

Store Hours, 8 Until 5; on Saturdays Open Until 6



Entire Stock of Women's Wear At a Sacrifice!

A special sale of a lot of about one hundred and fifty White Skirts, splendidly made of fine lawns, cannon cloth, etc. There are included many styles and effects. There's full and plenty of all sizes. We cannot send any of these skirts C. O. D., nor fill mail or phone orders. Choice of any..... **69c**

Lot of Fine White Wash Skirts, in the latest button-front styles; deep pleats; splendidly made, and in every way most desirable. These fine skirts sold at \$2.98 and \$3.98. While they last..... **98c**

Lot of about 50 very desirable Lawn Jumper Suits, in a good variety of all colors, stripes, figures and dots. These Suits are all excellently made, in neat and pretty styles, and have been selling at \$5.98. Our price for clearance..... **\$1.98**

Lot of seven Fine White Serge Suits, lined with satin; extremely stylish and handsome suits, that sold at \$29.98. None will be reserved. All to be closed out at..... **\$12.98**

Blue and Black Bathing Suits, neatly trimmed with braid and cashmere bands; all sizes; extra good quality; sold up to \$6.98. Special, to close out..... **\$2.98**

As an extraordinary clearance special you can tomorrow take your unrestricted choice of any White Skirt in the store that has sold as high as \$6.98 at \$2.98. There's a wide variety of styles and materials—fine lawns, pure linens, duck, cannon cloth, etc.; all sizes and extra sizes are included. Pick any one you fancy at..... **\$2.98**

Choice of any Coat Suit in the store—a large variety to select from, including suits in pure linen, cannon cloth, etc.; white, tan, brown, blue; extremely stylish and smart garments. No matter how high priced, all to go now at..... **\$2.98**

Lot of ten stylish and up-to-date Silk Jumper Suits, in navy blue, brown, gray striped and black. These suits have sold all season at \$15 and \$19.98. We are to close them out at..... **\$9.50**

New lot of Fine Black Taffeta Silk Waists, both button-front and button-back styles; light weight, for present and early fall wear; handsome tailored effects; never sell under \$3..... **\$1.98**

Very stylish White, Pink and Blue Lingerie Princess Dresses; beautifully designed, with fine lace inserting and edges. Choice of any, no matter how high priced..... **\$5.98**

A Monday Special in Silks.

For Monday we will place on sale a high-grade lot of about 800 yards of Fine Silks, including 24-in. Silk Plaid Chiffons, all shades; 24-in. Rough Silk Pongees, 24-in. Satin Stripe All-silk Pongees, Plain and Fancy Taffetas, All-silk Foulards, All-silk Plaids; all most desirable, and regularly sold at from 50c to 75c yard; to be closed out quickly at..... **29c**

Reductions in the Grocery Dept.

Lean, Sugar-cured Hams.....	14 3/4c	Salmon Steak; large cans.....	13c
Argo Lump Starch; 15 oz. pkg.....	4c	Pure Black Pepper; 1/4 lb.....	6 7/8c
Peerless Evap. Milk.....	6 7/8c	Quaker Wheat Berries.....	5 7/8c
Babbitt's Soap; 7 for.....	25c	Minute Gelatine.....	6 1/2c
Pure Lard; 5-lb. pails.....	57c	Best Brand Flour; 1/8 bbl.....	85c

An Immense Success This Rebuilding Sale Breaks All Records for SHOE Selling.

THE "grin and bear it" policy we've followed in making prices for this great sale has made its great success. No matter how excellent the shoes or how attractive, it's the price, after all, that makes for big selling. We've retailed shoes at a wholesale rate ever since the sale started. No let-up whatever, and there won't be.

The front of the store is now torn out, but that doesn't interfere.

The entrances are still open and the inside of the store in shape for the best service. Instead of looking for our signs and displays now look for the store that's being rebuilt. We're selling you shoes at prices gauged by cents, not dollars. The savings are immense. You can buy the finest goods and pay an insignificant sum. Investigate the offers. See the tables of bargains and the shelves filled with equally important values.

FAMILY SHOE STORE, JOS. STRASBURGER CO., 310 and 312 Seventh Street N.W.

