

MRS. NICKERSON.

A Plucky Little Woman Bravely Battling for the Rights of Herself and Daughter.

Immediately after the filing of her petition for a divorce and the suit for setting aside the fraudulent transfer of her husband's property, Mrs. A. H. Nickerson left the city for Philadelphia...

As to the transfer of the Major's home to Miss Lena Carter, Gen. Ruggles intimated that it bore so much fraud on its face that there should be no difficulty in having it annulled.

In answer to a question as to whether there was any likelihood of a compromise of any sort between husband and wife, Gen. Ruggles said he had heard of none.

A lady who was with Mrs. Nickerson on one or two occasions during the past week, and who has been one of her intimate friends for several years, said to a reporter yesterday that she was greatly shocked to observe the change in her face.

"Why," said the lady, "she looks ten years older than she did the week she started to Europe, and she told her mental sufferings had been almost more than she could bear. In spite of all she can do I believe she still loves that rascally husband of hers, though, of course, she says she would never live with him again."

She cried so when I was with her that I cried myself. She told me that on her departure for Europe she had a presentiment of something wrong. Her husband's plea that he wanted her to go away for economy, so that he might complete the payments on the Rhode Island avenue house that was to be a home for them and their little daughter, but in her heart she felt that all was not right, and that something awful was going to happen, though she never dreamed what it was.

arranged, but that the wife's attorney, being entirely confident of setting aside the transfer, declined to consider the suggested compromise.—[Washington Republican.

THE WELL OF ST. KEYNE.

The legend of the Well of St. Keyne, as told in verse by Southey, has obtained a widespread celebrity. The well is situated in the Parish of St. Keyne, about three or four miles from the Town of Liskeard, in Cornwall. Southey's ballad opens with the following verse:

A Well there is in the West country, And a clearer one never was seen; And there's not a wife in the West country But has heard of the Well of St. Keyne.

A traveler, thirsty and hot, arrives one summer's day at the well, and takes a deep draught of the cool refreshing water; and whilst he is resting a peasant comes up to fill his pail, and, earnestly regarding the stranger, at once bluntly asks him the following apparently unaccountable questions:

"Is he a married man? Because, if so, the draught he has just imbibed is surely the happiest he has ever drunk in his life. Or has he a wife? And if so has she ever been in Cornwall?"—adding, with much energy, this positive but curious assertion:

For if she has, I'll wager my life She has drunk of the Well of St. Keyne.

The traveler, naturally surprised and puzzled at the odd questions replies that he has been married many years, but that his wife has certainly never been in those parts; and then desires to know what constitutes the special benefit said to be conferred upon him by drinking the water. The peasant then tells him the legend in the following pretty verses:

"St. Keyne," the Cornishman said in reply, "Oh drunk of this crystal Well, And before the angel summoned he, She laid on its waters a spell:

"If the husband at this gifted Well Shall drink before the wife, A happy man henceforth is he, For he shall be master for life."

"But if the wife shall drink it first— Lord help the husband then!"— And the traveler stooped to the Well of St. Keyne, And drank deep of its waters again!

The last two lines exhibit an amount of prudence and forethought highly to be commended on the part of the astute and cautious traveler, who will be observed, although he had already drunk copiously of the crystal spring, resolves to place himself entirely on the safe side, and make doubly sure, by drinking "deep of its waters again!"

The traveler then playfully rallies the peasant by supposing—as a mere matter of course—that he had taken care to get a drink of the water in good time after his marriage, but was rather surprised to find that the other replied as the stranger spoke, "I hastened as soon as the wedding was o'er And I left my poor bride in the porch; But, alas! good wife, she'd been wiser than I."

For she took a bottle to church!"

Here, then, was a specimen of sagacious forethought and ready wit quite worthy of that dainty sex. Whom man was born to please.

But although this exhibits a brilliant idea as brilliantly and cleverly carried out by the quick-witted bride, we are inclined to think that the circumstance about to be related quite equal to it, if not superior in some points.

The story goes that about thirty years ago a worthy couple, having determined to enter the holy state, and each having the usual desire to obtain the "whip-hand" of the other for the rest of their natural lives, secretly resolved—of course unknown to the other—to follow in the footsteps of Southey's clever heroine, and, like her, each to "take a bottle to church."

The happy day arrived, and the wedding service was duly said, and the benediction duly pronounced.

