



VOL. I. NO. 15

KENNEBUNKPORT, MAINE, AUGUST 27, 1887.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## The Wave

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.

## BONSER!

of Kennebunk offers Extraordinary

## BARGAINS

Beach Clothing,  
Hats and  
Furnishings.

The Latest, Nobbiest and Best  
Tourists' Goods.

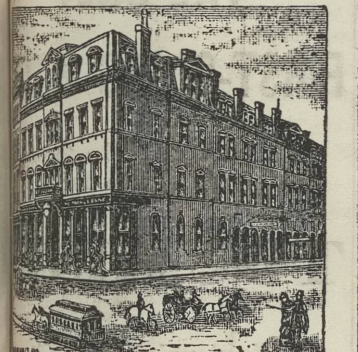
Kennebunkport, Me.

**MRS. S. H. WHITON,**  
Proprietor of 611 Tremont St., Boston, has  
opened a house on Union St., where she will  
be pleased to welcome her former patrons and  
those wishing pleasant rooms and excellent  
table board.

**HUFF & EATON,**  
DEALERS IN  
Meats, Vegetables, Canned Goods,  
etc., etc., etc.

Nothing but the best of goods kept. Please  
call. Dock Sq., Kennebunkport, Me.

**ST. JULIAN HOTEL,**



**W. UNDERWOOD, Proprietor,**  
Cor. Middle and Plum Sts.,  
PORTLAND, MAINE.

One of the best and most centrally located  
houses in the city; next block to Post Office.

**ARUNDEL HOUSE,**  
Kennebunkport, Maine.  
Miss Alice Paine, Proprietor.

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

**EAGLE ROCK HOUSE,**  
Owen Wentworth & Co., Proprietors,  
Kennebunk Beach, Maine.  
This new and attractive house is situated on  
the beach, commanding one of the finest views of  
the ocean and surrounding country to be found  
on the coast. It is within five minutes walk  
of the Post Office, Station, Beach, Bath Houses,  
and several Hotels. The facilities for  
bathing, fishing and bathing are unsurpassed.  
**JOSEPH D. WELLS, Manager.**

**BEACH HOUSE!**

Kennebunk, Me.  
Address, Kennebunk Beach.  
The oldest summer house at Kennebunk  
Beach.

**OWEN WENTWORTH, Proprietor.**

**EIGHTH SEASON**

OF THE

**GRANITE STATE HOUSE!**

**ALVIN STUART, Proprietor.**  
Cove Station, P. O. address, Kennebunk-  
port, Me. Thanking the public for the pat-  
ronage they have given the house in the past,  
and by setting a good table to please the  
public, and by gentlemanly treatment on the  
beach, to receive a share of patronage.

## PARKER HOUSE,



KENNEBUNKPORT, MAINE.

W. C. PARKER, Manager.

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 and Bathing Suits to Let.



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

**Ice Cream, Fruit,  
CONFECTIONERY,**  
in large quantities and of best quality.  
Everything warranted fresh and  
pure, at

**WHITAKER'S,**  
Kennebunk Village,  
Main Street, Blue Store.

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

## BOOTS AND SHOES!

In latest styles suitable for Beach Wear. All  
Sizes and Widths. Satisfaction as to  
Fit Guaranteed.

**A. T. WHITAKER**  
Kennebunk Village, Main St.

**COVE COTTAGE,**  
**MRS. C. O. HUFF, Proprietor,**  
Kennebunk Beach, Maine.  
No house offers a pleasanter home for the  
Summer at more reasonable rates than this.  
Table first-class. Special rates after Sept. 1.

**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.

**M. T. MULHALL,**  
SIGN PAINTER,  
29 Temple St., Portland.  
Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

**MOUSAM HOUSE,**  
**W. S. SAWYER & CO., Proprietors.**

Special attention shown to Summer Visitors.  
Dinners served to traveling parties. Shady  
Lawns. Commanding a good view of the  
Town.

KENNEBUNK, MAINE.

**-Rockingham House,-**  
251 Main St., Biddeford, Me.

**W. R. HILL, PROPRIETOR.**  
Special attention given to catering for private  
parties. Ice Cream, Salads, Oysters, and Sapper  
furnished to order. Everything first-class and  
supplied at short notice.

This space has been  
taken by Boynton,  
the Jeweler, No. 547  
Congress St., Port-  
land, Me.

## 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.

## GROCERIES! AND PROVISIONS

AT  
**A. T. WHITAKER'S,**  
Kennebunk Village, Main St.

THE  
**Kennebunk Bakery!**

is prepared to furnish all kinds of  
Cake, Pastry, Ice Cream, Cool  
Soda, Choice Confectionery,  
etc., etc., etc.,  
to the Hotels and Sojourners at  
Kennebunkport.

**GEORGE P. LOWELL, Manager.**

**BASS ROCK HOUSE,**  
**J. ALLIE WELLS, Proprietor.**

P. O. Address, Kennebunkport, Me.  
Located directly on the Beach.  
Everything first-class.

## HEARN!

— OF —

**514 Congress St.,**  
Portland, Me.,

Is generally acknowledged to be the

**LEADING**  
**PORTRAIT PHOTOGRAPHER**  
OF  
**MAINE.**

Prices Reasonable.



**Mrs. John P. Moulton.**

Saco, Me. Aug. 20, 1886.  
My wife suffered terribly from rheumatism  
and neuralgia for 16 years; was prostrated most  
of the time; each acute attack being severe.  
At last, 15 months ago, she took to her bed re-  
maining there for over a year. Suffering tor-  
tures indescribable. For months I did not sleep  
much but stood over her trying to relieve her  
terrible pains. At first large doses of morphia  
seemed to relieve her some, but at last even that  
in enormous doses had no effect whatever.  
Finally she commenced to take Dr. Cobb's Rheu-  
matic Cure, and in twenty-four hours her pain  
left her never to return, and she was able to  
walk about the room. Next day she walked to  
the gate, next day she walked 100 rods, and in  
ten days she walked a mile without inconvenience  
and in a fortnight was entirely well and able to  
do her housework, and has remained in perfect  
health since; praise God for this wonderful  
remedy.

**JOHN P. MOULTON,**  
Foreman Box Factory and saw Mill, 36 Lincoln  
St., Residence 69 Lincoln St., Saco.

From all over the country come thousands of  
statements of the wonderful cures made by this  
medicine. This medicine is not a liniment.  
You cannot cure these blood diseases by applica-  
tion to the skin. This remedy destroys the  
impurities from the blood and is a **SURE CURE**  
for rheumatism and neuralgia. It is also one of  
the best tonics in the world, and strengthens the  
stomach, nerves and kidneys. Send for circulars  
containing the statements of persons cured  
in your own town. Prepared only by

**A. E. COBB, M. D.**  
And for sale at office, Exchange Block, 119 Main  
street, Biddeford, Me., and by Druggists.  
Price \$1.00 per bottle.

## U you can get your

## BOOTS AND SHOES!

FOR  
**BEACH WEAR**

in latest styles at

## BROWN'S,

— THE —  
**SHOE DEALER,**

461 Congress Street,

Sign of the Golden Boot.

Portland, Me.

**C. TROTT,**

## BOATS TO LET!

Safe, Easy-Rowing, Light and also Steady  
Boats. Also Canoes to Let.  
Wharf near E. Cousens' Store.

## WHERE TO GO!

Places of Interest at Kennebunkport and  
Kennebunk Beach.

With a Complete Hotel Directory and other  
information added.

