

IN YOUR FIST BEFORE YOU SHIP YOUR FURS

We send this check upon request

TAKE OUR CHECK TO ANY BANK AND YOU WILL GET EVERY CENT IT CALLS FOR THEN SHIP YOUR FURS (WE PAY THE EXCHANGE) PAID - DON'T IT?

WE 50% IN ADVANCE

Trappers have always trusted the fur dealers
Gillman & Co. trust the trappers

WE HAVE NOTHING TO SELL - NOTHING TO GIVE AWAY - NO BAITS - NO SKINNING KNIVES - NOT EVEN A PRICE LIST - WE TRUST YOU FOR THE FIRST GRADING AS WE TAKE IT FOR GRANTED THAT YOU ARE JUST AS WELL QUALIFIED TO JUDGE THE QUALITY OF YOUR FURS AS WE ARE AND AS WELL INFORMED AS TO PRICES AND MARKET CONDITIONS

Just tell us what you think your pelts are worth and
You'll get your check in a jiffy

WE ARE TRUSTING YOU - ACTUALLY TAKING YOU INTO PARTNERSHIP - LET'S GET TOGETHER AND WORK TOGETHER - DEAL FAIR WITH ONE ANOTHER AND YOU'LL GET MORE REAL MONEY OUT OF YOUR HIDES AND PELTS (MARKET CONDITIONS CONSIDERED) THAN YOU EVER GOT IN YOUR LIFE BEFORE -

We're Going You 50-50 Are You With Us? OF COURSE YOU ARE

Mail this coupon today

CHECK UP AND MAKE OUT A LIST OF THE NUMBER AND DIFFERENT KINDS OF HIDES AND FUR PELTS - ATTACH TO COUPON AND MAIL TODAY

FULL INFORMATION - DIRECTIONS AND SHIPPING TAGS ARE SENT WITH OUR CHECK

SEND YOUR COUPON - YOUR LIST AND GRADES - NOW!

COUPON GILLMAN & CO. Inc.
FORT WAYNE - IND - U.S.A. (open K)

DEAR SIR: PLEASE SEND ME CHECK FOR _____
MY HIDES AND FURS ARE WORTH _____

NAME _____
POST OFFICE _____ R.F.D. _____ BOX _____
COUNTY _____ STATE _____

ATTACH YOUR LIST OF HIDES AND FURS TO THIS COUPON

GILLMAN & CO. Inc.
FORT WAYNE - INDIANA
NOT THE OLDEST BUT THE BEST HIDE AND FUR HOUSE IN AMERICA

World Map Free!

To be able to look up from your reading and locate, at a glance, any point of interest in the whole world, is worth while these days when every news item carries some reference to the principal places, both at home and abroad. It is practically impossible to get any satisfaction from reading without a good map.

All the new boundaries of Europe with the names of the newly created countries, are plainly shown in this specially prepared map, which is now ready to issue. It even includes illustrations of the aeroplanes and crews who made the famous flights across the Atlantic, and shows the routes they travelled. Everything right up-to-date.

The first page is a big map of Canada, showing accurately boundaries of provinces and territories, cities, towns, lakes, rivers, mountains, etc. Everything of any importance in the whole Dominion, from Nova Scotia to British Columbia, can be easily located. How valuable is this page alone to parents and children?

The second page is a map of the world, showing the new countries of Europe and their boundaries and every point of interest on any continent. A big map with lots of room for names and detail. The back of the first page is covered with a wealth of veterinary information on the common diseases of live stock. The back of the second sheet is a four-colored animal chart that every person caring for animals should study.

Sum it up. The map is four pages, bound ready to hang, size 26 x 36 inches, includes a map of Canada, a map of the world, veterinary guide, and anatomical chart. Offered free to you with one new subscription to *The Nor'-West Farmer*, Western Canada's oldest and best farm journal, for \$1.00 or more—\$2.00 pays for three years.

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THE NOR'-WEST FARMER, Winnipeg, Canada.

Enclosed please find \$..... subscription for

Name

Address

Please send me World and Canada Map.

