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The Wave

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

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5 cents a copy.

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

BONSER!

of Kennebunk offers Extraordinary

BARGAINS

— IN —

Beach Clothing,

Hats and

Furnishings.

The Latest, Nobbiest and Best
Tourists' Goods.

Kennebunkport, Me.

MRS. S. H. WHITON,
Yarmouth 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
give us a call. Dock Sq., Kennebunkport, Me.

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.

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.

BEACH HOUSE!

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

OWEN WENTWORTH, Proprietor.

EIGHTH SEASON

OF THE

GRANITE STATE HOUSE!

ALVIN STUART, Proprietor,
Grove Station, P. O. Address, Kennebunk-
port, Me. Thanking the public for the patronage
they have given the house in the past, I hope
by setting a good table to please the inside, and by
promptly treatment on the outside, to receive
a share of patronage.

S. BROWN,

DEALER IN

DRY AND FANCY GOODS!

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Gents' Furnishings.
Largest Stock and Lowest Prices.
Kennebunkport, Me.

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.

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.

PARKER HOUSE,



KENNEBUNKPORT, ME.,

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.



\$20 Light Colored Overcoats for \$15.00
Nice All Wool Light Colored
Homespun Suits for 10.00
\$16.50 Genuine Sawyer Suits for 12.50
Boys' \$2.50 Blouses for 2.00
200 \$15 All Wool Suits for 10.00

I have just put in stock 100 doz. 65c.
Unlaundered Shirts, which will be sold
for 36c., and 50 doz. \$1.00 Laundered
Shirts for 50 cents. These are without
doubt the BEST bargains ever offered
in Portland. Call and examine.

\$15.00 All Wool Double Breasted
Indigo Blue Suits with detach-
able Buttons for \$9.00
Single Breasted, 8.50
A genuine bargain.
200 pairs of \$4.00 and \$4.50 All
Wool Sawyer pants at 3.25

If you purchase Clothing or Gents'
Furnishing Goods without first visiting
our store, you will make a mistake.
We are bound to lead in low prices.

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
Ocean and River. Rooms high and large,
broad piazzas, and Shade Trees.

GEORGE GOOCH, Proprietor,
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.

GROCERIES!

AND

PROVISIONS

AT

A. T. WHITAKER'S,

Kennebunk Village, Main St.

ST. JULIAN HOTEL, WHERE TO GO!



R. 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.

M. T. MULHALL,

SIGN PAINTER,

29 Temple St., Portland.

Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

HEARN!

— OF —

514 Congress St.,

Portland, Me.,

Is generally acknowledged to be the

LEADING

PORTRAIT PHOTOGRAPHER

OF

MAINE.

Prices Reasonable.

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 Supper
furnish to order. Everything first-class and
supplied at short notice.

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-
valued. 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 nec-
essary. 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,"
hrowing 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.)

CLARK'S GREAT SALE

— OF —

CLOTHING!

and Gents' Furnishing Goods!

100 doz. 20c. Seamless Hose at 11c.
10c. Handkerchiefs for 5c.
Zylonite Collars only 15 cents to close.
Celluloid Collars and Cuffs always in
stock.

We have closed out a manufacturer's
stock of Black Alpaca Coats, which
we shall sell very low; also 200 Seer-
sucker Coats and Vests usually sold for
\$2.25, our price \$1.50 for Coat and
Vest. \$1.00 Petersburg Shirts for 75c.
\$1.25 Hathaway Shirts for 95c.
Opp. Preble House is the place to
go to.

100 doz. more of 25c. Braces for 10c.
100 doz. 4-ply Linen Collars at
10c. each; 3 for 25c.
Linen Cuffs, 6 pairs for 75c.

These are all bargains.

We have some splendid bargains in
Flannel Shirts, and a fine assortment
Be sure to visit 482 Congress Street
when in want of Gents' Furnishings.

IRA F. CLARK IRA F. CLARK IRA F. CLARK IRA F. CLARK

The Wave.

Don't Be Bashful.

We hope the guests at the various hotels will not show a superfluous amount of modesty by not contributing to the columns of THE WAVE. It is the aim of the publisher to make it a vehicle of news and gossip for the "regious round about," and in order to make it such it is necessary that every one should aid in every way to make it interesting. Send us in everything in the nature of news. It will be welcome, and help to make THE WAVE indispensable to its many readers.

Hotel Arrivals.

GRANT HOUSE.

SOMERVILLE MASS.—
C A Sylvester and family
WALTHAM—
J F Moore
Mrs Fred Uphont and family
BOSTON—
Mrs Nelson Curtis and three children
Fred Page and wife
Mrs Dr Cummings
Miss Hoyt
Barton Jenks
WALTHAM—
Wetherbee and wife
Mrs Higgins and daughter
Miss Annie Wooster
Edward Brown
ROXBURY—
Mrs Lillie Willcutt
Misses Peices
J H Hooper and wife
WATERTOWN—
Mrs C Bailey
SOMERVILLE—
Mr Brook wife and family
SHILOH HOUSE.
SOMERVILLE—
Marie Theresa Hollander
Alice Maud Hollander
Charles G Pope and wife
Tracy C Pope
Nat Wood
MALDEN—
John McDonnell
Chas F Slocumb wife and two children
D H Bradley
Chas Hayes
Clara M Shute
BOSTON—
James P Magee and wife
James R Magee
Fred White
Lizzie A Daly
H Daly and wife
MELROSE—
James B Magee
Sarah E Magee
Charles G Magee
Edith M Magee
Ralph R Magee
Gertrude Magee
J Theodore Magee
SOMERVILLE—
A S Holland wife and family
LANGSFORD HOUSE.
BOSTON—
Mrs E A Studley
E A Studley jr
Miss E M Seavers
ROXBURY—
Mrs S H Chadbourne
SOMERVILLE—
Mrs E Dillen and child
Walter E Cutting
Harry L Cutting
Arthur Harrington
Mrs D D Lord and family
MANCHESTER N H—
Mr and Mrs Albert Blood
Miss Hattie George
BOSTON—
Miss Bertie Millett
Mr S H Chadbourne
WORCESTER—
Miss Minnie Howard
BRISTOL R I—
Mr and Mrs H M Gibson
SOMERVILLE—
Mr E Dillon
PARKER HOUSE.
MAYNARD—
John Bent
Miss S W Bent
PORTLAND—
Wm Leavitt
BOSTON—
Mrs C A Noyes
Mrs S D Goodenagh
MANCHESTER CONN—
Mrs Judge Campbell
HARTFORD—
Miss Frances
LOWELL—
W B Bartlett
NEWARK N J—
Mrs Isley and two children
Mrs Tilford and child
NEW YORK—
Miss L Wilson
BOSTON—
Mrs J W Chatmon
Master John and William Chatmon
PORTLAND—
E B Matthews

