

CRICKET.

The cricket season has opened, and we hope the series of 1899 will be played out without any of the unpleasantness and hard feeling that was on one or two occasions only too manifest last year.

The annual meeting of the league was well attended, and there seemed to be a disposition on all sides to let the dead past bury its dead and to play cricket according to the rules and traditional gentlemanly feeling which is inseparably connected with the game in old England.

It was an excellent idea of Judge Lynch, the honorary president, to give the two trophies to individuals rather than to clubs. This will tend to minimize the feeling, which certainly has been too rampant, that the chief object to be sought is the winning of games. We want more of the feeling that will permit a club to take an honorable defeat as calmly and in as dignified a manner as it should take its victories.

The suggestion of Mr. Parmelee that Mr. Wilcocks be re-elected as president of the league was somewhat unexpected, as it was supposed by some that this officer would be chosen in turn from the homes of the different clubs. Nevertheless, coming from Mr. Parmelee, the suggestion was readily adopted. Had a change been made there is no doubt that the genial member for Shefford would have himself been chosen.

Mr. Wilcocks has shown himself an active and generous supporter of sports of all kinds, and all the clubs feel perfect confidence in leaving him at the helm for another year.

Certainly cricket should be well taken care of in the district when we see such men as judges, lawyers, bank managers, physicians, and prominent business men give up an afternoon and come out to the league meeting. No stronger indication could be given that it is the game that is most highly thought of.

The inclusion of Abbotsford into the district for cricket purposes will bring into the league several players of power, who will be a credit to the league. No true lover of the sport will begrudge the Granby Club the added strength it will receive from this amendment to the constitution.

We hope the idea to form a club from the best players in the league will be carried out. It would be possible to get together a strong eleven that need not hesitate to meet some of Montreal's best teams.

At the league meeting Judge Lynch was unanimously re-chosen as honorary president. Two honorary vice-presidents, in the persons of Hon. H. T. Duffy and S. H. C. Minor, Esq., were added to the list of officers.

For the benefit of our cricket readers, we print the schedule of matches for this summer. The first-named club is in each case the one on whose grounds the match will be played:—

- June 3—Jubilee and Knowlton.
Waterloo and Granby.
- June 10—Stanbridge East and Jubilee.
Knowlton and Granby.
- June 17—Waterloo and Stanbridge East.
Jubilee and Granby.
- June 24—Stanbridge East and Knowlton.
Waterloo and Jubilee.
- July 8—Knowlton and Waterloo.
Stanbridge East and Granby.
- July 22—Knowlton and Jubilee.
Granby and Waterloo.
- July 29—Jubilee and Stanbridge East.
Granby and Knowlton.

- Aug. 5—Stanbridge East and Waterloo.
Granby and Jubilee.
- Aug. 12—Knowlton and Stanbridge East.
Jubilee and Waterloo.
- Aug. 19—Waterloo and Knowlton.
Granby and Stanbridge East.

The G.A.A.A. Cricket Club of Granby has been reorganizing for the season, with the following officers: Captain, C. E. Archibald; sub-captain, J. Bruce Payne; secretary, C. B. Stewart Patterson; committee, C. E. Archibald, J. Bruce Payne, C. B. Stewart Patterson, N. Mitchell, D. K. Cowley.

The following are the 1899 officers of the Waterloo Cricket Club: Messrs. W. I. Briggs and G. H. Allen, honorary presidents; C. A. Nutting, president; G. Stevens, vice-president; F. A. Briggs, secretary-treasurer.

At the annual meeting of the Knowlton Cricket Club the officers elected were: President, L. England; patrons, Hon. S. A. Fisher, Hon. H. T. Duffy; secretary, Dr. Harris; treasurer, H. Williams; executive committee, Dr. Lambly, Dr. Cleveland, Mr. E. E. Mills; captain, E. E. Mills.

The annual meeting of the Jubilee Cricket Club of Cowansville and Sweetsburg was held at the latter place on May 4th. The officers elected were: A. J. E. Leonard, president; H. C. Harvey, vice-president; Dr. F. H. Pickel, treasurer; E. Percy Jones, secretary.

He Got Rattled.

It was a hot-water bottle that the man wanted, and he was in a terrible hurry about something, as he rushed into the store where such things are sold, and addressed the smiling expectant clerk behind the counter. "Say, mister," he yelled, "gimme a wat hotter bottle, and be quick about it."

The clerk began to grin; "you mean a bot water hottle, don't you?" he said.

"S'pose I dont know what I mean. I said 'hote botter wattle, didn't I?'"

"Yes, sir, certainly, a hot hottle water."

"Look here, young fellow, no more 'o your chin. What I asked for was a wat botter hottle, and what I mean to get is a hot wattle botter, and if you haven't got such a thing as a bot wotter hottle—"

Then the man drew a long breath, thought backward a second or two and addressing the clerk in a quiet tone of voice said:

"Say, mister, I want to buy one of those things that you fill up out of the tea-kettle and take to bed with you to keep your feet warm on cold nights."

Must Have His Money's Worth.

A countryman walked into a dentist's surgery and asked to have three teeth extracted for the price of two. The dentist agreed to the bargain, and after drawing two of the molars from the yawning cavity before him, he hitched the forceps onto the third. This one was more firmly planted in the jaw, and after the dentist had tugged at it for some time, the victim in the chair shrieked out, "howld on, ——— it, leave that one and pull another!" The pain of the third tooth was too much for him, but he was willing to sacrifice some other tooth in order to get the full benefit of the bargain he had struck.

A school boy was asked to write translations of some famous mottoes. Here is part of the result:

Erin Go Bragh—Home Rule for Ireland.
Honi Soit qui mal y pense—

Mind your own Business.

Nemo me Impune Lacesset—

Don't tread on the tail of my coat.

Ich Dien—I am dying.

Labor Omnia Vincit—All labor is victorious.

E Pluribus Unum—There's plenty of room for one.

80 Feet
Long

WIDE ENOUGH AND BRIM FULL
OF JUNE BARGAINS, THAT'S
"EUREKA BLOCK" INSIDE. ❀ ❀

You are right, good light, day and night,
Of goods you'll see a sight.

As to brightness, Eureka Dry Goods Store is second to none in the Townships. No better lighted store in the Townships. No better lighted store in this or any other locality will be found. If there's a doubt in your mind about it, just walk in and you'll see that quality and colors are to be seen at first sight. Make your purchase at a store where you can see what you are buying. Forty-three hundred dollars worth of new goods has been added to our former stock.

A fine stock of Boots and Shoes all fresh from the makers.
Double the quantity of former days in Dress Goods and Trimmings.
Men's and Boy's Ready-Made Suits. Special values in this line this season.

Take a peep at our Fancy Straw Hats for men and boys, Gents' Linen Coats and Vests, Mohair Coats and Summer Overcoats. Quite a big stock of Tweeds and Worsted Coatings for summer suits—all will go at lowest figures.

New Carpets, Floor Oilcloths and Matting.

Drop in and see what is to be seen and bring a bundle home.
Our cash sales last month were three times larger than they were the corresponding month last year. Doesn't that look like increasing business.

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