



VOL. I. NO. 4.

KENNEBUNKPORT, MAINE, JULY 20, 1887.

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## The Wave

is 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,**  
Formerly of 611 Tremont St., Boston, has  
opened a house on Union St., where she will  
be pleased to welcome her former patrons and  
new visiting 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.  
See 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,  
and several hotels. The facilities for  
bathing, 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.

### BASS ROCK HOUSE,

J. ALLIE WELLS, Proprietor.  
P.O. Address, Kennebunkport, Me.  
Every endeavor will be made to make this  
a pleasant resort where every one can enjoy  
as far as possible, the privileges of a pleasant  
home. Visitors will take passage by the B. & M.  
R. R. from Boston or Portland to Kenne-  
bunk, change to Kennebunkport branch, stop  
at Grove station which is five minutes' walk  
from house.

### SEA GROVE COTTAGE,

C. J. RAMSDALL, Proprietor,  
Kennebunk Beach, Me.

### 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  
bringing a good table to please the inside, and by  
continuing treatment on the outside, to receive  
a share of patronage.

### S. BROWN,

DEALER IN

### DRY AND FANCY GOODS!

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

### CIRCULATING LIBRARY

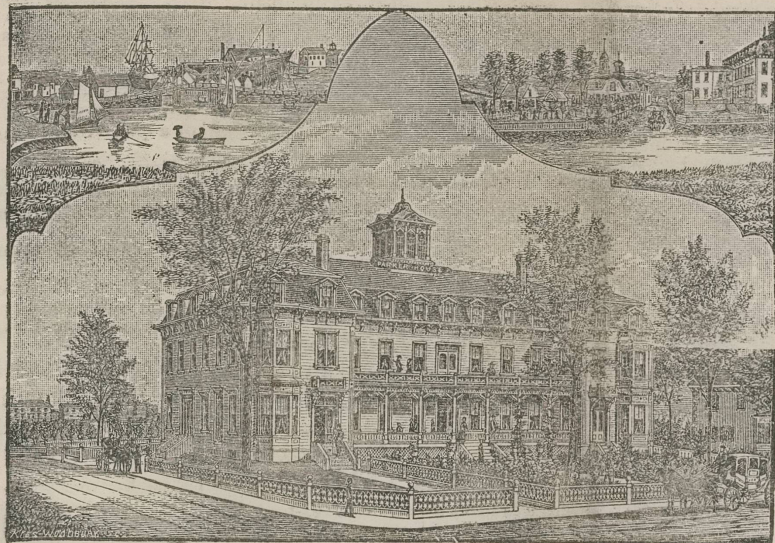
Books two cents a day.

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

### C. E. MILLER,

Dock Sq., Kennebunkport, Me.

## PARKER HOUSE,



KENNEBUNKPORT, ME.,

W. C. Parker, Manager.

VISIT THE

## Bowling Allies 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.

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.

THE PLACE TO BUY

## Picnic Goods and First-class Groceries

of all descriptions,

P. & C. Sardines, Queen Olives, Pickled Limes, Devilled Ham and  
Tongue, Fancy Cakes, etc., is at

## FAIRFIELD & LITTLEFIELD'S

Warren Block, Summer St., Kennebunk, 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 Sec-  
rucker 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 98c.  
Opp. Preble House is the place to  
go to.

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

Opp. Preble House is the place to  
go to.

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 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  
is 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  
Sickford 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,"  
throwing up a vast cloud of misty  
spray. Every room commands an  
ocean view. One thing may be said of  
the Bluff—it is never hot there. So  
near the sea and so elevated is the  
location that no matter how torrid the  
(Continued on fourth page.)



## The Wave.

What Kennebunkport needs is more and better telegraphic facilities for reaching the outside world. The present system is miserably inadequate to supply the public, and the Western Union company ought to be ashamed of themselves to ask one operator to work from fifteen to eighteen hours, with a liability of being called up at any time of the night, and expect this one operator to handle over fifty messages a day without a messenger of any kind. But then the W. U. always was the meanest corporation in the world, both to the public and its help, and nothing better could be expected of it. Some fine day the B. & O. will put in an office here and then the Western Union will reap their whirlwind. Here's hoping the day may not be far distant.

### Kennebunkport.

Of seashore resorts for health and sport, There's none can beat Old Kennebunkport. Here come people of every clime To spend their money and spend their time; To regain their health, renew their powers, So they can labor long weary hours In the toil and tumult of this life. Which has oft been termed a "bottle strife." Here in ocean's liquid bosom swim All kinds of fish from whale to min, Halibut, haddock, cod and blue fish— And every kind that makes a good dish For the hungry weight who's fished all day, And takes his hunger and fish for pay, And here the visitors can never fail To get their wish for a pleasant sail; For here the river and inland sea From dangerous storms are always free. For those who love to handle the oar, And glide along a romantic shore, There's not a place on Atlantic's coast Can more delightful scenery boast. There's "Spouting Rock" and the "Blowing Cave."

When the wind is right, as well as the wave, Have charmed the beholders every year, Who visit these shores from far and near. For those who enjoy a horseback ride, Or over the hills to tramp and stride, Finer resorts cannot be found. Than among these hills and vales abound. The ancient wharves, that stand in slime And serve as food for the tooth of time, Have a charm for those who visit the shore To hear the sound of the breakers' roar. The beautiful streets all shady with trees Can never fail the stranger to please; Baronial homes of former days, When ships were built on these ancient ways, Still stand in the shade of ancient trees, Who bow their boughs to the passing breeze, And in these homes the stranger still finds Wonderful things of various kinds Brought by their owner from foreign mart, When he sailed the seas with a bounding heart, Joying to drink or the joy or home, When his voyage's end should finally come. Those hardy men of a former day, In the little graveyards by the way, Or on the ocean's boundless bed, Are numbered with the unnumbered dead. Their spirits now free on native shore Still dwell, tho' seen by us no more. Their beauty of form, beauty of face, Still in their sons and daughters you trace. Her daughters, "God bless them," are so fair, The stranger will stop, and look, and stare, And ask the first person he may meet, "Did you see that lady on the street?" She must be visiting here I guess; Such beauty of form and taste in dress Is seldom found in a seaport place; I have seldom seen more native grace. Tho' time may have changed the place some what, Old Kennebunkport is still the spot Where good health and pleasure, both combined, If rightly sought you'll certainly find.