LAWRENCE—
G B Elliott
G B Emmons
BOSTON—
F H Schacke
H Royle
BASS ROCK HOUSE.
SOUTHBIDGE MASS—
Kate L Edwards
Master Willie Edwards
SOMERVILLE—
Mrs Lovering
Mrs S H Lovering
Master Lovering
Harold Lovering
Mrs C W Lovering
WATERTOWN ME—
Mrs G H Ware
Miss E F Pray
ATHENS—
Mrs Edw Ware nurse and children
LAWRENCE—
A S Auther and son
BOSTON—
Max Fischacher
GRANITE STATE HOUSE.
CONCORD N H—
Mrs Dr Crane
FAIRVIEW N J—
Mrs Wm G Slade
Hattie A Slade
MANCHESTER—
W B Stevens and wife
Edward B Stearns
Annie E Wilkins
EXETER N H—
Mrs M M Brington
Miss Byington
Miss Alice Byington
BOSTON—
Mrs Joseph W Cushing
Carrie Cushing
Edwin W Cushing
Joseph W Cushing jr
HARTFORD—
B Reeme Abbe
Harry Abbe
GROVE HILL HOUSE.
READING MASS—
William Taylor
HAVERHILL—
Almah B Palmer
NEW YORK—
Mrs A F Prentiss
Miss Prentiss
J R Prentiss
COVE COTTAGE.
READING—
Mrs C L Abbott
Mrs Graves
Miss Suly Abbott
Edward Abbott
BOSTON—
Miss Nettie Morris
OCEAN BLUFF HOTEL.
ST LOUIS—
D L Prince and family
ROCHESTER—
James W Whitney and wife
Mrs Augusta Whitney two children and nurse
BUFFALO N Y—
Mrs J K Brown
PITTSFIELD—
G W Bailey and wife
PROVIDENCE—
Mrs Charles A Nichols
Miss Nichols
Edith Nichols
J Y S Nichols
BROOKLYN—
Mrs James Leeman
PITTSBURG PA—
W S Dalzell
PHILADELPHIA—
Mr and Mrs Howard Comfort
Wm Comfort
NEW YORK—
Mrs Geo H Gardner
Miss E E Gardner
SACO ME—
Willis T Emmons
PHILADELPHIA—
R A Whitney
BRADFORD MASS—
M Virginia Meally
CINCINNATI—
B B Whiteman and wife grandson and nurse
R F Strade and wife
J J Strade
B W Strade
Marshall Strade
PHILADELPHIA—
Geo E Bartel
Miss Gries
NEW YORK—
Mrs Geo H Clark
Misses Clark
ALBANY—
H R Tiercer
NEW YORK—
F H Appleton
M H Leggett
PHILADELPHIA—
James Coates and wife
Miss Coates
ST LOUIS—
E A Manning jr
DETROIT—
M B Mills
LEXINGTON—
Wm H Munroe
ROCKLAND ME—
J G Smith and wife
TROY N Y—
S A Goodwing and wife
HAVERHILL—
Jas M Millett and wife
NEWTON—
A Edw Adams
BOSTON—
Miss Arnold
J M Stanley
Mrs Burrell
Miss Blair
DETROIT—
James E Pithian
BICKFORD HOUSE.
LAWRENCE—
J N Merrill
NEWARK N J—
Enma B Wilkins
WORCESTER—
E P Comins and wife
HAVERHILL—
A K Merrill
Miss M L Stevens
BOSTON—
Geo A Sprague
Geo E Tibbets

RIVERSIDE HOUSE.
DOVER N H—
S E P Wells
E A Martin
SOMERVILLE MASS—
Mrs A Soule
Miss Mabel Merrill
DORCHESTER—
Miss E P Robinson
Miss E F Glover
B H Robinson
SEASIDE HOUSE.
NEWTON—
Mr Geo Holmes
WATERTOWN N Y—
E W Buell
Miss Kitty Buell
EAGLE ROCK HOUSE.
LOWELL—
John W Greene
Louise D Greene
Helen F Greene
NEWTON—
Mrs C W Loring
Master Raymond Loring
NEW HAVEN CT—
Mrs Booth
CLEVELAND O—
W F Johnson
LITTLE FALLS N Y—
Richard E Styles
CONCORD N H—
Mrs C B Crane
Mary R Crane
BOSTON—
Molly L Child
CLIFF HOUSE.
LANGPORTS N Y—
W R Sheffield wife and family
WORCESTER—
Mrs G E Francis
Miss Baun
Miss Kirmilt
Dr G E Francis
PHILADELPHIA—
Rev and Mrs Stewart Stone
CAMBRIDGE—
Miss Jean Rand
NEW YORK—
Miss du Flann
Mrs L Johnson
BUFFALO—
Mrs J P P Lathrop
Anna B Lathrop
Emily B Lathrop
GLEN HOUSE.
SHORT HILLS N J—
Miss E L Ames
Mrs E M Franklin
FLUSHING N J—
Edna L Franklin and maid
FRAMINGHAM MASS—
Miss Elizabeth Stone
Ellen Sprague
Mrs Z B Adams
Miss F B Adams
Z B Adams jr
BOSTON—
Miriam Hillard
John E Hillard
Miss E C Snow
Georgia Snow
PROVIDENCE—
Mary S Paine
Miss I M Ames
Miss C M Paige
SEA VIEW HOUSE.
AUBURNDALE MASS—
Mrs Theo W Gore
Master Christopher Gore
Bancroft Gore
Miss Helen Gore
Master Lyman W Gore and nurse
Francis P Gore and nurse
NEWTON—
Grace Weston
S J Lawson
HARTFORD—
E H Clark
Mrs E H Clark
Mrs S H Clark
MALDEN MASS—
C E Dennett and wife
F A Gunnison
CHARLESTOWN—
Mrs C H Dearborn
BOSTON—
Geo B Appleton
J T Burs
ARLINGTON—
L DeBlois
MALDEN—
Edw C Lunt
KENNEBUNK—
Walter L Dane
CORNISH—
Walter P Perkins
NORTON HOUSE.
BOSTON—
E C Campbell
M F Avery
Sam'l Holbridge
BENNINGTON VT—
C H Houghton
PORTLAND—
H H Ricker
PROVIDENCE—
A R Weisz
WHITON HOUSE.
CLEVELAND O—
Prof Isaac Bridgman
PITTSBURG PA—
W S Dolrell
WENTWORTH BEACH HOUSE.
CAMBRIDGE—
Mrs J D Morriss
Miss Charlotte Holman
Miss R G Sanders

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.

