

Eagar's Wine of Rennet.

The Original and Genuine!

It makes a delicious Dessert or Dish for Supper in 5 minutes, and at a cost of a few cents. This is the strongest preparation of Rennet ever made. Thirty drops will coagulate one Imperial pint of Milk.

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FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS.

THE SILENT WITNESS.

I was spending an evening with my friend Judge Symonds, and had been entertained with reminiscences of his early practice, before he had even dreamed of promotion to the bench; among other stories he told me the history of his first case about as follows:

After my admission to the bar I was settled for some time in Corinth, and found it to be a most expensively peaceful town, and aside from making an occasional deed and one or two wills, I had had no practice whatever, and but for the kindness of a maiden aunt, who thought me the best "necy" in the world, I should have been in very hard straits indeed. She had more faith in my future than I, and to my frequent expressions of dissatisfaction, and threats to go about something else, she always replied:

"Wait patiently; you have the ability, and all you need is the opportunity, and that will come."

While waiting for this longed-for opportunity, I formed the acquaintance of nearly every one in the village, and among others Mr. Ball, the wealthiest man there, who had a fine farm, with a comfortable, old fashioned house and spacious barns thereon, which, backed with a good bank account, made him easily the foremost man of the town. He had been married, but his wife died in giving birth to a daughter, many years before I became acquainted with him, and the daughter, the apple of his eye, had died on her twentieth birthday, leaving him heart-broken. His only known relative was a nephew, the only child of his only sister, and after the death of his daughter Mr. Ball took him into his home and treated him in all respects as a son, and although he had never so expressed himself, it was generally understood by everyone that Fred Coggin would inherit his uncle's property. As Fred and I were of about the same age and had many tastes in common, we had become intimate friends, and I spent many of my evenings at Mr. Ball's house.

Mr. Ball had for servants, or hired help as they were called, a man and his wife by name of Tozier, who occupied a part of the house, and performed the necessary work of house and farm. They had lived with Mr. Ball for many years, almost from the death of his wife. They were a peculiar, ill-favored pair, and were not liked by anyone, even among those of their own station in life, the man being of a morose disposition, and the woman vinegary and peevish; but they did their work faithfully, and were envied by many because of the good situation they held.

In the early autumn of the second year I was in Corinth, Mr. Ball contracted a bad cold, which through neglect developed into pneumonia; he was well advanced in years and of a fleshy habit, and almost before we were aware he was ill he was in extreme danger; he became rapidly worse, and on the second day became delirious and remained so until his death, a week later.

After the funeral Fred and I entered upon an examination of his uncle's papers to ascertain if he had left a will, and while so engaged Tozier entered the library with a lawyer from an adjoining town, and to our utter amazement produced a paper purporting to be the last will and testament of Reuben Ball, executed ten years before, in which he bequeathed to his nephew, Fred Coggin, the sum of \$100, and all the remainder of his estate to his faithful friends and servants, John Tozier and his wife Mary.

The will was apparently in the handwriting of Mr. Ball, was duly signed in the presence of three witnesses, two of whom were prominent people in the village at the time of its execution, but both of whom had died shortly before Mr. Ball; the third witness was a shiftless ne'er-do-well, who had occasionally worked for Mr. Ball.

Tozier said the will had been given him by Mr. Ball at the time of its execution, with a strict injunction to say nothing about it until after his death, the alleged reason being that as he was disinheriting his only relative he did not care to have it known and discussed, and besides, he wanted Fred to stay with him as long as he lived, and he was afraid he would leave if he knew what disposition he had made of his property. He wished to give him a home and educate him, but as he was young and smart he could easily make his way in the world, while Tozier and his wife were getting along in years, and had spent the best years of their lives in his employ, and by their industry and care had contributed a great deal towards creating much of the property they were to enjoy. They were willing to allow Fred to remain in the house a reasonable even, even six months, to enable him to find another place, and would allow him to take part of the furniture.