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

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

Leaving the Port village 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, which was new last  
season and is finely located so as to com-  
mand 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 neces-  
sary. 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  
(Continued on fourth page.)



## The Wave.

### Good-By.

This number of THE WAVE closes its season of 1897. On the whole, considering it has been its first, it has had a season as prosperous as could be expected. Pain would THE WAVE linger longer at this most delightful of resorts and enjoy the glories of the coming September at the beach, but it cannot, so with best wishes for all, and the promise to be with you another year we bid you FAREWELL.

### Our Thanks.

As THE WAVE goes out of existence until another season it feels it is its duty to express its thanks to those who have kindly rendered it much valuable assistance. Our thanks are due and we desire to express them to the various hotel keepers and clerks for their many favors and generous advertising, as well as to all our advertisers in general, to the management and employees of the B. & M. R. R., to the obliging "Ham" Littlefield, to the newsdealers and others who have sold THE WAVE, to Mr. E. C. Miller, the popular druggist, to Mr. F. K. Wheeler the courteous postmaster, to Mr. Smith Burgess the attentive driver of W. A. Hall's coach at Kennebunk, as well as "Jack" Warren, to the managers of Arundel Hall, as well as to every one who in any degree has helped to promote the success of this paper.

### Another Season.

The season just closed has been without doubt the most prosperous one that Kennebunkport and Kennebunk Beach has ever enjoyed. The advantages and unrivalled attractions of the place have been found out by a small part of the great army of tourists and as a result everyone who depends to any extent on the Summer travel to make money has had a first class season. A place is judged by the kind of a newspaper it supports. It makes no real difference whether it be a country town, a great city, or a seaside resort, it is still judged by the kind of a paper it sends out. THE WAVE hates to sound its own praise but still can't help saying that it don't believe this place ought to be ashamed of the paper it supports. We are proud to say that THE WAVE compares favorably with papers of other similar resorts. Its large and increasing circulation shows that it is a favorite with the people. Thousands of copies have been sent to all parts of the country by guests. Such a circulation cannot fail to help the place and all interested in it. THE WAVE can do more advertising for the place than all other things combined, and for that reason asks to be supported. Another year we shall confidently expect to receive a little more generous support from the hotels in the way of advertising, and in return shall try and give them a better paper. If ever you will do a little in the way of support, that will be sufficient to maintain as good a seaside paper as is published on the New England coast.

## Hotel Arrivals.

### BASS ROCK HOUSE.

Lawrence—Ida M Phillips.  
Boston—James B Keen.  
Cambridge—Bayard N Manison.

### GRANITE STATE HOUSE.

Boston—D H Kendall and wife.  
Melrose—J H Draper.  
Danbury, N H—William T Norris wife and son.  
Boston—Mrs Mary A Livermore.  
Franklin Falls, N H—E G Leach wife and children.

### GROVE HILL HOUSE.

Boston—Mrs A J Willcutt, Gertrude W Livermore, Charles G Bills, A M Lougee.

### RIVERSIDE HOUSE.

Salsbury, Mass—Mrs L Marquand, Alice J Marquand.

### CLIFF HOUSE.

New York—J T Fuller.  
California—J J Mart.

### PARKER HOUSE.

Portland—H J Libby and daughter.  
South New Market—Mrs Ames Paul, Miss Isabel Paul.

### NONANTUM HOUSE.

Boston—Mr and Mrs W H Durkee.  
Chelsea—Mr and Mrs F E Fox.  
East Somerville—Mrs Daniel A Smith.  
Lawrence—Miss Ethel Dane.

### OCEAN BLUFF HOTEL.

Portland—Geo D Rand.  
Worcester—J M Barker.  
St Augustine, Fla—J Hayden Smith.  
Thompsonville, Ct—Mrs J B Hous-ton.  
Philadelphia—D T Gage and wife.

Montreal—Mrs Newman, Miss Henderson, J R Knight.  
Rochester—B A Brewster and wife, Mrs H C Brewster.  
Boston—Mrs J C Gray.  
Philadelphia—Edward C Lee.  
Wakefield, Mass—J W Graco wife and daughter.  
Boston—Orlow Howes, Mrs Howes, Miss Abbie C Howes.  
New York—L Edgar Aron.  
Philadelphia—Horace W Sellers, Mrs W Howell jr, Miss R O Howell, W H Howell, A B McHenry jr, H O Hastings.

Chicago—A H Abbott.  
Goose Isle, Mich—Mrs D D Gregory.  
Cleveland—Mr and Mrs Theodore Burry.  
Brooklyn—Mr and Mrs F W White.  
Auburn, N Y—F E Huggelt.

### BICKFORD HOUSE.

Chicago—Chas F Hayes.  
Gonic, N H—Miss Emma F Gear.  
Portland—E C Jordan and wife, B Bradbury jr, J W Baciow, E M Hunt.

### GLEN HOUSE.

Andover, Mass—Mr Shirrell.  
The ARUNDEL.  
Boston—WM Norcross.  
Nantucket—Mr Cummings.  
Worcester—Mr Whitcomb, The Misses Whitcomb.

### COVE COTTAGE.

Boston—Edw Underhill.

### SEASIDE HOUSE.

Cambridge—Mrs N C Nash, N C Nash jr.  
Arlington—Mrs B A Norton, Miss Leslie Norton, Mrs Teresa Norton.  
Boston—Mr Baker, R W Light, Mr and Mrs Stevens.

### SEA VIEW HOUSE.

Springfield, Mass—L W Merriam.  
Belmont, N H—Etta Belle Dow.  
Boston—D B Thomas, Miss M A Thomas.  
Malden—H L Farnsworth, Miss N H Farnsworth, Nellie E Taylor.

### WENTWORTH BEACH HOUSE.

Winchester, Mass—Allan F Boons and wife.  
Rochester, N Y—A S Mann.  
Hanover, N H—Fred Chase, Theodore Chase.  
New York—Chas C Fuller.  
Boston—W H Ceyce.  
St Louis—Miss Ripley, Miss Lucy Ripley.  
Brooklyn—Miss Fanny Fuller.  
St Louis—Miss Sadie Kaine, Miss Laura Goodell.  
Cambridge—J D Norris.  
Lawrence—Miss Abbott.

### EAGLE ROCK HOUSE.

Hanover—Fred Chase and son.  
Boston—E Barton, D K Lawrence, I M Lawrence.  
Chicago—Geo G Bailey, Mrs S Warner.  
Dover, N H—Mrs Ida Crosby.

