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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.

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I have a lot of safe and easy rowing boats
at Reasonable Rates. Apply to
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at the Coal Wharf, next below Bridge,
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Strangers are invited to
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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.



VOL. II. NO. 2. KENNEBUNKPORT, ME., JULY 18, 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.

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.

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.

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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.

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
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 excel-
lent bathing facilities.
Following the beach we near the
Bass Rock House, a fine large hotel
which in the fifth year of its exist-
ence 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

Kennebunkport, Me.,
BICKFORD HOUSE.
High Altitude, Fine Ocean View,
Good Rooms, Nice Table,
Artesian Well.
Terms Moderate!
REDUCED RATES
FOR
June and September.

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J. W. BICKFORD.
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KENNEBUNK, MAINE.
P. O. Address, Kennebunk Beach.
The oldest summer house at Kennebunk
Beach.
OWEN WENTWORTH, Proprietor.
S. BROWN,
DEALER IN
DRY AND FANCY GOODS!
Boots and Shoes, Hats and Gents' Furnish-
ings. Largest Stock and Lowest Prices.
Kennebunkport, Me.

The Wave

Why Is It?

Why is it that many fine penmen and scholars will when they register at a hotel, disfigure the register with a scrawl that looks as much like one thing as another and more like anything than the name of an intelligent person? Ask the person who thus registers and he will answer "O, these hotels all have such confounded poor pens and the ink is so muddy a fellow can't write decent." Ask the clerk and he will say "O, these people are tired and nervous when they arrive. They are thinking what sort of a room they will get, whether it will command a view of the laundry or the back yard—so you see they don't care." Which is correct? We don't know. But we do know that it would be an impossible fact for anyone to attempt to decipher the caligraphy of some of these people. No one would care particularly except for the fact that these very parties kick like "dunn" driven cattle" if their name appears spelled incorrectly in the paper. Well, who cares? We don't.

To The Wave.

Friend John, I am informed by post that you will, sailor brave, Give unto all your friends—a host—Your bright and newsy Wave. I trust, forgive, if I suggest That you will still, as usual, Prolong to all what things are best The summer months to do.

And for example, no one needs To dress three times a day To show how well he fashion leads, Or she her bills will pay; For well you know oft jewels bright And silks steal from the door With unpaid bills, while simple wight Pays cash, nor jewel wore.

It seems to me, from what I've seen, That dress most often tells To "shoddy folks" who is the queen Of all the "shoddy belles." That dress to them proclaims the men Who are wise, wealthy, gay; Poor simple fools, too late they ken How tailors lose their pay.

I miss fair Lydia on the street, And Pyrrhia, too, has gone; And Gamber Dan bears not now Heat of our city sun. Where have they gone and all their kind? Why, to some gay resort, All in gay fashion, sure to find Some fool to rob or court.

Then tell your readers to beware Of those in jewels dressed; Tell them true manhood most doth wear Its virtues in its breast; Tell them true womanhood is shown Not by a jeweled light, But by those jewels—all its own—Its modest eyes and bright.

But I digress. So back I go To hint at what is well To be remembered by each beau And each sweet summer belle. More than the dance and cards and wine 'Tis better to explore The woody valleys, or use the line, Or pull the dory's oar.

To them will come the joy they seek, The health for which they yearn; The sun and rose will tinge their cheek, And every morn they'll turn With happy eyes to see the sun Rise glorious o'er the sea, And out upon the rocks they'll run To drink the joys that be.

I would not, tho' half Quaker I, Forbear a lover's song. Let him look in the bright blue eye Who strays with him along, And let her sigh her wishes dear To him who love did sing; But, ah! be both true, wise, sincere, Lest each to sorrow cling.

But you know all that you should say To those who love to rest Beside the sea, and so I may Not need of you request To tell, in brief, the girls and boys, Beware of fashion's knave, And heed the music and the joys Recolled by the Wave.

Hotel Arrivals.

CLIFF HOUSE.

Boston—Chas L Parsons and wife, H B Parsons.
Scranton, Pa—Mr and Mrs G du B Dimmick, Miss Dimmick.
Philadelphia—S E Hutchinson, A W Wister jr.

BICKFORD HOUSE.

Boston—Mr and Mrs F Wells, Geo E Kennedy and wife.
Danvers, Mass—Miss A L Page.
Cambridge—Mr Geo R Tripp.
New York—Mrs Will Bisplam, Miss E L Barnes, Miss L V North.
Boston—E H Sharp.
Newton—J L Blaisdell and wife.
Lexington Mass—J H Barker jr.
Cambridgeport—Frank G Houghton, Miss Blanche E Hooker.
Roxbury, Mass—Chas H Wheeler and wife.

NONANTUM HOUSE.

Boston—Mrs Henry V Ward, Miss M De C Ward, Miss Anita S Ward, Mrs Richard Robins, Miss Miriam A Robins, Miss S E Honard, Mrs M E

Adam, Miss C E Ward, Miss Katherine B Upham, Miss C H Codman, Rev. Archibald Codman, J C Hatch, Miss E D Reynolds, Miss A T Reynolds, Mrs Wm G Wise, Miss A P Wise, M A Wise, O N Hayward, F E Cobb, Miss Susan Hardy, Miss Eleanor Hardy, Richard Robins, jr.

Cambridge—R Del Ward.
Lowell, Mrs H W Hastings, Miss Ethel Hastings, Miss Henna Hastings, Mrs C S Bartlett, Miss H F Bartlett.
Manchester, N H—Harold J Manning and nurse.
Norristown, Pa—B A Corson, Mrs E H Corson, Miss K C Corson, Livingston Corson.

Akron, O—Mrs A C Jenkins.
Allston, Mass—Miss Alice C Smith.
New York—C F Greene and wife.
Andover, Mass—Mrs G W W Dore, Percy Dore.

OCEAN BLUFF.

