



VOL. I. NO. 5.

KENNEBUNKPORT, MAINE, JULY 23, 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!

at Kennebunk offers Extraordinary

BARGAINS

— IN —

Beach Clothing,

Hats and

Furnishings.

the Latest, Nobbiest and Best
Tourists' Goods.

Kennebunkport, Me.

MRS. S. H. WHITON,
of 611 Tremont St., Boston, has
opened a house on Union St., where she will
gladly receive her former patrons and
offer pleasant rooms and excellent
board.

HUFF & EATON,
DEALERS IN
Fruit, Vegetables, Canned Goods,
etc., etc., etc.

the best of goods kept. Please
call. Dock Sq., Kennebunkport, Me.

COVE COTTAGE,

Ms. C. O. Huff, Proprietor,
Kennebunk Beach,
Maine.
This cottage offers a pleasant home for the
summer at more reasonable rates than this
class. Special rates after Sept. 1.

CLIFF ROCK HOUSE,

Wentworth & Co., Proprietors,
Kennebunk Beach,
Maine.
This new and attractive house is situated on
the commanding one of the finest views of
the surrounding country to be found
anywhere. It is within five minutes walk
of the office, station, beach, bath houses,
and several hotels. The facilities for
fishing and bathing are unsurpassed.
JOSEPH D. WELLS, Manager.

CLIFF HOUSE!

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

WENTWORTH, Proprietor.

CLIFF ROCK HOUSE,

J. ALLIE WELLS, Proprietor.
Kennebunkport, Me.
Every endeavor will be made to make this
resort where every one can enjoy
the privileges of a pleasant
home. Visitors will take passage by the B. & N.
from Boston or Portland to Kennebunk
Beach, where a stage will take them to the
house, which is five minutes' walk
from the beach.

EIGHTH SEASON**OF THE****CLIFF STATE HOUSE!**

ALVIN STUART, Proprietor.
Kennebunk, P. O. Address, Kennebunk-
port. Thanking the public for the patronage
they have given the house in the past, I hope
they will take pleasure in the inside, and by
their treatment on the outside, to receive
their patronage.

S. BROWN,

DEALER IN

AND FANCY GOODS!

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

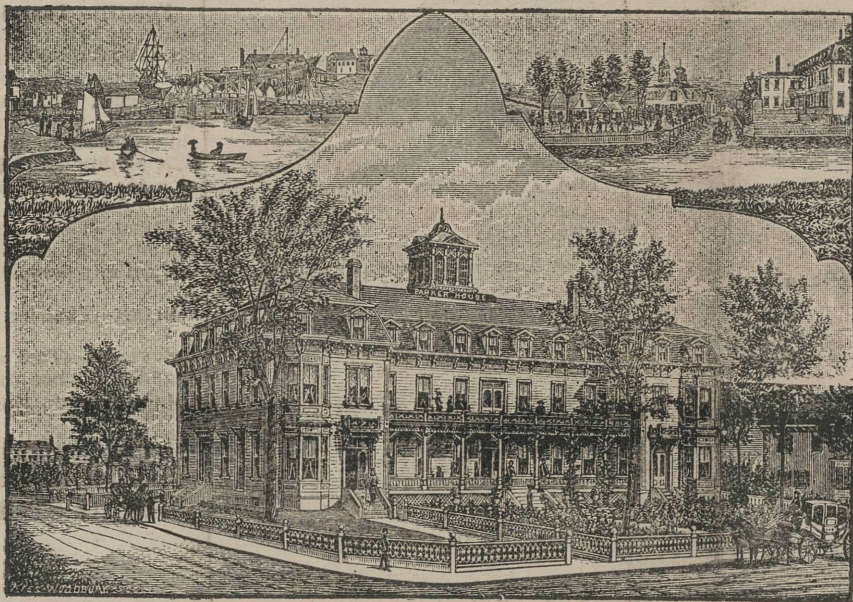
REGULATING LIBRARY

Books two cents a day.

Daily Papers, Periodicals, Choice
and Confectionery, at the Drug Store of

E. MILLER,

Dock Sq., Kennebunkport, Me.

PARKER HOUSE,**KENNEBUNKPORT, ME.,****W. C. Parker, Manager.**

VISIT THE

Bowling A eys 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.

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

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 an-
tiquarian's heart beating with joy.

Right in the center of the village is
located the Parker House. This ele-
gant house, combining convenient and
sumptuously furnished rooms with
great architectural beauty make it a
most desirable summer house for those
needing rest and recreation from the

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 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 dash 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.)

AT THE GREAT

Furniture Establishment

OF

J. F. STEARNS,

119 Main Street,

Saco, Maine,

can be found the largest stock of

Carpets, Chamber Sets,**Roll Top Desks,****Mirrors, Chairs, &c.,**

ever displayed in this part of the State.

**Hotels and Boarding Houses Furnished at the most
Reasonable Prices.****REMEMBER THE PLACE.****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.

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

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 Ser-
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 58c.
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.

The Wave.

THE SEA SHORE COMPANY.

ITS INCEPTION, GROWTH AND THE PARTIAL CONSUMMATION OF ITS EFFORTS.

Something about the Land Company to Whom we must Look for our Future Greatness.

It is only by organized and united effort that any seaside resort can attain permanent prosperity. All of our great summer resorts, which at this time of year are crowded with sight-seers and residents, have been built up by the brains, push and money of some great land company. But for the fact that some person or persons pin their faith to a certain locality and believing in its natural advantages and qualifications, are ready to spend their time and money in advertising its attractions, many of our great resorts would still be sunk in that obscurity from which Kennebunkport and Kennebunk Beach are just emerging. The Company which owns and controls all the coast on both sides of the Kennebunk river and by whose efforts this growing and popular summer resort has been built up is the

SEA SHORE COMPANY

which was incorporated in 1873. It originally owned about 700 acres extending for miles along the coast and comprising territory, possessing natural scenery, such, as perhaps, no other similar portion on the New England coast possesses. Had this Company resorted to that species of booming that has given Bar Harbor, Old Orchard, Newport, Peak's Island and other resorts

THEIR MUSHROOM GROWTH

this place might have to-day been the peer of any of them. The Company however declined to resort to such measures, preferring for the land to advertise itself as it has done and thus build its prosperity on a solid and substantial basis that would make it keep its reputation as long as rugged beauty of scenery, delightful boating and bathing, abundant fishing, and convenient hotel accommodations are attractions sought for by the American tourists. All the land owned by the corporation has been laid out in lots under the direction of a civil engineer, and lithographic plans have been engraved for distribution among intended purchasers, showing the size and location of each lot. Beyond this

NO ADVERTISING

of the attractions have been made. No flattering notices in newspapers, who exist only by paid-for puff, have appeared. No seductive agents have sought to beguile the unwary into investing his ducats in land he didn't want. No land office has been opened with a glib tongued agent. Whatever prosperity the place may have enjoyed, has been built up by its own merits, not by

MISLEADING "PUFFING."