AMERICANS WIN ALL SPECIAL ATHLETIC GAMES HELD IN PARIS.

PARIS, August 1.—The special athletic games held here today, in which a number of American athletes who were present at the London Olympic games competed, resulted in a clean sweep for the Americans.

J. C. Carpenter, Cornell University, won the 800-meter dash in 2 minutes 14.5 seconds. William F. Hamilton, Chicago A. A., won the 200-meter dash in 22 seconds. In this race D. R. Sherman, Dartmouth, was second and N. J. Cartmell, University of Pennsylvania, third. M. H. Giffin, Chicago A. A., won the discus throwing, distance 41 meters 12 centimeters. H. L. Frube, New York A. C., won the 1,500-meter handicap in 4 minutes 6.5 seconds. The attendance was small.

NO IMMIGRATION FRAUD.

Assistant Secretary Wheeler Denies Reports From California.

Assistant Secretary Wheeler of the Department of Commerce and Labor received a telegram from Prof. J. W. Jenks, a member of the immigration commission, who, with Prof. Fernando Sanford, an employee of the commission, is at the St. Francis Hotel, San Francisco, in which he states that the sensational stories sent out from San Francisco concerning remarkable disclosures in the immigration service at that city are false.

Wheeler stated that no report had been received from Prof. Sanford. He believed, however, the stories grew out of the fact that Prof. Jenks was in San Francisco on other business, and his presence was construed as due to immigration frauds. He further stated that there is a branch of the commission in that city for the study of the economic condition of aliens, under Prof. Mitchell, and that Prof. Jenks had reported that Prof. Mitchell's plans and the conduct of his work were very satisfactory.

FATAL GAS EXPLOSION

ONE MINER KILLED AND TWO MORTALLY WOUNDED.

SCRANTON, Pa., August 1.—One miner was killed, two were fatally injured and four others slightly hurt this afternoon by an explosion of gas in the Bellevue colliery of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Company near this city. The man killed was Gottfried Ross. Those fatally injured are Benjamin Hughes and Arthur Jones, both of whom have large families. The four men slightly hurt are suffering from burns and bruises caused by flying debris.

Not to Be Played With.

From the Leipzig Neueste Nachrichten.

Germany resembles a porcupine which hurls arrows in all directions when approached by enemies.

CORK AND ITS CHARMS

A Center of Education and the Home of Father Prout.
FIN BARRE, PATRON SAINT
One-Fourth of Its Former Population Now in America.

ST. ANNE'S AND SHANDON BELLS

Its Late-Rising Tradesmen — Its Godless College and Its Monument to Irish Patriots.

BY WILLIAM E. CURTIS.
Special Correspondence of The Star and the Evening Post.

CORK, Ireland, July 23, 1908.

Everybody likes Cork. It's a cheerful city. The atmosphere is brighter and the streets more attractive than in Dublin. The shops are large and the show windows are well dressed, and on St. Patrick's street, which, naturally, is the principal thoroughfare, one may find windows full of most appealing buns and cakes and other things to eat. But the tradesmen are remarkably late about getting around in the morning. When I go out for my walk after breakfast, between 8 and 9 o'clock, most of the shops are still closed, the doors are locked and the shutters are up. None of the retail merchants expect customers until after 9 o'clock, and then they open very slowly. The markets do not commence business until 9 o'clock, and wholesale dealers and their clerks do not get down until 10 o'clock. A gentleman of whom I inquired about this indolent custom declared that it was as ancient as the days of Fin Barre, who took over the reins of the city when they lay abed late in the morning the business men of Cork make things hum when they once get started.

Cork and Its Churches.

Cork is a city of churches, and some of them are modern, which is novel. The Roman Catholic Cathedral is an imposing structure, and the interior is unusually magnificent. I called upon Bishop O'Callahan, to whom I had a letter of introduction, but he had gone to Hazyroth to confer with the rest of the hierarchy concerning the proper attitude of the church to take toward the bill now pending in the house of commons to establish two new universities in Ireland. The bishop's secretary, however, received me with great courtesy. Speaking of the struggle over the university bill he remarked that it was a good thing for the Irish to have something to fight about or they might be fighting among themselves. "Not to say that we don't do a good bit of that on the side as it is," he added.

