

Deadly Mines at Sea That Blow Huge Warships of Steel to Atoms; How a Raider Is Tracked



Exploding a Nest of Mines at the Same Instant.

Still but little news from the British navy. No landing parties. No bombardments. Only one or two little skirmishes. The ever-existing terror which has the modern port is the submarine mine carrying from 75 to 500 pounds of gun cotton, sufficient to split a battleship from stem to stern as easily as you can crush a match box.

Two kinds of mines protect the harbors of the belligerents. Contact mines are huge steel balls which explode when a ship strikes them. These may be anchored, but often they are not. They are dangerous to friend as well as foe and are replaced when possible, by observation mines fired by electricity from a watch tower.

Such towers, and there are dozens of them scattered all over the English, German and French coasts, are circular walls twenty feet in diameter and guarded by a dozen men. On the wall hangs a huge switchboard for firing the mines. Next to it are telephones to searchlights and covering forts. The telescope fixed by an iron frame to a heavy concrete base is the range finder. The most conspicuous object in the room is the large drawing board. This is covered with a map of the harbor, or coast line, drawn to a large scale, dotted here and there by big circles of red and blue marking the position of contact and observation mines.

A rocket warns that a stealthy attack has been discovered. Searchlights carve arcs of blazing blue in the night sky. You feel, as much as hear, the rumble of big guns. Suddenly a light stops and points like a setter dog at a tiny ship scintillating in its glistering beams.

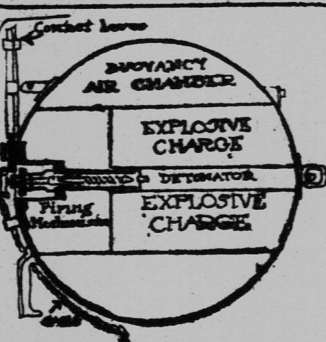
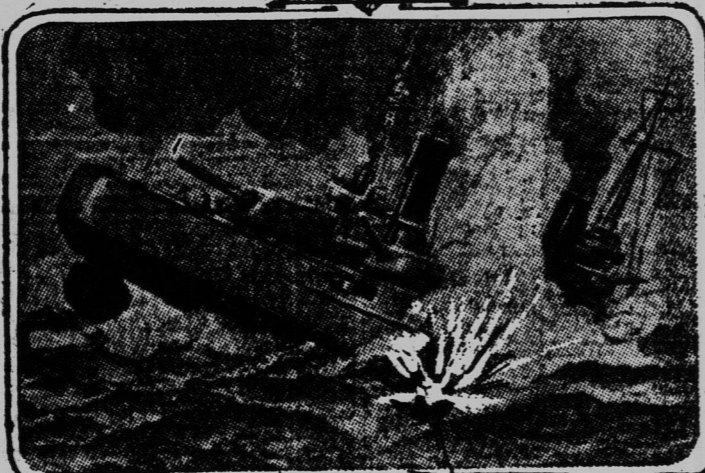
"Three funnel battleship off the point, sir," reports the man at the range finder.

"Track it," is the grim reply. The range-finder glues his eye to the instrument. In it are two crossed hairs. He keeps the horizontal one on the ship's water line, the vertical one on the center funnel.

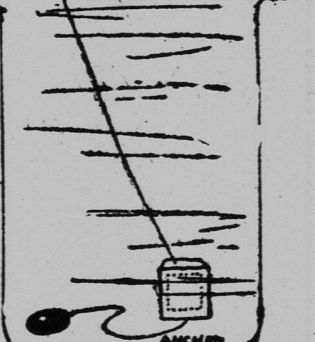
Now you remember that since the alarm you have heard a bell ring three strokes, a second apart, at twenty-second intervals.

At the stroke of the bell two men at the telephone call off the range. One reads the compass bearing of the ship, the other reads the azimuth, or vertical angle, in which the range finder rests. The two lines locate a point which is marked on the map by the men at the drawing board.

Now you see that the battleship's course is marked by a zigzag line on the map. Once or twice the line has passed dangerously close to the red or



Sectional View of Mine.