X. X.

## Hotel Arrivals.

### EAGLE ROCK HOUSE.

CLEVELAND O—  
Jno G Hall  
HANOVER N H—  
Miss Sarah Marston  
Mr Peirce Crosby  
BOSTON—  
Mr Dexi Crosby  
Paul Askew  
ALBANY N Y—  
Geo H Stevens and wife  
Ogden Stevens

### SEA VIEW HOUSE.

SOMERVILLE MASS—  
F E Hodgkins and wife  
MALDEN—  
R M Yale and wife  
NEWTON—  
Edwin O Childs and wife  
Miss Mary L Childs  
E O Childs jr  
Annie Cox  
PORTLAND—  
Will K Adie

### COVE COTTAGE.

BOSTON—  
Warren M Lincoln and wife  
Warren M Lincoln jr

### GRANITE STATE HOUSE.

DANBURY N H—  
Miss Edith M Morris  
HARTFORD—  
Charles Lyon  
ROXBURY—  
Albert E Jesselyn  
W E Downes  
LACONIA M H—  
Lewis F Basile

### WENTWORTH BEACH HOUSE.

HANOVER N H—  
Mrs C P Blaisdell  
E R Ruggles  
Mrs F R Ruggles  
D B Ruggles  
E F Ruggles  
Mabel Ruggles  
Helen Ruggles  
Anther Ruggles  
WALTHAM—  
Josie Spear  
Mary J McEnny  
Lucy E Strenman

### GROVE HILL HOUSE.

MINNEAPOLIS—  
Mannie Drew  
WAKEFIELD—  
Mrs L H Day  
OMAHA NEB—  
O N Ranney

### PARKER HOUSE.

NEWTON MASS—  
Charles A Drew and wife  
Bertha V Drew  
Mrs Charles F Rand  
Charles E Eddy and wife  
Mabel R Eddy  
Caroline S Eddy  
Edith E Eddy  
BALTIMORE—  
Mrs H N Gray  
BOSTON—  
Anna F Manning  
Jessie G Manning  
PORTLAND—  
Mrs J B Matthews  
BOSTON—  
J W Chatman  
H L Chatman  
NEWTON—  
Charles F Rand  
PORTLAND—  
H F Gooding  
H S Melcher and wife  
Miss Georgia H Melcher  
ANDOVER MASS—  
John Phelps Taylor  
Mrs Taylor

### WHITON HOUSE.

BOSTON—  
Mrs Jean C Whiton

### SEASIDE HOUSE.

DEDHAM—  
C P Baker and wife  
Rev W Baker  
C Russell and wife  
Elsie L Ewer  
W Baker and wife  
Mrs C Rogers  
SARATOGA—  
J W Danison  
ROCHESTER N Y—  
Ira C Goodbridge  
ANDOVER—  
Prof Moore and family  
WALTHAM—  
Willard Elms  
DENVER COL—  
J C Harley  
WEST NEWTON—  
Mr Russell  
Mr Angiers

### RIVERSIDE HOUSE.

PROVIDENCE RI—  
E A Bassett wife and two children  
BOSTON—  
Mrs J A Willard  
C P Otis  
Merris Taylor  
Prof Lauza  
PORTLAND—  
Fred N Mayberry  
Sam H Gooch  
ARLINGTON—  
F W Pattengill and wife  
GRAND RAPIDS—  
Fred C Burbank

### NONANTUM HOUSE.

NEW YORK—  
Charles F Green and wife  
HAVERHILL—  
Miss G How  
CAMBRIDGE—  
Miss Alice Gray  
LOWELL—  
Mrs H W Hastings  
Mrs Henrietta Hastings

### NORTON HOUSE.

BIDDEFORD—  
J T Mason  
PORTLAND—  
Dr O March

### BICKFORD HOUSE.

SCRANTON PA—  
W R Stoops  
LOWELL—  
Miss J B Fielding  
METHUEN—  
A J Crosby  
BOSTON—  
A W Lovejoy  
DES MOINES IA—  
Miss Stewart  
Miss A Hatten  
NEW YORK—  
Mrs C L Williams  
BOSTON—  
Mrs E G Gay  
Miss A F Dowse

### GLEN HOUSE.

BOSTON—  
Wm J Connell and wife  
Miss Chadbourne  
Geo W Taylor

### NEWTON MASS—

Miss Mary E Lowell  
Miss Florence H Lowell  
Master Walter H Lowell and nurse  
CLIFF HOUSE.