Already a large number of lots have been disposed of. At Cape Arundel the following are some of the purchasers: Prof. McMaster of University of Penn., J. T. Trowbridge, the author, F. W. Sprague, the Bancroft family of Boston, Mr. Sam'l Jones, the Philadelphia millionaire, Miss Emily of Boston, Miss E. O. Robbins of Lowell, Mrs. R. C. Grencard of Boston, Miss Garard of Philadelphia, Miss S. Sprague of New York. The Cliff, Glen, Bickford, Arundel and Riverside Houses also bought their lots of the Company and are all at the present time crowded with guests.

On the opposite side of the river not as many lots have been sold. The Granite State and Bass Rock Houses each purchased their lots of this company as did Mr. Alonzo Messer a prominent jeweller of Franklin N. H., and several others have

BOUGHT LOTS

there but without building. But Cape Arundel is already getting a little crowded and in the future more than in the past we shall see Kennebunk Beach grow into prominence. This Company is essentially a land not a building company yet they own the great Ocean Bluff Hotel which is leased to the popular landlords Messrs. Stimpson and Devnell. Under their judicious management it has attained

A FRONT RANK

among summer hotels. The house cost almost \$40,000 when new but the total expense including additions will aggregate considerably more. The price of lots may be of interest to many of our readers. The lots are laid out so that they occupy a little over a hundred square feet and the price is five to five and one half cents a foot.

The company have invested over \$100,000 the par value of the stock being \$100 per share and all taken. None of the stock is on the market

but it would sell for something of a premium if it were. It is all owned by about twenty gentlemen who hold what they have in the belief that the place in the future will warrant their doing so. There are several hotel sites that for location are unsurpassed and which will undoubtedly be utilized before long. The company will sell these to no one who will not agree to erect a large and first class hotel. The company's office is in Kennebunkport with Mr. Charles C. Perkins as agent. Hon. W. E. Blunt of Haverhill is the president. With such places as Sandy Cove, Salt Water - Glen, Blowing Cave, Bouncing Rock, Pine Cliff, Cedar Cliff, Island Beach, Maiden's Stairway, Pebble Beach, Cathedral Chair, Murmuring Cave, Spouting Rock, the "old Fort" and other numerous places of attraction and interest, with a river on which one can idly float with the tide and view the banks all abounding with objects of interest, with the beautiful drives and walks, the sailing and bathing, with all these things assisted by the Sea Shore Company

predicts that these twin resorts will ere long rank as the leading ones on this rugged and incomparable New England Coast.

Hotel Arrivals.

PARKER HOUSE.

WELLESLEY MASS—
Mrs E L Lord
Miss Ella Lord
ANDOVER—
Prof J W Churchill
Malborough Churchill
Agnes G Smith
PORTLAND—
H J Libby and daughter
Mr and Mrs Geo S Hunt
D F Emery
BRIDGEPORT CONN—
Enoch C Hinds and wife
Mrs W B Hineks
MONTPELIER VT—
Rev C H Hineks and child
WORCESTER—
Judge F H Dewey
J C Dewey
G S Dewey
ANDOVER—
Mr and Mrs J W Smith
BOSTON—
Mrs H Dana Hutchinson two children and maid
Master W M Tuttle
PORTLAND—
H F Goding
A B Logan
BOSTON—
Mrs S H Savage
220 transients
NEW YORK—
Mrs J E Wooster
Master Tom T Wooster
WORCESTER—
Mr and Mrs Henry Griffin
NEWTON—
Mrs Albert Brackett
E R Brackett
Mrs J A Kendrick
Miss Jeannie Kendrick
Mrs Wm H Brackett
Miss Alice Brackett
Master Paul Brackett
PORTLAND—
Mrs Noah Burgess
Miss Annie Burgess
LAFAYETTE IND—
Mr and Mrs G K Lovering
Master Earnest Lovering
NORFOLK VA—
Mrs F T Bowle

CLIFF HOUSE.

CHESNUT HILL MASS—
J F Kingsbury and wife
BRATTLEBORO—
Miss Anna Devens
NEWTON MASS—
Mrs John Leavitt
Miss Elizabeth Leavitt

BICKFORD HOUSE.

BOSTON—
Charles F Morrill
W H Kelley
I L Miliken
F A Orcutt

HIGHLAND HOUSE.

BOSTON—
Miss Reynolds
Miss A F Reynolds
CHICAGO—
Mrs C M Blackman
Miss Forest

NONANTUM HOUSE.

DOVER N H—
Theadora Beard
LOWELL—
Mary S Robinson

RIVERSIDE HOUSE.

BOSTON—
Mrs A Coolidge
Prof Lauza
Mr S A Underhill
NEWBURYPORT—
Miss Willard
Mr and Mrs Lemuel Marquand

Mr and Mrs C H Sargent and three children
Mr and Mrs Sam'l E Sargent
Capt Frank Tilton
Mr Warren B Flint
Mr Geo Marquand
Miss Alice Marquand
Mr Geo Ogden
SOMERVILLE—
Mrs Samuel Cutler
Miss Jennie Cutler
Miss Florence Cutler
Miss Blanche Titus

OCEAN BLUFF HOTEL.

