

G. H. WYNNE
BANKER,
WATFORD, ONT.
MONEY LOANED
To Farmers and others on Note. SALE NOTES
Bought and Collections made.
DRAFTS ISSUED
and payable at par at the Merchants Bank or any
of its Branches. Deposits received and a General
Banking Business transacted.
G. H. WYNNE,
Watford, Sept. 5th, 1895.

THOMAS & KENWARD
BANKERS,
WATFORD, ONT.

Do a General Banking Business. Collections are
fully attended to and promptly remitted for.
Farmers' Notes Discounted. Advances made on
Collateral Security. Drafts issued payable without
charge at any branch of the Merchants Bank.

American and Sterling Exchange bought and
sold.
Money Loaned on Real Estate Mortgages at
Lowest Rates.

THOMAS & KENWARD.

Guide-Advocate.

HARRIS & CO. PROPRIETORS.

WATFORD, JUNE 25, 1897.

BRITAIN'S QUEEN

**CHEERED BY MILLIONS OF HER
SUBJECTS.**

The Greatest Pageant the World Has Ever
Seen.

London, June 22.—Every Londoner rose this morning (that is if he went to bed at all), with the firm conviction that the most splendid day in English history had dawned. It is the day when the greatest of English sovereigns comes, in her own words, to "see her people and receive their congratulations." Eight o'clock is generally early enough for the Londoner, but to-day the hour of five saw streams set in from suburbs 10 and even 20 miles around London.

By 9 o'clock the stream had become a flood, and the route of procession was well filled, though by no means dangerously packed, as the police had feared. Red, white and blue are everywhere, the flags just fluttering in the gentle breeze, and the hunting and the garlands of imitation flowers hung from Venetian masts at every vantage point. White carnations, red roses and blue corn flowers make up pretty posies and buttonholes, corn flowers especially, as the only flower of true royal blue, being almost worth their weight in gold. Amidst the flowers are many mottoes. "Well Played, Sixty Not Out," is the greeting of the ardent cricketer, and Tennyson's "She Wrought Her People Lasting Good," is a general favorite.

Every window, every roof, every church-steeple had its occupants and did one ever see so good humored a crowd in his life? The police and the thin red line of soldiers along the route have little or nothing to do. The weather is all that it should be.

Some Jeremiahs predicted snow and sleet, and last week's cold winds made it just possible. Instead, it is Queen's weather, cool, yet bright, as some statistician has shown that it has been for 20 years past on June 22.

The Jubilee honours list published this morning pleases everybody. Deficiencies in the procession are in part remedied by the recognition of Sullivan, Gilbert, Lecky, Tosti, Wolfe, Barry and other leaders in the science and art of the reign.

The colonial procession, which opened the day's triumphal event, made an imposing show. Field Marshal Lord Roberts is the popular "Bob" of the crowd, and he received the crowd's ovation as he marshalled the colonial troops to St. Paul's Cathedral to await the Queen's arrival.

For the service here was the true pageant of the Empire. Men were there of every size and color, from the slim, slight, yellow-skinned Singapore and Hong Kong artillery to the bronzed, large-limbed Canadians, Australians and the Poet Laureate's watch-dogs of Rhodesia, and again the tall, coffee-colored Sikhs and stalwart negroes of the West Indies, the Gold Coast and the Niger. Every color, too, seemed represented in uniforms.

The crowd, of course, shouted themselves hoarse with cheering, especially when the colonial premiers, Sir Wilfrid Laurier at their head, drove by in state dress landlards, all of them in the gold lace and cocked hats of Queen's Privy Councillors, an honor only conferred upon them this morning.

Troops, people and premiers were mightily pleased with one another. An hour's interval and then came the Queen's procession, and with it, sure enough, there came the first real sunshine of the day, with an hour's blaze of colors, nodding plumes, prancing horses and cheering crowds that made up the Queen's escort. Amid it all there was one figure and one figure only in plain black and white, Mr. Whitelaw Reid's democratic garb was in sharp contrast to the gorgeous uniforms of the Spanish and French Ambassadors, who were in the same state carriage. Among the foreign envoys should have been Munit Pasha. If he was there his name was discreetly omitted from the official list. His attaché was there and the crowd let the fox pass uncheered and

otherwise unnoticed. The Sultan's envoy may have been there, too, hidden away among the foreign notables, but no one knew it and no one hissed.