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.

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.

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.

BASS ROCK HOUSE,

J. ALLIE WELLS, Proprietor.

P. O. Address, Kennebunkport, Me.

Located directly on the Beach.

Everything first-class.

C. TROTT,

BOATS TO LET!

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

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.

BOATS TO LET!

I have a lot of safe and easy rowing Boats at Reasonable Rates. Apply to
Joseph A. Titoomb,
at the Coal Wharf, next below Bridge,
KENNEBUNKPORT, ME.

A. LUQUES,

GENERAL STORE.

Hardware a Specialty.

KENNEBUNKPORT. MAINE.

- ISAAC C. ATKINSON, -

The Manager of the Largest, Lightest, Biggest Stocked and Lowest Price Furniture, Carpet, Stove and Range Store East of Boston, respectfully soliciting 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 familiar lines—"Be it ever so humble there's no place like home"—than in 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 under or upward for Cash, or \$5 down and \$5 per month; a Range for \$15, \$5 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 the 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 Main 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.



Mrs. John P. Moulton.

SACO, Me. Aug. 20, 1888.
My wife suffered terribly from rheumatism and neuralgia for 16 years; was prostrated most of the time; each acute attack being severe. At last, 15 months ago, she took to her bed, remaining there for over a year, suffering tortures indescribable. For months I did not see 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 Rheumatic Cure, and in twenty-four hours her pain left her never to return, and she was able to walk about the room. Next day she walked to the gate, next day she walked 100 rods, and in ten days she walked a mile without inconvenience and in a fortnight was entirely well and able to do her 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 stimulant. You cannot cure these blood diseases by application to the skin. This remedy destroys the impurities from the blood and is a sure cure for rheumatism and neuralgia. It is also one of the best tonics in the world, and strengthens the stomach, nerves and kidneys. Send for circulars containing the statements of persons cured in your own town. Prepared only by
A. E. COBB, M.D.,
And for sale at office, Exchange Block, 119 Main street, Biddeford, Me., and by Druggists.
Price \$1.00 per bottle.

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.

NONANTUM HOUSE,

H. A. HECKMAN, Proprietor.

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

KENNEBUNKPORT, ME.

AT

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.

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.

SATURDAY, AUG. 6, 1887.

Miniature Almanac.

Sun rises, 4:49.
Sun sets, 7:22.
Moon rises 7:23 p. m.

Tide Table.
HIGH WATER.

	MORN.	EVE.
Aug. 6,	12:15	1:15
" 7,	1:15	1:30
" 8,	1:45	2:00
" 9,	2:15	2:45
" 10,	3:00	3:15
" 11,	3:30	4:00
" 12,	4:30	5:00

Low water six hours later than high, in every case.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.
MAILS CLOSE.

For Boston and points West and South, 9, 10:10, A. M., 3:45, 6:20, P. M.
For points this side of Boston, 9, A. M., 3:45.
For all points East, 10:20, A. M., 6:20, P. M.
For Kennebunk, 9, A. M., 3:45, P. M.
For Cape Porpoise, 12, M.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the West at 10:15, 11:45, A. M., 7:45, P. M.
From the East at 10:15, A. M., 5, P. M.
From Kennebunk, 11:45, A. M., 7:45, P. M.
From Cape Porpoise, 11:45, A. M.

STAGE LEAVES
Ocean Bluff Hotel

for Boston at 7:30, 8:45 a. m., 12:45, 3:00, and 5:15 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.
E 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 3:45 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.

*E East; B Both ways; W West.
Trains leave Grove Station 3 minutes different; Kennebunk Beach, 5 minutes; Parsons, 5 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.

The Parker House is full.
Peaches are in the market.
The bill of Fair at the Grove Hill Hotel is a very elaborate one.

"Over the banister leans a face" is the most popular song at the beach.

"Mrs. Jarley's wax works" are to be presented by the ladies of the Granite Statehouse.

Mrs. Emily Bright, a guest of Miss Lord at Kennebunk Beach, returned home to-day.

It is surprising what crowds gather at the Post Office when the evening mail is opened.

Jos. Jeffry is sad because he hasn't a half dozen ponies instead of one. He could let them all.

Mr. Chas. Martin, the tennis player, has gone to Canada to contest in the Londale tournament.

Miss Martha Martin, the well known tennis player, left for home too soon to compete for the prizes.

It is rumored that a syndicate of out of town parties are planning to erect a new hotel at Kennebunk Beach.

A Salem yacht went ashore on the rocks off the Granite State one day this week. She was badly shattered.

The guests at the Granite State don't say chestnuts any more. It is now "Queen Victoria has a glass eye."

Some of the boarders of the Granite State had a narrow escape from drowning while going up the falls recently.

Joseph H. Jeffry takes a buckboard party up to Kennebunk every Sunday to attend the Catholic mass at that place.

There is one young man at Kennebunk Beach who is disconsolate. She has gone. His tennis colors are orange and blue. Know him?

Mr. W. H. Pitman of Laconia, N.H., who is at the Granite State has his fine boys with him. It smokes one of the finest teams at the beach.

Cut out the time table at the head of the column and paste it on a piece of cardboard. It will make a very convenient pocket time table.

Mr. and Miss MacComber, Miss Francis Lord, Miss Emily Bright and Mr. Bertram Lord of Kennebunk Beach took a pleasure trip to Portland Thursday.

Whist party at the Granite State Tuesday evening.

The Masoot of the Granite State is sick. Poor puss.

Mrs. Dr. Crane of Concord, N. H., is at the Granite State.

Mr. J. J. Straden of Cincinnati is at the Ocean Bluff hotel.

Judge Willis T. Emmons of Saco was at the Bluff Wednesday.

Charlie Lyon of the Granite State is a great warbler. Ever hear him?

Rev. Lyman Chase will preach at the Baptist church next Sabbath morning.

A bon-fire on the "two acre lot" came near burning a barn the other night.