BOSTON—
Mrs Sam'l H Savage
PORTLAND—
C L McCleery
DOVER—
Mrs Charles H Sawyer
W D Sawyer
HAVERHILL—
Martin Taylor and wife
M Allison Taylor
Herbert F Taylor
Master Clinton Taylor
E F Hatch
PORTLAND—
B R Miliken
BOSTON—
Miss Emma Fitz
W O Chapman
PORTLAND—
Mrs Weston F Miliken
Anna Miliken
BOSTON—
C H Bond and wife
LOWELL—
Mrs A A Coburn and child
HAVERHILL—
Charles H Howe
NEW YORK—
Charles DeRange
BOSTON—
Miss M J Eaton
PORTLAND—
Filiz H Jordan
Miss Grace Jordan
NEW YORK—
G W Walsh
MAINE—
Bradley L Eaton wife and daughter
DETROIT—

ARUNDEL HOUSE.

PROVIDENCE—
Mr Edwin Dodd
AUBURNDALE MASS—
Mr Charles Burr
Miss Lucy Burr
WORCESTER—
Mrs David
Miss E Tiffany
Miss N Tiffany
PORTLAND—
Mrs John W Deering
The Misses Deering
Mr. Phillip Deering
OMAHA
Miss Carrie I Jains
NEWTON LOWER FALLS MASS—
Miss Gilbert
Miss Brown

GROVE HILL HOUSE.

BIDDEFORD
L Pitt Andrews
Earnest W Small
KENNEBUNK
M A Vinal
BOSTON
M C Whiton
LACONIA
C F Pitman
EXETER, N H
Mrs E H Gilman child and servant
PORTON
M L Stevenson
M A Bray
S HUYLER NEE
Miss Sadie Nieman
Mrs A W Nieman
Waldeman Nieman
Chauncey Nieman
Henry Nieman and nurse
LOWELL
Miss Millie Frye
Master Charlie Frye

COVE COTTAGE.

COLUMBUS O
Mrs Martha A Rigby
Miss Cora Rigby
Miss Sadie Nieman
LOWELL
Miss Millie Frye
Master Charles Frye
S HUYLER NEE
Mrs A W Nieman
Waldeman Nieman
Chauncey Nieman
Henry Nieman and nurse
Mrs M F Mills
NEW HOME CAL—
Mrs Wm Franklin
DETROIT—
Mrs S E Pittman
Jas H Triton

EAGLE ROCK HOUSE.

ST JOHNSBURY VT—
Wm C Taylor and wife
F H Brooks
J H Brooks
NEW YORK—
Miss L V Smith
WORCESTER MASS—
J D Lovell and wife
Grace M Brigham
WESTBORO—
Mrs Moses Pollard

MONTPELIER VT—
John H Hincks
NEWTON—
Miss H W Chaffin
Miss A L West
WEST BRATTLEBORO VT—
Rev C H Merrill
PITTSBURG MASS—
Ben Chick and wife
WELLS—
W E Hill
WALTHAM—
Minnie Bragdon

SEA VIEW HOUSE.

NEWTON MASS—
Miss May Page
Miss Abbey Weston
DORCHESTER
E P MacBride
W R Field
GARDINER ME—
Henrietta E Hooker
MALDEN MASS
Henry D Corbett
W T Payson
BOSTON—
A O Waterhouse
PHILADELPHIA—
M C Ewing
ST JOHNSBURY—
Mrs G W Spencer
Anna E Spencer
WESTFIELD MASS—
Miss Kate Sprague
A L Sprague
Mrs A L Sprague
Jas S Case
WORCESTER—
A Louise Hill
DORCHESTER—
Albert E Rhodes
MONTCLAIR N J—
Col F H Harris and family

BASS ROCK HOUSE.

LAWRENCE—
Charles A Castle
SOUTHBRIIDGE MASS—
Mrs Geo W Wells
Mamie Wells
J F Parker and wife
GRANITE STATE HOUSE.
LACONIA N H—
W H Pitman
KENNEBUNK—
F X Raho
MANCHESTER—
Mrs Joseph Jewell
Miss F E Jewell
Miss Helen F Dearborn
LAWRENCE—
Charles U Ball and wife
BOSTON—
Sydney A Stetson and wife
Mrs A W Young and two children.

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.

JAMES B. LaCROIX,

BOOKSELLER,

Ocean Bluff Hotel, Cape Arundel, Me.
Orders received for Books of all descriptions. Views of Ocean Bluff, Cape Arundel and Vicinity, on sale.

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.

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.

C. TROTT,

BOATS TO LET!

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

- ISAAC C. ATKINSON,

The Manager of the Largest, Lightest, Biggest Stocked and Lowest Priced 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 these familiar lines—"Be it ever so humble there's no place like home"—than in other volume extant.

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

FOURTH—That B. A. ATKINSON & CO. will sell a Chamber Set for \$30 under or upward for Cash, or \$5 down and \$5 per month; a Range for \$10 down and the balance \$4 per month; a Plush Parlor Suite for \$50, \$10 down and \$5 per month; a Dinner Set for \$10 Cash, or \$2 down and the balance per week; Window Shades, all prices; a Prime All Wool Carpet for \$10 per yard, \$5 down and the balance \$1 per week; and lastly, to have something pleasant and some music in the house, a New Home Sewing Machine, \$25, \$5 down and \$5 per month; or add all the articles together and pay for 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 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

Grand Clearing Sale

PREVIOUS TO TAKING STOCK!

— AT —

TURNER BROTHERS

Cheney Bros.' Jersey Silks, about 25 per cent. less than regular prices.

Black and Colored Silks and Satins Rhadames, 20 to 30 per cent. less than regular prices.

52-inch all wool Dress Goods at just half price.

42-inch French Dress Goods at exact half price.

Job lot of Black Goods at half price.

Silk Warp Henriettas at 20 per cent discount.

Jackets and Wraps to be closed regardless of cost.

Remarkable Bargains in Underwear Hosiery and Gloves.

1 case of \$1.00 Quilts at 81 cents.

1 case of Fruit Loom Cotton at 8 cents.

One more lot Indigo Batiste at 12 1/2

40 pieces 15 c. Seersuckers at 12 1/2

Parasols at a Great Reduction.

488 and 490 Congress St., Portland

SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1887.

Miniature Almanac.

Sun rises, 4:34.
Sun sets, 7:38.
High Water 11:34, eve.

Full Moon July 5.
Last Quarter July 13.
New Moon July 20.
First Quarter July 27.