At last came the Queen herself, seated in the same carriage as the Princess of Wales and the Princess Christian. I have heard many royal acclamations, but I never heard such heartfelt cheering as that when the central figure of the day drove slowly by. She looked remarkably well and happy, smiling and bowing to the right and left, a living refutation of the silly talk cabled to New York last week.

A remarkable, probably an unprecedented feature of the service at St. Paul's was the leading place given to the presidents of the dissenting bodies in a state service, conducted by a state churchman. This was a fitting sequel to the incidents of Sunday, when non-conformist ministers assisted in Anglican Cathedral services in different parts of the country.

At St. Paul's a royal message was despatched to Queen's subjects throughout her dominions, and thereby hangs a curious talk of the Empire which has perturbed the official mind not a little during the past few days. England's lines of cables to her scattered empire at the mercy of foreigners, whose territories are touched by the wires. Thus the Queen's message to-day to her own people in India, Australia, South Africa and the West Indies was only able to reach its destination by favor of Spain, Portugal, France and the United States. Now, for the first time the official mind seems to have grasped the fact of England's real telegraphic isolation, which, in time of war, must place her empire in a perilous condition indeed.

Buckingham Palace, June 22.—As Her Majesty entered the gates of the palace at 2 o'clock, a distant gun in Hyde Park announced to so much of the world as was not before the gates that the great procession was over. The event so long prepared had passed into history. The sound of the royal salute was answered still by cheering, as if the loyal subjects who came to cheer had not yet satisfied their ambition and then the crowd faded away as it came.

The Queen reached the palace on her return from the procession at 1.45 p.m. She was very much pleased and smiling, and was not over-fatigued.

The whole affair passed off without a hitch. There was no serious accident, although a number of women fainted and a man fell out of a tree on the mall. The Queen witnessed this and promptly sent one of her equestriers to inquire as to the man's condition.

The Canadian Premier, Wilfrid Laurier, was warmly received throughout the procession.

THE EMPIRE'S TORCH.

All the stately houses in Carlton House terrace, including Mrs. Mackay's and William Waldorf Astor's, were a blaze of light, but the two splendid mansions occupied by America's two ambassadors, Col. Hay's house on one side, and Whitelaw Reid's on the other, were especially brilliant. The two houses were illuminated in the same design, the familiar "V. R." surmounted by a crown and the dates "1837-1897." On either side of the central figure of the design was a large American shield surmounted by the eagle and with the significant number of 13 stars in the field, and from both houses large American flags hung.

The final touch was the lighting of the empire's torch—the ancient form of giving warning or sending joy, the beacon fires. As 10 o'clock struck at the Greenwich conservatory a tongue of flame shot upward from Great Malvern, "the backbone of the Midlands." It was the jubilee beacon fire. Hardly had the spectators time to look on it before another flared in the distance on the right, then again on the left, on the north, south, east and west. Peak answered to peak, until from Berwick-in-Tweed to Rough Tor and Brown Willie in Cornwall, from the cathedral towers of Litchfield, Worcester, Ripon, Lincoln and Durham, from Skiddaw to St. Heliers, from Hastings to Cader Iris and across the water to Donegal and Dublin, a thousand beacon fires blazed up their message of loyalty to the sovereign. Half an hour later the lowlands, the highlands, the wild Hebrides even to Ultima Thule sent answering signals to the sky. And then, slowly as the light failed from day to evening, round the world the empire's torch was lit. From St. Heliers the signal leaped to Gibraltar, to Malta, to Cyprus, to Ceylon, to India—where it blazed triumphant on the Himalayas—to Bhina, to Australia, to Canada, to the West Indies—the empire's torch shed its radiance over the universe.

ARKONA.

Mr. W. Nelson, of Clifford, Huron county, is visiting his uncle, Mr. T. Nelson, here.

Miss Allie Dunn, who has been visiting friends in London, returned home Wednesday.

Two ladies from Winchester, Pa., gave addresses at the Friends' meeting house on Tuesday night.