Fin Barre, Cork's Patron Saint.

One of the "godless colleges" is here—Queen's College, which occupies a beautiful situation on a bluff in the outskirts of the city, entirely hidden among venerable trees and flowering plants, with a swift flowing brook at its feet. It was the site of a monastery established here by Fin Barre, the patron saint of Cork, who came here about the year 700, built a chapel and started a monastic school that became famous and attracted many students from the continent of Europe. The city grew up around that monastery and was first composed of students who lived in huts and cabins of their own construction, while they carried on their studies. Then business men and farmers began to come in and Cork became a place of sufficient importance to attract the attention of the government and to warrant the building of a city again and again, took a fancy to the place and settled down here themselves. St. Fin Barre was buried in his own church and his dust was scattered about the tomb and enshrined in a silver reliquary which was carried away by one of the O'Briens when he drove the McCarty's out of the city in power in 1083, out of his stronghold and looted the place. The St. Carthays were the kings of the country and their town was their headquarters until the family went to pieces.

Queen's College.

But I started to tell you about Queen's College, which has over the arched entrance the significant words: "Where Fin Barre taught, let Munster Learn."

It is a modern college, founded by Queen Victoria in 1849, together with two others of the same sort at Belfast and Galway, and the three are affiliated under the title of "The Royal University of Ireland," that gives the degrees bestowed upon their graduates a higher character and a greater value according to the notions of the people here.

The buildings are pretentious and of the Tudor order of architecture. They look very much like those of the Washington University at St. Louis and are arranged in a similar manner, only the damp atmosphere here gives the stone a maturity of color that no college in the United States is old enough to acquire. There are no dormitories. The students room and board where they like. There are only lecture rooms, examination halls, a library and a museum. There is no chapel, no religious service, and no bishops or other clergymen are upon the board of trustees. That is why the institution is under the patronage of the Catholic Church and is not patronized by the people of the Church of Ireland.

The Curriculum.

There are departments of art, science, engineering, law and medicine, but no theology. There is a school of science and art, at which the applied sciences and the trades are taught, occupying the old building of the Royal Cork Institute and attended by many ambitious young men and women. It is a sort of Cooper Institute founded by a brewer named Crawford, who made his money here. It is a school of the highest order, with an experimental farm of 180 acres, on the hills about a mile from the city, where instruction is given in butter and cheese making and in general agricultural science. Cork is the center of the dairy trade of Ireland and exports a great deal of butter to London.

An Educational Center.

There are several Catholic seminaries and convents and Protestant boarding school for boys and girls and preparatory institutions of various grades attended by children from all parts of southern Ireland which make Cork a sort of educational center.

There is a handsome library, presented by Mr. Carnegie, adjoining the city hall with 12,000 volumes and about 3,000 tickets on other business, and his presence was construed as due to immigration frauds. He further stated that there is a branch of the commission in that city for the study of the economic condition of aliens, under Prof. Mitchell, and that Prof. Jenks had reported that Prof. Mitchell's plans and the conduct of his work were very satisfactory.

Various Attractions.

There is an opera house and several theaters and all the advantages and attractions that one would expect in a city of this size. There is a race course of 240 acres on the banks of the river just outside the city limits.

There is a fine promenade, a mile long, called the Mall, lined with tall, old trees, which form a natural arch overhead. It was a fashionable place for gossip and flirtation as long ago as 1720, but is now given chiefly to servant girls and their lovers and to nurses and children.

The Birds Sing More Sweetly.

The birds sing more sweetly in Cork than any place we have been, or perhaps we have noticed them more readily than we have done elsewhere. Irish birds are as cheerful and happy as Irish people. The other day when we were wandering through the campus of Queen's College,

Parker, Bridget & Co., "Ninth and the Avenue."

Store Closes at 5—Saturdays at 6.

You cannot afford to overlook the reductions in this mark-down sale of men's clothing.

One of the legitimate and honest reduction sales now in progress in the city.