Arrival and Departure of Mails—
MAILS CLOSE.

For Boston and points West and South, 9, 10:30, 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 11:40 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 10:30 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, 8 minutes; Kennebunk, 15 minutes than from Kennebunkport.

THE WAVE IS FOR SALE
AT THE DRUG STORE OF C. E. MILLER, AT THE NEWS-STAND OF THE OCEAN BLUFF, AT THE PARKER AND NORTON HOUSES, AND BY NEWS BOYS.

Wavelets.

Again Along the Yellow Sands.

Again along the yellow sands they stray,
When silvery night succeeds the golden day,
And Dian with serene, unblushing face
Glides calmly up from Neptune's fond embrace
Again they linger on the pebbled strand
And make believe to listen to the band,
Discouraging airs from Sullivan and Strauss—
Ah! this transcends the courting in the house.
They hear the murmuring of the summer sea;
He is enamoured, and enamoured she.
Oh! love is in its bright, its golden noon
When lovers tell sweet tales beneath the July moon.

Photographers are getting numerous.

An itinerant photographer took a picture of Brown's Block Thursday.

A large consignment of Florida goods just received at Damon's Bowling Alley.

Dr. Barrett performed a post mortem examination on a pig recently that had died of pneumonia. The lungs proved excellent specimens.

In this issue of THE WAVE will be a handily condensed time table of the K. & K. Branch. This is the only table giving the arrival and departure of the trains that will be published this season. If you want to be careful and not miss the train buy A WAVE containing the time table, cut it out and paste it in your hat or some other convenient place.

There is talk of getting up a base ball nine here composed of guests and others. There is no reason why such an organization should not succeed well here and furnish a source of amusement to the guests. There are some very fine players at the Ocean Bluff. Mr. Bert Kingsbury, an attaché of the Parker House, is an expert pitcher. With such material there is no reason why Kennebunkport could not go onto the diamond with a team able to cope with the nines of Biddeford, Saco, Old Orchard, Kennebunk and surrounding towns.

Two hundred and twenty guests who arrived in special cars to attend the Hincks-Clark wedding last Wednesday were entertained during their stay here at the Parker House. Everything was done for their entertainment that was possible and all left with a feeling of regret that they were not able to longer enjoy its hospitalities. All on departure were profuse with their thanks for the many kindnesses that were bestowed upon them during their short sojourn here. Mr. Parker did everything possible for their comfort while here and it must be gratifying for him to know that his efforts were so highly appreciated by his guests.

Miss Millie Frye of Lowell, a niece of Senator Frye, is at Cove Cottage.

Mr. Chas. E. Perkins, who with his wife has been traveling in Europe for the last year, has arrived home. Mrs. Perkins is at Saratoga.

Mr. J. F. Parker, proprietor of the largest hotel in Southbridge, Mass., and a very prominent citizen of that town is at the Bass Rock House.

Mrs. George W. Wells, wife of the treasurer of the American Optical Company, the largest manufacturers of Spectacles in the U. S., is at the Bass Rock House.

Mr. Isa Maling, with his boat the "Marion G.," is doing good business taking out parties this season. All who have gone out with him are much pleased with his handling of the craft.

Mr. Geo. W. Gale, the long time clerk and executive man of the overseers of the poor in Worcester, Mass., and a former resident in the village, was in town last week with his son, Lieut. Gale, U. S. A., now stationed at West Point.

Rev. D. J. Emerson, pastor of the South Congregational church is attending the Chautauqua Assembly at Fryeburg. His pulpit will be occupied on the next Sabbath by one of the Clergyman visiting here. Morning services at 10:30; evening at 7. A cordial invitation is extended.

Mr. H. G. Atwood, adjuster of the New England Mutual Accident Association of 31 Milk street, Boston, was in town yesterday and settled with Wm. H. Long, of Cape Porpoise, for injuries received by sticking a nail in his foot. This company has earned quite a reputation in this vicinity for prompt settlement.

A Beautiful Place.

Summer visitors and others who have come to our shores year after year and who have been compelled to wait a few minutes at the Kennebunk R. R. Station have been wont to express their admiration at the improvements and beauty of the grounds which have excited the delight of all who have viewed them. The grounds are laid out in a most tasty manner and reflect credit on their designer. In the center is an artificial aquarium in the water of which swim fish of various species. Over the pond flies the spray of a fountain which in the sun light flashes and gleams in a manner not unpleasing to the weary traveller. All around are beds of flowers, ferns and rare grasses with wide gravelled walks. In the background is a large boat with the stars and stripes floating from the mast head. Up the rigging climbs trailing vines while inside "on deck" is a mass of beautiful flowers. The flowers and lawns are daily watered and everything is cared for with the most scrupulous attention. These gardens around R. R. station are a great source of enjoyment to the tourist, indeed they are like an oasis in the desert to one who is tired of looking at the usual dingy Depot with its crowds of gaping loafers. The Kennebunk Station took the first prize last year offered by the B. & M. R. R. for the best flower garden along its line. To Mr. George C. Farnham, the station agent, is due the entire credit for this excellent display of taste and judgment, and it must be with a feeling of satisfaction that he feels his labors are appreciated not only by the management but by the patrons of the road. It would be hard to find along the circuitous line of the B. & M. R. R. a Station agent who is so heartily liked by the travelling public as is Mr. Farnham.

Children's Temperance Meeting.

The children's temperance meeting in temperance hall was well attended and the exercises were extremely interesting. The meeting opened with a prayer by Mr. Hutchins, after which the little girls sang a song, Miss Belle Gooch accompanied on the organ. The exercises consisted of readings and recitations by the children interspersed with singing. When all did well it is impossible to particularize, so we content ourselves with publishing the program only. The room was ornamented with charts showing the effect of stimulants on the human system and all in all the exercises were all that could be expected or desired. The program:

Recitation—"Charlie Goodwin."	Charles Goodwin.
Recitation—"Playing drunkard"	Mabel Hutchins
Recitation—"A child's logic"	Lizzie Fogg
Singing—"Bringing in the sheaves"	
Recitation—"Be willing to try"	
Recitation—"Danger"	Edward Bard
Recitation—"Shut the door"	Anna Gooch
Recitation—"People will talk"	Abbie Wiles
Reading—"Lottie's Christmas gift"	Ruly McGinnis
Recitation—"What is life"	Gertie Derry
Recitation—"Name not given"	Alice Clark
Recitation—"Two glasses"	Willie Hutchings
Remarks were made by Dr. Hinds, followed by members from Biddeford and Kennebunk.	

