideford, Me., and by Druggists. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

A Medical Man's Mistake.

A physician who had attended a man during several weeks of illness, called one day and presented his bill.

"I can't pay this," said the ex-patient.

"Why? It's correct."

"I don't doubt that, but I haven't any money. Had to pay a life-insurance assessment this morning, and it took every cent I had."

"What is your life insured?"

"Yes; and at one time when I did not expect to live but a few hours longer I told my wife to see that you were paid just as soon as the company paid the amount of insurance."

"My dear man," the doctor suggestively replied, "I wish I had known that. I think I would have gotten my money."—*Arkansas Traveler.*

—My dear friend, I must ask you to lend me at once 100 marks; I have left my purse at home, and I haven't a farthing in my pocket! "I can't lend you 100 marks just now, but can put you in the way of getting the money at once!" "You are extremely kind." "Here's the twopenny; drive home on the tram and fetch your purse."—*Neusele Nochtchen.*

—The agricultural department at Washington has sent an order for 100 sparrows to Mr. Hill, a professional bird-catcher at Indianapolis, for the use of the "economic ornithological bureau," for "scientific purposes."

Within a little over a year Mr. Hill has caught about forty-four thousand sparrows.

—At 10:30 o'clock on a recent evening the people of Middletown, Pa., who had not retired at that hour were startled by their natural gas lights and fires suddenly springing up a distance of a foot or so. Then the lights leaped to the ceiling and the stoves roared like furnaces. The people rushed through the streets warning their neighbors, and but for the prompt action taken the town would have been sacrificed. The surplus gas was caused by the ball or safety valve of the gasometer being either taken off, or falling off, thereby throwing the entire pressure of the bill, ninety pounds, on the service lines. The pressure was thrown on in every house, and almost every one had left the gas burning.

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Mrs. John P. Moulton

My wife suffered terribly from rheumatism and neuralgia for 15 years; was prostrated with 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 indescribable. For months I did not sleep, but stood over her trying to relieve her terrible pains. At first large doses of morphia seemed to relieve her some, but at last grew that it was too late to do so. I was then advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I commenced to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and in twenty-four hours her pain left her. She was able to get up and walk about the room. Next day she walked to the gate, and the day she walked to the city, and in ten days she walked a mile without inconvenience and in four weeks she 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, 24 Lincoln St., Residence 65 Lincoln St., New York.

From all over the country come thousands of statements of the wonderful cures made by this medicine. This medicine is not a lie. It 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 circular containing the statements of persons cured by your own town. Prepared only by

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