### BOSTON—

Carrie E Day  
NEW YORK—  
J H Obertentfer  
Miss E H Obertentfer  
Miss A M Obertentfer  
SPRINGFIELD—  
Grace A Hubbard  
MONTREAL—  
Mrs E Cill  
Mr A Cheney and family  
JAMAICA PLAINS  
Miss Albert Draper  
Miss Carrie N Draper

### OCEAN BLUFF HOTEL.

NATICK—  
H Wood  
BOSTON—  
Rev Wm C Winslow wife and daughter  
Chas B Brooks and wife  
NEW YORK—  
Geo F Ferris  
METHUEN MASS—  
J S Howe  
ANDOVER—  
A Blanchard  
BOSTON—  
G F D Paine and wife  
NORFOLK VA—  
Mrs F T Bowles  
HAVERHILL—  
E G Wood and wife  
BOSTON—  
Fred P Adams  
JERSEY CITY—  
Emily W Ogden  
HAVERHILL—  
Geo Brooke  
W H Floyd  
C H Chase  
C H Fellows  
PHILADELPHIA—  
G F Bronson jr  
HAVERHILL—  
Jas H Carlton and servant  
G S House  
Edw F Adams  
BOSTON—  
Howard M Dow  
Miss Lillie E Dow  
CHICAGO—  
Walter K Dow  
BOSTON—  
J E Bradlee and wife  
MEMPHIS TENN—  
Mrs Miles Buckingham three children servant and nurse

BOSTON—  
Miss Ella E Prescott  
Mrs Levi Gray  
PORTLAND—  
Miss Amanda Conley  
Miss Annie Conley  
PHILADELPHIA—  
Mrs C M Hastings  
Mrs Mitchell  
Master Hastings and maid  
BOSTON—  
Mrs H B Arnold  
Miss M R Bishop  
HAVERHILL—  
Mrs C M Husey  
Miss Husey  
Miss C How  
Wm E Blunt and wife  
Miss Florence T Blunt  
Miss Kate M Blunt  
H C Swett and wife  
BROOKLINE—  
Mrs W F Hall and daughter  
PORTLAND—  
Mr C R Miliken  
The Misses Miliken  
St Louis Mo—  
Mr Dexter Tiffany

### ARUNDEL HOUSE.

BALTIMORE—  
Mrs G E Boynton  
MEMPHIS TENN—  
Mrs Church and daughter  
Mr and Mr Farmsworth and family  
WORCESTER—  
Miss Burr  
St Louis—  
Mrs Ewing and daughter  
DORCHESTER—  
Miss Howard  
Miss Ordway  
Miss Baker  
BOSTON—  
Dr F H Cole and lady  
Miss Osborn  
Miss Isabella Paine

## 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.

## C. TROTT, BOATS TO LET!

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

## W. H. H. HINDS, DENTIST!

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

## STAGE LEAVES Ocean Bluff Hotel

for Boston at 7.30, 8.45 a. m., 12.45, 3.00, and  
3.15 p. m. For Portland at 6.15, 7.30, 10.00 a.  
m., 3.00 and 5.15 p. m.  
HALL & LITTLEFIELD,  
Proprietors.

## 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 Ken-  
nebunk river. Excellent Bathing and Boat-  
ing. Table first-class.

## NONANTUM HOUSE,

H. A. HECKMAN, Proprietor.  
Splendid Location. Beautiful View of the  
River and Ocean. Excellent Rooms.  
KENNEBUNKPORT, ME.

## NORTON'S

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

## JOS. JEFFREY'S

Livery, Sale and Boarding Stable,  
Kennebunkport, Me., near Parker House.  
Everything from a single team to a six-in-  
hand furnished.

## -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  
furn 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.

## 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 Seajourers at  
Kennebunkport.

### GEORGE P. LOWELL, Manager.

### BICKFORD HOUSE.

KENNEBUNKPORT, MAINE.  
J. W. BICKFORD, Proprietor.  
A new house, elegantly furnished and sup-  
plied with all Modern Conveniences, and  
unequaled table.

## - ISAAC C. ATKINSON, -

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

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

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

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

FOURTH—That B. A. ATKINSON & CO. will sell a Chamber Set for \$20 and  
under or upward for Cash, or \$5 down and \$5 per month; a Range for \$15, \$4  
down and the balance \$4 per month; a Plush Parlor Suite for \$40, \$10 down  
and \$5 per month; a Dinner Set for \$10 Cash, or \$2 down and the balance \$1  
per week; Window Shades, all prices; a Prime All Wool Carpet for 60 cents  
per yard, \$5 down and the balance \$1 per week; and lastly, to have every-  
thing 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 cus-  
tomer; that no misrepresentation or unfair dealing is or will be tolerated  
toward any person buying goods in our establishment.

SIXTH—That we record no documents at City Hall.

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

Come to Donnell Building, corner Pearl and Middle Streets, Port-  
land, Me., Branch of the GREAT NASSAU HALL HOUSE FUR-  
NISHING 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 30  
per cent. less than regular prices.  
Black and Colored Silks and Satin  
Rhoades, 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 exactly  
half price.

Job lot of Black Goods at half price.

Silk Warp Henriettas at 20 per cent.  
discount.

Jackets and Wraps to be closed regard-  
less 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 1-2c.

40 pieces 15 c. Seersuckers at 12 1-2 c.

Parasols at a Great Reduction.

488 and 490 Congress St., Portland.



WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 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,  
10:10, 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.

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.

The Bete Noir of Courtship.

When nights are warm and skies are lit  
By the full orb'd moon,  
Then downward the mosquitoes flit,  
And spoil a back-gate spoon.

Mr. Chas. E. Eddy, a leading banker  
of Newton, is at the Parker House.

Prof. E. R. Ruggles, of Hanover,  
N. H., is at Wentworth's with his  
family.

Col. H. S. Melcher and family, one  
of Portland's prominent business men,  
are at the Parker House.

W. O. Littlefield and W. H. Simonds  
of Kennebunk took a ride down on  
their "Bikes" last Sunday.

The family of State Senator C. H.  
Gilman, of Exeter, N. H., is expected  
at the Grove Hill House to-day.

Charles M. Pond, esq., a well known  
attorney of Minneapolis, Minn., is a  
recent arrival at the Grove Hill House.