Of course there was an explosion from Fred, and he then and there denounced the whole thing as a forgery, although an inspection of the paper seemed to favor

Extracts from Letters:

One says:—"I would not be without your Wine of Rennet in the house for double its price. I can make a delicious dessert for my husband, which he enjoys after dinner, and which I believe has at the same time cured his dyspepsia."

Another says:—"Nothing makes one's dinner pass off more pleasantly than to have nice little dishes which are easily digested. Eagar's Wine of Rennet has enabled my cook to put three extra dishes on the table with which I puzzle my friends."

Another says:—"I am a hearty eater, but as my work is mostly mental, and as I find it impossible to take muscular exercise, I naturally suffer distress after a heavy dinner; but since Mrs. — has been giving me a dish made from your Wine of Rennet over which she puts sometimes one, sometimes another sauce, I do not suffer at all, and I am almost inclined to give your Rennet the credit for it, and I must say for it that it is simply GORGEOUS as a dessert!"

Another says:—"I have used your Wine of Rennet for my children and find it to be the only preparation which will keep them in health. I have also sent it to friends in Baltimore, and they say that it enables their children to digest their food, and save them from those summer stomach troubles so prevalent and fatal in that climate."

Factory and Office 18 Sackville Street, Halifax, N. S.

its genuineness; the signature was bold and clearly that of Mr. Ball, but the whole thing seemed so singular and unjust, so entirely unlooked for, that I could scarcely utter a syllable.

Mr. Page, the counsel for the Toziers, informed us that he should take the paper to the Probate office at once, and departed with his clients.

After their departure Fred sat in silence for an hour at least, and I was so dumb-founded that I could think of nothing to say. Finally Fred aroused himself and said:

"John, that paper is a forgery. I know it is, and you must take this case up and prove it so. I know it looks like an impossible task, but you must do it. I leave the ways and means to you."

I willingly undertook the matter, as I had nothing whatever to do, and I might as well undertake the impossible as anything else.

The next day notice of the presentation of the will for probate was served on Fred. Fortunately for us probate courts in those days did not meet as frequently as now, and the day appointed for hearing was some way off, so we had considerable time in which to act. In a few days I went to the probate office and carefully noted every point of the will; it was duly executed and sealed; this latter fact escaped my attention for some time, for wills were then as now sometimes sealed and sometimes not, the law in many states not requiring that a will shall have a seal. At the third or fourth perusal I noted that the seal was of black wax and stamped with the device of a coat-of-arms of some ancient family to which Mr. Ball traced his lineage. As I noted this and idea finally took form in my mind. I had been in Corinth two years, and I had frequently conversed with Mr. Ball several times about the genealogy of his family, and thought that it was rather a recent idea with him, for until within a few years he had had but little time for such researches. Full of my idea I went back to Corinth, and secured the stamp with which the impression had been made, and without letting Fred into my plans, returned in a day or two to the probate office. I took some sealing wax and made an impression of the seal in the presence of the register, and with him compared the two; they were identical, even to a little scratch across the face of the seal, and leaving the second impression with the register, I set out to find the maker of the stamp. There was but one person in the city who did such work, and suggested that it was probably made by a firm in Boston who made a specialty of such work; so I took the next train to Boston, sought out the firm and found that they had made this stamp for Mr. Ball, and they showed me in a book the original drawing from which it was prepared; the scratch on its face they knew nothing about, that had probably been a result of an accident.

Satisfied with my information I returned home, and set about other inquiries, the result of which was also quite satisfactory.

The day for the hearing came, and all Corinth was present at court. The surviving witness to the will, John Goudy, testified very glibly to seeing Mr. Ball sign the will on the table in the library, that the other two witnesses were present, and that all three signed in Mr. Ball's presence, and that Mr. Ball was in his opinion of sound mind, the usual formula. I then proceeded to question him as to the situation in which he stood when Mr. Ball signed, whether he had a good view of the paper, and whether the seal was on the paper when it was signed. Yes, he saw Mr. Ball take the wax and make the impression with the stamp; he remembered it very distinctly; indeed, as Mr. Ball had told him about the coat-of-arms, and as he had never heard of anything of the kind before, it made an impression on his mind. I asked the witness no questions except in relation to the seal, and I called the attention of the judge to the seal, and the scratch across its face. The judge looked at it carelessly and said:

"Mr. Symonds, why are you taking up so much time about the seal and the time it was affixed; a seal is immaterial to a will, and it had been put on later it would have made no difference."