Blowing Up a Great Warship.

blue mine zones but has not quite entered them.

Why chart the progress of the enemy? Because the man in the tower aims like a duck hunter, not at the target but ahead of it. If he shot directly at it the ship might pass out of danger in the few seconds it takes to fire the bomb.

As you study the sheet you see that the steel thunderbolt is heading directly into a mine zone.

"Number 61," growls the lieutenant. The man at the board puts his hand on a numbered switch.

The bell rings.

"Let go."

Way out in the bay a geyser springs from the heaving water. A cloud of spray and steam hides the enemy from view.

The man at the range finder turns from his instrument with a satisfied grin.

"She's down by the head and sinking, sir."

TO WELCOME CANADIANS

A London Times editorial says—"The Motherland can never forget the earnest patriotism of Canada, proud to rush her sons to the Empire's standard. Her vast gifts of food, her more touching and priceless gifts of men. Britons long to welcome Canadian troops to these shores, and since their enlistment will not be denied at the proper time. The Canadian forces must march through the streets of London, and will receive such greetings as will echo through the Dominion. All the dominions have given us their best lavishly, freely and ungrudgingly. They too are answering the German challenge. From the ends of the earth they are gathering to write in letters of blood the doom of Kaiserism and banish its evils and doctrines from the world forever."



True Toasted Corn

Is as different from commonplace corn flakes, as succulent green sweet corn is different from the hard, flinty, yellow grain of the farmer's corn crib.

In spite of the numerous "corn flakes" marketed, few persons really know the rich sweetness of choice corn when skilfully cooked, flavoured and toasted.

This true toasted corn—distinctive in its rich, rare flavour—is called

Post Toasties

A call for "corn flakes" often brings some of the many brands of ordinary flakes. To avoid disappointment ask for, and insist upon POST TOASTIES.

This food can be distinguished by the original yellow package; by the rich, true corn flavour imprisoned in the making; and by the size and tender crispness of the golden brown flakes.

TOASTIES are ready to serve hot or cold, with cream or good milk—also with fresh fruit in season. A further delicate flavour may be released by heating a few minutes in oven before serving. And it's a flavour worth knowing!

No advance in price of Post Toasties

---the Superior Corn Flakes

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

THE KAISER AND GOD

(London Times, Aug. 28)

"I rejoice with you in Wilhelm's first victory. How magnificently God supported him!"—Telegram from Kaiser to the Crown Princess.

Led by Wilhelm, as you tell: God has done extremely well; You with patronizing nod Show that you approve of God. Kaiser, face a question new—This—does God approve of you? Broken pledges, treaties torn, Yet first page of war adorn; We on fouler things must look. Who read further in that book. Where you did in time of war All that you in peace foreswore, Where you, barbarously wise, Bade your soldiers terrorize. Where you made—the deed was fine—Women screen your firing line, Villages burned down to dust, Torture, murder, bestial lust, Filth too foul for printer's ink, Crimes from which the apes would shrink.

Strange the offerings that you press On the God of Righteousness! Kaiser, when you'd decalogue Sons or friends who serve your State, Not that Iron Cross bestow But a Cross of Wood, and—So remind the world that you Have made Calvary anew.

Kaiser, when you'd kneel in prayer Look upon your hands, and there Let that deep and awful stain From the blood of children slain Burn your very soul with shame. Till you dare not breathe that Name That now you glibly advertise—God as one of your allies.

Impious braggart, you forget; God is not your conscript yet; You shall learn in dumb amazement That His ways are not your ways. That the mire through which you trod Is not the high white road of God. To Whom, whichever way the combat rolls, We, fighting to the end, commend our souls. —BARRY PAIN.

LONDON SOCIETY

Social Events and the War—A Helping Hand to Stranded Canadians

London, Sept. 2—"It won't be necessary for that section of society that is always seeking excitement to go out of its way any longer to find it. The war has brought it to its own door," said the Queen the other day to Lady Desborough. Even the staidest-brained crowd that never takes things seriously is seething with enthusiasm and all sorts of projects in which fashionable women and girls as well as men will be concerned are afoot. All society adores a new sensation, something that keeps it agog from morn till night.