Mr. Chas. A. Drew and family, of  
Newton, Mass., are at the Parker  
House. Mr. Drew is a prominent  
Boston lawyer.

Five guests of the Granite State  
House are accomplished players on the  
banjo. The guests are nightly treated  
to delightful music on the verandas  
and in the parlors.

The brig "Rocky Glen," Boston,  
Capt. Bray, arrived in port Sunday  
for repairs. She is a beautiful craft  
and will remain about six weeks. Mr.  
David Clark is to do the work.

Rev. C. H. Merrill, of Brattleboro,  
Vt., and Mr. James Stark, of Mon-  
treal, both guests at the Granite State  
House, caught a nice mess of eunners  
Monday evening on the Bass Rocks.

Mr. Hamilton A. Hill, who has  
been staying at the Eagle Rock, was  
called home very suddenly by the  
death of his brother, Mr. Alfred Hill,  
vice-president of the New York ex-  
change.

A party of ten from Eagle Rock  
House attended the Congregational  
church at the Port in Wentworth's  
bargo Sunday. In the evening services  
were held at the house conducted by  
Rev. J. H. Hall of Cleveland, O.

The WAVE is a new summer publi-  
cation, printed at Kennebunkport, the  
first number of which is creditable  
alike to its editors and the beautiful  
resort in which it has had its birth and  
is to have, we trust, a long and success-  
ful being.—Boston Courier.

Miss Abbie Fairfield, a daughter of  
Mr. Jos. Fairfield, of Biddeford, had a  
narrow escape from drowning last  
Saturday. While boarding a boat her  
foot slipped and she fell into the river.  
Prompt assistance by Mr. Sam'l Pink-  
ham brought her out safely.

The steam yacht, Josie M., of New-  
buryport, Mass., is at Cape Arundel.  
This is her trial trip and her owners  
are much pleased with her behavior.  
She is owned by Sargent and Mar-  
quand the former of whom built her en-  
gine, while the latter constructed her  
hull.

The Rocky Glen went through the  
drawbridge Monday night for repairs.  
It was just as twilight was creeping on  
and the river was swarmed with boats,  
while the road leading to the bridge  
resembled a street-car blockade in  
Boston, so crowded with teams was it.  
Had it been known that she was to have  
attempted the passage, an immense  
crowd would doubtless have been in  
attendance to view the novel sight.

Buy to-night's special edition

of THE WAVE at 6 o'clock, for a

full account of the Hincks-Clark

wedding. The first and only

paper publishing the particulars.

A large party went over from here

to Barnum's Circus at Saco last night.

Mrs. Miles Buckingham, wife of one

of Memphis' largest bankers, is a guest

at the Bluff.

Mrs. H. A. Hastings and daughters

Ethel and Henrietta are at the Non-

antum House.

Mr. A. Blanchard, treasurer of the

B. & M. R. R., spent Sunday at the

Ocean Bluff Hotel.

A. H. Pray and family of Boston,

and Mrs. A. W. Chamberlain are guests

at Capt. Brown's.

Those who have rode in it say that

Jos. Jeffrey has got the easiest riding

dog-cart to be found here.

Dr. F. H. Cole of Boston is at the

Arundel House. Dr. Cole has just re-

turned from a trip to Germany.

Hon. William E. Blunt of Haverhill,

president of the Seashore Company of

this place, arrived at the Ocean Bluff

last night with his family.

Mr. A. Luques' delivery wagon was

smashed and contents spilled by the

horse running away yesterday morn-

ing, near the Glen House.

Mr. Talbot of Newburyport, Mass.,

and family are in Mr. G. P. Torrey's

house for the season. Mr. Talbot is a

nephew of ex-Gov. Talbot of Mass.

A new plank sidewalk is being erect-

ed, by subscription, from Ocean Bluff

Hotel to Arundel Hall. It is expected

that it will be completed to-morrow.

Mrs. Col. John C. Whiten, wife of the

superintendent of Deer Island, Boston

Harbor, is at the Whiten House. Her

daughter, Miss Marion, is visiting at

Rev. C. C. Vinal's, Kennebunk.

Mr. Jas. H. Carleton, of Haverhill,

is at the Ocean Bluff. Mr. Carleton is

one of Haverhill's most prominent

citizens and will be remembered as one

of the most liberal subscribers to the

Arundel Hall fund.

Last Saturday's WAVE met with a

ready sale. All the regular edition

was disposed of in a few hours and

later on an extra number were struck

off which in turn were sold, until now

not more than half a dozen copies

remain.

Those in want of anything in the

hardware line should consult Mr. A.

Luques, who keeps a general store,

with hardware as a specialty. Mr.

Luques has been in business for a good

many years here which speaks well for

the way he must have used his cus-

tomers.

Dr. Jones of Baltimore preached a

very forcible sermon at the Congrega-

tional church last Sunday. It abounded

in sentences of careful thought and

almost gorgeous images and was lis-

tened to with rapt attention by a large

audience, composed largely of guests

of the various hotels.

Guests at the various hotels all, as a

matter of course, have their little jeal-

ousies and animosities, but they all

agree on one thing—Norton's ice cream

cannot be beaten.—Parties who have

patronized the finest saloons of Boston

and Philadelphia say that nothing can

be found in these cities that approaches

anywhere near the excellence of Nor-

ton's ice cream. On a hot night it

melts away before the ravenous

appetites of the girls, like frost in the

noon-day sun.

The Ocean Bluff Hotel Dining Hall,

Sunday, was beautifully decorated

with evergreen, ferns, red lilies and

brown eyed daisies, besides other wild

flowers in profusion. An exquisite

and lovely archway of evergreens and

redolent out of in safety. The "Climax"

has always been chartered in previous

years by Mr. Sam'l Jones, the million-

aire guest of the Bluff.