The grand stand on the tennis grounds of the Granite State is quite a curiosity.

The enterprising photographer E. P. Fowler "took" the players and spectators at the tennis tournament.

A cordial invitation is given to all Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Lord's supper at close of morning service.

Mrs. Dr. Irving W. Lyon of Hartford who has been very sick at the Granite State House is recovering.

Mrs. Geo. H. Clark and three daughters of New York are at the Bluff. Mrs. Clark is the wife of the great Cotton manufacturer.

There was an interesting progressive Euchre party at the Seaside House, Wednesday evening. Miss Kate Ryan won the first prize.

Lost—If a shawl that was left on Sunset Rock, July 28th, has been found will the finder please return to Miss Cutter, Parker House, Kennebunkport, Me.

"Joseph," the artistic violinist, gathered in \$4.25 at the Seaside house in about an hour the other night. The guests there evidently appreciate music.

The advertisement of N. J. Hall & Co., Millinery dealers, Kennebunkport, appears in this issue. Don't go out of town for these goods but trade at home.

Messrs. Walter L. Dane of Kennebunk and Walter Perkins of Cornish, two of York County's rising young lawyers, are spending a week at the Sea View.

There will be a German at the Granite State next Monday evening. A caterer from Boston will be on hand, and the occasion will be a very swell affair.

FOR SALE—A nice Cottage and two acres of land pleasantly located within half a mile of the Sea. Price \$625. Apply to E. Cousins, Kennebunkport, Aug. 5, 1887.

Mr. A. B. Houdlette, the well known photographer whose advertisement appears in THE WAVE, is doing a rushing business. Advertising in THE WAVE pays every time.

A decision in the matter of sustaining the injunction against the committee in the shoe shop question which agitated the town last spring is expected in a few days.

Miss Annie Peabody of the Granite State is an accomplished guitar player and often delights the guests of that house by her music. There are eleven banjoists at this house.

The first Western mail Monday morning will close at 8:45 instead of 9 during the month of August. This is necessitated by the large quantity of mail matter at that time.

The Sawyer family of Cambridge are occupying the Grant cottage at Kennebunk Beach. There are three young ladies among them. Miss Annie is a great favorite at the beach.

The Yacht, MonDesie came down from Salem the other night and anchored off the Granite State House. It signaled the girls in the house but other attractions in the house prevented their answering.

She is a guest at the — House. She is wicked enough to Saw-yer right in two like a great plump gooseberry. She can play cards like a gambler and always has a full Deck(er) for an opponent. Query: Who is she?

"Conquerer," the gray stallion of Mr. David Clark, is attracting considerable attention by the immense loads of lumber he is hauling daily while the "Rocky Glen" is being repaired. He is a magnificent specimen of horse flesh.

The number of WAVES last Wednesday was not sufficient to supply the demand. THE WAVE is becoming immensely popular with the summer guests as well as the citizens, and its circulation is booming. Why shouldn't it?

Work on the "Rocky Glen" is progressing finely under the supervision of Mr. David Clark. She is in worse condition however, than was at first supposed and it will take a much longer time to repair her than was anticipated.

Cards have been posted announcing that Hops will be given every Saturday evening at Arundel Hall. No one will be admitted not having tickets issued by members, which are not transferable but will entitle the bearer to admission on payment of ten cents.

Rev. J. D. Emerson is attending Dwight L. Moody's Assembly at Northfield. The pulpit of the South Congregational church will be supplied Sunday morning by one of our summer visitors. A cordial invitation is extended.

Pat Muldoon, the Irish student with his Comedy and Speciality Co. will give one of their mirth provoking entertainments to-night in Temple hall. This show has added many new and original features since last they exhibited here, and deserve a good house.

T. F. Foss, and Sons of Portland whose advertisement appears in THE WAVE will be found reliable furniture dealers to trade with. They have for years had a large and growing trade at Kennebunkport and have a widespread reputation for square dealing.

Have you seen the Leisure Hour Library at the drug store of C. E. Miller, the cheapest of all popular publications. In this series you can procure works by some of the best authors for the small sum of 3 and 6 cents each, also the Century, Harper's and the other magazines for August on sale.

The Euchre party at the Granite State was a grand success. Mr. Dana Ruggles and Miss Annie Peabody won the leading prizes. Mr. MacComber and Mrs. Appleton the "booby" and Mr. Martin the consolation. We dare not mention the Roman punch behind the door but it was there all the same.

A party, composed of visitors from Everett, Mass., and Pawtucket, R. I., indulged in a hay cart ride around town thence to the beach, where they feasted on clowder and other refreshments. Capt. Henry Ward, caterer, was at his best and all had a pleasant time. The decorations on the hay cart are worthy of mention.

The following were installed as officers of Seaside Lodge, No. 31, I. O. G. T. on Friday evening last: W. C. T., Walter L. Bryant; W. V. T., Georgia C. Gooch; W. R. S., Belle A. Gooch; W. F. S., Granville O. Benson; W. T. S., E. Bryant; W. Chap., Wm. Hutchinson; W. M., Wallace R. Wheelwright; W. I. G., A. A. Wells; W. O. G., W. H. H. Hinds.

The long expected transfer of the mails to the Boston & Maine Branch is to be made next Wednesday. On and after that date, the mails to and from Kennebunkport post office are to be carried on the railroad and H. L. Littlefield has been designated as mail messenger between the post office and the railroad station. No important change will be made in the arrival and departure schedule, but such alterations as are necessary will be given in the next issue of THE WAVE.

GRAND HOP.

The Guests of the Grove Hill Give their Opening Dance.

Last night witnessed a brilliant event at the Grove Hill Hotel. The first hop of the season took place and was a decided success. The dining hall was cleared and decorated for the occasion. The attendance was large, the music fine, the floor in excellent condition, and the evening was pleasantly passed by all. The following is a partial list of costumes worn by the ladies:

GROVE HILL HOTEL.

Grace Chapman, New Market, white muslin and satin trimmings.

Miss Thresher, Cambridge, pink silk.

Miss Stone, Cambridge, cream white and fancy silk overdress.

Miss Stone, Cambridge, black satin and lavender trimmings.

Mrs. Paul, Reading, black silk and cardinal velvet.

Blanch Paul, Reading, robbin's egg blue satin and cream lace overdress.

Mrs. Nieman, Nebraska, black satin and brocade.

Miss Frye, Lowell, green velvet and satin.