WEDDING BELLS!

RING JOYOUSLY TO A BRILLIANT MARRIAGE.

Prof. Hincks and Miss Elizabeth Tyler Clark are Made One

In the Presence of a Distinguished Company.

[The following account of last Wednesday's wedding was published in a special edition at 6 o'clock that night. It is republished in this number of THE WAVE by special request of those who were unable to obtain the special edition.]

To-day has been a gala one to every one in town, from the small boy to the aged sire. The long looked for wedding of Rev. Edward L. Hincks, D. D., and Miss Elizabeth Tyler Clark, daughter of Mr. Charles P. Clark, president of the New York and New Haven R. R., was celebrated in the presence of a host of friends and relatives, all with words of well wishing for the bride, whom many of the old residents remember as a little child, who years ago came to spend her summer here. The bridegroom is well known as a professor of Theology at Andover, Mass. The event took place in the parlor of the old "Lord Mansion," which has been in the Clark family for generations.

This old building narrowly escaped destruction in the war of 1812. While in progress of construction, a British man-of-war anchored off the coast and attempted to land a body of men. The garrison, stationed at Cape Arundel, in what is now called the "old fort," the ruins of which exist, offered such a stubborn resistance that the attempt was abandoned.

Strange to relate this is the first marriage to be celebrated in the old home since 1834 where the present brides grand-mother was wedded. A special parlor car bringing a load of guests arrived in the forenoon from the East, four special carloads from the west were expected on the 11:40 train which was nearly an hour late and compelled the postponement of the wedding until nearly two o'clock. A considerable crowd gathered at the station to view the notables who, immediately after their arrival, were taken to the residence in teams. As the hour for the event arrived

THE CROWD GATHERED

and standing room, anywhere near the house, was at a premium. The house itself was decked out in imposing style in honor of the event. Evergreens were intertwined around the iron rods of the front yard fence, presenting a unique and beautiful spectacle, which was heightened by an archway of oak boughs over the door. Everything was fitted up with an elegance becoming the occasion.

THE CEREMONY

took place under a beautiful bell of wild flowers with a background of green. Rev. Edward L. Clark was the officiating clergyman, assisted by W. F. Moody of this place. The bride's costume was a magnificent one of Crepe de China.

The groomsmen were Messrs. S. A. Stevens, Dr. J. H. Swasey, P. R. Stevens, N. U. Walker; while Miss Annie Hincks, Miss Mary Clark, Miss Jennie Tyler, Miss May Clark attended the bride.

Mr. Clark being a New York clergyman, a question arose as to the legality of the marriage unless the words

MAN AND WIFE

were pronounced by a resident Justice of the Peace. The costumes worn by the ladies were all elegant and some were exquisite. After the nuptial ceremony the invited guests sat down to a feast in a large tent, pitched on the lawn under the shady trees.

The Menu was served in royal style and the feasting did not cease until everyone had satisfied the "inner man" to his hearts content. The presents were elegant and completely filled a large room making a lovely and brilliant display.

The guests mostly returned in their special cars at 3:40. Prof. Hincks and bride go on an Eastern wedding trip the exact place of which is kept a profound secret.

A partial list of those attending from abroad is given below. All the local families of note were in attendance.

Rev. John H. Hincks, Montpelier, Vt.; Mr. and Mrs. Hincks, Bridgeport, Conn.; Mr. Geo. C. Lord, president B. & M. railroad, Boston; Rev. T. J. Holmes, Robt. Hawthorne and daughter, Miss Carrie Chapman, Newton; Col. Isaac Kingsbury and wife of Chestnut Hill; Hartley Lord and family, Dr. Geo. W. Bourne and wife, Kennebunk; Mr. Wm. T. Hart and wife, Mr. Oliver Woodworth, New

London; Mr. Lawrence Mayo and wife, Mr. Avery Rand, H. I. Odway and wife, Miss M. F. Wood, Mrs. Henry Brackett and daughter, Prof. Woodruff, Mr. and Miss Buck, Newton; Dexter Tiffany and family, Mr. and Mrs. N. Rice, St. Louis; Mr. Wm. E. Webster, Mr. A. C. Walworth, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Rand, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Fitz, Newton; Mr. S. A. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Spring, Mr. and Mrs. Snow, Portland; Miss Mary F. Stevens, Miss Marion Jordan, Miss Lulu Gilkey, Portland; Prof. and Mrs. E. C. Smyth, Prof. and Mrs. Taylor, Mr. W. L. Roper, Prof. and Mrs. Churchill, Rev. C. Moore, Mr. and Miss Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Scudder, Mrs. E. A. Ellis, Mrs. Nelson Curtis and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Lancaster and daughter, Andover, Mass; Dr. J. H. Swasey of New York; Mrs. Lizzie Gilkey, Portland; Miss Louie A. Jones, Miss Fannie Spring.

THE WAVE from Kennebunkport, published by Mr. John C. Emmons of last season's Rambler, has reached our table. THE WAVE is a bright and newsy paper and a welcome visitor. —Old Orchard Sea Shell.

—The enterprising proprietor of THE WAVE issued a special edition at 6 o'clock Wednesday, containing a full account of the grand wedding which occurred at Kennebunkport. An extra large edition was issued, but yesterday morning there was not one to be had. —Eastern Star.

W. H. H. HINDS,
DENTIST!

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

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 Water, Fancy Articles, Toys, Cigars, Tobacco, &c., Choice Teas and Coffee. Sunday Papers. R. W. NORTON, Kennebunkport, Me.

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

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

A. LUQUES,
GENERAL STORE.

Hardware a Specialty.
KENNEBUNKPORT, MAINE.

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.

GROCERIES!

AND

PROVISIONS

AT

A. T. WHITAKER'S,

Kennebunk Village, Main St.

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. Titcomb,
at the Cool Wharf, next below bridge,
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.

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. ELWOOD, 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.