Arlington—Henry D Dodge.
Boston—J H Ryan, Samuel H Hooper, J S Spaulding.
New York—Mr and Mrs Wm D Barbour, Miss Barbour.
Middlebury—Mrs A W Eaton, Miss Wright.
New York—Mrs James T Lennox, Miss Lennox.

Boston—J T Smith.
Middlebury, Vt—Prof W W Eaton.
Newark, N Y—Mrs T W Dawson, Misses Dawson.
Southborough, Mass—Miss Josephine Burnett.

Brooklyn, N Y—E B Willets and Misses Willets, E B Willets jr, Mrs E R Sijbbs.
Boston—A E Demmett, E Wescott.
Dever, N J—Geo B Baker and wife.
Whitford, Pa—Mrs Sarah R Buel, Miss Anne Buel.

Cincinnati, O—Mrs H Hanna, Miss M Hanna, Chas Hanna.
New York—D G Watts and wife, Miss Watts.
Fall River—Ch Carr and wife.
Philadelphia—Mrs S L Bunting, Miss Bunting, Miss Pattie Bunting, Miss Sue Bunting, Miss Carrie Bunting, J B Banton.

Boston—Francis Bachelier.
Johnstown, Pa—T T Morrell and wife.
St Louis—D G Evans and family.
Newark, N J—Eleanor Harris, M D, Mrs A Van Winkle.

Haverhill—M L Whitcomb and wife, Chas W Arnold and wife.
Allenton, Pa—Miss Annie Anewae, Miss Lucy E Masser.
Boston—Mr and Mrs Jacob Masser, L T Canning, E Weymouth and wife.
Wilton, N H—F M Percy and wife.
New York—G W Walsh.

Kingston, N H—L G Hoyt.
Haverhill—Lewis Cass Duff.
Philadelphia—A E Wood.
Haverhill—C H Fellows.
Scarborough, Mass—Miss Josephine Burnett.

New Jersey—L Left, wife, 2 children and nurse.
Haverhill—Arthur T Jacobs.
Philadelphia—Mrs J W F Jankin, Mrs Philip F Kelley jr.
Brooklyn—Theo Stranges, Miss Stranges.

Boston—F L Barnard, S G Lyman and wife.
Philadelphia—Mrs Isaac H Clothier, Miss Mary J Clothier, Miss Elizabeth J Clothier, Miss H H Clothier, Walter Clothier, Isaac H Clothier jr, Lydia B Clothier.

New York—Mr and Mrs W R Thurston jr, Master W R Thurston, Edw S Thurston, A L Thurston, child, 3 maids.

WENTWORTH BEACH HOUSE.
West Haven, Ct—Mrs S H Booth, Miss Booth.
Rockport, N Y—Miss Frances Sloan, Frank L Jones.

Newton, Mass—Mrs C J Brown, Bessie M N Brown, Nellie Lee Brown, H French and wife.
Delmout, Mass—Mrs W H Goodridge, Geo A Goodridge, Lillie R Goodridge.

GRANITE STATE HOUSE.
Boston—W S Macomber.
Newton Centre—Mr and Mrs F E Macomber, Donald Macomber, Dorothea Macomber.
Manchester, N H—Dr N P Taplin, Mrs H J Heathway, Miss Alice Heathway.

EAGLE ROCK HOUSE.
Boston—Samuel J Bullock and wife.
Oakland, Cal—Mrs E C Farnham and three children, Miss S H Winder.
Malden, Mass—Geo A Metcalf and wife, Eva L Metcalf, Flossie J Metcalf.

Boston—W P Harvey.
Cambridgeport—F T Hammond, Benj F Tweed.
Dunkirk, N Y—Mrs Wm Bookstaver, Miss M L Bookstaver.

SEA VIEW HOUSE.

Boston—J L Brooks.
West Newton—C L White.
Newton Center—Hattie N White, Alice G White.
West Newton—Mary Howland, Ethel Howland, Arthur Howland, E D Hinckley.
Lawrence, Mass—J F Winchester.
Carnish—Walter P Perkins.
Kennebunk—W L Dane.

GROVE HILL HOUSE.

Suncook, N H—Miss Gracie Hasmer.
Great Falls, N H—William F Russell.
Stillwater, Minn—Mrs Jacob Bean, Annie E Bean, Eugene E Bean, M Ella Bean, Miss Stella Bean.
Saco—Leander A Foss and wife.
New York—Wm S Budworth and wife, Mrs A C Lonnegren.

Stillwater, Minn—N H Clapp, wife and daughter.
Franklin, N H—E G Leach.
Cambridge, Mass—Grace A Potter.

SEASIDE HOUSE.

Denver, Col—A E Warren and wife, Marie J Warren.
Arlington, Mass—Marion B Fessenden.
Boston—Erastus Hibbard, E S Fessenden.

Somerville—T H Locke.
Waterville, N Y—Mrs J B Plummer.
Andover, Mass—Nathan Ellis, Mrs C H Stork, Wm B Stork, Amy L Stork.

PARKER HOUSE.

Boston—J W Chatman and wife, J E Chatman, U C Chatman.
Newark, N J—Mr and Mrs Chas E Weeks, Miss Helen A Weeks and maid, Mrs L R Barnard.
Boston—Edward B Russell.
Wellesley Hills—Miss M L French.
Boston—Mrs W H Chapter.

Providence, R I—Geo Bucklin.
Monson, Me—Ray Matthews.
Newton, Mass—Mrs A Brackett, E R Brackett, Mrs J Q Henry, Miss M B Henry, Miss H Henry, Waldo S Henry.

RIVERSIDE HOUSE.

Somerville—Sam'l Cudde.
Watertown, Mass—Alfred E Turner.
Short Hills, N J—Mr and Mrs Orlando B Hastings, Miss Eleanor D Hastings.

Boston—Edmund A Hopkins.
Chelsea—Freeman Hinckley.

"ROBINSON CRUSOE."

A Work Very Much Like Defoe's Written in the Seventeenth Century.