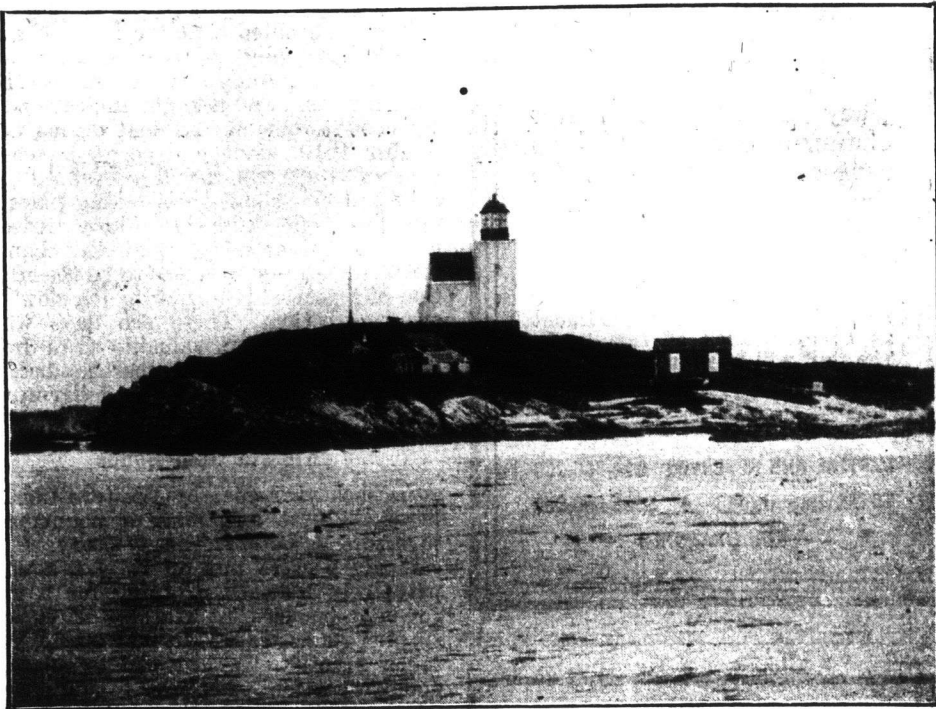
In Spite of Everything

By Francis Dickie

There are some people who will farm no matter how great the obstacles in their path; who farm in spite of everything, forcing to yield the bleakest and most unpromising of fields. No better example, perhaps, can be found in the world of this than John Moran and family, dwellers on a bit of upthrusting rock in the northwestern Pacific, an area called by an extremity of courtesy an "island."

A foreman printer of Irish origin, John Moran, a dozen years ago, had charge of the "floor" of one of London,

to make the best of their environment, lighthouse-tenders having plenty of time. They were twenty miles from the nearest human being, and came in touch only once every month, and sometimes six weeks, with the world when a gasboat called with the mail. But they ordered some rabbits soon after landing. They had brought a flock of fifteen hens with them. The island was pretty well covered with coarse grass and considerable shrubbery on the steep rocks' sides. They sowed oats and timothy all about, and from the best



Green Island Lighthouse and Farm.

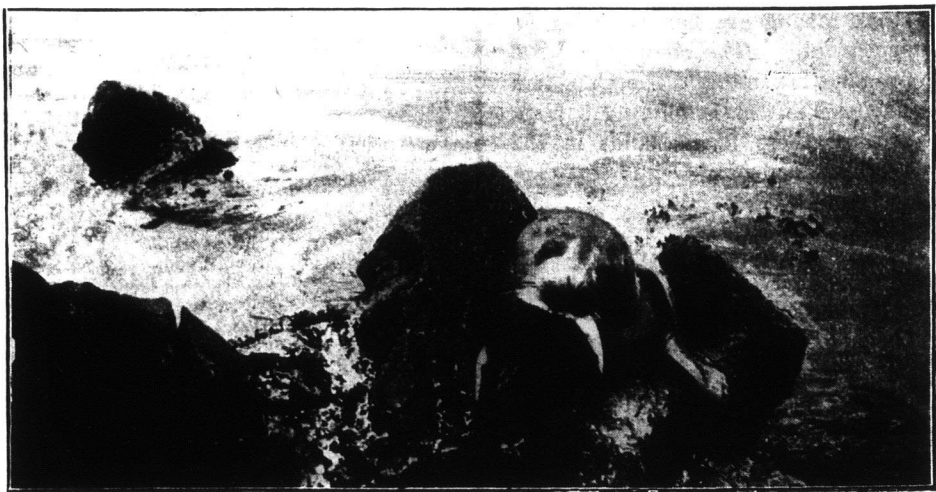
England's, leading daily newspapers. But as the years dragged on and John Moran neared forty, the vast city with its ceaseless bustle, its fierce economic pressure, and the nerve-wracking demands of working nights on a great news organ, told on him, and he longed for a different life, somewhere he could grow things, do a little reading, and save a little money against old age. So he threw up his highly-paid position and with his wife and son and daughter came to Canada.

But he had not capital for to start farming, and soon was once more a foreman printer in Victoria, British Columbia. Then one day he saw an

land made a garden. Every tide brought in hundreds of pounds of seaweed and kelp, the best imaginable fertilizer for their garden. And the second year they added three goats, a billy and two nannies, thus having rich milk supply in a land where the tinned kind is king, and fresh young kid to add to the deer-meat they get from a neighboring island.

On one side of the island is a low shelving shell beach—ground clam-shells by the hundreds of tons, and here the chicken roam and get for nothing what costs the average chicken-raiser a nice little sum yearly.

Their rabbits increased so fast that



Rosie sang to the seals.

ad. that roused his hopes, calling for a lighthouse-tender. To few people would this appeal, synonymous as it is with separation from civilization, generally on a dreary, rocky spot. But to John Moran it was the desired haven. So one day in 1916 found the lighthouse-tender putting him and his wife ashore on Green Island, a brown-grey rock, whose total area at high tide is little more than an acre and a half. But here through the ages a little earth had formed from rotted wood thrown up by the high tides in stormy weather, this added to by the droppings of countless millions of seagulls, and the decayed vegetation that had sprung up.

Not a very promising outlook. But these modern adventurers set to work

they had no room in the pens, so turned them loose on the island, fencing their garden first, for to build a fence on Green Island is no task, as every high tide brings them more firewood than they can use, much of it broken small enough to fit the stove without the labor of cutting.

Though keeping hens, the Morans availed themselves of a novel egg supply. The island is the nesting-place of hundreds of hundreds of gulls. The gull is a queer bird in that it must have three eggs in its nest before it will set. The Morans took advantage of this. Marking a certain number of nests and watching them, on the day the third egg was laid, they removed it. And of course (Cont'd on Page 25)