I said: "I think I can make that point very material in this particular case in due time, when the other side has completed its case."

Mr. Page said his evidence was all in, as he supposed it would be unnecessary to introduce any evidence of Mr. Ball's sanity and capacity to make a will, other than the witness who had testified. I said I would waive all evidence on that point, and would admit that Mr. Ball was never insane in his life.

Fred looked at me in a helpless sort of way, as I gave the other side all the points they desired, and the spectators seemed to think the case was lost, and when I called as a witness against the will of Mr. M., of Boston, they acted as though they thought I had lost my senses. What could a man from Boston know of Mr. Ball's will?

Mr. M. was sworn, and testified that he was a seal engraver, and that making of seals with heraldic devices thereon was a part of his business. I showed him the stamp in question, and asked him if he ever saw that particular stamp. He said he had, that he made it for Mr. Ball. I then handed him a piece of wax, and asked him to make an impression of it, which he did. I then asked the Register for the impression I had left with him, and the three were identical, and were shown to the judge, who still seemed to wonder what I was about. I then asked the witness if he could tell when he made the stamp; he said he could, and referring to his book he said:

"I have here the book of original drawings made by me for heraldic work. I keep a copy of every device I make, and I find that I made this stamp for Mr. Ball in the week beginning January 16, 1865, and that it was sent to him by express the following week; I have here the receipt from the express company dated January 23, 1865."

This was a date about four years later than the date of the will, and there was a sensation in the courtroom. Tozier and his wife and Goudy were as white as sheets.

I said to the judge: "Your honor will see why I was so particular to have the seal affixed to that paper at its alleged date. To my mind the evidence offered is sufficient to show that this paper is a forgery, but if you have any doubt whatever, I have one other piece of evidence which, if your honor will hear it, I think will remove it."

"I will hear it," said the Judge.

I then called the Clerk of Courts for the court, and after he had been sworn, I took up the alleged will, and began addressing the Judge, said:

"Your honor will observe that this paper, purporting to be the will of Reuben Ball, is dated March 10, 1861, and the surviving witness, John Goudy, has testified very minutely as to seeing Mr. Ball sign the same in the library of Mr. Ball's house. Now I will put in evidence a record of the Supreme Court of this county, and will ask the court to read that record, and will then leave it entirely to your honor to say whether the thing he has testified to could possibly have happened."

The clerk then read that at the term of the Supreme court for the county, begun on the first Tuesday of February, 1861, to wit, on the 1st day of March, 1861, John Goudy, of Corinth, was put on trial for and convicted of the crime of larceny, and sentenced to two years in the county jail, and that the prisoner was then and there committed to the custody of the sheriff of the county. As the clerk finished reading, I heard a movement behind me, and turned to see the Toziers and Goudy attempting to leave the room. The judge also noticed the movement, and said to the sheriff, who was present merely as a spectator, the custom of having an officer attend Probate court not having arisen at that time, "Stop those people and take them into custody for perjury and forgery." Then turning to me he said, "Mr. Symonds, your evidence is ample and conclusive, and I disallow this instrument, and I congratulate you on your successful exposure of a high crime."

Fred was overjoyed, and subsequently rewarded me in a very satisfactory manner. I soon had all the practice I could attend to.

The Toziers and Goudy were subsequently tried and convicted of perjury and forgery, and served long sentences. Mrs. Tozier confessed after the conviction, that having a knack with a pen, and being good at imitation she had frequently imitated Mr. Ball's handwriting just for amusement, the idea of the forgery originated with her husband and Goudy, and was finally assented to by her; and had they known law enough to have left off the seal, and had selected a date when Goudy was really at home, it would quite probably have been successful.—Portland Transcript.

The Ticket Seller's Parrot.