Miss Millie Beard, Stoneham, Mass., cream satin and pearl trimmings and ornaments.

Mrs. E. C. Prentiss, Chicago, black surah silk and jet trimmings.

Mrs. A. N. Burbank, Boston, black satin and ecru lace trimmings.

Mrs. A. Burbank, Exeter, N. H., drab silk and brocade trimmings.

Miss Etta Burbank, Boston, cream nun's veiling and light blue satin trimmings.

Miss Southard, Boston, white muslin and light blue satin trimmings.

Mrs. Gilman, Exeter, N. H., black grenadine with lace and satin trimmings.

Mrs. C. A. Crocker, Holyoke, Mass., cream white flannel and braid trimmings.

GUESTS FROM WENTWORTH'S HOTEL.

Mrs. Mann, Miss Hall, Misses Holt, Miss Danson, Miss Talbot, Mrs. S. S. Sloan.

Mrs. Decker, Boston, cream nun's veiling and embroidery garment.

Miss Fannie Lord, white and garnet velvet.

Miss Emily Bright, Cambridge, white mull and cardinal.

Miss Anna Sawyer, white mull and cardinal sash.

Mrs. Irish, Lowell, black silk and lace.

Mrs. Appleton, chaperon, light blue plush and lace trimmings.

Miss M. Kingsbury, light blue cashmere.

Miss Annie Peabody, light blue muslin and valencenes lace.

Miss Nellie Peabody, white crape.

Miss Molly Lyon, heliotrope silk and lace overdress.

Miss Macomber, ecru brocade and surah silk.

Miss Pingree, ecru satin and velvet.

Miss A. Farnsworth, light brown silk and velvet.

THE TENNIS TOURNAMENT.

A Lively Contest and a Good Time at Kennebunk Beach.

The annual tennis tournament on the Granite State grounds began last Tuesday and is not yet over. There has been a very good attendance, about 200 being present Wednesday. Sixty players contested, 40 gentlemen and half as many of the gentler sex. There were nine prizes; five embroidered racket covers and four silver pins. In singles the first prize was won by Mr. Charles Martin of Montreal, champion of McGill college. Mr. Frank Hammond of Cambridge captured the second, and Mr. Albert Lord the third.

The first lady's prize fell to Miss Annie Sawyer; the second and third are undecided. Mr. Irving P. Lyon refereed the sport to the satisfaction of all.

German at the Eagle Rock.

The Eagle Rock House was the scene of great festivities on Thursday evening, upon which occasion a German was given to D. J. T. Oldham, commander and owner of the yacht "Ida," which was lying at anchor in the harbor. Many yachtsmen were present and their uniforms in contrast with the ladies presented a novel scene. The ball-room was decorated by flags and streamers. The master piece of the decoration was an immense bouquet with a background of flags, conspicuous among which were the private ensign of the yacht, together with the Dorchester yacht club flag. Prominent ladies from Boston, Concord and Albany, N. Y., graced the occasion with their presence. The favor table was in charge of Mrs. G. A. Stevens, assisted by the Misses Maston and Hill. The German was led by Mr. Dix Crosby and Miss Grace Blanchard, aided by Miss Mildred Crosby, Mr. Stevens and Miss Margaret Blanchard. Immediately after the German, as the "Ida" accompanied by the "Mabel," "filled away" for Bar Harbor via Rockland, the harbor illuminated by a brilliant pyrotechnical display from the yachts answered by lights from the shore.

Bass Rock House.

True to our prediction the worthy Bass Rock is already overflowing with pleasant guests.

During the last week the Hon. H. C. Cady, superintendent of the American Optical Company of Southbridge, spent a few days here and very reluctantly tore himself away from these pleasant surroundings, to contend with the cares of business life, leaving however his daughter, Miss Anita under the protection of Mrs. Wells.

This pleasant lady is looking forward to a visit from Mr. G. W. Wells her husband. Mr. Pingree a well known and esteemed merchant of Summer St., Boston, with his wife and daughter Miss Lillian accompanied by Miss Augusta Farnsworth are installed among the recent guests.

These young people have enlisted in the tournament that has been occupying this week. They also represented the house at a euchre party, given for the guests on the beach.

A party of campers are hourly expected, among whom are very distinguished young men; as Mr. Arthur Pingree, a Harvard student, manly and possessing great intellectual ability.

Mr. Harry W. Boynton, who is considered simply *ausgezeichnet*, and is a successful candidate for Amherst, accompanied by his brother Louis of "Tech." These are sons of Rev. Dr. Boynton now abroad with Dr. More-dith.

Mr. Theodore Holmes, a student of Cornell, and Mr. Harry Holmes, the renowned prize driller of the Boston Latin School.

The coming of Miss Carrie Stone is anticipated with delight as her musical qualities have universally distinguished her among lovers of that art. We feel ready to appreciate the large amount of enjoyment that a remarkably sweet piano, touched by skillful hands, can produce. Added to the natural advantages of the house viz:— fine location, beautiful sea breezes, surf-bathing, pine grove, etc., are the kind attentions of our accommodating proprietor and the winning and hospitable ways of his cheery little wife.

C. C.

Reading in Arundel Hall.

An audience that well filled the hall gathered last Wednesday evening to listen to select reading by Mr. J. J. Hayes, instructor of elocution at Harvard College. They were well repaid for their attendance by listening to some of the finest recitations ever given here. Mr. Hayes was not in the best physical condition for reading, but nevertheless did some very fine work. His rendering of Irish dialect was extremely fine, but Mr. Hayes' strong point seemed to be in pathos. The orations of Brutus and Mark Antony as given by him were perhaps the best effort of the evening. Mr. Hayes was suffering from a severe indisposition and was obliged to omit the last piece on the program.

A Trip to "The Cape."

One of the numerous fine drives for which this region is noted is that on the road leading to Cape Porpoise. Not only is the road in good condition for riding, but the region traversed abounds in picturesque sights and romantic spots. The village of Cape Porpoise, one of the oldest in the state, has within a few years developed into a thriving summer resort. Several private families accommodate a few, while a number of large houses or hotels, as they might almost be called, swing open their doors to the summer tourist. Capt. Grant has a crowded house situated on the summit of an elevation commanding a fine view. Just beyond stands the new Shiloh House. Its windows command a delightful ocean view. This is the house's first season but it is already well filled with every prospect of a late season.