### A Ripple From the Cape.

"Good weather for ducks," say we, watching a long file of the web-footed waddlers, marching towards the flats their favorite resort, wholly oblivious to all the discomforts of the drenching rains that have made of us unwilling captives to an indoor life; the past three days we have been slaves to our embroidery, thankful, however, that it found a corner in our trunks. This long continuance of wet weather is a cause for much regret from the transient guests here, when all the recreation tends to out-door sports, boating, bathing, fishing, walking, and last but not least the picnic, all call for blue skies, the latter surely with us, for we row quite a distance to dear old Tretts Island and have naught but the protecting branches of the grand spruce and pines in our sylvan retreat, where secure from the intruder we revel around the steaming kettle of clams, or (during a Boston majority) ye savory bean-pot takes precedence—our haven of rest is at "Langford's," one of the prettiest places at the Cape. Situated on a green and fertile strip of land that slopes gracefully toward the sea, lying like an emerald upon the blue enamel of the clear water, when the full tide comes agreeably near; causing a seat upon the piazza to be about as enjoyable as a row in the dories, the boat of boats at the Cape, as we old sojourners have proved them; enabling us to remain out until a foot of water is just enough to paddle home on. The lovely rods of the sapphire, the different shades of the grasses to the rich olive and bronze of the sea-weeds blend into the dark sea sand out to the shining flats at low water, reflecting spar and hull of schooner or yacht, and a neat light-house, form a pretty sketch with the band of deep blue ocean for a background. Other houses vie with us as regards height of location and extensive piazza views, but we can match them now that our enterprising host has added a bona fide "Nantucket walk" to the top of the house, from

which safe perch we overlook our neighbors, take our bearings, view sunsets and linger when the moon beams over all despite the omnipresent mosquito. From this slightly lookout we behold a panorama of loveliness, the deep green of the woods that stretches from the west to the north out to the shores of Biddeford, then the boundless blue. Fourteen islands dot the harbor with their graceful outlines; two wrecks, results of the winter's furious storms, lie off Holly and Green Islands, where they beat upon "thy cold gray rocks oh sea!"—Descending from the roof we follow the pleasant piazza to the sitting room with its excellent piano, a center table piled high at times with all the current literature, numerous unfinished sea-sides, unread papers; that are quite often neglected until the news is quite stale, and we soon become quite weaned from our local interests, and pleasure becomes all absorbing. This pleasant sanctum boasts a truly beautiful fire-place of brick in chaste design, the work of a well known Boston builder, the son-in-law of our much esteemed landlord. This little shrine is a great blessing during the cold rain and fog that so suddenly comes at the shore. A generous supply of wood sends forth a cheery blaze and the gay sparks leap at the pretty girl or the quiet lady who draws a chair too near their ambush. From this room we step into the dainty dining room with its tinted walls, its pots of bright geraniums in the long windows that are permitted to admit the sun that is so mellow at this very cool resort. Here from a clean fresh table we daily sit down to a bountiful supply of the best of viands, and what is more, well-seasoned and thoroughly cooked food, so that even the most jaded of city stomachs are surprised into eating a hearty meal without the aid of appetizers. The season wanes with the sun; too soon the big hotels at the Port will close their doors and moor their boats for a long rest. The Indian will "fold his tent and silently steal away." The artist scrambling together unfinished sketches will sigh for the fleeting of the summer loveliness and depart. The wise fisherman, fully impressed that there is a future for the Cape will "build on a piece" and be ready for a share of next season's patronage. And we shall soon sit among our less fortunate friends, extolling the beauties of this charming spot, which may never become a second Bar Harbor but can hold its own as the first Cape Porpoise.

Mrs. ANNIE G. CHADBOURNE.  
Roxbury, Mass.

### Pleasure at the Parker House.

The current week despite the storm of the first three days has been a very pleasant one to the guests of the Parker House who never allow the weather to suspend their round of enjoyment.

On Monday night a very agreeable progressive euchre party was organized in which thirty-six of the guests participated with the following results:

### Game No. 1—Five tables.

Ladies' first prize, Mrs. S. C. Good-enough; ladies' progressive prize, Mrs. Henry James; ladies' booby prize, Mrs. A. Walker Otis. Gentlemen's first prize, Mr. A. Walker Otis; gentlemen's progressive prize, Miss Louise Drake; gentlemen's booby prize, Mr. Harry Chatman.

### Game No. 2—Four tables.

Ladies' first prize, Mrs. John Ilsey; ladies' progressive prize, Mrs. Spooner; ladies' booby prize, Miss Lloyd. Gentlemen's first prize, Col. Spooner; gentlemen's progressive prize, Mr. John Ilsey; gentlemen's booby prize, Mr. John Ilsey, jr.

On Tuesday night the usual "hop" was given with a very large attendance.

On Wednesday night a "Bean Bag Tournament" took place which resulted in no end of fun and enjoyment. Two teams were organized as follows:

### Team No. 1.

First line captains, Mrs. Geo. E. Tifford, Miss Bartlett; second line captains, Mr. C. E. Livermore, Miss Bessie Kiggins.

### Team No. 2.

First line captains, Mr. Geo. E. Tifford, Miss Ilsey; second line captains, Mr. H. B. Hollis, Miss Henry.

In team No. 1 the first line beat the second by a score of 12 to 5 and in team No. 2 the first line beat the second by a score of 12 to 6 when the two successful lines were pitted against each other, when the line led by Mr. Tifford and Miss Ilsey defeated the one led by Mrs. Tifford and Miss Bartlett by a score of 12 to 3.

The umpires were as follows: Team No. 1, Mrs. Levering; team No. 2, Mr. Harry Chatman; final game, Mr. Harry Chatman, both of whom displayed judicial abilities of a high order.

From present appearances the remainder of the week promises to be equally pleasant and taking all in all we think it will long remain a green spot in the memory of the guests.

### The Wreck of the Isadore.

BY W. H. H. HINDS.

People still show,  
When the tide is low,  
Where that new ship went ashore,  
On that fearful night,  
Near no beacon light,  
Mid the breakers' crash and roar.

Forty-five years  
The Heavenly spheres  
Have sped on their shining way,  
Since one day at noon,  
When there was no moon,  
She left the Kennebunk bay.

The captain said  
As he went ahead,  
His "ship must sail that day;  
Tho' the winds and wave  
Might storm and might rave,  
His ship should be on her way."

The clouds shut down  
With a seeming frown,  
That told of a coming storm;  
And the south winds blew  
As lost to their view,  
Were their homes so snug and warm.

The wind that shifts east  
And the briny yeast  
Is blown far onto the shore,  
The ship with full sail  
Is caught in the gale,  
Her shrouds in ribbons it tore.

No one can go  
For the blinding snow  
Up aloft to reef the sail;  
And the surging deep  
Seems ever to leap  
Into mountains in the gale.

In vain they shout  
And try to "about"  
Their ship in its mad career.  
It is "pitchy dark"  
And there's not a spark  
To tell them which way to steer.

With sails all rent  
The "Isadore" went  
Straight on to the rocky reef,  
Where no arm can save  
From a watery grave,  
And no lifeboat give relief.

O the anguish then  
Of those fifteen men,  
As they saw their horrible fate,  
That they there must die  
With kind friends so nigh,  
All unconscious of their state.

At early dawn  
On the coming morn  
When their neighbors sought the shore,  
They saw on the beach  
Almost within reach  
The wreck of the "Isadore."

And along the strand  
On every hand  
In death's cold and silent sleep,  
These sailors so true,  
That Kennebunk crew,  
Were strewn by the angry deep.

Their spirits now free,  
On a stormless sea  
Are sailing forevermore;  
And cables of love  
Fast anchored above,  
Still draw their friends to its shore.

The "Isadore" sailed Nov. 30, 1842, and was wrecked with all on board.

**Sewtelle**  
99 Main St., Biddeford,

## THE LEADING PHOTOGRAPHER!

Will, during the month of August, make Cabinet Photographs for  
**\$3.00 per Dozen.**  
Finished in the Best Manner.

## A. LUQUES, GENERAL STORE.

Hardware a Specialty.

Kennebunkport, MAINE.

You can get a nice team at  
**JOS. JEFFREY'S**

Livery, Sale and Boarding Stable,

Kennebunkport, Me., near Parker House.

Everything from a single team to a six-in-hand furnished.  
A Buckboard always ready for the accommodation of parties. Parties transported to adjoining towns day or night.