If you would appreciate how much greater our values are than others, make a careful comparison.

the \$12 Suits are reduced to . . . **\$9.00**
the \$15 Suits are reduced to . . . **\$10.75**
the \$18 Suits are reduced to . . . **\$12.75**
the \$20 Suits are reduced to . . . **\$14.25**
the \$25 Suits are reduced to . . . **\$18.75**
the \$30 Suits are reduced to . . . **\$21.75**
the \$35 Suits are reduced to . . . **\$25.25**

Mark-down sale men's pants.

Every pair of separate pants is included in the reductions—worsted, flannels and cassimeres.

\$4 pants for \$3.00 \$8 pants for \$6.65
\$5 pants for \$3.65 \$9 pants for \$7.65
\$6 pants for \$4.65
\$7 pants for \$5.65 \$10 pants for \$8.65



just after a shower, the trees were alive with larks and thrushes. They had come out of their hiding places and were bursting with song.

It met an old woman, bent and gaunt and gray, with bright blue eyes and a canny expression, and asked her the way to the house I was seeking. She answered with politeness, and I gave her a penny.

"God welcome you to Ireland," she said. "An' may yer honor's visit be prosperous. I met an old woman, bent and gaunt and gray, with bright blue eyes and a canny expression, and asked her the way to the house I was seeking. She answered with politeness, and I gave her a penny.

Loved Ones in America.

And it is astonishing how many people we meet here who have sons and brothers and sisters in the United States. Most of them seem to be in Chicago, Boston and Brooklyn. Even a rosy-cheeked little newsboy from whom I bought a paper yesterday recognized my nationality and remarked: "An' I've a brother in Brooklyn, meself, sor." At least one-fourth of the population of Cork has emigrated to the United States since the census was taken in 1881, and more are going by every steamer.

The Protestant Cathedral.

The Protestant Cathedral is a fine modern building with a lofty central tower and four smaller towers of the same design surrounding it. It was finished only a few years ago and cost half a million dollars, most of the money being derived from legacies. It stands on the site of an ancient church built by St. Fin-Barre. The grounds are large and beautifully shaded, with here and there a tomb of some distinguished man. The service and the singing are quite impressive and we heard the best choir we have found in Ireland.

St. Anne's on Shandon Street.

But the church where everybody goes, which every tourist must visit, is St. Anne's, the other side of the river on Shandon street. It was built in 1722 and is remarkable for an extraordinary looking tower 120 feet high, faced on two sides with red stone and on the other sides with white stone. It is exceedingly ugly, but the people of Cork are very much attached to it and particularly to the chime of eight bells which hang in the tower and have been immortalized in a simple little poem by "Father Prout," who was the Rev. Francis Mahony, and is buried in the churchyard in the tomb of his ancestors.

"Father Prout" and His Poems.

"Father Prout" was the nom de plume of this witty and sentimental clergyman, who was most prolific with his productions. He wrote odes to almost everything in Ireland—plain, simple, homely lines, but full of sentiment and the true poetic spirit. The common people admire him for all other literary works except the ballads of Tom Moore, and indeed Father Prout's verses rank with Moore's melodies in popularity. He also published a great deal of prose, stories and satires and anecdotes illustrating the thoughts and the habits of his people, and occasionally a political satire which involved him in a controversy with his bishop or some political leader.

Bells of Shandon.

Father Prout in his famous lyric described the peculiar appearance of the spire of his church:

"Red and white, stands Shandon's steeple."
"With deep affection
And recollection
I often think of
These Shandon Bells,
Whose sounds so wild would
With their clangor
Fling round my cradle
Their magic spells."

"In this I ponder
Where'er I wander
And thus good fonder
Sweet Cord of these
With thy Bells of Shandon
That sound so grand on
The River Lee."

Monument to Irish Patriots.