I hear that Mrs. Lou Harcourt is in correspondence with Princess Mary in connection with a project to raise a band of White Cross nurses to be called "The Princess Mary Sisters." The young Princess has a wild desire to be a nurse herself and as she has gone right through "first aid" is by the nature of looking after the sick, she thinks she has a right to do some work if circumstances necessitate it. As for the King's sons, it is impossible to contain them, they are so anxious to be allowed to fight. Looking at the quiet little Prince of Wales you would never believe this of him, but the Prince is determined he will be "all there" when actual fighting begins. You never see British people at their best really until there is talk of war and the honor of their country is at stake. They are splendidly "nation" proud.

A group of smart society girls who are arranging a corps of nurses among themselves have selected their uniform which is to consist of white drill frocks, white aprons and little wigs, and the mothers of those worn by the Sisters of Charity.

The King and Queen are again engaged in trying to make peace between a rather quite young and comparatively recently married peer and peeress who have come to loggerheads. In this case it seems it is all the lady's fault. She is gay, beautiful and has always been used to a glorious time. A most intimate friend of the Connaught family, she was courted and flattered and admired on all sides. Her husband looks out on life from a totally different aspect, being very serious-minded, a rather sad young man, really, who never wanted to marry until his family insisted it was his duty. Of course, there was bound to be trouble. It is hoped there will be no actual open breach—at least every thing is being done to prevent it.

In yet another case a fashionable bride of three weeks whose husband is a baronet, has returned to her parents declaring she will never again live with her husband.

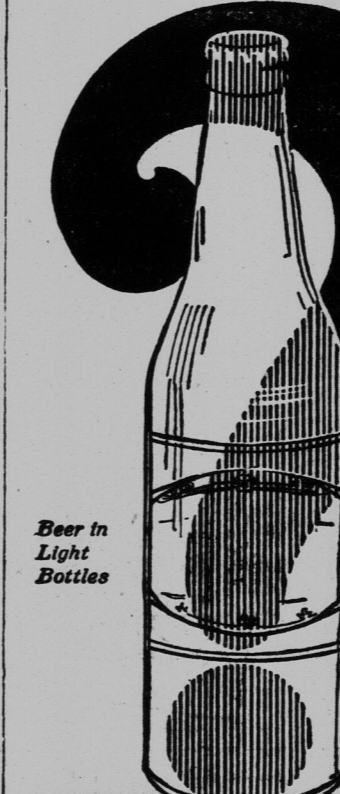
Just now there are so many detached couples in society that girls are declaring nothing will induce them to give up their liberty.

Hospitality to Canadians.

One of the ways that the people of England have just now show their gratitude for the splendid support of the people of Canada to the Motherland in their hour of national peril—and it is a very real and sincere gratitude—is to extend hospitality to Canadian visitors who find themselves stranded here, temporarily at any rate. As soon as it became known that our Canadian guests were without funds, King George caused representations to be made in all interested quarters, with the result that practical sympathy—the most valuable sympathy at all times—was readily handed out to Canadians by everybody. Hotel-keepers and shop-keepers are extending credit, and the difficulties of the moment have thus been overcome by the thoughtful intervention of the King, who, engrossed as he was with the trying affairs of state, found time to consider a matter so remote from the immediate problem.

Following the lead of His Majesty, many of our prominent social leaders are offering hospitality by receiving Canadians in their town and country houses. Mrs. Asquith has been wonderfully energetic especially considering the anxious times she is passing through by the prime minister, and her friends have formed a reception committee for the purpose of lightening the inconveniences of our visitors. Canadians who have friends now in this country may be relieved of any anxiety concerning them. All classes in Britain are profoundly touched by Canada's instantaneous offer of assistance, and they are showing their gratitude in every way that offers.