An article on the Sea Shore Company

will appear in our next issue. Those

who desire to know the facts about

this company, on whom to a large ex-

tent Kennebunkport must depend for

its future greatness, should not fail to

buy next Saturday's WAVE.

THE WAVE, is the title of a six-

column newspaper of Kennebunkport,

Me., published twice a week, "in the

interests of Kennebunkport and Ken-

nebunk Beach," John C. Emmons,

editor and proprietor. The paper is

well got up, and contains interesting

new from the summer resorts of its

vicinity.—Portsmouth Daily Times.

Arrangements have been made to

publish a full and complete account of

the wedding of Prof. Hincks to Miss

Bessie, daughter of Hon. Charles P.

Clark, president of the New York and

New Haven R. R., which takes place

to-day. A Special edition of THE

WAVE will be issued to-night contain-

ing a full and complete account of the

wedding, and names of those present.

No one should fail to secure this paper,

as it will be the first paper publishing

an account of the happy event. As there

will doubtless be a great demand for

the papers, those desiring them should

order in advance. This wedding will

exceed in magnificence anything ever

before seen here. Hundreds of invita-

tions have been issued and the day will

be a gala one.

My Love.

Ah! Yes; the love of long ago,

That needed in my favorite's tomb,

For her whose eyes with azure flow

Shone as twin stars upon my gloom.

Has down—still flows—to beauty rare

And is the love on which I rave.

As all about me sweet and fair,

She is my queen upon the wave.

Upon her breast I've often lain,

And tossed with every heaving ripple.

To her I've sang the sweet refrain

And drank as love her melody.

And absent, I would fly away

To where she bubbles by the shore,

To tell again—and sing the lay,

So oft—so sweetly told before.

How bright in the morn she flows

As rosy dawn her lips light up.

At noon how calm the light she frees

And fills for me the mermaid's cup.

At night how lovely shine her eyes,

Her brow, how white, and oh! her voice,

How sweetly o'er the shore it flows;

The night itself seems to rejoice.

And who is she? No mortal queen

Who docks her breast and fingers white,

With jewels—no, her lovely sheen

Has purer, truer, sweeter light.

She is fond native's lovely fairy

Beloved by all the good and brave.

No woman she—child of the spray,

She is my love—The Ocean Wave.

HOWSON.

Opening Hop.

Arundel Hall was ablaze with gayety

last Saturday night as "fair maids and

gallant men" danced to the excellent

music always furnished by the Ocean

Bluff Orchestra, which was kindly

loaned for the occasion. The floor was

in excellent condition and the dance

was enjoyed not only by the partici-

pants but by the spectators as well.

Some of the costumes were very pretty,

even elegant, although no attempt was

made to make it full dress. There

was a large attendance from the Bluff

and neighboring hotels and cottages.

Altogether it was a most sociable and

enjoyable occasion.

A Query.

EDITOR WAVE:—"When our fire

last winter destroyed a large part of

our village, the engine house was

burned. On this house was an insur-

ance of \$450 which was duly paid.

The by-laws of the Company provide

that the money shall be used only for

the purpose of building a new house.

Why not have it built right away?

The engine is stored in Maling's loft

and the Company has to hold its meet-

ings wherever they can. I say let's

have our new engine house.

FIREMAN.

A Stolen Child.

A band of gypsies that passed

through here last week had with them

a little blue-eyed child that did not

in the least resemble his dusty compan-

ions. Suspicion was aroused that he

might have been stolen and such proves

to have been the case. It was a son of

James Welch of 185 High street,

Nashua, N. H. Pursuit is now being

made for the rescuers and the little

child will undoubtedly be rescued.

When carried through here he was

kept in a close carriage and no one

was permitted to see or speak to him.

Our statutes do not provide a punish-

ment severe enough to repay the

cowardly curs for their dastardly con-

duct.

Cape Porpoise.

One of the numerous places of inter-

est in this vicinity to those desiring to

visit a typical fishing village is Cape

Porpoise, located but a few miles' dis-

tance from here. Of late years it has

sprung into some prominence as a sum-

mer resort, and houses for the accom-

modation of guests have been erected.

At the present time many private

houses accommodate boarders. To

those seeking absolute quiet Cape Por-

poise compares favorably with any

place on the Maine coast. The Post

Office is located in the store of Bell &

Fletcher, who keep a general store and

handle the Boston papers. The facili-

ties for fishing here are excellent.

Many of the guests at the Port and

vicinity ride down to the Cape on

pleasant days and enjoy a look at its

quaint surroundings.

The New Aquarium.

Rev. Edward Clark, a native of this

town, now a Presbyterian clergyman



(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. 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 Kennebank 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 Kennebankport and Kennebank 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 Grove Cottage, to the right from the road running along the shore from the Granite State to Wentworth's.

Sea View House, on the road running along Kennebank Beach where it begins to run inland.

Eagle Rock House, up the Kennebank road from the Beach.

Wentworth's Beach House, just past the Eagle Rock House toward Kennebank Beach R. R. Station.

Grove Hill House, to the left from Grove Station.

Forest Hill House, on the road to Gooch's Beach.

#### THE MORNING BATH.

"Putting a new song in the mouth and gladness in the heart."