J. H. OTIS,

WATCHMAKER and JEWELER.

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Newspapers, Periodicals, and Stationery.
Sargent-Ross Block, 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.

LYMAN CHASE, M. D.,

Homoeopathic 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.



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 remaining there for over a year. Suffering tortures indescribable. For months I did not sleep much but stood over her trying to relieve her terrible pains. At first large doses of morphine 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 in any way ceasing 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 89 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 bad 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 a so-called the best tones 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.

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.

BICKFORD HOUSE.

KENNEBUNKPORT, MAINE.

J. W. BICKFORD, Proprietor.

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

(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. L. 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. Up a long lane on a hill is Sea Grove Cottage, a pretty sheltered little place with pure air and nice grounds. 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 Westworth. Mr. Westworth 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 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.

Bass Rock House, at terminus of road from Grove Station to Beach.

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

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.

Westworth'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.

JOE JEFFERSON'S HOME.

Across the marshes and bayous eight miles to the west from Petite Anse Island rises Orange Island, famous for its orange plantation, but called Jefferson Island since it became the property and home of Joseph Jefferson. Not so high as Petite Anse, it is still conspicuous with its crown of dark forest. From a high point on Petite Anse, through a lovely vista of trees, with flowering cacti in the foreground, Jefferson's house is a white spot in the landscape. We reached it by a circuitous drive of twelve miles over the prairie, sometimes in and sometimes out of the water, and continually diverting from our course by fences. It is a good sign of the thrift of the race, and of its independence, that the colored people have taken up or bought little tracts of thirty or forty acres, put up cabins, and now fences round their domains regardless of the traveling public. We zigzagged all about the country to get round these little enclosures. At one place, where the main road was bad, a thrifty Acadian had set up a toll of twenty-five cents for the privilege of passing through his premises. The scenery was pastoral and pleasing. There were frequent round ponds, brilliant with lilies and *fleurs-de-lis*, and hundreds of cattle feeding on the prairie or standing in the water, and generally of a dun-color, made always an agreeable picture. The monotony was broken by lines of trees, by cape-like woods stretching into the plain, and the horizon line was always fine. Great variety of birds enlivened the landscape, game birds abounding. There was the lively little nonpareil, which seems to change its color, and is red and green and blue—I believe of the oriole family—the papabotte, a favorite on New Orleans tables in the autumn, snipe, killdeer, the cherokee (snipe?) the meadow-lark, and quantities of teal ducks in the ponds. These little ponds are called "bull-holes." The traveler is told that they are started in this watery soil by the pawing of bulls, and gradually enlarged as the cattle frequent them. He remembers that he has seen similar circular ponds in the north not made by bulls.

Mr. Jefferson's residence—a pretty rose-vine covered cottage—is situated on the slope of the hill, overlooking a broad plain and a vast stretch of bayou country. Along one side of his home enclosure for a mile runs a superb hedge of Chickasaw roses. On the slope back of the house, and almost embracing it, is a magnificent grove of live-oaks, great gray stems, and the branches hung with heavy masses of moss, which swing in the wind like the pendant boughs of the willow, and with something of its sentimental and mournful suggestion. The recesses of this forest are cool and dark, but upon ascending the hill, suddenly bursts upon the view under the trees a most lovely lake of clear blue water. This lake, which may be a mile long and half a mile broad, is called Lake Poigneur, from its fanciful resemblance, I believe, to a wool-comber. The shores are wooded. On the island side the bank is precipitous; on the opposite shore and the trees is a hunting lodge, and I believe there are plantations on the north end, but it is in aspect altogether solitary and peaceful. But the island did not want life. The day was brilliant, with a deep blue sky and bright sailing fleecy clouds, and it seemed a sort of animal holiday; squirrels chattering; cardinal-birds flashed through the green leaves; there flitted about the red-winged blackbird, blue jays, red-headed woodpeckers, thrushes, and occasionally a rain-crow crossed the scene; high overhead sailed the heavy buzzards, describing great aerial circles; and off in the still lake the ugly heads of alligators toasting in the sun.

Charles Dudley Warner, in *Harpers Magazine*.

Very Nice for an Entree.

Here is Savarin's pet recipe for oyster patties: With plenty of cream let veal sweetbread divide the honor with succulent shell-fish, given an equal portion of each, and sprinkling sliced truffles over the compound. An excellent English method of preparing scalloped oysters is heartily recommended. After stewing them the regulation time, strain them and save the juice. Then bread them and put them in a stew-pan; add some chopped parsley and grated nutmeg to the juice; butter, pepper and salt at discretion; as it stews thicken with flour and butter and boil for two minutes only. Prepare each scallop shell with fine cracker dust, place an oyster in each one and cover with the same, make them smooth and let them brown, then serve immediately.—*New York Evening Post*.

Crossing the Plains in '40.

Uncle Bob Hardtack was telling the writer his experience in crossing the plains coming to California in '49. "We started out all right from old Pike with a dern splendid ox team, and got along well enough coming up the Platte, but afore we got to Sweetwater we lost half of our team. We had to throw away one thing after the other to lighten the load, and when we got to Salt Lake the dern Mormons and their Injun friends gin us the devil.

"Finally we got to almost hatin' each other. We had told our little stories over and over again, and could not think of anything new to talk about. For days we come along plum worn out, hardly speakin' a civil word from mornin' to night, each ready for a growl or any kind of meanness. On a trip like that, me boy, if there's any dog in a man's disposition the hair's bound to stick out."—*Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise*.

(Among the visitors at a panorama of the battle of Bull Run in Washington, the other day, was a lady of striking appearance, who seemed to take great interest in the picture. When the lecturer began to describe that portion of the battle near the railroad track, and said: "The conflict here can only be likened to features of the battle of Gettysburg, and the dash made at this point is said to have equaled the famous Pickett's charge," the lady seemed to take greater interest in the picture, and when she turned to look at the lecturer he recognized her as the widow of General Pickett, that dashing Virginia who led the confederate charge at Gettysburg.

Isabella Burns, the niece and last near relative of the poet, died recently at Ayr, Scotland, aged 80 years.

Justice Among the Pilgrims.