## - ISAAC C. ATKINSON, -

The Manager of the Largest, Lightest, Biggest Stocked and Lowest Price Furniture, Carpet, Stove and Range Store East of Boston, respectfully submits for the consideration of all lovers of home comforts the following suggestions:—

**FIRST—**You can keep house cheaper than you can board and lodge.

**SECOND—**That there is more truth to the square inch contained in those old familiar lines—"Be it ever so humble there's no place like home"—than any other volume extant.

**THIRD—**That you cannot have a home without Furniture, Carpets, Bedding, Stoves, Crockery, Knives and Forks, and a wife.

**FOURTH—**That B. A. ATKINSON & CO. will sell a Chamber Set for \$20 and under or upward for Cash, or \$5 down and \$5 per month; a Range for \$15, \$4 down and the balance \$4 per month; a Plush Parlor Suite for \$40, \$10 down and \$5 per month; a Dinner Set for \$10 Cash, or \$2 down and the balance \$1 per week; Window Shades, all prices; a Prime All Wool Carpet for 60 cents per yard, \$5 down and the balance \$1 per week; and lastly, to have everything pleasant and some music in the house, a New Home Sewing Machine for \$25, \$5 down and \$5 per month; or add all these articles together and pay Cash, or a quarter down and the balance by easy weekly or monthly payments.

**FIFTH—**That square, honest treatment shall and will be accorded every customer; that no misrepresentation or unfair dealing is or will be tolerated toward any person buying goods in our establishment.

**SIXTH—**That we record no documents at City Hall.

**SEVENTH—**That we have the Finest Assortment of all grades of goods to be found in the country and that it pays you every time to visit our Mammoth Establishment; Elevator to every floor.

Come to Donnell Building, corner Pearl and Middle Streets, Portland, Me., Branch of the GREAT NASSAU HALL HOUSE FURNISHING STORE, 827 Washington Street, Boston.

## B. A. Atkinson & CO.,

ISSAC C. ATKINSON, Manager.

Open Every Evening.

Electric Lights on Three Floors.

## Falmouth Hotel

THE ONLY

## FIRST-CLASS HOTEL

in the City. The favorite rendezvous for

## TOURISTS

while stopping in the City.

- J. K. MARTIN,

PROPRIETOR.

Whitewood Souvenirs. Portland, Maine.

## TOILET ARTICLES.

ALSO

Confectionery, Cigars,

Cool Soda, &c., at

## E. C. Miller's,

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST,

Brown's Block, Kennebunkport, Me.

## NONANTUM HOUSE,

H. A. HECKMAN, Proprietor.

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

## NORTON'S

You will find fine Confectionery, Ice Cream, Soda and Variety Fancy Articles, Toys, Cigars, Tobacco, &c., Choice Teas and Coffee. Sunday Papers. R. W. NORTON, Kennebunkport, Me.

## BICKFORD HOUSE.

Kennebunkport, MAINE.

J. W. BICKFORD, Proprietor.

A new house, elegantly furnished and supplied with all Modern Conveniences, and unequalled table.

## LYMAN CHASE, M. D.,

Homeopathic Physician,

Kennebunkport, ME.

Office hours: 9 to 11; 4 to 6.

## Highland House

ORREN WELLS, Proprietor,

Located on a Magnificent Bluff, with Fine Ocean and Inland Views.

## Sea Side House

Kennebunkport, ME.

I. P. GOOCH, Proprietor.

Location unexcelled. Near mouth of Kennebunk river. Excellent Bathing and Boating. Table first-class.

## 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.



SATURDAY, AUG. 27, 1887.

Miniature Almanac.

Sun rises, 5:17.  
Sun sets, 6:46.  
Moon rises 0:30 a. m.

STAGE LEAVES  
Ocean Bluff Hotel

for Boston at 7:30, 8:45 a. m., 12:45, 3:00, and 6:15 p. m. For Portland at 6:15, 7:30, 10:00 a. m., 3:00 and 5:15 p. m.

HALL & LITTLEFIELD,  
Proprietors.

When You Can Catch the Train!

TRAINS LEAVE KENNEBUNKPORT.  
E 6:45 a. m. W 1:10 p. m.  
B 8:00 a. m. B 3:40 p. m.  
W 9:20 a. m. W 5:45 p. m.  
B 10:40 a. m. E 6:35 p. m.  
E 8:40 p. m.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT KENNEBUNKPORT.  
W 7:25 a. m. E 2:00 p. m.  
W 9:12 a. m. B 4:45 p. m.  
E 10:00 a. m. E 6:25 p. m.  
W 11:40 a. m. W 7:20 p. m.  
W 9:21 p. m.

\*% East; B Both ways; W West.  
Trains leave Grove Station 3 minutes different; Kennebunk Beach, 5 minutes; Parsons, 8 minutes; Kennebunk, 15 minutes than from Kennebunkport.

THE WAVE IS FOR SALE  
AT THE DRUG STORE OF C.  
E. MILLER, THE OCEAN  
BLUFF BOWLING ALLEYS,  
THE NORTON HOUSE, AND  
BY NEWS BOYS.

Wavelets.

Flirtation.

We lingered out the season,  
Far into the cooler days,  
And the rotaries of Fashion  
All had down their different ways.

We had wandered down the sea-beach  
With the moonlight o'er us straying;  
Listened to the night wind's whisper,  
Wondering what the waves were saying.

And again we stood together  
Near the ocean's ebb and flowing,  
While the blushes of the sunset  
On the waves were redly glowing.

"Dearest," said she, hesitating,  
"Ah! too long we both have tarried;  
To-morrow we must part forever,  
For, my darling, I am—married."

"Married!" I exclaimed, upstarting;  
"Married!" murmured with a sigh;  
"Then this is indeed a parting,  
For, my darling, so am I!"

Good-by.

Come again next summer.  
The season is practically over.

This is our last number until 1888.  
All the seaside papers are closing up.

Look out for THE WAVE another  
year.

We expect to be with you again an-  
other year.

Don't go home without investing in  
E. C. Miller's white wood souvenirs.

Mr. Henry A. Short has returned  
from a trip to Bar Harbor and York.

Mrs. Mary Livermore, the well  
known lecturer is at the Granite State.

Mr. George Wood Walsh has re-  
turned from a short trip to New York.

The glory of woman is her hair, but  
we object to having any glory in the  
butter.

Mrs. Lecks Cummings, one of the  
literary lights of Boston, is at the Cliff  
House.

Surveyors are laying out the lots at  
Cape Arundel preparatory to making a  
new chart.

Messrs. Marden and Cummock have  
been the most successful at the "bluff"  
this season.

Miss Hogg, the talented amateur  
reader, has returned to her home in  
Framingham.

A party from the Sea View took a  
ride to the "Old Falls" this week in  
Jeffrey's teams.

Among these frequently seen canoe-  
ing in the river is the popular Mr.  
Victor Cummock of Lowell.

When you are in Portland and want  
good moderate-priced hotel accommo-  
dations, go to the St. Julian.

How you will miss the familiar cry  
of "WAVE! WAVE! All the latest news  
and hotel arrivals," after to-day.

A recent arrival at the Bluff House  
is the well known tennis player, Mr.  
Henry Hastings of Philadelphia.

Mr. W. A. Hutcheson has a fine  
lot of ladies' folding work tables for  
sale at reasonable rates. Call and see  
them.

The "Adelita", Boston, N. C. Nash  
proprietor, is in the harbor. Mr. Nash  
and family are guests at the Seaside  
House.

The genial Mr. Herbert Woods, who  
is sojourning at the Glen House, ex-  
pects to remain until Sept. 15, when he  
leaves for Lenox.