Ben Lusbie, who for fifteen years was one of the greatest features of Barnum's circus in the capacity of "lightning ticket seller," had a wonderful parrot, which had been presented to him by one of the canvasmen of the show, who was at one time a sailor on a steamer plying between Boston and Fernandino, in the Bahamas. Lusbie used to have a way of quieting the scrambling mob of the ticket-purchasers around the ticket wagon by saying: "Don't be in a hurry, gentleman." "There's plenty of time." "Don't crowd each other." "One at a time, gentleman," and such like expressions. The parrot, which was perched upon the safe in the wagon just back of Lusbie, got to learn these little speeches after a season's tour and often broke out in a piercing squawk with one of them, much to Lusbie's amusement. The parrot, which was quite a little vagabond, broke loose from her fetters one day and flew over into a neighboring woods, near the circus grounds.

A searching party was made up, and they had not proceeded far before they heard a vast racket, apparently made by squawking birds. Hastening to the scene

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they found poor Poll climbing as best she could to the limb of a dead tree, surrounded by a screaming flock of crows. The parrot had only two or three tail feathers left, and the hostile crows were striking, pecking, and plucking her right and left. Hanging on as best she could the parrot was shrilly screaming: "One at a time, gentlemen!" "Don't crowd there!" "Take your time!" "There's plenty more left."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Why Jews are Persecuted.

Mr. Arnold White, who has been visiting Russia on a mission to investigate the condition of the Russian Jews, gives as a reason why the Jews are persecuted and burdened with penal laws that the Russian people, not Jews, are afraid of the intellect and ability of their Hebrew fellow subjects. They fear that the Jews, if allowed fair play for their talents, would soon become the virtual rulers of the Empire, occupy all the desirable offices and take the leadership in the civil and political world.

This is probably one prominent ground for Jewish persecution in Russia. Religious bigotry is doubtless the chief ground; but added to bigotry is jealousy of a race well fitted to distance the slow-witted, semi-civilized Russians of a different origin in competition for the good things of the present world. The Jews have no reason to be ashamed of such a motive on the part of their persecutors. It is a tribute to that vitality and brilliancy of intellect which ages of oppression have been unable to extinguish.—N. Y. Press.



"THE WILLOWS,"

HUGH J. McCORMICK, Proprietor.

I HAVE much pleasure in informing the public that I will, on July 1st, open "THE WILLOWS," the new Summer retreat on the banks of the Kennebecasis, at what is popularly known as Wadell's Landing. The house is new and well furnished. The rooms are large, airy and comfortable; especially adapted to the comfort of permanent guests.

"The Willows" can be reached three days in the week by the Steamer "CLIFTON," which makes the run in a trifle over two hours, or by stage from Rothesay connecting with morning train, which is three miles distant.

For terms and particulars, address
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3 Excursions
—VIA THE—
CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
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—AND THE—
Canadian North West,
Leaving ST. JOHN, N. B. at 4.25 a.m.

AUGUST 16th and 23rd,
SEPTEMBER 6th, 1892.

For rates of fare, time limits and all other particulars, see advertising matter on enquiry of nearest Railway Ticket Agent.

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STEAMERS.
STEAMER CLIFTON.

ON THURSDAYS the Steamer will make excursion trips to Hampton, leaving Indian town at 9 o'clock a.m. Returning will leave Hampton at 3.30 o'clock p.m. same day. Steamer will call at Clifton and Reid's Point both ways, giving those who wish an opportunity to stop either way. Fare for the round trip, fifty cents. No excursion on rainy days.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.
DAILY LINE (SUNDAY EXCEPTED.)
For BOSTON

COMMENCING JULY 4th, and continuing until Sept. 5th, the steamers of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston as follows: **Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday**, Mornings at 7.25 (Standard), for Eastport and Boston. **Tuesday and Friday** Mornings for Eastport and Portland, making close connections at Portland with B. and M. Railroad, due in Boston at 11 a.m. Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen. For further information apply to
C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

BAY OF FUNDY S. S. CO. (LTD.)
SEASON 1892.

The following is the proposed sailings of the **S. S. CITY OF MONTICELLO**, ROBERT H. FLEMING, Commander.