The following extract is from an article in *Southern Review*, by Henry W. Austin, entitled "My Pilgrim Fathers." Finding the neighboring Indians of metal too soft to be stirred up as yet to that degree of resistance which gives persecution its proper zest, the Massachusetts Puritans turned their theologic batteries upon independent thinkers within their own body, and also, in absence of any regular regime of law, common or statutory, established a system of minding other people's business never equalled before or since by any professed despotism under the sun. In the year of grace 1635, if a thirsty traveler entered one of the two taverns of Boston, his drinking was watched by a constable "with eye severe and beard of formal cut," who would stop him whenever it was thought he had enough. Some of the sentences passed by the general court on general offenders about this time are as amusing as those of my friend Judge Walker, of Mississippi, who once sentenced a man to banishment, and once reprimanded a culprit for pleading guilty on a second appearance for a similar offense in the following terms: "What do you want, sah? I recollect you as bein' before this yere court a year ago, sah, and pleadin' guilty then, sah. But I ganny, you can't play that game twicot on this yere court. I'm agwine to try you, sah, and zamine the witnesses, sah, and find out, sah, whether you're guilty or not."

For instance we find it recorded that Mr. Josias Plaislow, for petit larceny, was not only peculiarly molested, but also gravely sentenced to be styled plain Josias forever, "and not Mr. a-b formerly used to be." One Bob Shortshore, having been heard using the Elizabethan oath "God's blood" (O's blood 'Shlood!) had his tongue adjusted for half an hour in the vise of a cleft stick on the *similia-similibus-curantur* principle, that by putting a vise to him his vice might be taken away. Edward Palmer (who was unfortunate enough to make a new pair of stocks for the town of Boston and present an execution bill of two pence) got fined five pounds and put in his own stocks for an hour as an example. One can not help speculating how much stock Mr. Palmer took in Puritan public justice after that.

But the Pilgrims, we must remember, according to the amiable Mrs. Hemans and the schoolbook historians, "sought this afar" in these barbarous lands "freedom to worship God." Yet in regard to this Pilgrim freedom (to say nothing of their attempting to fine the neighboring Indians in the sum of five pounds apiece for practicing their ancestral rites of worship), perhaps Mr. Painter, who was publicly whipped because he would not have his child baptized, may possibly have nourished some curiously heretical notions. Or perhaps Roger Williams, that warm heart and shining mind whose creed was tolerance, would be an interesting witness in a case of this kind. If he could be served with a summons and properly cross-examined.

Some years ago claims were made that the *Eucalyptus globulus* would banish malaria from the land if only planted in abundance in malarious regions. Extensive plantations were accordingly made, but so far as known the result was a total failure. Dr. Brandes, of Hannover, now advocates, with a similar object in view, the growth of the *Anacharis alismastrum*, a water plant which is exceedingly common in some sections of the country. He bases his proposition upon the fact that in the district where he lives fevers of a malarial type were very prevalent until this water-plant was introduced, and that they diminished from year to year until four years ago when they entirely disappeared, and have not since returned. As the *Anacharis* is easily obtained, grows spontaneously, requiring no attention, the experiment can be easily tried in marshy districts where malaria prevails.

Alligators Fond of Ox-Tail.

I noticed some cattle in Florida, at Jacksonville, and thought that, aside from their leanness and diminutive size, there was something else peculiar about them, and studied until I suddenly discovered that some were minus tails; others looked as though they had about half of that useful appendage cut off. So I said: "In a country where flies and mosquitoes are so plentiful as they must be here I should think it no less than downright cruelty for people to treat the poor creatures in this shameless manner."

My remarks were greeted with a roar of laughter. "Bless your heart, my young friend, the people don't do that; it's the alligators."

"Alligators?" said I, astonished. "Yes, the alligators."

"How can that be?"

"Oh, they grab them when they are feeding in the water."

"And bite off their tails, I suppose?"

"Yes, they do. You see they creep up so quietly that the cattle do not notice their approach, and the first thing the animal is aware of is a jerk in the rear. He tries to get away, but it is of no use; the harder he pulls the tighter the alligator holds on, until the appendage gives way, and the conqueror swims off happy."

"Highly interesting sight, I should think."

"Well, rather, as the question of ownership is often highly disputed, though I never saw a case yet in which the cattle came off victorious. It is certainly a pity that the alligator should be so fond of pulling devil between them."

"Alligators must be fond of ox-tail?"

"They are, judging from the tailless cattle seen around here, quite fond of it. It is probably as enjoyable to them as though it was served up in soup."—*Emily Magazine*.

German Table Manners.

Table manners are a continual surprise to me, writes a Heidelberg correspondent of the *Boston Advertiser*. At first I thought that the etiquette I had observed was peculiar to the parties in whom I had noticed it, but a friend who has had during the past year considerable experience in north, south, and west Germany says that it is the same everywhere. The typical German eats greedily, gets his head right over and close to his plate, and shovels in the soup with a roar; when he attacks the second course, he catches the knife by the blade, and the meat and vegetables have to suffer. Napkins he tolerates, but hasn't much use for them. My landlady, when I first came, occasionally used a napkin, but soon got tired of it, and now, after she has taken a swallow of beer, wipes her mouth with the back of her hand. My friend says that in Leipzig he saw a well-dressed German after dinner take his table knife and trim his finger nails with it. I have myself seen a German cut the end of a cigar with the knife with which he had a few minutes before been eating.

There is a better side to German table manners. What I have related is more noticeable because it is so at variance with that part of table etiquette not directly concerned with eating. Every time one seats himself at table here, he is greeted in the politest manner with the time of day or wish for a good appetite. The little courtesies of the table are asked for, responded to, and received with the kindest expressions. Conversation is cheerfully carried on, and when the meal is ended and one arises from the table, the head of the family says: "Blessed meal time!" or "May the meal agree with you."

Mrs. Cushman C. Davis.