Kennebunkport has lost one of its  
most popular men in Mr. J. Allen  
Taylor of Boston, who returned to  
town on Monday.

The Bass Rock is still full. Mr.  
Wells the proprietor, is a young man,  
but he knows how to run a hotel, as  
the table at the Bass Rock shows.

Miss Minnie Sanders, the celebrated  
child soprano, has returned to her home  
in Franklin Falls, N. H., with her  
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Sanders.

The Misses Hannah Baner, Alda  
Wells, Alice Peabody and Katie Hall,  
table girls at the Seaside House, all  
had their pictures taken yesterday.

Mr. W. F. Paul came near losing one  
of his fingers by getting it caught in  
the safe door yesterday. Sort of a  
combination arrangement caused it.

The roads in this vicinity ought to be  
improved a little before another season.  
While the most of them are very good  
there are some that need repairing  
badly.

E. G. Leach, esq., and family of  
Franklin Falls, N. H., are at the Granite  
State. Mr. Leach is a very prominent  
lawyer and politician in Merrimack  
County.

Lost—Somewhere between sunrise  
and sunset, two golden hours, each set  
with sixty diamond minutes. No re-  
ward is offered, because they are gone  
forever.

Departures are growing more fre-  
quent day by day. Among those who  
have already left for other resorts is  
Mrs. Saportas, a popular society leader  
of New York.

Mr. E. A. Brockway and wife of  
Franklin Falls, N. H., have returned  
to their home from the Granite State.  
Mr. Brockway is proprietor of the  
leading drug store in his town.

The Eastern Argus of August 2  
contains a long article on Kennebunk-  
port and Kennebunk Beach, from the  
pen of "Winslow." We should be  
glad to publish it did space permit.

The well known architect of Lowell  
Mr. Joseph Nesmith, was one of  
small theatre party given by Mr. Har-  
rison Woods, which attended the entertain-  
ment at the hall Thursday evening.

The flags were at half mast yeste-  
day in respect to the memory of Mr.  
William G. Perkins, who died sudden-  
ly in the early morning. The deceased  
was well known and highly respected.  
He leaves a wife and son.

In spite of the rain there was a good  
attendance at the Arundel House Mon-  
day evening to attend the sale in aid  
of "Miss Williston's home for chari-  
ty" in Anburadale, Mass. The  
charity is a worthy object and we are  
glad that the sale was very success-  
fully managed.

Mr. F. W. Johnson, the popu-  
lar clerk at the Grove Hill Hotel, has  
been a great favorite with the guests.  
His willingness to do everything in  
power to make their stay pleasant and  
enjoyable, together with his affable  
manners, have contributed largely  
to the success of the house.

There was a very successful enter-  
tainment Thursday evening at Arun-  
del Hall. It was of a literary and do-  
matic character, interspersed with  
choice musical selections. The talent  
young actress, Miss Laura Johns  
again delighted a select audience, who  
manifested their delight by frequent  
plaudits.

Some months ago Mr. W. B. Dunc-  
an caught a large turtle which he chain-  
ed in a pond near the Forest Hill Hotel.  
Some little time ago the creature broke  
his fastenings and with four feet  
chain attached to him started for  
native land of Wells. He was found  
yesterday near the very pond where  
was first captured.

Everyone who takes any interest in  
fairs ought to visit the Eastern Ma-  
State fair, held at Bangor, and be-  
ginning August 30, or the Union S-  
fair of Lewiston beginning Sept. 1.  
They will both be mammoth affairs  
where will be found much that is in-  
teresting. There is half fare on  
the railroads. No one ought to miss  
these great shows.

The Ocean Bluff Hotel has had  
most prosperous season for years.  
greater part of the summer every room  
has been filled and cots been brought  
into use. When the proprietors pre-  
pared for their advertisement in THE WAVE  
they remarked that they would doubt-  
less next year, which looks as if they  
appreciated the paper.

Messrs. Hall & Littlefield, proprietors  
of the Ocean Bluff Stables, have had  
an excellent run of business this sea-  
son. It would be hard to find two  
men in town better known for their  
square dealing and courteous treatment  
of customers than these gentlemen.

No man was ever known to kick again  
the way he was used by this firm.  
Long may they prosper.

Last year the guests of the various  
hotels at Cape Arundel raised by  
church collection \$50, which was plac-  
ed in the hands of Rev. Dr. Lyman Cha-  
rles to be used in the interests of the po-  
pulation of this town. Last Sunday at the  
service in Arundel Hall the same amount  
was raised and placed in the Doctor

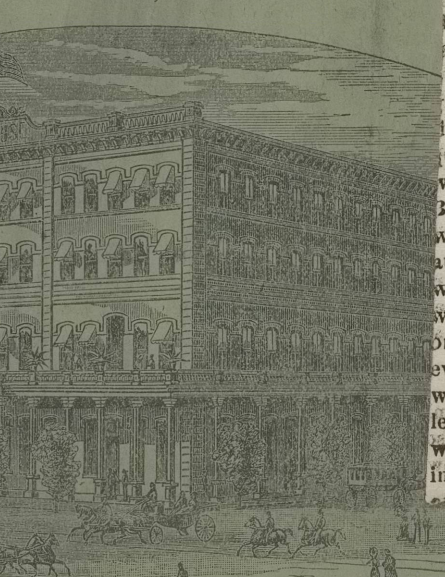
hands. It shows that not only the  
summer guests are interested in the  
place but that they have implicit trust in  
Dr. Chase.

Thursday, August 25th, occurred the  
athletic games on the beach. The con-  
tests were hotly contested. Mr. Gor-  
don Howe easily won the 220 yard  
dash. His graceful running was much  
admired. He has a fine record as a  
sprinter. Messrs. Manny and Noble  
won between them four first prizes.  
The boat race in the afternoon was  
won by Messrs. Howe and Morse, after  
a close struggle.

Among the acknowledged belles of  
the season we may mention Miss Carrie  
Herrick of Boston, Miss Jewett of  
Cambridge, Miss Annah Fellows of  
Brooklyn, Miss Abercrombie of Phila-  
delphia, Miss Ida Slade of Flushing,  
L. I., Miss Clara R. Anthony of Boston,  
Miss Kidd of Albany, Miss Hogg of  
Boston, Miss Edicott of Canton, Miss  
Talbot of Lowell, Miss Maud Cum-  
mings of Boston, and Miss Jessie Mur-  
ray of Toronto.

We have been asked why no mention  
is ever made of Sea Grove Cottage in  
the local columns of THE WAVE. We  
will simply say by way of explanation  
that for reasons best known to our-  
selves and which we consider highly  
proper we have refrained from refer-  
ring to this place in any way and we  
will further say that should ever again  
the name of Sea Grove Cottage appear  
in these columns our readers may con-  
sider it a gigantic mistake—or a type

"CARLETON"  
Jacksonville, Florida.



& DEVNELL, Proprietors.

PARKER HOUSE,

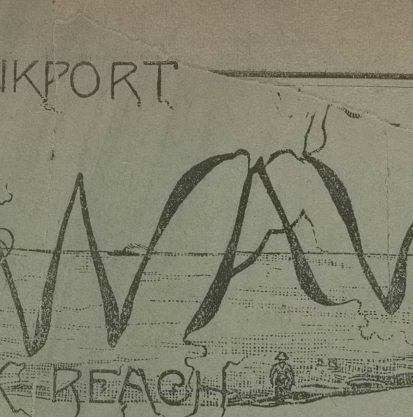
Kennebunkport, Me.