Consecration meeting in the Epworth League Tuesday night, June 29th. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mr. Isaac Lumby has sold his barbering business in Petrolia and is here now. It seems like old times to see him around again.

The late Mr. Reece Thomas, of Theford, was buried in the Arkona cemetery on Saturday afternoon. The funeral was well attended.

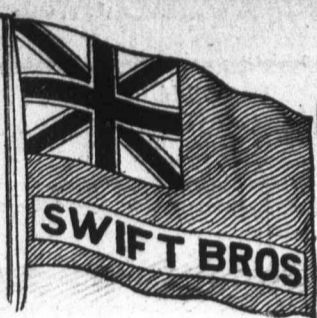
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mellon, of St. Thomas, are visiting their niece, Mrs. R. Turner, this week. Mr. Mellon used to live in this neighborhood.

Rev. Mr. Park, of Watford Baptist church, preached to a large and attentive audience both morning and evening in the Baptist church here on Sunday.

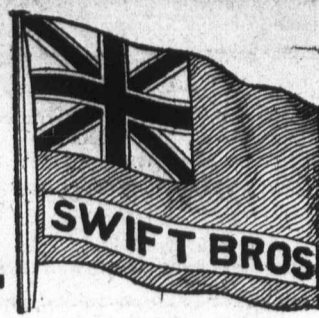
Mr. F. Rutter and Miss Lizzie Fitzsimons, both of this place, were married in Forest on Wednesday of last week. All their friends unite in wishing them long life and happiness.

On Wednesday of last week Mr. J. McPherson was married to Miss Beattie, of Forest. Mr. McPherson's friends in this vicinity wish them much happiness and a long and prosperous life.

Mr. J. White, jun., had the misfortune to have the front finger of his right hand badly cut with the circular saw on Friday,

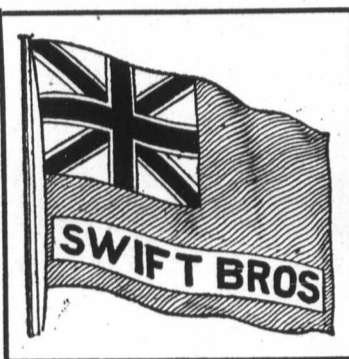


Clothing,
Clothing.



Swift Bros. Watford's Clothing House. Swift Bros.

SEE THOSE
**\$10, \$12, AND
\$14 Suits,**
MADE TO ORDER
People wonder how we
sell them for the money.
Our Black Worsted Suits
surprise everybody.



Special Value
—IN—
**Light Coats
and Vests.**
made to order. Some
fine goods shown only in
City Tailoring Depart-
ment. Keep cool, order
one.

Watford's Big Dry Goods and Clothing House.

Swift Bros.

while working for G. M. Everest, down at
A. E. Morningstar's. The doctor has hopes
of saving the finger, but cannot tell yet.

BROOKE.

Jan. Hands, 2nd con., raised a new barn
36x59, with cement floor, on Thursday.

Mrs. R. Gubbins was in Bad Axe, Mich.,
last week attending the funeral of her
brother, W. H. Merrick.

Dugald McKellar, formerly of Brooke, is
now located at Omand, Sanilac Co., Mich.
Dugald is the proud father of a ten-year-old
boy who only weighs 150 pounds.

At the recent C. O. F. grand lodge,
Belleville, Inwood lodge was awarded third
prize for having secured a large number of
new members. The lodge was presented
with a beautiful Oddfellow's chart.

The directors of the Brooke and Alvinston
Fall Fair held a meeting on Saturday evening.
The prize list was carefully revised,
and a number of new features added. One
change made, which will be interesting to
those who exhibit in the fancy work department,
was the limiting of the number of
entries by one person to fifty, of all exhibitors
who reside outside the county of
Lambton. The various committees were
also appointed.

The picnic in McGugan's grove, Navoo
road, on Thursday afternoon last was a
most successful affair. The Chalmers
church people are noted for not doing
things by halves, and the picnic this year
was up to the high standard of previous
years. There was a large crowd in attend-
ance, and excellent arrangements were
made for their physical and intellectual en-
tertainment. The pastor, Rev. T. Bell,
presided and addresses were given by Revs.
Haddow, of Watford, Fortune of Alvinston,
and W. H. Sutherland, of Napier. The
entertainment was of a high order, and
Watford and local musical talent con-
tributed most acceptably to the program.
Miss Calvert, of Napier, delighted all with
her recitations. The proceeds amounted to
about \$130.