"Now," thought the cunning bridegroom, "now's my time," and was about to pull out his little bottle of magic water and drink it there and then; but, being a man of some religious feeling, he thought it would hardly be decent to be seen drinking out of a bottle in church, and, besides this, the friends present might think that his heart had at last failed him at the thought of the magnitude of the deed he had just committed, and that he had fortified himself with a little "Dutch courage" and, therefore, he very properly waited till the wedding party reached the vestry when he instantly swallowed the contents of his flask, and triumphantly exhibiting the upturned bottle to his loving bride, exclaimed with a broad grin: "First drink, lass, first drink; now I be maister!" But what was the surprise of himself and the assembled company at seeing the fair bride quietly and demurely produce from the bosom of her dress a little bottle, with a long straw insert ad through the cork, which she immediately inverted, to show that the bottle was perfectly empty, and said, with a knowing, self-satisfied smile: "Nay, nay, Robin; first drink, first drink. 'Tis I be maister, not thee."

The King's well-known exclamation to Hamlet—

But see, amazement on thy mother sits, would well have applied to the whole company assembled in the vestry at that moment. If the bride had really emptied her bottle, how and when she did it for nobody saw her or had the smallest conception of her movements. Every one seemed to look for an explanation; and after a few moments of awkward silence the bride, evidently not a little pleased with her own ready wit, proceeded to inform the company that, taking advantage of the huge poke-bonnets and full veils worn at that day, she whilst kneeling at the end of the

service, with her head bowed forward, contrived, by the help of the long straw, to drink the contents of the bottle without removing it from its hiding-place in the bosom of her dress or attracting the smallest notice from any one. This feat she had managed to accomplish immediately on the close of the benediction, thereby getting first drink after the marriage service had been actually finished, and thus securing—according to this most fanciful legend—that position of authority so eagerly sought for by the ladies when they have entered on the married estate.

ROYALTY.

The official reception at the Foreign Office on the evening of the Queen's birthday has long been considered the most beautiful of the large parties given in London. When the building was erected a suite of rooms was designed for the purposes of such a festival as this. There are fine approaches through Downing street and beneath the archway and through the great court. The entrance hall is spacious; the grand stair-case one of the grandest in Europe, and always decorated with masses of flowers. The galleries surrounding it give a perfect view of the ascending and descending processions of guests. In the succession of gayly painted and gilded saloons which inclose the four sides of the quadrangle there is room for two thousand persons, or, perhaps, with much crowding, three thousand. Royalties are always present—generally a good many of them. Republican notions of equality may suffer violence by the social homage paid to princes, but it must be conceded that the state which surrounds them adds much to the splendor of a great entertainment.

On Saturday the Prince of Wales had been dining with the Prime Minister in Downing street, just opposite. The Princess picked him up about eleven, and the two arrived together. Their approach is announced. Lord and Lady Granville, who have been welcoming ordinary guests on the first landing of the staircase, descend to the lowest step to receive the Prince and Princess. The band plays "God Save the Queen." The guests, clustering in the hall, on the staircase, in the galleries above, and in the drawing-rooms, range themselves in a long avenue through which the royalties pass. The men bow low; the women courtesy; salutations which Prince and Princesses alike return with a general distribution of smiles and inclinations of the head. The Prince is in full uniform—field marshal's uniform, as I guess, with the Garter over his shoulder. The Princess is all silk and lace and diamonds. Of the guests, the men who have been at any of the numerous official dinners given the same evening are in uniform of some kind or in levee dress. The women are gorgeous, diamonds enough to ransom half a dozen kings gleaming on the stately pillars of fair white throats and white necks and shoulders. Lady Granville wears a tiara which I am told is a most wonderful product of Brazilian mines and the jeweller's cunning. There are, to say the least, some hundreds of women in these rooms whose jewels are each in their kind costly and splendid. If you have heard that English women dress badly you may well wonder who all these divinely-clothed creatures are. I will not swear that their dress-makers are English, but the wearers of the gowns are, in the proportion of nineteen out of twenty, as you may see by their pure skins and shapely figures not less plainly than by the English stamp on their features. I dare say the good American would declare they had an English accent also.

It is a mixed assemblage, no doubt. Political reasons have something to do with the making up of Lady Granville's list, and many reasons beside those of a purely social kind. I heard one Englishman, presumably himself composed of the most superfine porcelain, declare audibly in the middle of a large room that he never before saw such a "beastly crowd." If it contained many men as vulgar as the author of that speech, it certainly deserved the epithet. This specimen of ill-breeding on the part of a chance guest might better be passed over in silence, but it expresses in a coarse way the secret, unuttered scorn of the more select and elegant society of London for these great crushes. The more select and elegant are none the less here in force, and the best of them may take note of the perfect good breeding and thoughtful courtesy with which their host and hostess receive their guests and hostesses receive their guests of every degree. No use in giving your names—the better-known of them fill two columns of small print in the accredited organ of the fashionable world. It is long past two of Sunday morning before the last of them have got their carriages and driven away.—[Cor. N. Y. Tribune.

BEGINNING TO HEDGE.—"Two cents!" sneered a Woodward avenue man to a tramp who had asked for that sum—"why, you are getting modest in your demands, aren't you?"