H. MATHEWS, Manager.

Stables,

Kennebunkport.

from my Cambridge Stables  
ready to furnish the public with  
large Carriages, Pony Carts, Surrey  
Buggies, Phaetons and Canopy  
Call at the Office of the Parker  
IRVING BLAKE.



JULY 14, 1888.

TEL!

MASQUERADE BALL.

The guests of the Grove Hill indulge in the  
Mazy Waltz.

It was a merry party that thronged  
the Hall and corridors of the Grove  
Hill Hotel last night draped in sheets  
and with their faces heavily masked.  
The hall was decorated for the occasion  
with flags, goldenrod, tiger lilies and  
apple boughs with green apples on  
them, and presented a beautiful spec-  
tacle. The floor was in first class  
order, the music excellent, the company  
gay and nothing was lacking to make  
the event an enjoyable one. Many ex-  
quisite costumes were noticed, among  
which was that of Miss Shepard of  
Boston, who looked beautifully and  
whose splendid dancing attracted great  
attention. Mrs. Bean of Minnesota,  
wore a lovely costume of Honiton lace  
with magnificent diamonds. The  
orders were without doubt the finest  
ever gotten up here. They were made  
with paper covers, having an inside  
leaf of birch bark. The front cover  
was decorated with an attractive draw-  
ing. The birch bark leaf bore the  
names of dances. They were the de-  
light of the evening and mostly the work of Miss May  
Willis, assisted by Mr. F. W. John-  
son and some of the young ladies.  
There was a good attendance from the  
neighboring houses. Mrs. F. W. Johnson  
by all odds the easiest and best  
dancer on the floor. During the inter-  
mission ice cream and cake was served  
to those present, by Mr. Paul. Not  
until the office clock pointed the hour  
of 12:30 did the festivities cease, and  
then it was with regret that it could  
not last longer. Of course the feature  
of the whole affair was the unmasking.  
Roars of merriment greeted Mr. Paul  
as he threw off the mask and dress  
in which he had been masquerading as  
a lady.

Mrs. J. Bean, Minnesota, Honiton  
lace and diamonds.

Miss Shepherd, Boston, combination  
pink and blue satin.

Miss Grace Jones, white lace dress  
and pearl ornaments.

Miss Patten of Boston, heliotrope  
cashmere and lace.

Mrs. Willis, Boston, white lace.

Mrs. Paul, white lace.

Miss Blanche Paul, blue cashmere  
and white lace.

Miss May J. Willis, white and white  
satin.

Grace Deering, lemon cashmere.

Miss Livermore, silk.

Mrs. Willis, white lace.

Mrs. Bean, white lace.

Miss Mollie Lyon, white cashmere  
and blue satin.

Miss M. L. Bright, white mull, pale  
Roman blue sash.

Miss Swain, black lace.

Miss Longee, black silk.

Miss Lizzie Lord, ecru cashmere.

Miss Fanny Lord, white muslin and  
blue ribbons.

Miss Sawyer, pongee.

Miss Belle Deering, blue satin and  
white lace.

Madame Pauline de Guillaume, Paris  
costume, Flannelle Blanc, and New  
Jersey Moire, ornaments cut eyes.

F. FOSS & SONS,  
wholesale and retail dealers in

FURNITURE ! DRESSER,

carpets, Crockery, Refrigerators,  
Ice Cream Freezers, Monitor  
Oil Stoves, Window  
Shades, and  
complete House Furnishings.

Salesrooms, Nos. 111 and 113  
Exchange St., Cor. Federal and  
Market streets.

factory, No. 374 Congress St.

PORTLAND, ME.

Wm. Foss, Walter T. Foss, John S. Foss.

CLIFF HOUSE and GLEN COTTAGE

Cape Arundel,  
Kennebunkport, Me.

A broad piazza surrounds the house, which is  
three stories, mansard roof, with large airy  
rooms and halls, new furniture and furnishings.  
Ample accommodations for 80 guests.  
MRS. B. F. ELDREDGE, Proprietor.

SEA VIEW HOUSE !

Kennebunk Beach,  
Maine.

WHEELER & CLARK'S  
SHELL EMPORIUM

In P. O., directly back of Depot. Fish Scale  
Jewelry, Bangles, Buffalo Horns, Shells and  
Curiosities of all kinds.

W. H. H. HINDS,  
DENTIST !

Kennebunkport. Malhe.  
Pure Gas and Ether constantly on hand.  
All Work Warranted.

SAVE MONEY AND TIME !

By having your goods sent by the  
Kennebunk and Boston  
EXPRESS.

Boston Offices : 25 Merchants Row,  
32 Court Square,  
76 Kingston Street.

Goods delivered daily at Kennebunkport  
and Kennebunk Beach. Goods delivered  
same day they leave Boston. Orders attended  
to by special messenger, making the round  
trip each day.

BUY  
THE WAVE !

ALL THE  
LATEST NEWS  
AND

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

— THE —

Hatter and Furnisher,

OFFERS

GREAT BARGAINS

IN

STRAW HATS

AND

Light Felt Hats

The remainder of the Season to  
Close. Special attention  
paid to

Beach Trade

Remember the place is at

DRESSER'S,

— THE —

HATTER and FURNISHER,

14 Main Street,

Kennebunk, Me.

GLEN HOUSE !

Cape Arundel, Kennebunkport, Me.

Delightful Location, Fine Rooms and Tables.  
Everything done for comfort of Guests.

HALL & LITTLEFIELD,

Proprietors of

Ocean Bluff Stables !

Kennebunkport, Me., are prepared to furnish  
first-class teams of all kinds at all hours, and at  
reasonable rates. Picnic and Excursion parties  
a specialty.

MILLINERY !

In large variety at the store of

N. J. HALL & CO.,

Dock Sq., opp. P. O., Kennebunkport, Me.

All Orders Promptly Filled!



(Continued from first page.)

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 excellent bathing facilities.

Following the beach we near the Bass Rock House, a fine large hotel which in the fourth 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. Although this is its first year 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 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.

Sea Side 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.

#### RUSSELL SAGE.

His Fondness for the Almighty Dollar—How He Has Helped Gould.

Russell Sage is an immense character, even if he is a great financier. dollar either coming or going looks big in his eyes. His abnormal appreciation of the value of money encourages him to reach out for it wherever it is to be found and to hold fast to it when once it is in his grasp.

The only big loss that he ever sustained was in the May panic of 1873. The smash in prices was something contrary to the natural course of values and was wholly the result of the unexpected disclosures of Ferdinand Ward's wonderful system of financing. Had the market been allowed to pursue its natural course there would have been a rise instead of a drop. A number of houses were carried down and Mr. Sage's puts were calls which were out showed a loss of \$2,000. That was a comparatively small loss of Mr. Sage's fortune, but it appalled him so that he shut up his office and would not honor his contracts.

The advice of Mr. Gould he afterwards paid the holders of his privilege amount due them. His mind was not unimpaired, however. His plan was compelled to order him to the country. For months he did not transact a particle of business when he came back to his office. 72 Broadway, the privilege of being found that no "bargains" were obtained from him. He was so roughly frightened that he would sell "sure things" for himself.

Even now he has not recovered his courage, and his puts, calls, and spreads are so far away from the market that he does not issue contracts for one hundred shares where he formerly sold them for thousands of shares. He confines himself almost wholly to money-lending. He always has more ready money on hand than any other man on the street, and consequently is more sought by borrowers than any other lender. Mr. Gould has been helped out of many a tight place by Mr. Sage's money, but Mr. Sage has lost nothing by the help he has given the former. Mr. Gould has let him into all his big deals, and if he had the daring of Mr. Gould he might, with his means, have been much the richer man. He has always played in a moderate and cautious way. He never was caught in a straight transaction.

