

About the Elk Skin Sole

This sole is on the Sovereign Shoe. It is tanned Elk skin wears like iron, softer and easier, more pliable than ordinary leather. If you are dissatisfied with the old kind of sole buy the kind that never wears out



Sovereign Shoe

is the perfection of all the latest ideas in foot comfort

\$3.00

\$3.50

\$4.00

We have them to fit all feet. They cost no more than the ordinary shoe and wear about twice as long. Next shoe you buy try the Sovereign, in the meantime see our various styles.

Morris & Smith

"The Easy Shoe Men"

CULLED FROM EXCHANGES

Hunting Rabbits

"DOWN a lane which ran between the next fields ahead came Joe Barker a native. He was a rabbit hunter too, and he stopped to exchange a fraternal greeting and a remark or two on the auspicious nature of the day, the weather and the abundance of rabbits and partridges. Joe had a shotgun on his shoulder, and a disreputable old firearm it was. But Joe had a reputation for hunting rabbits with other weapons than guns, to wit, ferrets, having not the fear of the law nor the game warden before his eyes. Just as we met there was a scurrying among the bushes in the angles of the fence, and two exceedingly animate things made off toward a fallen tree, which had lain there so long that its interior was well rotted away. It was hollow for some distance from the opening.

'It was the consensus that at least one of the rabbits had gone for the log, but this was open to doubt, because tracks led not only to the entrance, but past it, and on both sides: further search showed quite plainly that one had gone into a very handily situated hole, which was probably the little chap's family abode, or bachelor's quarters, as the case might be. Ways and means were discussed for dislodging the rabbits.

"Joe was wary, and evidently had something on his mind. Finally he took courage, and evidently impressed by the conviction that he could trust me, cast a cautious glance around and said: 'If you not tell nobody, I show you way for git two rabbit ver' quick, you bet; but you mus' sware you be mum, you understand'?

"The necessary convincing assurance was given that his confidence would be respected. Then in a twinkling Joe produced a ferret from one of the capacious pockets of his old reefer. This interesting addition to our hunting force was intimate with his job in ten seconds, theoretically at least, though there were destined to be some surprises. After one or two preliminary skirmishes, the ferret made a dash for the interior of the log. He was gone about thirty seconds; when he emerged, he was accompanied by an odor that filled three townships. I have smelled that variety of smell before, at close range, too, but I never had the misfortune to encounter anything to match