For clearing the brain, as well as the complexion, for dissipating the lingering vagaries of the night and setting the blood tingling to the finger-tips, for putting a new song in the mouth and a gladness in the heart that no wine can give, for making one feel that in spite of the lamentations of the pessimist and the indifference of the agnostic, life is worth living to the uttermost, there is nothing that can take the place of the morning bath. It is said that in Alaska the Indian boys take a plunge bath every morning, even when it is necessary to break the ice, the nearest sheet of water serving for their bath-tub, and that, on coming out, they switch themselves dry with rods and branches. But this heroic treatment, while it may agree with Alaskan youths and no doubt tends to make Spartans of them, would be a hazardous experiment for the heirs of our "higher civilization." Even a plunge into cold water in a comfortable bathroom gives too great a shock to the system to be safely indulged in, except by those who have been accustomed to it from infancy; and however safe it might be, it would be impracticable for the majority of those who live outside the city limits, as comparatively few country houses are supplied with bath-tubs. But a tub of water is by no means necessary for an invigorating bath. Dr. Dio Lewis, in lecturing to his classes, urged the importance of the morning bath, even if not more than a pint of cold water could be obtained for the purpose, the benefit depending more on the friction than on the amount of water used.

For ordinary bathing the foot of a coarse cotton stocking or a knitted wash-cloth made to fit the hand, like a mitten, is much better than a sponge, but for the upper part of the body nothing is better than the naked hand. One should never stand with bare feet while bathing; either give the feet a good rubbing with wash-cloth and towel on first getting out of bed, putting the stockings and shoes on at once, or put on a pair of warm slippers and let the feet wait till the rest of the bath is taken. Then "girding the loins" dash the water over the throat, chest, shoulders and back, down to the waist, and after rubbing vigorously with a moderately coarse towel put on the upper undergarments and continue the process, using the wash-cloth instead of the naked hand for the rest of the body. It is not necessary to consume more than ten minutes in the operation, and this sort of a bath, even if taken in a fireless room on a November morning will put the bather in a glow that will last till the remainder of the toilet is made.

Of course for a delicate child or an invalid it would not be advisable to begin this regimen in cold weather, but if practised during the summer it can safely be continued through the winter in a room where there is sufficient heat to take off the chill. And a child or an adult who has had a vigorous rubbing from head to foot is much more likely to come to the breakfast table rosy and smiling than one who has washed only the face and hands.

The best time for a warm bath is at night, shortly before retiring, as the relaxing of the system opens the way for colds. Many a serious cold is brought on by exposure after a warm bath. I have in mind a young girl who one bleak afternoon took a warm bath and a little later went sleigh riding. The result was a cold on the lungs that very nearly proved fatal.

An excess of bathing, even in summer, is more or less debilitating. Scarcely a summer passes that we do not hear of some one who has been harmed by too much salt water bathing; and one may be equally harmed by too much bathing in-doors. Persons who perspire freely often injure themselves, in their over-fastidiousness, by changing the undergarments two or three times in the course of the day and accompanying every change with a bath, as the process necessarily reduces the vitality. But with mankind in general the tendency is to do too little rather than too much bathing. In winter, especially, there is a shrinking from contact with water that is not at least lukewarm; yet there is nothing like cold water for strengthening the throat and lungs and fortifying one against colds, and if in addition to the weekly bath with soap and warm water, that every civilized being is supposed to take for simple cleanliness sake, the masses could be persuaded to take a good rubbing off daily with cold water it would go a long way toward renovating the race physically, intellectually and spiritually. For those who lead a sedentary life this tonic is even more essential than for those who are much in the open air.—*Mary B. Sleight, in Good Housekeeping.*

The traveler Count Antonelli, who has just returned to Rome from his journey in East Africa, has been commissioned by King Menelik of Shoa to purchase a goodly stock of gloves, silk stockings, satin shoes, and china-ware for her majesty the queen. The latter has directly ordered through Antonelli twenty-five paintings of saints, including two of Ethiopian extraction. The military uniforms sent years ago by Victor Emanuel to Menelik were put to curious use, the king having distributed the helmets and other military insignia among the native priests, ordering them to wear them during divine service.

A flock of blackbirds, said to have been three miles in length and nearly a hundred yards wide, lately passed over Edenton bay, North Carolina. They obscured the heavens like a black cloud, and the noise of their flight was like the rush of a mighty wind.

#### The Sources of Rivers.

Most people have probably heard the story of the house in Ohio which is said to be so exactly balanced upon the boundary line between the basins of the great lakes and the Ohio river that the rain falling upon one side of the gable roof goes to join the St. Lawrence and the ocean, while on the other side it helps to swell a little brook that finally mingles with the Ohio and the gulf. There is a more wonderful place than this in India. Almost five hundred miles, due west of Calcutta is the Ammerkantak mountain, which is a place of great sanctity in the eyes of the Hindus, owing to the remarkable fact that it is the source of one of the large rivers of India, and of feeders of three other rivers that are among the greatest in the peninsula. The torrents that flow down its sides travel to all the cardinal points of the compass. The Nerubudda, which takes its rise here, winds its way over eight hundred miles of plain before it empties into the Indian ocean. The three other great rivers that are fed from Mount Ammerkantak are the Godavary, the Mahanuddy, and the Sone.

The natives of India have a great reverence for the sources of a number of their largest rivers, whose waters by means of irrigating works are often used in times of drought to nourish the soil and prevent or mitigate famine. The Godavary, the most important river in south India, takes its rise in a brook that issues from a hillside near the village of Nassik. The spot where this brook gushes from the rocks is approached by a flight of 690 stone steps, at the top of which is a great stone platform built at the foot of the rock from which the stream issues. An image under a large canopy has been so placed that the water pours out of its mouth and then goes sparkling down the hill. From this spot the stream flows, nine hundred miles right across the peninsula, growing on the way into a mighty river, and draining 120,000 square miles. The source of the Godavary is one of the sights of the Bombay presidency.