"Look a-here," said the old fellow, as he backed up to a hitching-post, "wheat is only half a crop, corn is coming out behind, potatoes will be scarce, and every prudent man in this country is preparing for a tight squeeze next fall. I'm right there. I commenced hedging this morning. If we get another financial panic whooping over this country I'm not going to have it blamed upon me again—net if I can know it."

"Oh, dear!" sighed Mrs. P., with a toothache. "Why can't people be born without teeth?" "If you will reflect a moment, my dear," replied Mr. P., "you will be convinced that such is the fact."

HALL'S PARILLA SANSARIN AND IODIDE OF POTASS

The Best Blood Purifier and Tonic Alternative in Use.

It quickly cures all diseases originating from a disordered state of the Blood or Liver. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Boils, Blotches, Pimples, Scrofula, Gout, Dropsy, Tumors, Salt Rheum, and Mercurial Pains readily yield to its purifying properties.

It leaves the Blood pure, the Liver and Kidneys healthy, the Complexion bright and clear.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. J. R. GATES & CO. PROPRIETORS, San Francisco, Cal.

HALL'S HEPATIC KING

Liver Remedy!

A CONCENTRATED TONIC AND ANTI-BILIOUS EXTRACT.

Mandrake, Culver's Root, Dandelion, Calaisya, Butternut, Calamus, etc.

It restores the Secretions, strengthens the Digestive Organs, cures DYSPEPSIA, SORE STOMACH, SICK AND HEAVY HEADACHE, PILES, BILIOUSNESS, FLATULENCE, COLIC, FEVER AND AGUE, TORPID LIVER, JAUNDICE, CONSTIPATION and BILIOUS FEVERS.

It acts directly upon the LIVER and KIDNEYS, operates thoroughly without nausea, and leaves the Stomach and Bowels in a healthy condition. Guaranteed Free from Mercury, Ales and all hurtful matter.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. J. R. GATES & CO., PROPRIETORS, San Francisco, Cal.

HALL'S SANSARIN YELLOW DOCK AND IODIDE OF POTASS

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Scrofula, Gout, Catarrh, Dropsy, Tumors, Salt Rheum, and Mercurial Pains.

It purifies the BLOOD, restores the LIVER and KIDNEYS to healthy action, and makes the COMPLEXION BRIGHT AND CLEAR.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. J. R. GATES & CO., PROPRIETORS, San Francisco, Cal.

SAMARITAN NERVE NEVER FAILS

A SPECIFIC FOR Epilepsy, Spasms, Convulsions, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Scrofula, Kings Evil, Ugly Blood Diseases, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Sick Headache, Rheumatism, Nervous Weakness, Brain Worry, Blood Sores, Biliousness, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Kidney Troubles and Irrregularities. \$1.50.

Sample Testimonials. "Samaritan Nerve is doing wonders." Dr. J. O. McLemon, Alexander City, Ala. "I feel it my duty to recommend it." Dr. D. F. Laughlin, Clyde, Kansas. "It cured where physicians failed." Mrs. J. A. Edzie, Beaver, Pa.

Correspondence freely answered. Sold by all Druggists. THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MED. CO., ST. JOSEPH, MO.

HOSTETTER'S BITTERS

No time should be lost if the stomach and bowels are affected, to adopt the sure remedy, Hostetter's Bitters. Diseases of the organs named best others far more serious, and a delay is therefore hazardous. Dyspepsia, liver complaint, chills and fever, early rheumatic twinges, kidney weakness, bring aching body, trouble if trifled with. Lose no time in using this effective and safe medicine. For sale by all Druggists and dealers generally.

KIDNEY WORT FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated KIDNEY WORT as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.

PILES. This distressing complaint with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have failed before.

RHEUMATISM. For this fitful and most distressing ailment, the KIDNEY WORT is the best remedy. It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes this dreadful suffering which only the virtues of rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES of the most violent kind of Rheumatism have been quickly relieved, and in a short time PERFECTLY CURED. It cleanses, strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all diseases, and the bowels move freely and healthfully.

THE BEST CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS. C. C. HASTINGS & CO., SAN FRANCISCO. References: Everybody!

CALIFORNIA California Wire Works, WIRE WORKS

Wire, Wire Rope, Wire Goods, Brass, Copper & Iron Wire Cloth. Have Constantly on hand a full line of Flat and Round Wire Rope of Iron and Steel. Wire Work. Railings, Guards, Screens, Sieves, Shade Cloth, Bird Cages and Battery Screens.

THE SCOTT PATENT Four Pointed Barbed Fence Wire. No. 6 California St., San Francisco.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population. A Medicine for Women. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.