A German writer named Grimmelshausen gave an account of a man being cast away on an uninhabited island. This he did in a work entitled "The Adventurer Simplicius Simplicissimus" published in the year 1670, and therefore some forty and more years before "The Adventures of Alexander Selkirk" were known, and fifty years before the appearance of "Robinson Crusoe." Grimmelshausen does not work out his story in great detail, as Defoe did, but in many ways he anticipates him. The coincidences are interesting. His hero is wrecked on an uninhabited island in the tropics, rich in vegetation, with a warm climate and a periodical rainy season. He builds himself a house, and has, further, a cave to retire into. He makes clothes for himself of skins of penguins and other birds. He keeps a register of time by cutting notches on a stick. He experiences an earthquake. He moralizes on the uselessness of some money which he gets. The island is visited by a ship, the captain of which offers to take him away. There is a visit from savages in boats, who carry him off. There is a very strong religious element introduced into the story. In one point there is a marked difference. Grimmelshausen deals largely with the supernatural, which Defoe does not. To pursue the subject a little further, Grimmelshausen in the history of his hero gives accounts of the Thirty Years' War and of various naval adventures, which at once remind one of the "Memoirs of a Cavalier" and of the "Life of Captain Singleton." Grimmelshausen was a multifarious writer. Like Defoe, though not quite so productive; still, he produced eighteen works within ten years.—*Notes and Queries.*

GLEN HOUSE!

Cape Arundel, Kennebunkport, Me.
Delightful Location, Fine Rooms and Tables.
Everything done for comfort of Guests.

FULL OF FUN.

—The only time an Anarchist has his heart in his work is when it rises to his mouth.—*New Haven Register.*

—Have you something fine in the way of imported cigars?" inquired a Yorkville dulle of the dealer. "Yes, sir," the dealer replied. "Then two-fer-five 'Jersey seedlings' is having a big run."

—"A genteel carver," says a book on etiquette, "always sits when he carves." Carvers who get on the table and have a wrestling match with the chicken are known by some other name.—*Toolester Express.*

—"Will you allow me to sleep in the ten-acre lot back of the barn, ma'am?" pleaded the tramp. "Certainly," responded the woman, kindly; "and here are a couple of matches in case it should turn cold before morning."

—Miss Gushington (enjoying a ride).—"I think you have a lovely horse, Mr. De Lyle. About what does such a fine horse cost?" Mr. De Lyle—"Two dollars an hour—oh—er—yes, that horse is worth about eight hundred dollars, Miss Gushington."

—Wife (to extravagant husband).—"For Heaven's sake, George, don't spend so much money needlessly. Don't you know you ought to lay something by for a rainy day?" Husband—"I have done that, dear." Wife—"What, I should like to know?" Husband—"A gum coat, love."

—"Oh, no, madam," pleaded the tramp, "you may think my life all sunshine, but it ain't. Wherever I go I am beset with dangers. In short, ma'am, I carry my life in my hands." "Ah, I see!" exclaimed his temporary hostess, "that accounts for your not washing your hands. You don't dare to do it for fear you'll drown yourself."—*Boston Transcript.*

ALGERIAN CHILDREN.

The Most Prominent Feature of Interest in North African Cities.

I must again refer to the children, for this street was teeming with little Tlemcentines who had never left, and probably never would leave, their native town. The boys, when running about, wear nothing but a long, white chemise and dark blue vest, but of all bewitching creatures in the world the little girls can scarcely be surpassed. They are everywhere, and must strike a stranger, certainly an artist, as a prominent feature of interest. Some are going to the baker's carrying unbaked loaves piled on a plank on the head; others with little brass-bound buckets brimming with milk; singly, in crowds, always fascinating; not only pretty, but arrayed in an infinite variety of costumes they dart from shadow into sunlight, and disappear in a twinkling round a corner or through a doorway. They wear, first, a white chemise with gauze sleeves, over it a gandoura, or chemise without sleeves, and reaching nearly to the ankles, usually of printed calico, glaring in color, and with spots, stripes, bands, branches and leaves; this gandoura is sometimes of rich brocade or light silk. Over the first they often wear a second gandoura of tulle with a design in it, ordinarily nothing more nor less than common white lace curtain stuff. All the materials hang limp and flutter when they run; round the waist a broad *ceinture*, and over the shoulders a little bodice. On the head a conical cap, always of crimson velvet, more or less ornamented with gold thread; children and unmarried girls wear them with a strap under the chin; married women tie them on with a colored handkerchief besides the strap. Their hair is fringed square, just over the eyebrows, and plaited down the back. The operation of dyeing it dark brownish wine-color requires several days, during which time they appear certainly at a disadvantage. Henna is made into a mushy paste and plastered all over the head, as much as the hair, being tied up all over, can hold in place—and even more, for it runs down the neck, the cheeks, and into the ears. The process gives some what the appearance of a head modeled in wax with the hair studied in masses. The palms of the hands, fingers, and the feet and toes, are also stained.—*F. A. Bridgman, in Harper's Magazine.*

—To know what you prefer, instead of humbly saying amen to what the world tells you you ought to prefer, is to have kept your soul alive. Such a man may be generous; he may be honest in something more than a commercial sense; he may love his friends with an elective personal sympathy, and not accept them as an adjunct of the station to which he has been called. He may be a man, in short, acting on his own instincts, keeping in his own shape that God made him in.—*Robert Louis Stevenson.*

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.

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

COVE 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.

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— OF —

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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.

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.
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KENNEBUNK
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WEDNESDAY, JULY 18, 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.

	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

High Water at Kennebunkport.

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., 12 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., 7 P. M.

From the East, at 10:10 A. M., 4:50 P. M.

Wavelets.

Cape Arundel.

Between two glories looms the shape of the wood-crested, cool green cape, rising all round to foam-laced ledge, all cavern and cove, of the bright sea's edge. —Trowbridge.

Pink eye is raging among the horses. The Josi. M. took a party to York beach Saturday.