Mr. W. D. Cooley, the geographer, made a curious blunder about the head stream of the Luapula river, which unites with the Luabala to form the upper Congo. This stream is the Chambesi, which empties into Lake Bangweulu. Cooley, misled by the similarity in the names, thought the Chambesi was the upper waters of the Zambesi, and it appears on his map as part of the Zambesi system. It is an interesting fact, shown by the latest discoveries, that the Chambesi, which for some years has been regarded as the ultimate source of the Congo, must now yield to the Luabala, which is the real headwaters of the mighty river.

One little stream, whose waters flow from river to river until they finally join the Amazon, runs for ten or fifteen miles by the side of the sources of the great Paraguay. Though they flow parallel to each other, and only two or three miles apart, they run in opposite directions. Canoes are often hauled across the intervening portage, and in this way it is possible for a small boat to travel from the mouth of the Amazon to Buenos Ayres along the inland waters of South America, and with a portage of only two or three miles.—*N. Y. Sun.*

The English fish commission has recently presented to the United States government a large number of English eels. The sole will thrive in this country, and a large nursery tank at Isles hatchery has been prepared for the reception of the gift. Some of the fish died in transportation, but fifty of them have been placed in the tank, and the young fish will scatter along the coast from Maine to the capes of the Delaware.

#### Mrs. John Bigelow and Mrs. Blaine.

The eccentricities of Mrs. John Bigelow have been talked on both sides of the ocean for twenty years. Many of the stories told about her are well known, and so many keep coming up that, as one clever New York woman protested, "let us not begin to talk about Mrs. Bigelow, for it spoils conversation." The best of all the anecdotes about Mrs. Bigelow, and one comparatively new, is of her making Mrs. Blaine carry her rubber overshoes home to Mrs. Bigelow's boarding house in this city, while Mrs. Bigelow went on a round of pleasure rejoicing. It happened that Mrs. Bigelow, coming out from one afternoon reception, met Mrs. Blaine also just leaving the scene.

"I suppose, as you are such a great personage, you have your carriage," said Mrs. Bigelow.

"I would gladly," she said, "but I am hurrying to the Capitol to bring Mr. Blaine down. I will be late now."

Mrs. Bigelow was not daunted, and, assuring her that it would not be the least trouble for Mrs. Blaine to drive a few blocks out of the way to leave her at her boarding house, walked on to the carriage with her. On the way the eccentric lady met her own daughter and a young man, and with slight ceremony she ordered them into the carriage and told the footman where Mrs. Bigelow wished to be dropped for some afternoon tea, quite in another direction from the Capitol.

On arriving at the place Mrs. Bigelow decided that she would go into the tea instead of going home, and as she descended from the comfortable landau she turned and pressed into Mrs. Blaine's hands her rubber overshoes, saying: "Just leave them at the house as you go by, and it will be all right." In that way, before she could protest or tell how it happened, Mrs. Blaine was driving down the street and ringing the boarding-house door bell and discharging her errand.—*Chicago Herald.*

#### Wonderful Richard Donovan.

There recently died at Potsdam, St. Lawrence county, Richard Donovan, who was in some respects one of the most remarkable men in northern New York. Twenty years ago, when a boy, Donovan lived in this city and worked in a flour mill. One day he was caught in a belt and received injuries that necessitated taking off both arms at the shoulders.

This great misfortune did not discourage him, and after recovering his health he set about earning his livelihood as best he could without the use of hands or arms. Part of the time he had lived alone, and from the necessity of helping himself he became wonderfully adept in performing all kinds of work, using his feet and mouth principally. He owned a horse of which he took the entire care, harnessed it, fastened and unfastened the buckles with his teeth, and drove with the reins tied around his shoulders. Being in need of a wagon, he bought wheels and axles and built a box buggy complete and painted it. He went to the barn one winter day and built a cow stable, sawing the lumber with his feet, and, with the hammer in one foot and holding the nail with the other, he nailed the boards on as well as most men could with their hands. He dug a well twelve feet deep on a farm in this town and stoned it himself. He could mow away hay by holding the fork under his chin and letting it rest against his shoulder. He would pick up potatoes in the field as fast as a man could dig them. He would dress himself, get his meals, write his letters, and, in fact, do almost anything that any man with two arms could do. He was engaged for some time with Thomas Collins of Potsdam in the sale of buggies and sleighs, and has lately been engaged in buying and selling hides and pelts. By his industry and frugality he succeeded in amassing a snug little property—owned a house and lot, and was worth in all about \$2,000.—*Watertown Times.*

#### The Price of Pearls.

Although a pearl weighing one grain is worth only one-eighth of the price of a diamond of the same weight, it is very easy to spend a large amount of money for pearl jewelry. There is now in the market a pearl necklace worth \$25,000. I have seen another, says a writer in the *Pueblo Broker's Gazette*, worth \$26,000, and one was recently sold for about \$8,000. These large prices are caused by the difficulty of obtaining particular sizes and colors that may be wanted.

The most expensive collection of pearls on record is that owned by the countess of Dudley, which is far more valuable than the celebrated pearls belonging to the queen. The countess has a coronet of pearls. The top is composed of pear-shaped pearls. There is a very large one in the center, and the others are graduated in size down to the smallest.

In order to get these pear-shaped pearls in the requisite sizes and colors the jewelers were obliged to buy such an enormous quantity of pearls that when the famous necklace was completed, with earrings, bracelets, and brooch, and finger rings to match, they had \$75,000 worth of odd pearls left. A pair of matched pear-shaped pearls, weighing 110 grains, were recently sold for \$1,250.

When the princess royal of England married Frederick William of Prussia she received a necklace of thirty-two pearls, costing \$22,000. In 1789 the French government possessed pearls valued at \$50,000. One that weighed 108 grains was valued at \$9,000. Two that were pear-shaped were valued at \$14,000.