The wife of Cushman C. Davis (who succeeded Mr. McMillan in the United States senate) is regarded as the most beautiful woman in the northwest. She has a tall, Juno-like figure, hazel eyes, a delicately molded oval face, and a soft, rosy, porcelain-like complexion that is the despair of all her sex who know her. She is exceedingly fond of horseback riding, and is a fine driver. Her motto for health is: "No day without the lines." She, therefore, may be seen every afternoon, rain or shine, driving her spirited carriage animal along some country road about St. Paul, or at the close of the day waiting at the foot of the stairway leading to Gov. Davis' law office to drive him home. Mrs. Davis is an accomplished musician, and a conversationalist of great tact. She is exceedingly popular among her husband's gentleman friends. At home she is practical in all domestic arrangements, and there are few firesides in the bleak northwest where more comfort or a brighter flow of wit and humor may be enjoyed than at Gov. Davis'. The Davises have no children. Gov. Davis has what he calls his "den" in the third story of his large mansion on St. Anthony hill, where he indulges his admiration for Lord Coke's maxim of "living like a hermit and working like a horse" by adorning a carpet and allowing himself nothing besides his books, a pipe, and a table. Here he burns the midnight gas and works out his legal arguments or devotes to scholarly researches. He is a devoted Shakespearean, and Ignatius Donnelly and he have spent many a delightful night together swapping "versions." Davis is poor, as the word may be used nowadays when United States senators are mentioned. In 1881, when he withdrew from the firm of Davis, O'Brien & Wilson, he was \$20,000 in debt. Since then he has earned in his large practice something like \$20,000 a year, and he says he has paid his debts and secured a good home and lot and a few small investments toward a rainy day.

Miss Edgerton, the only woman who has received a doctor's degree from Columbia college, is passing a part of the winter in Boston.

England seems to believe that some country may need bombardment before long, and she is getting ready for anything that may happen.

Felling a Redwood.

"Now she takes it! Keep clear!" shouted Jim Lane, a muscular Sohom "bull-whacker," in warning to the group of woodchoppers in the redwood forest at the northern end of the San Francisco and Northern Pacific railroad, as the death-rattle of a California giant was heard. After hours of under-cutting and cross-sawing they had cut through all but one and a half inches of the monstrous trunk, fifteen feet in diameter, and the cracking of the wood announced that the monarch was about to fall. Its lofty top, 275 feet above the ground, wavered a moment, and bowed gracefully and with a stately air, like a grand lady courtesying; then, gathering impetus as it left the perpendicular, the great trunk rushed to the earth with terrific force. Kneeling to the course marked out for it by the woodsman, it tore the foliage from the protruding limbs, filled the air with flying branches and bits of bark, swept away every article in its path, and descending with tremendous force, struck the ground with a thud to be heard a mile. Clouds of dust shot up sixty feet; the earth shook and rumbled. The prostrate giant trembled once from top to stump, and all was over. It was a death-scene of awful grandeur and solemnity. Even the lumbermen, accustomed to the sight daily, dropped their sledges, double-bitted axes, mauls, goads, and water-buckets, and gazed in silence at the overthrow of the many-centuried monarch. The cutting of the redwoods is the mammoth lumbering of the world. California has no competitor in big trees. They belong to the genuine *Sequoia*—a name derived from Sequoyah, a Cherokee, who invented an alphabet and written language for his Indian tribe, and are of two species. They are found in the tract west of the Sierra Nevada mountains, between the 34th and 42d degrees of latitude, ranging in height from two hundred to four hundred feet, and in diameter from eight to twenty-five feet. The famous big trees of Calaveras and Mariposa belong to the *Sequoia gigantea*, while those along the coast north of San Francisco are *Sequoia sempervirens*, or redwood.—*Harpers' Weekly*.

He Was a Good Listener.

The Kentuckians tell a good story of ex-Gov. Magoffin of that State, who is a good talker and likes to do most of the talking himself. One day, in making the journey from Cincinnati to Lexington he shared his seat in the car with a bright-eyed, pleasant-faced gentleman. The Governor, after a few commonplace remarks, to which his companion smiled and nodded assent, branched into a description of the scenes that he witnessed in different parts of the country, grew eloquent over the War, described with glowing speech the horse-races he had witnessed, talked learnedly of breeding, and told thrilling stories of his battles with the Indians in the Northwest. The hours slipped rapidly away, and when the train was nearing Lexington the two exchanged cards and parted with a cordial shake of the hands. The Governor drove to an inn, and to a number of friends he remarked that the time had never seemed so short before.

"Then you must have had pleasant company aboard?"

"You are right. I met a gentleman of unusual intelligence. We conversed all the way over. I never was brought in contact with a more agreeable man."

"Indeed! Who was he?" asked his friend.

"Wait a minute; I have his card," and the Governor felt in his pocket, and produced a bit of pasteboard. "His name is King."

"Not Bob King?" shouted a dozen in one breath.

"Yes, gentlemen; Robert King—that is the way the card reads," was the proud reply.

A roar of laughter followed.

"Why, Governor, Bob King is as deaf as a post. He was born deaf and dumb."—*Boston Budget*.

One of the leading questions in New York city now is whether people who reside in rented houses should be considered as "of society."

Mrs. Bradley Martin, of New York wears such a big diamond star on her head that she looks like a traveling dew-drop at evening parties.

Mrs. Cleveland says "if you please" to her domestics, and thanks them when she is properly served. It is sweet music to attending ears.

Somebody has discovered that Oliver Goldsmith's grave and monument are in a sad state of neglect. His fame, however, is very well preserved.

Queen Margaret of Italy does all her shopping in person, with no more fuss than any of her subjects, and goes early in the day to avoid the crowd.

A New York society woman has had the check sent her for a magazine article handsomely framed and hung up in her boudoir. It called for \$2.95.

It is said that a person can live cheaper, and at the same time more aristocratically, in Geneva, Switzerland, than in any other city in the world.

Ex-Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania, says he pardoned 125 men out of jail, all of whom enlisted under Farragut. Not one of them survived the war.

General Lew Wallace's "Ben Hur" is soon to be published in German, having been translated by a Catholic priest living at Lafayette, Ind., General Wallace's home.

It will require 35,000 feet of lumber to manufacture boxes for the transportation of the records of the military headquarters from Phoenix, Arizona territory, to Los Angeles, Cal.

Smelting-works to cost \$50,000 are to be erected at Tacoma, Washington territory. They will be the only institution of the kind upon the Pacific coast outside of San Francisco.

Ocean Bluff HOTEL!

CAPE ARUNDEL,

KENNEBUNKPORT,

MAINE.



THE

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&

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