C. E. Miller's circulating library is being well patronized.

The yacht "Alice," Lockhart owner, Boston, arrived Sunday.

The post office is a lively place on the arrival of the mails.

Our friends will oblige us by sending in news and beach gossip of all kinds.

A large party from Biddeford Pool took dinner at the Ocean Bluff last Friday.

The office of the Bickford House has undergone some improvements since last season.

Now is the time to subscribe for THE WAVE. It will cost you but 75 cents for the season.

Miss Josephine Burnett of Scarborough, Mass., arrived at the Bannockburn cottage, July 12.

We understand that private theatricals will be given in Arundel Hall on the evening of July 25.

Mr. Geo. Riddle, the well known auctioneer, will read in Arundel Hall Thursday eve, August 2.

Bring your orders for job printing to THE WAVE office and have it done cheaply. Office, Brown's Block.

The Ocean Bluff is away ahead of any year in the number of guests. The Arundel is destined to become a popular year by year.

There are so many attractions in and about this charming retreat that it is not surprising to find the same families with many new ones added season after season.

Many Philadelphians make Cape Arundel their home during the summer season. Many of whom have fine residences overlooking this wild and picturesque Maine coast.

The first Hop of the Arundel Hall Literary Association last Saturday evening was a great success. The music furnished by Cole's orchestra of Kennebunk was very satisfactory.

The Ocean Bluff bowling alleys are better fitted up for business this year than ever before. An excellent line of confectionery is carried. THE WAVE is always found there for sale.

This last season has witnessed the completion of many new cottages. It is the intention of those interested in Cape Arundel to make it exclusive. Every precaution has been taken to guard against an invasion of excursionists.

The present is the 12th season of the well known and affable Stimpson & Jewell at their homelike and comfortable summer hotel, the "Ocean Bluff." These same jolly good fellows

are located in Jacksonville, Florida, during the winter months at their hospitable Carleton.

The Granite State is assured of a late season.

A party from Wentworth's visited the "Old Falls," Monday.

The crew of the yacht Rowena of Boston, registered at the Sea View yesterday.

Mrs. Mabel Hastings, of Philadelphia, is the belle of the Ocean Bluff this year so far.

Mr. E. S. Fossenden, a leading woolen dealer of Boston, is summering at the Sea Side.

Mrs. Saportas, of the Cliff, gives a large but select picnic at "Picnic rocks" this afternoon.

Mr. Walter L. Dane of Kennebunk and Mr. Walter P. Perkins of Cornish, are among the guests at the Sea View House.

Mrs. W. G. Ricker and daughters of Rochester, are visiting at Bay View Cottage, the guests of Mr. J. R. Taylor.

Mr. Herbert T. Luques of New York, the attorney of one of the great coal mines of Pennsylvania, is at Arundel Cottage.

Dr. Putney, principal of St. Johnsbury Academy, has arrived and is, with his family, stopping at the Eagle Rock Hotel.

The yacht "Roena," from Boston, displayed some beautiful fireworks, while lying at anchor in the cove, Tuesday night.

The Bass Rock House has just secured one of the best cooks to be found in Boston. Mr. Wells means to keep up with the times.

Mr. O. L. Hayward of Brocton, connected with the carpet house of John H. Pray & Sons of Boston, is a guest at the Nonantum.

We understand the Annual Grand Carnival will take place August 18th. Let us hope it will exceed in grandeur any previous one.

Mr. A. E. Warren and family, of Denver, Col., are at the Sea Side. Mr. Warren is a leading banker in that famous western city.

Mr. E. G. Leach of Franklin, N. H., and family came to Grove Hill last week to stop over Sunday. They liked so well they lingered a week.

U. S. deputy marshal F. A. Tarbox, was in town this week. He had just returned from a trip down east with a notorious smuggler as a prisoner.

Mr. John W. Chatman and family, connected with the great dry goods house of Jackson, Mendall & Daniels, are sojourning at the Parker House.

There has been considerable ship building this season. Mr. Daniel Clark has built two steamers, the "Undine" and "Resolute." The sailing yacht "Julia D. Schmidt" has also been constructed.

The yacht "Roena" has arrived from Boston bringing a party of five gentlemen, among which we notice Messrs. Jas. E. and Geo. D. Stevens, who come to visit their brother, Mr. E. A. Stevens, Jr., of "Woodbine" Cottage.

We are glad to see Mr. F. A. Webster, the obliging conductor of the K. & K. branch still on duty this season. Mr. Webster is very popular with the patrons of the road on account of his uniform courtesy and pleasant ways.

Mr. D. S. Farnham, principal of "Lincoln" Grammar School, Brookline, is spending a part of his vacation at the beach this year. He has taken Cove Cottage and has his brother, the Rev. J. M. W. Farnham, for a guest.

Col. William Spooner and wife of Philadelphia arrived at the Parker House last night. The Colonel has been here for many years and always stays at the Parker. He has been spending a few weeks at Poland Springs.

Mr. Benjamin Watson has opened a new fish market near the bath houses. He has shown great enterprise in adding to his fishing apparatus a fine net, costing, with fixtures, about \$700. This gives promise of fresh fish in great variety.

A party propose visiting Doon Island next week in the new craft, the "Julia D. Schmidt." Capt. Geo. H. Chick will act as captain; Mr. Chas. Hanna as cook. Mr. Hanna proposes staying there a week and helping the light-house keepers do their haying.

Mr. Chas. P. Small, the clerk at the Parker House is destined to be very popular with the guests for three reasons: first, he is exceedingly good looking which is no small item in his favor for it is a fact that ladies had rather a handsome clerk would pass them their stationery than a homely one; secondly, he knows his business and attends to it; thirdly, he is ever alert and ready to render any assistance to the guests in his power. So a favorite he is sure to be.

Mr. Coleman's new Cottage is to be completed by the first of August.

Mr. E. C. Jordan of Portland, is engaged with several assistants in resurveying the lots in this vicinity.