The black pearls bring very high prices at present, but genuine pearls may be bought that are white, pink, or gray. The peculiar color which is called pearl is a sort of transparent drab. There is at present a greater demand for pearls, as there is in fact for all kinds of jewelry, than there has been known for a long time. The plentifulness of imitations does not appear to destroy the value of the genuine article.

#### Mrs. Sabin's Nine Adopted Children.

One of the interesting married ladies in Washington society is the wife of Senator Dwight M. Sabin, of Minnesota. Mrs. Sabin was Miss Ellen Amelia Hutchins, of Norwich, Conn., of an old family of Eastern Connecticut. She is very beautiful and popular, and is one of the most attractive ladies of the senatorial circle. The domestic life of Senator and Mrs. Sabin is touchingly pathetic. Mrs. Sabin was left an orphan when very young, which created a tender place in her heart for children bereft by cruel death of the tender care of parents and sheltering comfort and training of home. Having no children of her own she has taken unto herself a liberal family of nine children by adoption for support. These homeless little ones form an interesting picture of the amount of happiness which a kind and motherly heart can bring into this world. Two of the little ones, Blanche and Ethel Raymond, seven and nine years old, are the children of the late Delegate Raymond, of Dakota.—*Chicago Herald.*

The gum-chewing mania should be frowned upon for several reasons, according to the *Dental Herald*. It excites the entire glandular system connected with alimentation. The purpose of the glands is clearly established. Their products can not be wasted nor diverted to other uses without damage. The human being is not a ruminant—a cud-chewer. One class of animals can not adopt the natural habits of another without suffering from so doing.

#### Proverbs About Snow.

There are many of these. Some have relation to signs by which the number of storms during the season are to be calculated, and others to the number of storms in the following winter, while still others claim a connection between the moon and the snow. Passing by these, it may be interesting at the beginning of the snow season to have a selection of the proverbs which seem to have a foundation in fact.

Snow is generally preceded by a general animation of man and beast, which continues until after the snow-fall ends.

When the first snow remains on the ground some time in places not exposed to the sun, expect a hard winter.

When the first snow falls dry it means to lie, but flakes light and soft bring rain off. Burning wood in winter pops more before snow.

When dry leaves rattle on the trees expect snow.

When in the ditch the snow doth lie, 'Tis waiting for more by and by.

It takes three cloudy days to bring a heavy snow.

If the snow flakes increase in size a thaw will follow.

If there is no snow before January there will be the more snow in March and April.

In March much snow, To plants and trees much woe.—German.

The more snow the more healthy the season.

Heavy snow in winter favors the crops of the following summer.

A snow year, a rich year.

Snow is a poor man's fertilizer, and good crops will follow a winter of heavy snowfall.

If much snow be spread off the mountains in winter, the season of planting will be made blue with verdure.—Indian.

A heavy fall of snow indicates a good year for crops, and a light fall the reverse.

Much sleet in winter will be followed by a good fruit year.—*Boston Journal.*

#### Improvements in Buncoing.

"The rising generation of bunco steers," said a detective the other day, "has improved on the rackets of the old-timers. Everybody knows that they work in pairs, and when they meet a greeny, one braces him, gets his name, and the town from which he hails, apologizes for mistaking him for Mr. Smith or Jones of Cohoes or Kenaka, and goes back and posts his pal, who usually waits around the corner for him. The pal then tackles the hayseeder, after consulting his guide-book, getting the population, bank presidents' names, and the names of a few leading merchants of the town the hayseeder came from. It often happened that the countryman grew suspicious as soon as the first bunco man left him, after getting his name, and when the second tackled him shortly afterward chuck full of knowledge about the town he came from, would laugh at him, and if he knew any slang at all would remark 'Too thin!'

"The new game is apt to prove more successful. Two men working together now learn the dumb alphabet before they start out. The first man to strike the stranger throws his left hand behind his back, and with the dumb alphabet telegraphs the stranger's name and whatever else he has learned to his pal, who is close behind him. In this way the second man is able to brace the stranger before the first man has done shaking hands with him, and there is no room left for him to believe that the men are acting together. Then the first man apologizes and walks away and the second man works the stranger, if he can, on the envelope, lottery, or sawdust game."—*N. Y. Sun.*

#### Apes as Servants.

In view of the difficulty of getting good or even indifferent domestic servants, which is felt just as much abroad as in this country, says the *St. James's Gazette*, M. Victor Menier, the French naturalist, whose articles in the *Rappel* constitute so interesting a feature in that paper, proposes to employ the anthropoid apes in that capacity. He has just published a little work, "Les Singes Domestiques," in which he quotes several cases of the successful utilization of their services in household work. To cite only one of the many. M. Pousielgue, the traveler, saw a chimpanzee waiting at the table at the house of Gen. Llorente, a Florida planter, who assured his guest that Antonio, as the sagacious creature was named, did the work of four ordinary negro servants. Antonio wore a regular livery, and went about his business with his napkin tucked under his arm in as methodical a manner as the best trained Parisian waiter. One serious fault he had, indeed, from which, however, servants ranking above him in the order of creation are not wholly free. He was an incorrigible thief. He could not be trusted to hand around sweet dishes of any description. In spite of all teaching and innumerable corrections, the temptation to put his tongue into them whenever he had a chance always proved too much for him. And, no matter how sharply he was watched, he usually contrived to stuff his pockets with the fruits and nuts served at the dessert.

A new revolver has been patented which is expected to be less liable to be accidentally discharged than any of its predecessors. Its main feature is a concealed hammer, enclosed in the lock frame, which can not be unintentionally manipulated, and the trigger is so arranged that it can not be pulled unless a safety-lever in the rear of the lock frame is first pressed.

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