Most of the streets of Cork are wide and well paved, although they are en-

tirely devoid of architectural features. With the exception of the cathedrals, Queen's College and the courthouse, with a stately Grecian portico, there are no buildings in the city worthy of special mention. On The Parade, as one of the principal streets is called, is a conspicuous pile of carved granite, intensely admired by everybody. It is designed like a shrine. Under a granite canopy is a rude statue of "Erin," leaning upon a harp. Outside, at each corner of the pedestal, are still ruder figures, intended to represent Wolf Tone, Davis, O'Neill, Crowley and Dwyer, heroes of the continuous struggle against British domination. The faces of the pedestal are closely inscribed with names, and it bears these lines in English and Gaelic:

"I greet through the efforts of
The Cork Young Ireland Society
To perpetuate the memory of
The gallant
1798, 1803, 1848 and 1867,
Who fought and died in defense
And to recover her sovereign independence.
To inspire the youth of our country
To follow in their patriotic footsteps
And imitate their heroic example."

Red Coat Fox Hunters.

The breakfast room at the Imperial Hotel this morning was filled with a lively and noisy crowd of gentlemen of all ages wearing red coats, waistcoats of startling pattern, jockey caps, leather leggings and heavy brogans. I was told that they represented the nobility of Cork county and had gathered to hunt otter along the River Lee and the creeks that feed it west of the city. There was one woman in the party, who wore a short skirt of gray tweed, a man's well-worn jockey cap and high boots. In the stableyard was a pack of hounds, in leash, which had been brought from the country. The Marquis of Conyngham was master of the hunt.

Other hunting in the summer along the swampy, muddy banks of the creeks of Ireland takes the place of fox hunting in the winter. The elusive otter is tracked to his hole by the hounds and is then stirred out by gunshots. The hunters pikes—long poles shod with iron tips—after they have chased him through the mud. They keep the skins for robes, stuff the heads for ornaments and mount the tails for brushes.

These hunts take place at least twice a week during the summer season and are sometimes attended by forty or fifty noblemen and gentry.

The Cook's the Thing.

From the Providence Journal.

It is quite possible that the position of the chef who cooks for Francis Wilson is as fully as important as the negro who is the present incumbent, thinks it is. In court the other day, when she was asked if her employer was a comedian, she loftily answered: "He sho' is! Don't I cook for him?"

"Are you responsible for his humor?" asked the Judge.

"Yes, sah," she answered with decision. "I'm likely to be in the kitchen when he's in the court, and it could not be claimed that any of these things are dependent upon his diet, but he has to have the right spirit behind them in order to make them effective; and good cooking does a lot toward making the right spirit. Eating has much to do with making persons what they are. Feed a man well and you naturally find him comfortable and merry. If there is any comedy in him it is bound to bubble up. Give him poor food and he will become morose and his mental trend will get pessimistic. Carry the treatment far enough or give him a touch of semi-starvation and he will begin to have long sighs of woe, and likely as not he will take to writing poetry. Mr. Wilson has had a good cook and so he has been a successful comedian. Some per-

sons have been known to opine that Mr. Wilson is not a comedian, and that there is nothing merry about him at all. But that proves nothing. Probably such persons have been suffering from the villainous work of poor cooks. In that case they could not be expected to appreciate the bright side of life.

Human Nature in a Train.

From the Court Journal.

No student of human nature sees more of the lighter side, and even of the meaner side, of human nature than the whose lot it is to make a daily journey by train.

Small Boy—Do your glasses magnify things, granmie?
Granmie—Oh, yes, dear.
Small Boy—Then I wish you wouldn't wear them when you help me to jam. I don't actually get as much as you think—London Punch.

BABY'S Favourite



Skin Soap

Cuticura Soap and Ointment preserve, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands and afford the most speedy and grateful treatment for torturing, disfiguring eczemas, rashes, irritations, inflammations and every form of itching, scaly humors of the skin and scalp of infants, children, and adults. Guaranteed absolutely pure and may be used from the hour of birth.

Sold throughout the world. Deposits: London, 27, Charterhouse St.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Australia, B. Forster & Co., Sydney; India, B. K. Paul, Calcutta; China, Hong Kong Dispensary Co., Hong Kong; Japan, Maruya, Ltd., Tokyo; Russia, Ferraris, St. Petersburg; Africa, London, Ltd., Cape Town, etc.; U.S.A., Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Franch., Boston.

Post Free, Cuticura Booklet on the Skin.