Killed by the Cars.

St. Thomas, June 23.—A lamentable
accident occurred at the bridge north of
this city on the L. E. and D. R. shortly
after 7 o'clock yesterday morning, in which
John Peacock lost his life. Mr. Peacock
had been watchman on this bridge for up-
wards of ten years. He was crossing the
structure when the south-bound train from
London came thundering along, and was un-
able to get clear when the train came flying
past. He stood at the extreme edge, as he
had previously repeatedly done, but upon
this occasion the baggage car struck a
basket he was carrying and hurled him
back into the ravine below, a distance of 80
odd feet. He was instantly killed, his skull
being crushed, and he was otherwise badly
bruised. He was for a number of years
bridge watchman at Glenora on the G. T.
R. A wife and seven children survive him,
all residents of this city.

The checkered stores are headquarters
for screen doors and windows, wire netting,
bug poisons, and spraying pumps, also
scythes and snaths at low prices.—P.
DODDS.

**You Want the Best
You Can Get For the Money!**
Always remember that your

Success

In business life will depend upon the thorough
preparation you get now. The

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

STRATFORD, - ONT.

is famed for its superior work. Everything new,
practical, up-to-date. Highly endorsed by our former
students and by business men. Occurs as Es-
tablished Position Among the Best Business Schools
in America. Write for new circulars.

W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.



SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS to cash purchasers of
Bicycles for the next **TEN DAYS** to clear out the
balance of our Wheels. **Don't Miss It**
if you want a wheel.

Organs and Pianos,
FIRST-CLASS INSTRUMENTS AT
Low Prices.
.. BARGAINS IN WALL PAPER ..

W. P. McLAREN,
Druggist and Stationer. Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

YES, IT'S A FACT.



WE are going to give from this
time forward until
further notice,
A WATCH
WITH EVERY
\$18 SUIT
SPOT CASH.
Call and examine them also
our goods.



**The Fashionable Clothing House,
HINDSON BROS.**

Of Interest to Assessors.

A suit interesting to municipal officials
was tried at Weston before Judge Morgan
in the Division Court when the case of Gil-
man vs. Brown was heard. Brown is
collector for Etobicoke township and seized
for tax amounting to \$170 and costs, one
million bricks on property assessed to A.
W. Godson. Between the date of seizure
and the date of sale seven days elapsed;
but Gilman, who purchased from F. W.
Godson 12,000 of these bricks, did not
present his order until the sale was about
to start. Brown then repudiated it and
sold the bricks for \$190. Gilman by this
suit claimed from Brown \$90 damages for
the sale of his brick. Under the Act of
1896 it is provided that goods on the prop-
erty of non-residents cannot be held
responsible for taxes; but on the
property of a resident they can
be so held. Now A. W. Godson was
assessed as a resident and consequently the
collector was within his rights; but in
cross-examination it turned out that the
property did not belong to A. W. Godson,

who was assessed for it, but to A. F. God-
son, who was a non-resident. Gilman having
goods on the property of a non-resident,
they could not legally be sold for taxes, and
His Lordship entered judgment against
Collector Brown for \$30, remarking that it
was the township's duty to reimburse him.
G. G. S. Lindsay appeared for the plaintiff
and R. A. Montgomery for defendant.

Tournament at Petrolia.

Petrolia firemen and band have adver-
tised a grand tournament on July 1st and
2nd, which should draw crowds to the oil
town. An extensive programme has been
issued. July 1st there will be a grand
parade, addresses of welcome, balloon
ascension, parachute descent, hose reel race,
band contest, fireworks, band concert, etc.
July 2nd—Practical exhibition new water-
works, open air concerts by bands, grand
parade, base-ball, "St. Clair" Mich., vs.
"Petrolia," hook and ladder race, drill
competition, 300-yr race, tug of war,
handmen's race, etc. You'll miss it if you
don't go to Petrolia on the 1st and 2nd.