While men of the dominion are preparing to battle for the motherland, the women of the dominion are not behind them in point of promptness of help.



Beer in Light Bottles

Is this Food Pure?

A natural question. Every purchaser should ask it. Every manufacturer who cannot answer fairly, squarely and honestly deserves ostracism.

Pure Beer Is Food

Schlitz is made pure. The Brown Bottle keeps it pure from the brewery to your glass. Light starts decay even in pure beer—the light bottle is insufficient protection. Why should you risk impurity?

See that Crown is branded "Schlitz."

Phone No. 625
John O'Regan
17 & 19 Mill Street
St. John, N.B.

Schlitz The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous. Schlitz Is An American Brew.

THINKS 60,000 MEN WOULD JOIN CORPS

Committee is Appointed to Prepare Plan For Organizing Civic Army

(Toronto Mail and Empire)

Five members of the Toronto Improvement Conference will be selected to confer with the municipal and military authorities and to prepare a plan providing for the instruction of citizens in all parts of the city in drill and the use of the rifle. A general idea of the proposed military educational movement was given by Dr. E. A. Macdonald, of the North Riverdale Business Men's Association, who presided. He thought it advisable that citizens should be trained to defend the city and was of the opinion that 60,000 or 65,000 men would be glad to be so trained. He suggested that the public schools might be used to accommodate classes, and that instructors might be provided by the militia regiments. Indeed, the militia regiments might be the backbone of the municipal force. Dr. Macdonald proposed that the citizen army of Toronto be governed by a committee. Another delegate added that each ratepayers' association might appoint a committee to form a company, and that a central committee have jurisdiction over the whole organization.

Would Help Recruiting

Many of those present were enthusiastically in favor of the scheme. One thought it would encourage young men to join the militia and to enlist for foreign service if a second overseas contingent were required. T. A. Grubb thought it would meet the need of men who could not join rifle associations formed by certain classes and professions, of those who lived too far away to go to the armories, and of married men who would not enlist in any regiment.

K. J. Dunstan thought that the movement would be useful if it served to bring together the many rifle associations for a battalion drill. He pointed out that the movement should have the approval and assistance of the government and that it was the first duty of the government to provide rifles and facilities for rifle practice for soldiers about to go to the front and for the active militia. W. G. Ellis moved that a committee consisting of three members of the city council, three members of the board of education and three members of the Toronto Improvement Commission, be appointed to bring about the organization of citizens corps with the public schools as training centres. This was set aside in favor of a resolution providing for the appointment of a committee of five members of the Improvement Confer-

ence to confer with the civic and military authorities to prepare a definite plan for military training of the citizens.

GRANDMA USED SAGE TEA TO DARKEN HAIR

She Mixed Sulphur With It To Restore Color, Gloss, Thickness

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea with sulphur and alcohol added, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant, remove every bit of dandruff, stop scalp itching and falling hair. Just a few applications will prove a revelation if your hair is fading, gray or dry, scraggly and thin. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get the ready-made tonic, costing about 50 cents a large bottle at drug stores, known as "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," thus avoiding a lot of fuss.

While wispy, gray, faded hair is no sin, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it does it so naturally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning all gray hairs have disappeared, and after another application or two your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy, soft and luxuriant.

The Annual Freshet of Gold

Saskatoon, Sept. 16.—The latest reliable estimate of Saskatchewan's crops is as follows:—

Wheat 73,042,264 bushel
Oats 55,852,220 bushel
Barley 6,270,740 bushel

If these figures approach the accurate ones, the Saskatchewan crop is quite considerable. It will be evident that a sum approaching \$100,000,000 will ere very long find its way to the farmers of the province and thereafter flow into general circulation. It must be remembered also that in addition to grain, there is an astonishing quantity of stock to be marketed at the present high prices. Now, days, grain is by no means all, for on almost every farm there is at least some stock. The day of merely wheat is past forever.

Grain shipment has commenced, already money is flowing in; but, of course, has not yet attained to anything like its full volume. The whole outlook is most encouraging.