Mr. Tibbets of Great Falls has been here, having his beautiful cottage on the Point re-painted. His family is expected daily.

L. E. Bryant has opened an extensive laundry at Cove Cottage. This will supply a long felt need and we wish him great success.

Deacon H. R. Brown of the Smith organ and piano works, Boston, arrived with his family on Saturday and is stopping in "Flaxfield" Cottage.

Mr. F. E. Hodgkins, of Somerville, is stopping at the Sea View, and showed his interest in the religious services by helping to provide for the accommodation of the people as they arrived.

Mr. Hubbard, the enterprising and obliging proprietor of the Sea View Hotel, has added a livery stable to his establishment. He sets one of the best tables on the coast of Maine and enjoys unbounded popularity. He has already more than forty guests and is engaged "full up."

Mr. Chas. Hanna of Cincinnati, so well known to every one in this vicinity for his love of out door sports, arrived at the Bluff on Saturday. Mr. Hanna has cruised along the whole Maine coast in his numerous yachting expeditions and almost every nook is familiar to him. He will miss the old "Chimney" in which he has taken so many a pleasant trip.

Mr. Stimpson of the Bluff wears no mere smile these happy days, it is broad and cheering and he and his dromio partner carry well-filled purses after their season in Florida. They are to be congratulated for having engaged the finest music which will be listened to at any hotel down east this summer. We refer to the celebrated Signor Miglion and his celebrated orchestra.

The first religious services of the season were held on Sunday evening at the Sea View House. Mr. Hubbard, the proprietor, did all in his power to provide for the entertainment of the audience, but a number left, unable to gain admittance, the place was so crowded. Mrs. Harris, of Mount Clair, N. J., kindly presided at the piano. At the close of the services Dr. Putney, Dec. H. R. Brown and E. A. Stevens Jr., were elected a committee to arrange for future services, fixing the times and place. We understand the committee met at once and approved of two services each Sunday and proposed Eagle Rock Hotel as the place; the proprietor, Mr. J. D. Wells, is a christian gentleman and has always been pleased to have such meetings held at his house. Preaching in the forenoon and a gospel or prayer meeting in the evening are talked of.

Advertised Letters

in the Kennebunkport Post Office, July 18, 1888.

Mrs. Branan, W. H. Coleman, Carrie E. Drake, Miss L. A. Daniels, Mrs. G. B. Dodge, Ida S. Davis, Nellie Fifield, Mrs. Fred K. Frothingham, Sarah Fletcher, Fannie George, B. H. Green, George A. Goodridge, Mr. Frank O. Garvin, Virginia Goodnow, Newell M. Hayden, Mary L. Hanly, Rev. Eben Halley, Sidney E. Hutchinson, Clara M. Jones, Albert R. Lee, T. Vernon Nichols, Mrs. A. C. Noyes, Mrs. Charles Norton, Mrs. D. C. Perrin, Harry Richardson, Miss Mary O. Taylor, G. P. Trott, Eugene Thompson, Helen Young.

Building at Kennebunk Beach.

Mr. Colman is building a fine cottage with stable and shed attached, fronting on and commanding an extensive view of the ocean. We noticed in our last that Mr. C. S. Davis, of Newton Centre, had bought the adjoining lot and, we are informed, will also put up a good cottage soon. The next lot on the opposite corner of the Avenue has been purchased by Mr. Harris of Mount Clair, N. J. His cottage will, like the two just mentioned, command a fine view of the beach and ocean in front, as well as extensive views of land and ocean in other directions.

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.

The Sea Shell.

The summer has come again and the skies are bright and blue

And yet, in a flash I live as when the winter storm winds blow.

A shell, a sweet little thing is beside me and willingly

I think of the dreary hours, and the joys it brought to me.

Perchance I would tire of books and sigh at the howling blast,

And turn to the shell and look and think of the fair days past;

I would think of a summer day when I stole it from the tide;

Of the pleasant day when I whispered love to the sweet miss by my side.

Forgotten was howling wind as I placed it to my ear;

Forgotten the snows that fell and the season cold and drear.

Came the tinkle of flashing waves as they beat on the dory's prow;

Came the voice of a maiden sweet—a voice that I list to now.

For memory brings all near, and the past life is not dead.

I heard the song of my love, as the waves roared round my head;

And she sat with her smiling face as she used to sit by me,

On the rocky shore, or the dory's prow as it danced upon the sea.

Sweet shell, in the darkest days you have been a friend sincere;

Your power has driven my cares away and brought me all that's dear;

You have brought my love to me, and the roses summer sweet.

Tho' my love was over the mountains far and the winter was at my feet.

Now the summer has come again and the skies are bright and blue,

And with gladden heart I turn my eyes to my lady love, and you

Sweet town where our love was born, and I take the shell and crave

That it tell of the happy hours when we shall love beside the Wave.

Merchants' Exchange Hotel,

Temple St., opp. Falmouth Hotel,

Portland, Maine.

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

Rates, \$1.50 to \$2.50 per day.

GEO. E. WATSON, Proprietor.

When in Portland visit the

Lamson

STUDIO,

opp. Falmouth Hotel.

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

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.

MOUSAM HOUSE,

Kennebunk, Me.,

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

C. E. SAWYER,

PROPRIETOR.

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 teachers employed. Rooms open for business day and evening six days each week. For full particulars send for catalogue.