His judgment on the stock market and values in general is almost infallible. Jay Gould often takes his opinion in preference to his own. Mr. Gould is the man to go ahead when he finds out that he is right, and if Mr. Sage tells him he is right he can devise the means, whether legitimate or not, to carry out almost any plan.

Mr. Sage is very exacting in his dealings with people. In the first place, he takes no chances at all. In order to borrow money of him, collateral securing him beyond all question must be furnished. In all kinds of deals he is valuable because of the money he is able to furnish to put through schemes. If a new railroad is to be built he will be asked to put in a lot of money and will be given a bonus of bonds or stock, or both, for so doing.

Mr. Sage gives more in charity than the public is aware of, but nothing like as much as a person of his wealth would be expected to. Still he does more than Mr. Gould, for the latter rarely gives anything at all. It is related of Mr. Sage that he formerly allowed a missionary at work among the Indians \$350 a year, but when the great declines in values started in the latter part of 1881 he "felt poor," and, so the anecdote runs, cut \$100 off the missionary's allowance.

Every day at 1 o'clock Mr. Sage goes to the Western Union building to partake of the lunch served in Mr. Gould's office. It is no big saving, but nevertheless it amounts to a snug sum in the course of a year. Mr. Sage has the greatest liking for apples and candy, and will often stop at street stands to drop a penny for a piece of chocolate or a red apple. He has expended considerable money in one way for personal gratification, and that is in the purchase of fast horses. He is passionately fond of driving and has a number of crack roadsters in his stables. He is very abstemious. He drinks a little claret now and then, and in winter takes a spoonful of bourbon in some apollinaris as a stimulant. He does not use tobacco, and eats very plain food. He always dresses plainly.

What Mr. Sage proposes to do with his great fortune is an enigma. He has no children. There is a nephew, a white-haired man bearing the name of Russell Sage, Jr., who, it is supposed, will receive a good deal of money by Mr. Sage's will. Mr. Sage has some forty relatives, but few of them are "close relatives."—*New York World.*

#### Got the Best of the Doctor.

At a certain debating society an English doctor recently urged that the Irish were naturally a depraved and dishonest race, and in support of his position he adduced his own experience. He remarked that he had at Manchester 800 Irish patients on his books, and out of this number only thirty paid him his fees. An Irishman rose when the doctor sat down and said: "Sor, there is never an effect without a cause; there is never a phenomenon which does not admit of an explanation. How, sor, can we explain the extraordinary phenomenon to which the doctor has called our attention? He finds an explanation in the natural depravity of the Irish nature. I, sor, have another explanation to offer, and it is this: That the thirty patients who paid where the only ones that recovered."—*London Truth.*

which safe perch we overlook neighbors, take our bearings, sunsets and linger when the beams over all despite the omnipresent mosquito. From this slightly low perch we behold a panorama of lovely stretches from the west to the east, the boundless blue. Fourteen miles out to the shores of Biddeford, the harbor with their graceful masts and lines; two wrecks, results of winter's furious storms, lie off and Green Islands, where they saw a man walking quietly along upon "thy cold gray rocks oh seaward" a noted desperado and murderer—the pleasant piazza to the sitting of police and he went and told him with its excellent piano, a center piled high at times with all the literature, numerous unfinished manuscripts, unread papers, that are often neglected until the news is about shooting in Tombstone would go stale, and we soon become weary of our local interest most guileless of citizens. This was pleasure becomes all absorbing, mainly on account of an old judge who had there, a German, who feared none of them and had his own emphatic fire-place of brick in chase of sign, the work of a well known builder, the son-in-law of our esteemed landlord. This little is a great blessing during the fog and fog that so suddenly comes on one day a notorious character was shore. A generous supply of the whipper-post there then. The sparks leap at the pretty girl o "I think I see you before, no?" quiet lady who draws a chair for the culprit admitted that he had their ambush. From this room there on several occasions.

and even older. This strange brought forth literature from the tomb of the ages to face a nineteenth century—who is he? W. If he should be Editha, "the Zidonians" and father of Jezabel, some older king who flourished in the earlier days of "Great Zidon?" It was more than probable that he was a royal or princely character.

The value of this enormous find of city roughly estimated as approaching a sum not far from \$800,000. One of the European consuls in Beirut has offered \$25,000 for one of the sarcophagi. The discovery of the sarcophagus of Ashmunazar, in 1885, just outside her unfashionable, was regarded as an important event. It also had a Phoenician inscription of twenty-two lines, and several interesting data were gathered from it. This is a far more marvelous for the and magnificent upturning of old, and be Sidonian remains.

The excavations still continue, and other treasures may be brought to light. A government official—Handy Boy—extolling from Constantinople is superintending the operations. These are days of great archaeological wonders. Think of the old Pharaohs on exhibition in the the Boulak Museum in Cairo.

#### "O, She's My Wife."

A childish remark very often ignores the assertions of an old woman. A friend of the Saunterer who son pite the storm tea-table speaking of the nec The been a very courteous and the manner in of the Par-distinguished a gentleman from way the weather "I invariably lift my hat to a lady in enjoyment. practice has become such a mat agreeable habit that it is impossible alme to neglect this tribute of courtesy." was organized, remarked his little daughter, "the guests don't lift your hat to mother when sing results: meet her on the street; she's one lady you don't do it to, I know." "O, Good-petunately returned the father, "she's C. Good-my wife; I don't need to do so, prize, But as he made this reply his confusion prize, readily proved that the child hadntentis touched a vulnerable spot in his claim to distinction for courtesy.—*Dodge Otis; gen-Budget.*

#### How Mother Eve Fell.

A friend clipped the following froables. a newspaper twenty years ago, a John Ilsley; submits it for republication as also, Spooner; the most reasonable theory extant. Eve's temptation that has ever been loyded. Gen-written: M. Adam was all alone in ze garde, Mr. John He have plenty for cat and plenty f prize, Mr. drink, and ees very comfortable, l he've not much clothes.

Von evening he lie down on suah'p was ground for take a nap. In ze motendence.

ing he vake viz pain in his side. "Bean Bag he say: "O mon Dieu, vat ees which re-mattair, eh? Ah, le diable, ees one, which re-gone! I shal take un promenaded enjoyment.

ze open air. I shal feel better." I as follows: He promenaded. Mme. Eef she proach. It is ze first lady zat Adam had ever met; it ees Mme. E. Geo. E. Tif-first entree to society. They appround line cap-each other and both are very me, Miss Bes-attract. M. Adam he say: "Mada shall I've ze plaisir for promen-

viz you?" Mme. Eef respond, "I shall be m Geo. E. Ti-happy, and they walk together. line captains, They promenade under an artu-

un arbre viz ze pretty appel on it; line beat the appel viz ze red streak.