Mr. James P. Magee of Malden, Mass., agent of the M. E. Book Co. is stopping at this house. Mr. R. C. Hutchings has a finely located house on the road past the Post Office which is well filled at the present time. The Langsford House must not be forgotten.— Mr. Langsford the proprietor was formerly an extensive fish dealer but of late years has given his attention to the taking of summer boarders in which business he has been very successful. His location is a delightful one being nearly surrounded by water thus insuring a cool breeze all the time. The prospect now is that Cape Porpoise will, before many years, become a rival of Kennebunkport. The boating, bathing and scenery are grand. Many places of interest, such as the light-house, islands and rocky cliffs, are to be found which will prove of interest to the guests. THE WAVE scribe is indebted to Mr. George B. Carl for the pleasant ride to this place.

CLIFF HOUSE and GLEN COTTAGE
Cape Arundel,
Kennebunkport, Me.

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

DRESSER,

— 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.

When at Old Orchard visit

WHEELER & CLARK'S
SHELL EMPORIUM

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

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.

T. F. FOSS & SONS,

wholesale and retail dealers in

FURNITURE!

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.

T. Frank Foss, Walter T. Foss, John S. Foss.

MILLINERY!

In large variety at the store of

N. J. HALL & CO.,

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

All Orders Promptly Filled!

PHOTOGRAPHY

In all its Branches.

Views and Groups a Specialty.

Near the old stand by Hall & Littlefield's Upper Stable, on Water Street.

A. B. HOUDLETTE,

W. H. H. HINDS,

DENTIST!

Kennebunkport. Maine.

Pure Gas and Ether constantly on hand.

All Work Warranted.

(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.

LETTERS FROM HOME.

The beauty and worth of letters between those who have left home and the ones who remain, are connected with sentiments that no one can appreciate who has not sent and received these letters. They are a tie of affection, or, rather an evidence of some tie, peculiar to people of refinement and of emotional strength and persistence. The practice is not found among people of low instincts, for they are not capable of getting out of it the help and the enjoyment that are so profitable to people of keener sensibilities. The bond between parent and child is easily severed and neglected by them, and at an early age the child shifts for himself before he has gathered the idea of his dependence on parents that children have in more advanced stages of living who require many years of parental support and counsel and encouragement in order that they may be fitted to carry on work and perform duties of a more difficult and noble character.

Home letter writing is an indication as a builder of personal character. The boy leaves home to battle his way in life, perhaps, or to prepare himself in education for doing so, and, if he be not of ignoble blood, he writes a weekly letter to his mother. He confides in her his hopes, his prospects, his reverses and his successes; his letter is a diary of things done and thought of, of doing, of fears and confidence, of sorrow and joy, of ventures made, of steps lost and won.

A mother only a mother can reply to such letters. Her sympathy, advice, and self-sacrifice, and heartfelt concern are all truly feminine and motherly. Her tender heart responds to her boy's trust and confidences, like an Aeolian harp to the wind. The son cannot but be better and stronger for the letters to his mother and from her; he cannot but feel that he has acquitted himself more capably and honorably, that he has been more loyal to duty and rectitude, more faithful to work undertaken and to men with whom he has been brought in association.

Daughters, nowadays, go away from home to earn a living in the three hundred and more occupations that are open to women, and we may be sure that they keep up a correspondence with those at home—with mother, sister or brother. Girls, of course, are to be depended upon to do the proper thing in this respect. We know of a girl who has lived away from home for seven years and who has never failed to write a weekly letter to her mother, and, it may be added, the mother has also written one in return every week.

But when the daughter is married and has the care of household and children, and probably a good deal of work to do,—what then? There may be those who are constant, regular and frequent in their letter writing to those who lived with them in the old home; but can they be expected to do as well as they did before marriage? Too often, however, they not only follow the old injunction and leave the husband, which of course, is as it should be, but they sever themselves almost entirely from the old home and its former inmates. It is easy to see how this happens, taking place, as it does, gradually, and while cares absorb the thought and attention and while new attachments are building up and maintaining a new home. The result is to be expected to a considerable extent, but it seems too bad that it should be as extreme as it often is. The young woman, though a wife, may be more truly a daughter and a sister, and the young man may be more truly a son and brother, than they often are after leaving home, and letter writing is one of the best ways of showing it.

The connection between those at home and those who have departed is a living force in character, in duty done, in the greenness of affection, in mutual help and in self help. They are the refuge of homesickness and the solace of the distant parent; they strengthen the child for trials and they sustain the parent in loneliness. Truly the families can be recognized that maintain letter writing with those who have departed into the walks of life—they can be recognized by their paternal, their filial and their fraternal affections, by their mutual responsiveness and assistance.—*Good House-keeping.*

Source of Parnell's Strength.

Mr. Parnell is the mystery man of modern politics. He is the one man in that windy palace at Westminster who has risen to the front rank by holding his tongue. He speaks seldom, and when he does not exactly know what to say remains silent. Hence a reputation gained largely by the same simple method which led the ancients to select the owl as the bird of the goddess of wisdom. To him almost alone among parliament men, silence has been golden. Nor is that by any means his only peculiarity. He has dwelt, and dwells, apart. For many years it was said that he was the only member of the house of commons who had no postal address. In former years he used to disappear mysteriously from the haunts of men, and for days no one knew where to find him. Then he would reappear; and so great is the awe that he inspires among his associates that no one ventured to ask him where he had been. This mystery and reserve, maintained studiously for eleven years on the part of a young man in the heart of the greatest gossiping-shop in all England, is a phenomenon almost without precedent. It has added greatly to his power, and it has enormously increased his influence among the impressionable, superstitious people, who have placed their destinies in his hands. Whether he has adopted this attitude from calculation, or whether it is the natural outcome of a suspicious, furtive disposition, distrustful of himself and therefore distrusting everyone else, it is difficult to say. But it has had its effect. The impenetrable mystery of the man has served his purpose as well as the veil, the silver veil, of the prophet-chief, the great Mokanna, who occupied

That throne to which the blind belief

Of millions rais'd him.
But in his case the veil is not of silver so much as of impenetrable brass. This apartness has often been referred to, but seldom has it been more graphically described than by Dr. Schneider, one of the few ambassadors of the press whom German journalism maintains in London. Describing "this engine in the shape of a human being," Dr. Schneider says:

Parnell watches his mind as if it were a fortress, and no one is allowed to look through the windows of his eyes. His companions are as strange to him today as they were when they met for the first time. They are numbers, powers; he knows where to make use of them in his parliamentary attacks, and beyond that all relations are broken off. In loneliness and silence he goes his way, creating around him a desert, at the edge of which his followers are patiently awaiting his behests.