F. L. SHAW, Principal.

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

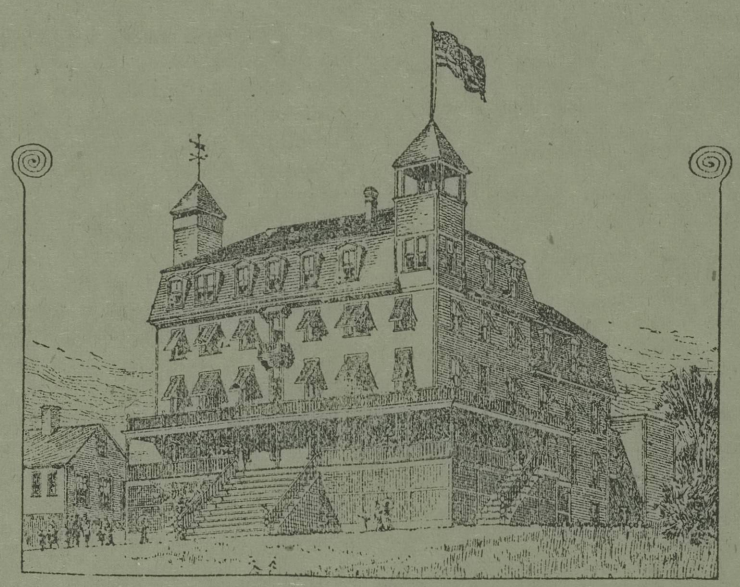
Cool Soda, Fruit, Confectionery, and Best Cigars.

Fishing Tackle for Sale and to Let.

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. Tennis 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.

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 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 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.

Seaside 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.

Reserved for
Maine Central
R. R.

PASTIMES OF MEXICO.

Amusements That Would Never Flourish in the United States.

While bull-fights may really be called the great national amusement in Mexico, it must not be supposed that public opinion on this subject is undivided. The champions of bull-fighting are enthusiastic, but its opponents are numerous and vehement enough to delight the hearts of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Occasionally a corra do toros is organized by amateurs for the purposes of beneficence, and then the press leads the unhappy projectors with censure and satire. While many high-caste Mexicans undoubtedly delight in this sport, a large number regard it with abhorrence, and the Mexican ladies almost always express against it disapproval, fear and horror. Yet a bull-fight, properly conducted, is by no means so revolting a spectacle nor so cruel a performance as is generally believed. It is, of course, extremely popular with the masses, and there is no doubt that these performances serve as a social safety-valve, where finds vent the natural evil and savage element in the make-up of humanity, which would otherwise expend itself in violence and disorder as regards fellow-creatures.

The coleadero, or tending the bull, is a diversion much affected by the young men of Mexico, barring those of effeminate tastes and habits. In this sport there is the chase by a number of riders of a bull let loose from a corral at one end of an inclosed avenue, two or three hundred yards long. The bull is given a fair start, and the horsemen dash after him, dropping back one by one until only the most forward is left, and he, guiding his horse alongside the flying game, grasps the tail of his bovine excellency, and dexterously throwing one leg over it, endeavors to jerk the animal off its feet, and usually does so. The feat is one of skill rather than strength, and even women have been known to perform it. There is an element of danger, but it is not revolting. There is even a contest in the foolish look of the bull as he scrambles to his feet again. These exhibitions are seldom of a public nature, but are organized by a circle of friends for exercise and amusement.

The pelea de gallos, or cock-fight, is a much more brutal and sickening show than a bull-fight. It is a most vicious sport, too, in the way of gambling, really enormous sums being staked on the issue of these combats. The greatest attention is paid to the breeding, rearing and care of the game-cocks, and animals of noted record are conveyed between distant points of the Republic to engage in contests. They are shipped in curious crates of woven cane, and the utmost care is observed in their transportation. Ladies do not attend cock-fights.

Lectures, concerts, etc., are rare and poorly patronized in Mexico. Parlor games are little followed on the plateau, but more common on the "warm lands," where, indeed, life in every respect assumes a brighter, gayer aspect under tropical influences. Ladies ride little, though equestrian exercise is creeping in to some extent, chiefly through the influence of foreigners. Mexican men, of course, almost all ride surpassingly well. Drives in Mexico are a formal and stupid matter, consisting of monotonous turns on the Alameda or boulevard. Picnics, lawn parties, tennis, croquet and many other amusements dear to the Anglo-Saxon heart are almost unknown in Mexico, due to the aforesaid social restrictions, which also sorely hamper the line of evening calls, etc. Rinking and baseball begin to be known in sections affected by American contact, but it will be long ere the youth of Mexico enjoys an adequate share of amusements.—*Mexican Letter.*

GOOD EGG CONDIMENT.

A Mixture Containing the Essential Elements for Producing Eggs.

We do not believe in condition powders to stimulate the physical system, unless it is for a special purpose well-defined, nor in condimental food to tone up the system in a general way. Nevertheless specific preparations for a special purpose are all right. An authority, in relation to a special preparation in addition to the regular food, gives the following formula as accessory in promoting egg laying:

Ground bone, one pound (phosphoric acid and lime); ground meat or blood, three pounds (nitrogenous, forming albumen); linseed-meal, one-half-pound (nitrogenous, carbonaceous, and laxative, used for regulating the bowels); charcoal, one pound (used for promoting digestion and assisting to correct acidity); sulphur, one ounce (a necessary constituent of an egg, and assists in warding off disease); salt, half pound (very necessary, and often neglected); ground ginger, two ounces; red pepper, one tablespoonful; fenugreek, half a pound, gentian, one ounce (stimulants and correctives); chloride of iron, one ounce (an invigorator of the system.)

These contain the essential elements for producing eggs, in addition to the ordinary food. Give a tablespoonful of the mixture once a day for ten hens, in soft food.—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

—A warrant was recently issued in a North Carolina town for the arrest of a man for committing an assault "with a deadly weapon, to-wit, a certain vicious and large bull dog."

FLIGHT OF LOCUSTS.

They Eat Up Every Green Thing and Leave the Earth a Desert.