M. le Serpent he sit up in ze arblo 3 and in He've pretty mask all over hees feet at the second

—look like elegant gentleman. Mme. Eef she see M. le Serpent n the two suc-ze pretty mask and ze appel viz ze against each streak, and she ees very much attry Mr. Tifford

M. le Serpent he say: "Mme. Eef one led by shall I've ze plaisir for peek you Bartlett by a appel?"

Mme. Eef she reach out her h for take ze appel. follows: Team

M. Adam he say: "Hoh! heam No. 2, Mr. voila! Vat you do, eh? Do you 1 game, Mr. know ees prohibit? You must pf whom dis-

touch ze appel. If you eat ze appel, you sif a high order. know ze good from ze evil?" ances the re-

M. le Serpent he takes un pinc snuff. He say: "M. Adam, ees promises to be hibit for you. If you eat ze appel, you sif a high order. know ze good from ze evil. But Mme. Eef—Mme. Eef—she cannot bec more of a goddess than she ees now And zat finish Mme. Eef. —*Angeles Tribune.*

#### Law in Arizona.

An old resident of California who has seen some very queer things and many changes, says the San Francisco Chronicle, got talking the other night of the deep green of the woods rip he made to Arizona some years ago, just about the time of the Tombstone boom.

"It was quite extraordinary," he said. "The country was full of desert and the harbor with their graceful masts and lines; two wrecks, results of winter's furious storms, lie off and Green Islands, where they saw a man walking quietly along upon "thy cold gray rocks oh seaward" a noted desperado and murderer—the pleasant piazza to the sitting of police and he went and told him with its excellent piano, a center piled high at times with all the literature, numerous unfinished manuscripts, unread papers, that are often neglected until the news is about shooting in Tombstone would go stale, and we soon become weary of our local interest most guileless of citizens. This was pleasure becomes all absorbing, mainly on account of an old judge who had there, a German, who feared none of them and had his own emphatic fire-place of brick in chase of sign, the work of a well known builder, the son-in-law of our esteemed landlord. This little is a great blessing during the fog and fog that so suddenly comes on one day a notorious character was shore. A generous supply of the whipper-post there then. The sparks leap at the pretty girl o "I think I see you before, no?" quiet lady who draws a chair for the culprit admitted that he had their ambush. From this room there on several occasions.

"Wal, I just sentence you to forty shes. You take twenty of them to-morrow and then you vas released on thour own recognizances, and you come other

With sails all rent  
The "Isadore" went  
Straight on to the rocky reef.  
Where no arm can save  
From a watery grave,  
And no lifeboat give relief.

O the anguish then  
Of those fifteen men,  
As they saw their horrible fate,  
That they there must die  
With kind friends so nigh,  
All unconscious of their state.

At early dawn  
On the coming morn  
When their neighbors sought the  
They saw on the beach  
Almost within reach  
The wreck of the "Isadore."

And along the strand  
On every hand  
In death's cold and silent sleep,  
These sailors so true,  
That Kennebunk crew,  
Were strewn by the angry deep.

Their spirits now free,  
On a stormless sea  
Are sailing forevermore;  
And cables of love  
Fast anchored above,  
Still draw their friends to its shore.

The "Isadore" sailed Nov. 30, 1842, and wrecked with all on board.

99 Main St., Biddeford

#### THE LEADING PHOTOGRAPHER

Will, during the month of Ave make Cabinet Photographs of such a survey is impossible, it is best avoid as the site for building a loose will, such as gravel, resting on harder rata, and the edge of a scarp or bluff. the foot of similar eminences.—*Professor G. A. Darwin, in Popular Science Monthly.*

#### the Politician's Theory a Delusion.

It is useless to talk about suppressing parties. Parties of some kind will ways exist. It is as much a right to rsons having convictions and interests in common in the sphere of politics to combine and act lawfully together as it is for those having views common to thus unite and act on ie subjects of religion, charity, education, or amusements. On the other and, the theory accepted by partians and muddle-headed politicians, that a party is a great creative, purifying power, almost as indispensable and beneficent as the government itself, a sort of providential, sacred order of political life, into which every man is born, and which he can not leave without being a traitor—this whole theory is altogether unfounded, and is so repugnant to the great facts of history that no well-informed person can accept it, save as common delusion about which he has never reflected.—*Dorman B. Eaton in the North American Review.*

"No," said Tompkins, "I no longer call on Miss Robinson. You know she's a fine performer on the piano, but I got tired of hearing the same piece every time I called." "What was the piece?" asked Timmarsh. "Mendelssohn's 'Wedding March.'"—*New York Sun.*

Deacons who condemn the ballet attend the circus and watch with interest the salutary exercises of the short-skirted female rider. The horse takes the course off and makes this a moral entertainment. What a noble animal the horse is, to be sure!—*Boston Gazette.*

#### Shetland Ponies.

J. R. Meiklejohn, from the Brassay Island, one of the most important islands of the Shetland group, is in this city, says the New York Tribune. He is the representative of the marquis of Londonderry at the Shetland islands, where the marquis has large live stock interests, and is also a regular and extensive breeder of the pure-blooded Shetland pony, which is becoming so popular in this country. He said:

About fifteen years ago the marquis of Londonderry organized his breeding establishment on Brassay island, as the crofters paid no attention or care in breeding marketable animals. By a careful selection of the best stock then extant the marquis established his foundation herd from which he has been breeding ever since. The object which he has had in view was to produce in this diminutive-sized horse an animal which should be most perfect in form and possessing strength and intelligence. His herd is now composed only of the carefully-selected and pedigree stock.

Iceland ponies, which are of little fame as compared with the Shetlands, are often sold in the United States as Shetland ponies, and at times in large numbers. In fact, more ponies are sold in the United States in a year as Shetlanders than are bred in that time on the Shetland islands. American breeders of thoroughbred horses and cattle who also breed ponies should give this Shetland question a little closer attention, and not take every pony that is offered as a Shetland without some guarantee or positive proof. What is the best proof? Why, the ponies themselves. All pure-blooded Shetlanders are small, none of them more than forty-two inches high, and from that down to thirty-two nches. They are well shaped, short imbed, bright colored, have long nanes and tails, and are smooth-coated after they pass their 3d year. They are quick, intelligent, docile, and easy to break for driving or riding, and look exactly like Clydesdale horses. Why don't I send some of the marquis' horses to the United States? Well, he fact is that the marquis uses eight hundred of them at a time in his coal mines in the north of England, and it akes quite a large herd to supply this emand alone. Last year I sent through a New York agent forty-five ones for Kentucky, and I have just brought a similar lot with me on the steamer Crystal. They are now resting from the fatigue of their voyage afore being forwarded to their new owners.

#### Earthquakes and Architecture.

Architects should be able, by an inference to sound mechanical principles, to construct buildings which could stand against all but the severest shocks, and much has already been one in this way. Where a choice for e site of an intended building is asible, the most important consideration is that it should be where there has on the greatest immunity from bration on previous occasions, for, en within a very small area, different spots are very differently affected. most regions there is only a single portant center whence earthquakes ignitate, and the safe places are situated in what may be called earthquake-adlow for the prevalent vibrations, r just as a high wall, a hill, or a railway cutting often completely cuts off und by forming a sound-shadow, so ravine or some arrangement of the ological formation may afford earthquake-shadow for peculiar places.

It is not in general possible to pick at the favorable sites by mere inspection, for the distribution of vibration is ten apparently capricious. Thus ilen tells us of a princely mansion at Biddeford, which has so great a reputation for the severity of the shakings in coives, that its marketable value has en considerably depreciated, and it now untenanted.

In a town which is frequently shaken ere is no need to wait long to carry at a rough survey with seismographs, ad thus to obtain an idea of the relation of the various parts. Ave shakiness of the various parts. make Cabinet Photographs of such a survey is impossible, it is best avoid as the site for building a loose will, such as gravel, resting on harder rata, and the edge of a scarp or bluff. the foot of similar eminences.—*Professor G. A. Darwin, in Popular Science Monthly.*

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