MAY.—From St. John—Monday, Wednesday and Friday; Annapolis and Digby—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
JUNE.—From St. John—Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday; Annapolis and Digby—Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday.
JULY and AUGUST.—From St. John—Daily Trips, (Sundays excepted).
SEPTEMBER.—From St. John—Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday; Annapolis and Digby—Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday.
Steamer sails from St. John at 7.25 a.m., local time, return trip, sails from Annapolis upon the arrival of the morning express from Halifax.
(Sg't) HOWARD D. TROOP, President.

RAILWAYS.
GRAND EXCURSION
THE BEST OFFERED IN ST. JOHN.
Eastport, St. Croix River, St. Andrews, Calais, St. Stephen, St. George and Lepreau.
Tickets for the round trip good for Eight Days with liberty to stop over.
Only \$2.50.

The Shore Line Railway and International Steamship Company have united to give the people of St. John the biggest trip for the smallest money ever offered, viz:
ST. JOHN to EASTPORT.
by the splendid steamers of the International Steamship Company, thence upon the picturesque and historic St. Croix River to St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen, and return to St. John by Express Train of the Shore Line Railway.
The scenery of the St. Croix River and Shore Line Railway cannot be surpassed on this continent. Mountains, Cataracts, Lakes, Bays and Islands are to be seen in all their natural beauty.
Steamers leave St. John daily at 7.25 a.m.; arrive at Eastport at 12 noon; arrive at St. Andrews at 2.00 p.m.; arrive at Calais and St. Stephen at 4.00 p.m. Express train leave St. Stephen daily for St. John at 1.30 p.m., except Saturdays, when train leave on arrival of Steamer from Eastport.
The trip can also be made from St. John outwards via the Shore Line Railway, leaving St. John East, per Ferry, at 7.14 a.m.; West Side, 7.20 a.m., continuing from St. Stephen to St. Andrews or Eastport by the Frontier S. S. Co., and returning to St. John by the I. S. S. Co. Standard time.

Special Saturday Excursions—Persons can leave St. John by International Steamship, Saturday morning—visit Eastport, St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen, and return by Special Train, arriving home Saturday evening. These tickets however good only on date of issue.
ON SATURDAY ONLY \$2.00
Tickets for sale at George Phillips, Prince William Street and at the Ticket Office of the International Steamship Company and Shore Line Railway.
For special terms for large parties, apply to C. E. LAECHLER, Agent, or to the Company or to the Treasurer Shore Line Railway.

WESTERN COUNTIES R.Y.
Summer Arrangement.

On and after Monday, 27th June, 1892, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:
LEAVE YARMOUTH—Express daily at 8.10 a.m.; 11.50 a.m. Passenger and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1.45 p.m.; arrive at Yarmouth at 2.30 p.m.
LEAVE ANNOPOLEIS—Express daily at 8.05 p.m.; 4.45 p.m.; Passenger and Freight Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5.50 a.m., arrive at Yarmouth at 11.00 a.m.
LEAVE WYOMOUTH—Passenger and Freight Friday at 8.13 a.m., arrive at Yarmouth at 11.00 a.m.
CONNECTIONS—At Annapolis with trains of Windsor and Annapolis Railway; at Digby with Steamer City of Monticello from and to St. John daily. At Yarmouth with steamers Yarmouth and Boston for Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evenings; and from Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday mornings. With Stage daily (Sunday excepted) to and from Barrington, Shelburne and Liverpool.
Through tickets may be obtained at 126 Hollis St., Halifax, and the principal Stations on the Windsor and Annapolis Railway.
J. BRIGHELL, General Superintendent
Yarmouth, N. S.

Intercolonial Railway.

After June 27, Trains leave St. John, Standard Time, for Halifax and Campbellton, 7.00; for Point du Chene, 10.30; for Halifax, 13.00; for Sussex, 16.35; for Quebec and Montreal, 22.10.
Will arrive at St. John from Sussex, 8.30; from Quebec and Montreal (excepted Monday), 3.55; from Point du Chene, 12.40; from Halifax, 18.30 from Halifax, 3.55.