An army of locusts is a wonderful and an interesting sight to the traveler who does not own a yard of soil and is a mere onlooker at their frightful devastation. It is Attila and his innumerable hordes rushing over the vegetable world. To-day the wide plains are shining green with dense foliage; to-morrow nothing but brown twigs and bare branches, when the legions move off on their combined mission. As they arrive the dense, dark clouds moving up from the horizon, and often obscuring the sun's rays, proclaim the approach of the widely-dreaded scourge. The alarmed villagers congregate on the expected line of march, beating drums and brass pots, shouting and lighting bonfires and making all kinds of hideous noises. On one occasion, in South Africa, I drove off the enemy from a friend's garden by making four heaps of damp rubbish—one at each corner—in preparation, and then, lighting them at the proper moment, we dispersed the advance guard, our columns of thick smoke being carried by the wind upon the main body, which altered its route. Horses and oxen, their heads and nostrils tormented by the clinging limbs of the swarms, were bolting away to the woods, kicking and plunging in their hasty flight. A hissing, crackling sound arose on all sides; the whole air seemed to be occupied by the falling and flying limbs of mischievous locusts. The "locust birds" (a kind of crane) hovered in small parties on their flanks, and subsisted on a very small percentage of the insect hosts. In desert localities, the hungry pests actually pitched on bones, matting sticks, etc., and falling in a meal, attacked and devoured each other. On another occasion I drove for miles along a sandy tract, the wheels of the vehicle crushing myriads of the newly-hatched insects, all crawling and creeping, with migratory instinct, toward the cultivated tracts. In India, locust visits are further between, but far more formidable, owing to the overwhelming masses. Sometimes a series of clubs, composed of their flights, cover several miles simultaneously. Fortunately there are several birds and beasts in quest of their bodies, and I have even seen them salted, dried, and sold in the markets. I have often inspected a dish of curried locust, but could not bring a sufficient amount of curiosity to bear on the tasting experiment, though a praxny odor went up with the steam. The fishes are great devourers of these winged visitors, for they fall into lakes and rivers during changes of wind and weather. Besides fires made of green rubbish at top, I found gunpowder explosions very useful in scaring them away from the vicinity of my garden. When several successive hordes alighted on my grass land I loaded my gun with dust shot, and, stooping low on the ground, discharged the contents of both barrels into their midst. Having done so several times, I enjoyed the welcome sight of seeing them rising into the air and going elsewhere. I have no doubt a small cannon on such occasions heavily loaded with sharp sand would hasten their flight.—*English Mechanic.*

READY-MADE CLOAKS.

The Extent of a Comparatively Young American Industry.

"There is hardly a trade in the world that has grown so rapidly during the past few years as the cloak trade," said a manufacturer. "A few years ago it was a trade almost entirely unknown on this side of the Atlantic. In this country alone now there are hundreds of houses devoted to its interests."

"Can you give me any figures as to its progress?"

"According to returns made at the last census, we find that the amount of business transacted in the matter of women's clothing footed up nearly \$30,000,000, and it is likely that the greater part of this was for outer garments. About two-thirds of this, or \$19,000,000, is credited to New York; to Philadelphia, \$2,500,000; Boston, \$1,800,000; Chicago, \$1,500,000; Cincinnati and San Francisco about \$1,000,000 each. According to the same returns the amount of capital employed was about \$7,500,000; now it must be about \$10,000,000."

"What is the center for manufacturing cloaks in Europe?"

"Berlin, probably, because of the cheap manner in which they can be put together there. A number of cloaks used to be imported here from Berlin, but the importation has largely fallen off and domestic goods are now used. The foreign manufacturers can not make garments to fit our American ladies well."

"Where do the various styles come from?"

"Paris stands at the head of the list of cities furnishing designs, although we are every year advancing in that line ourselves. Nearly all the cloak houses have representatives abroad, who visit London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna. They buy samples of what they think would be a popular style and send them over to be copied."—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

—The Hon. Proctor Knott has a clock of which the works were made at Geneva in 1779, and the case by an uncle of President Cleveland in 1820.

THE PERSIAN SEER.

An Individual of Considerable Importance and Very Little Learning.

The *monajem*, or astrologer, is a power in Persia. He is recognized as a man of science, a member of a learned profession. The chief astrologer is a high court officer, from whose ruling there is no appeal, for his decisions are based upon knowledge that is communicated direct from the stars. Thus, if he decrees that the Asylum of the Universe must not start on a hunting expedition on Thursday, but that half an hour after midnight on Saturday will be the fortunate hour, he is able to give irrefragable reasons for his conclusions by showing that Saturn is in the ascendant in one case, while on Saturday night, at the precise time mentioned, there will be a happy conjunction of Venus.

If another astrologer is consulted he will give the same story. Every hour in the day, and every day in the year, is thus worked out as fortunate, indifferent or unlucky in the astrologer's books of fate.

Besides these calendars they have as their stock in trade a plumb-line, a level, a celestial sphere and an astro-lab. The astro-labes are in the form of a gigantic watch and are often beautifully made. Every large town contains at least two astrologers, and they are very far from being poor. A Persian may find an astrologer very useful, especially if he be an officer and desires to evade some responsibility. Thus, suppose a provincial Governor is ordered to the capital and that he does not want to go, what more powerful reason for delay in starting than to reply that he is waiting for a fortunate hour, and what easier than to induce the astrologer to fail to find one? In the meantime the officer has time to administer the necessary bribes at court, and the storm blows over.

Istikhara, tossing up, or drawing of the lot, is done with a rosary. A bead is grasped at at *hap-lazard*; "Good," "Bad," "Indifferent," is ejaculated at each bead, till the lig terminal one is reached, and that decides the question. Answers are given in conversation, bargains are made or refused, and serious acts are undertaken under the guidance of this formula. Another way is to thrust a knife into the leaves of the korn or one of the poetical books, and be guided by what is found at the place. The diviners are real quacks and gain their success by working on the fears of the people. The guilty party in a scandal or criminal inquiry in his nervousness is provoked to do some act that brings about his detection.—*P. pu or Science Monthly.*

PERFECT EQUALITY.

Why It Is Essential to the Carrying On of a Fair Discussion.