The awe in which he is held by his followers, even by those who have been in jail with him, is very noticeable. He is the head of the Irish sept; he must not be spoken of with light irreverence, as if he were but a mortal. His is a sacred name, which it is better not to use. For behind the veil of mystery there is a jealousy even as that of offended Juno, and woe to the man who gives the Irish chieftain cause to suspect of rivalry or of lack of supreme devotion to the supreme chief.—*Full Mail Gazette.*

How He Joined the Army.

Among the men who have been mentioned as possible successors to Henry Ward Beecher in Plymouth church not the least noteworthy is Rev. Myron W. Reed, at present the pastor of a church in Denver, Col. Mr. Reed is a unique character, and, while not an orator, he is a man of great power in the pulpit. All that he says is distinguished by originality. His sermons are like Emerson's essays in one respect. You can begin reading anywhere and enjoy them. Mr. Reed was a lawyer and a soldier before he became a minister, and his power comes largely from his secular experience. He never speaks in an irreverent manner, but he says a great many things which most clergymen would scarcely dare think.

When he was pastor of the First Presbyterian church in Indianapolis some years ago he told his congregation how he came to join the army. He was averting that all great movements took their impetus from great public meetings. "Nine-tenths of all the volunteers in the civil war joined the army through the influence, direct or indirect, of war meetings," he said. "That is how I came to do so myself. I was addressing a big war meeting up in the interior of Michigan. I was telling them all how they ought to volunteer and go to the front. Suddenly one old fellow sang out: 'Why don't you go yourself?' I hadn't thought of that before, and I didn't know what to say, except that I was going; and I went." He afterwards became a colonel. While a captain he stirred up a serious mutiny. At that time the southern planters were allowed to look through our camp for runaway slaves and have them returned. A planter claimed a negro who had gone down with Reed from Michigan as his body servant, saying that he had escaped from him just a few weeks before. Reed refused to give the man up. The general in command ordered Reed's arrest. His colonel refused to enforce the order, and the regiment stood by him. A brigade of Illinois troops was ordered out to quell the mutiny, but they managed to let the Michigan boys understand that in no case would they fire on them.

The commander finally concluded to drop the matter. The negro who was the cause of the trouble had been in Michigan for years, and the planter had never seen him before.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

Turkish Cookery.

The basis of all culinary operations in Stamboul is a certain kind of tallow extracted from the broad and thick extremity of the Caraman sheep. This tallow has an odor so potent that we would not use it even for candles.

The Turks are essentially vegetarians. They eat beef very rarely, and never pork or veal. They indulge in drinks, lean fowl, and finally sheep, the flesh of which they eat out in small pieces. These pieces are strung upon long spits, which are held and turned for some minutes over hot coals, where they are slowly roasted, retaining all their juices. This is what is called kebab, a healthful and nutritious food, which Europeans find delicious.

Turkish pastry is quite varied and would not be disagreeable if honey and sugar were not used so abundantly, and if the taste of tallow could be excluded. Raklava and ekmek kataifi (thick cakes cooked in honey, perfumed with rose water and covered with camiak, a kind of cream), in particular, recall very savory memories.—*The Cosmopolitan.*

The Prescott (A. T.) Miner has the following: "Is this reservoir water healthy?" asked a newcomer of an old Hassayamper. "Do you see that mule, stranger?" "Yes, sir." "Well, ten months ago that mule was a jack rabbit, and drinking this water made him what he is to-day."

Editor.—What noise is that in the assistant editor's room? Office boy—De assistant editor, Johnson, is stamping on de new typewritin' machine. Editor.—What's the matter with it? Office boy.—Why, he started to write up 'our funny column,' and de ting rung up a chestnut before he'd wrote mo'n' a line.

"What is time?" asked a teacher of a class of small boys. Nobody could answer, and the teacher asked again, and a little Connecticut avenue chap held up his hands. "Well, Tommie, that's a good boy; now tell the class what time is." "It's what papa never comes home at night. I heard mamma say so."

Rheumatism.

The fact that Gen. Logan died the victim of a long and painful attack of rheumatism, and that President Cleveland and Mayor Hewitt are both suffering from the disease, is just at present the topic of considerable discussion, says the New York World. The recurrence of the disease with such severe effects in public men of such note is naturally attracting attention among all classes of the people.

Rheumatism is a disease with which nearly everybody is acquainted to a greater or less extent. It strikes without respect to station, and not only incapacitates the people from their labors during the severe periods of its presence in the human body, but even when it disappears under that form of treatment to which it is subjected it does so almost invariably to reappear sooner or later, if not in the same place, yet in a locality where it is just as painful and it may be more dangerous.

"Every public man of any consequence has been at one time or another a sufferer from rheumatism," said a well-known physician, who has attended many of the prominent men of the country. "Yet rheumatism," he continued, "is not by any means confined to any particular class. It spares neither the statesman nor the mechanic, the merchant prince nor the common day laborer. It appears in both sexes, but most commonly in the male. It strikes the young as well as the old, and is found in people of all ages, and, in fact, in all races of mankind. While it is not in itself a necessarily fatal disease, yet rheumatism sometimes results in death. The greatest danger, however, from rheumatism is in its undoubted tendency to create complications in the human system which are in themselves the direct cause of death. Statistics show that in a given one hundred cases of rheumatism only three deaths occur as the direct effect of the disease. Yet it is a dangerous disease, nevertheless, because it engenders complications of the heart, the kidneys, the lungs, and the brain, which, without the greatest precaution, may in many cases end in the sufferer's death. With Gen. Logan, an athletic, iron-framed man of prodigious strength, the disease, after a long and fugitive course, settled in the brain, and complications resulted which cost the gallant soldier his life. I believe that very many cases of what is called heart disease are the effect of rheumatism."

A reporter who called upon several of the leading medical practitioners of the city was unable to get any of them to express a well-defined opinion as to either the nature or proper treatment of rheumatism. "You want whole truths, not half truths, in discussing such a subject," said one, "and I am not in a position to give you positive and indisputable information about rheumatism." Said another physician: "All argument about this or that theory of rheumatism must be essentially post hoc—that is, syncretical rather than analytical. While I myself find but little difficulty in curing rheumatism, yet it can not be said that there is any one theory well proven as yet." All of the physicians questioned talked in a similar vein. They said that there was no theory of rheumatism that had irrevocably been proven to be the correct one. The profession, they all admitted, was at loggerheads about rheumatism.