The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History. It restores the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eyes, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely. It restores firmness, fattens, destroys all craving for stimulant, and relieves weakness of the stomach. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and lachry, is always permanently cured by its use. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will cleanse every vestige of impurity from the blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man, woman or child. Insist on having it.

At both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 23 and 25 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, \$1. Six bottles for \$5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, \$1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 2c stamp. Send for pamphlet.

It is self-evident that Baking Powders represented to be composed of the same materials as the NEW ENGLAND, and which are sold to dealers at less than the pure materials themselves are worth, cannot be pure.

Consumers can depend upon NEW ENGLAND BAKING POWDER as being exactly as represented. It is Cream of Tartar and Bi-Carbonate of Soda of perfect purity, scientifically combined; NOTHING ELSE.

The price of the NEW ENGLAND BAKING POWDER justifies the use of the very best materials. Consumers pay a fair price for the best and get it.

It is self-evident that Baking Powders represented to be composed of the same materials as the NEW ENGLAND, and which are sold to dealers at less than the pure materials themselves are worth, cannot be pure.

The large demand for NEW ENGLAND BAKING POWDER, and consequent falling off in the sales of adulterated and inferior powders, has developed a spitefulness on the part of some manufacturers and dealers. Finding that the quality of the NEW ENGLAND cannot be successfully attacked, new brands and close imitations, represented to be as good, are put on the market. With these they endeavor to tempt dealers with low prices, and thus impose on consumers.

See that the name NEWTON BROS. & CO. is on every can.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address STEVENS & CO., Portland, Maine.

Stundabecker's Tailors' Square. A Perfect system of Dress Cutting. Sample, Exact and adapted to every description of Garments. Patterns cut to fit without alteration. Received Diplomas at Mechanics Fair, 1882. Office, 221 Stockton St., San Francisco. STUNDEBECKER & LUDLOW, Proprietors.

EDUCATIONAL. 1883. The NEW CALENDAR of the 1883. CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC. Beautifully illustrated. 64 pages. SENT FREE to yourself and musical friends. Send names and addresses to E. T. HALL, 252 Broadway, Boston, Mass.

P. F. C. SANDER. Attorney and Counselor at Law. 207 SANSOUE ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WOODEN MANTELS. R. HERRING, Manufacturer of Fine Furniture, Honeys and Office Fittings. 429 and 431 FOURTH ST., San Francisco.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Sewing Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HERRING and TOE complete in 30 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twentieth Sewing Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

SAMARITAN NERVE NEVER FAILS. CURES AND RELIEVES Epilepsy, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Scrofula, Kings Evil, Ugly Blood Diseases, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Sick Headache, Rheumatism, Nervous Weakness, Brain Worry, Blood Sores, Biliousness, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Kidney Troubles and Irrregularities. \$1.50.

SEWER WATER AND CHIMNEY PIPE. FIRE BRICKS, GLASS, CEMENT, GLASS, CEMENT, GLASS, CEMENT. GLASSING, McBEAN & CO.

The Hammock Chair. Adjusts itself to any position, from sitting up to lying down, and supports the entire body. The most perfect thing ever devised for ease and comfort. Adapted to the house, lawn, camp, etc. Delivered prior to any railroad express charge on the Coast on receipt of price—\$5. Circulars on application.

LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO THE TRADE. O. J. LINCOLN, Sole Manufacturer, Santa Cruz, California.

TO PRINTERS! Printers who are about to purchase new type, or printing material of any kind, should send for the new specimen book and the reduced price list just issued by Messrs. Palmer & Roy, the go-ahead type foundry and press makers of San Francisco and Portland, Oreg.

Printers who are about to purchase new type, or printing material of any kind, should send for the new specimen book and the reduced price list just issued by Messrs. Palmer & Roy, the go-ahead type foundry and press makers of San Francisco and Portland, Oreg. This firm has forged so far ahead of all its competitors that it is the most complete printers' supply depot in the country today.

THE Colton Dental Association. PHELAN'S BUILDING, Rooms 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11. Gas Specialists. Positively extract teeth without pain. Over 10,000 references. Established in 1863. Also perform all operations in dentistry.

TEA! COMET TEA! When ordering Tea, be sure to have one of the above just celebrated marks, which have held their own for superiority of flavor for nearly 30 years.

John A. Roebling's Sons Co., MANUFACTURERS OF Iron and Steel Wire Rope and WIRE of Every Description.

DR. CHEEVER'S ELECTRIC BELT FOR MEN ONLY. This BELT or Toner restores the nerve energy for the cure of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, etc. There is no mistake about this instrument, the non-irritating nature of the electric current of ELECTRICITY permeating through the parts most restores them to healthy condition. In the case of those who are unable to use the belt, the CHEEVER'S ELECTRIC BELT is the only specific remedy.