No discussion between two persons can be carried on with any degree of fairness unless each person recognizes the other as his full peer in that discussion. It matters not that one person is older and more experienced and better informed than the other; consenting to enter into the discussion of a given point, the superior thereby assumes the position of one who may be in error at that point of one who may be shown his error by the other person; and of one who is ready to weigh fairly and candidly the views and arguments presented to the other in the course of the discussion, and to be convinced by them if they are such that they ought to convince him. He who does not recognize this as his duty in every discussion in which he bears a part is incompetent to conduct a discussion intelligently. If, indeed, one deems another unworthy of being counted his peer in a discussion, then he has the privilege of declining to enter into a discussion with him, even though he would be willing to be his instructor, or to give him all needed information; but a discussion once begun must be carried on on the basis of perfect equality between the disputants as disputants, or it is not a true discussion. It is in view of this truth that one who has any real, or apparent, superiority over another, with whom he is discussing a point, must be scrupulously careful to refrain from asserting, or seeming to think of, that superiority. If it be a learned teacher in discussion with a young scholar, or a trained expert in discussion with a layman, or a wise father in discussion with a forward child, or a host discussing with a guest at his own table, the discussion as a discussion must go on as between peers. The moment that the superior asserts or intimates the claim that he is to be regarded in this discussion as a superior, or that his opinion is to have more weight than the other's opinion—that moment he proposes to deny his opponent the rights of an equal in a contest which the two have entered as equals. If, indeed, he who has superiority in other respects can show his superiority as a disputant, his superiority is entitled to prompt recognition accordingly; but until a disputant can show his superiority as a disputant, he ought to be ashamed to assert, during a discussion, his right to be recognized in that discussion as a superior on any other ground.—*S. S. Times.*

—A medical authority says there are some people who can breathe sewer gas with impunity. We know that it is so. The plumber, for instance, can live and thrive for weeks in a house where he says it is suicide for the family to remain another day.—*Poz Populi.*

EFFEMINATE TWADDLE.

The Despicable Characters Created by the Women Novelists of To-day.

As to their heroines, they are either soft, passive dolls, given to inane twaddle and sickening display of false sentiment, or "Juno-like" viragoes of melodramatic voice and attitudes, who one moment curse their adorers, and the next throw themselves into their arms and all propriety to the winds. Their heroes are not a whit better in their way. The authors do not seem to know what true manliness is, judging from the wretched types they present to their readers. Have these ladies of the pen no decent specimen among the mankind of their own circle, whence they may draw a picture? Where do they find these heroes of their foolish creations? Where have they ever met men who talk the transcendental rubbish and driving trash with which these women novelists cke out the dialogues of their three-volume absurdities. *Book* seems too worthy a name to bestow on such effeminate twaddle. Who does not know the hero of a dozen such "books?" The fair, six-foot, heavy dragon, or the tall, slight, dark hero, with swartly skin, ravenlocks and velvety eyes? Or a new type now come into fashion, the insidious, handsome curate, addicted to ritualism and the confessional, or the fascinating freethinker, whose aim is, apparently, to undermine all existing institutions, moral and social, and who sits the center of a circle of adoring women, uttering feeble platitudes about "Nature, worship of humanity," etc., till the little brain he has softened and he falls ill, and one of his adorers nurses him, and the rest find that their idol is, after all, only clay!

These seem the invariable types represented of clerical and atheistical heroes, even as the gentlemen who wear Her Majesty's uniform are almost as invariably depicted as most thorough-faced scoundrels or lounging, dancing "carpet knights," with no thoughts above balls, flirtations and sighing after their neighbor's wives. These so-called "society" or fashionable novels, poor and meretricious imitations of the worst forms of French realistic literature, are the most poisonous and hurtful of all that are published in such legions. Many are barely disguised "adaptations" of *Bonheur's feuilletons*, in which, under the plea of scenes of "fashionable life" the most absurd and disgusting "situations" are patched together by a tissue of unmeaning dialogue and improbable combinations. Every shred of propriety is scattered to the winds, vice stalks side by side with virtue, and holds its brazen front high above all sense of shame, that "all who run may read." Impurity is rampant and decency ignored, as something old-fashioned, obsolete. A certain gloss of wit, *tant soit peu gamin*, is introduced to give a little spice to "help down" the "situations," in case they should be a wee bit strong for even the vitiated palates that find such highly-seasoned tid-bits so savory.—*National Review.*

UNCLE ECK'S WISDOM.

Practical Philosophy Seasoned with Wit, Satire and Humor.

I have heard of men who know more than they could tell, but I have never met one. If a man has a genuine idea, he can make himself understood.

Literature is the diet of a common mind, but genius feeds on the unwritten things.

You may travel a good way on whisky, and travel fast while you are going, but you can't get back when you want to.

When you have learned to listen, you have already acquired the rudiments of a good education.

Faith won't enable a man to lift a ton all at once, but it will, ten pounds at a time.

Genius invents, talent applies.

I never have seen an idea too big for a sentence, but I have read thousands of sentences too big for an idea.

Vanity and jealousy are the two weakest passions in the human heart, and, strange to tell, they are the most common.

A thoroughly-neat woman is a joy unspeakable, but doesn't she make it busy for the dust and the people in the neighborhood!

My young disciple, don't hunt for new things, but study to improve upon the old ones; every flat stone, and most of the bowlders, have been turned over already by the novelty-hunters.

We find plenty of people who don't average well; they know too much for one man, and not quite enough for two.—*Century.*

Curious Superstition.

A most peculiar case of superstition exists in York township, four miles south of New Philadelphia, O. A well-known farmer named Miller has always kept a fine lot of cows and made a great deal of excellent butter. Of late years he has what he terms "witches in the cream," giving himself and family a great deal of trouble and great loss. It happens that about every two weeks when they put the cream in the churn it begins foaming over the top and refuses to gather.

Amount of churning: any effect

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Mrs. John P. Moulton.

Saco, Me., Aug. 20, 1884.

My wife suffered terribly from rheumatism and neuralgia for 15 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 indescribable. For months I did not sleep much, but stood over her trying to relieve her agonies. At first I gave her a large dose of morphia to relieve her pain, but at last grew tired of this, 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.

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