Must Go to England for Them.

A Washington correspondent writes: "It is a singular fact that the United States, while strugling in resources, is entirely dependent upon foreign countries for the gold and tinsel which is used in decorating her officers of the army and navy when on dress parade. A military officer, no matter what flag he fights under, must have a certain amount of glitter about his shoulders or he cannot do justice to the government which employs him. Epaulets and shoulder knots are as essential to a well-regulated army or navy as are the guns or ammunition used on the enemy. Yet, in spite of the fact that there are some six or seven thousand officers in the service of the United States who must have gold cord, gold lace, and gilded epaulets, there is not a single manufactory in the country where this 'war material' can be made. Every piece used in the decoration of the uniforms of the regulars, as well as the militia of the different states, all comes from England. An officer of the quartermaster's department of the army tells me that the reason that none is manufactured in this country is the fact that the plant necessary to establish the business on a paying basis would cost a million of dollars at least, and that there is no absolute evidence that the stuff could be made here as cheap as in England. At all events no one has yet had the hardihood to risk so great a sum in the establishment of a business which must necessarily be restrictive."

In an English Hotel.

The style of charging dinners is to submit you a printed blank upon which what you have ordered is written, and just before rising from the table you are desired to approve it by signature before the waiter carries it to the cashier to be charged to your account, and if staying at the hotel for a few days you are only permitted to pay for what you order on leaving, or, if remaining more than a week, at the end of each week, when the huge bill of items is handed in. It is, of course, impossible to tell then if the charges for various meals, etc., etc., have all been made correctly unless one is blessed with a memory not vouchsafed to mortals, or does as a friend of the author did who was staying there with his family, make daily record of everything they ordered in his pocket-memoranda by which he discovered an error of account.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

A poet writes: "I know sweet songs I cannot sing." That poet has our gratitude.—*Somerville Journal.*

Lee and Sheridan with Cadets.

Charles Ward, a backman at West Point, has a fund of information about the military academy and some of the now famous generals who were once cadets. A reporter for the Mail and Express visited West Point the other day and was driven through the grounds of the college by Ward. He appears to be 51 or 52 years old, is a large, broad-shouldered man, with a full beard, streaked with gray, and an honest countenance. He was born in the town and has been there ever since.

"You knew them all, then—Lee, Sheridan, and Grant?" asked the reporter.

"I knew the first two—that is, I saw them when a boy, and remember how they looked and acted. General Lee was captain of the post here, in 1853, and my father used to sell him milk every day. I can remember how General Lee would say, with a smile, to my father: 'Now, I desire you to be careful and not get too much water in your milk. The milk you gave me the other day had a suspicious taste.' He said it, though, in such a kindly nice way, my father never took any offense. Captain Lee was the most soldierly-looking of any of the cadets. Why, sir, when he started to walk on the parade-ground, or from one quarter to another, he went straight as a bee-line, and never looked back. It made no difference how much noise the other cadets made in his rear. He was straight, too, as an arrow, and not very stout. I shall never forget him as he looked in those days. What a pity—yes, what a downright pity—that he went against us. What a mighty fighter he would have made for the right cause. He was such a good man, too."

"General Sheridan! Well, no one who saw him as a cadet would have dreamed that one day he would be general in chief of the United States army. Why, he was a small, awkward boy, and often put under the pump by the cadets. But he always laughed and had a great deal of fun. He didn't mind the pump, but enjoyed the joke. He was a soldier, though, every inch of him, when the tug of war came. Uncle Sam has mighty fine quarters for his soldier boys, and teaches them everything but one, and that is good common sense. They rather think everything belongs to them and act accordingly. Ah, but they cut up high old jinks sometimes. Money? They don't care for mo-ey when they want to go on a lark."

Thackeray's Imagination of American Nature.

A correspondent asks, Was ever any notice taken in print of the following from Thackeray's "Virginians"? It occurs in the fifty-second chapter. Young George Warrington had been held a prisoner in Fort Duquesne (Pittsburg), and in his account of his escape and journey through the wilderness back to the seaboard he says: "Now the leaves were beginning to be tinted with the magnificent hues of our autumn. . . . As we advanced, the woods became redder and redder. The frost nipped sharply of nights. At this time of the year the hunters who live in the mountains get their sugar from the maples. We came upon more than one such family camping near their trees by the mountain streams, and they welcomed us at their fires and gave us of their venison."

But then Thackeray was not raised on a Vermont farm.—*Harper's Magazine.*

A Tennessee newspaper contains the following: "We are rejoiced to know that J. C. Rackfield, that prince of gentlemen and czar of culture, has secured the contract for building the plank sidewalk in front of the Gibbons block. He is a gentleman of the old school and knows a good piece of plank when he sees it."

Dreaming to Some Purpose.

J. Milton Akers writes from Pine Island, Minnesota, to the *Christian Advocate* as follows: "In the winter of 1859-'60 the writer was teaching school in Bedford County, Pennsylvania, and boarding with a substantial farmer of German extraction by the name of Anthony Felton. The family was one of remarkable ingenuity. One night after school the conversation turned upon difficult problems in mathematics. I mentioned one that my brother had sent me, which I considered quite intricate. The question was as follows: 'I reproduce from memory: Sold 5,000 ell Flemish of cloth for \$21,250, and gained as much per yard as one-eighth of the prime cost of an English ell. What was the prime cost per yard, and of the whole piece?' On repeating the question my host told me promptly it could not be done. I repeated it several times for him during the evening, till he had its conditions well fixed in his mind. I assured him I had solved it by algebra, of which he knew nothing. The next morning, on coming from my room, he said: 'I can tell you all about that problem now.' Upon asking him how he had reached the solution, he said: 'I dreamed it out.' I smiled incredulously, for I had no faith in such straight dreaming. I said: 'Let me see your solution?' and to my astonishment and delight he produced an arithmetical solution that was a marvel of analytical simplicity. I then asked more particularly about the dream. He said: 'An old man, to whom I had at one time gone to school, came to me in my dream and seeing I was troubled about something asked the cause. I repeated the question to him and told him that I had told the master it could not be solved. The old man said to me, 'It makes no difference what you told the master; it can be worked.' And then he told me how to do it.' And he remembered it so distinctly that he solved the question by the instructions received in his dream."

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