

in a way which our Men's department had not before attempted -by placing before them some extraordinary values in men's suits.

So successful was this experiment and so well pleased were the men who took advantage of our offerings that we are placing before them again this spring another large stock of superbly tailored suits.

A large proportion of this clothing comes to us from the makers of Sincerity Clothes, which have a nation wide reputation for style and quality. The other suits we offer were made up to our own specifications from materials selected by us and fashioned by skilful tailors.

There are five distinct styles in this assortment, the several models being shown in the illustration. They are made of allwool materials. There are blue serges, heather mixtures, gray mixtures, oxfords, and very attractive patterns in black, blue, green and brown with pencil stripes.

We can fit stout men as well as men of average size.

A conservative three-button sack coat model; the kind of suit that appeals to the average business men.

The Kenaford--

Another conservatively cut model slightly more youthful than the Portsmouth, three button, single breasted.

The Hampton--

A beautifully tailored three-button sack cost model of the popular form fitting type designed for the young men.

The Strand--

This smart looking suit has all around belt, plaited back, long rolling collar, pointed lapels and slant pockets. It is a two button model.

The Plaza--

A double breasted, form fitting model, very popular with young men, has breast pocket and slant pockets-a suit distinguished for its smartness of appearance.

Everywhere Crosess.

Aisle A

There are just two prices \$42.85 and \$49.85.

SIBLEY, LINDSAY & CURR CO.

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YOUR DIVIDEND CHECKS

We will cash them for you -or better still, open an account with you and place them to your credit. Interest paid on deposit accounts.

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OF ROCHESTER

IRON HORSE

As strong as the Name

You can have the best

"Iron

Implies'

Manufactured by

Rochester Can Co.

Rochester, N.Y.

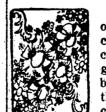
by asking for

Horse."

SOLDIER CEMETERY Holy Calm Over Long Rows of

Crosses That Mark the Graves of Heroes in France.

Through the Spring fields Of the North France line. The line of a million woen A whisper is up-The crosses shine In staggering groups and rows. Oh, you boys of the Silent Legion, You boys we used to know. Who used to smile and love with us, Do you know the poppies blow?



Just inside the gate of the little French cemetery, now dedithe hill countries. But all, all bear cated to the pitiful legions of the souls of the names of fresh young boys and boys from overseas. is the more sober man from the English the lodge of the con-Midlands, the cockney who told you cierge. The conclerge of the derring-do of Lunnon blokes.

and the lads who made these shores is a shriveled little man who will sell you candles to burn for from "the States."

prairies of our own great West; from over this city of the dead. the hills of Wales and the gray scat-The cemetery is a tumble-down

place. The little gilded Christs have long since lost their gilt; the iron fields of Flanders they have come. crosses are falling awry; briars and And there are men of strange and thistles clamber and sprout everywhere upon rusting ironwork and rot- unpronounceable names who knew the tle dryly in the wind; a few wild the deserts of Africa. flowers struggle to preserve beauty in A little apart, like reputations un-

the wilderness. Beyond this old portion of the ceme- Germans. A mound covers an "untery the ground falls rather steeply to known Chinese soldier," and, strangest tery the ground falls rather steeply to known Chinese soldier," and strangest they are not voiceless who lie have in a flat field, and there you see, standing of all, perhaps, painted on a board this flat little please of land, selected by in. row, upon row, the new white amone the thickly strawn crosses of the great high rows white strangest in the state of the great high rows white strangest in the state of the great high rows white strangest in the state of the great high rows white strangest in the state of the great high rows white strangest in the state of the great high rows white strangest in the state of the great high rows white strangest is the state of the great high rows white strangest is the strangest of the great high rows white strangest is the state of the strangest of the strangest is the str

crosses. On the crosses; on nucle Christ, are the Star and Orescent or strips of tin, are the names of those the Prophet over the dust of a Mo- domineering in his fes then of yo who rest beneath. On some there is hammedan soldier. One woman lies one name: on most, two. there-an English nurse who died on

active service.

Here, in this flat piece of ground, Nature's Kindly Work. skirted by a great high road which Some of the graves seem very new. the year, was originally originally skirted by a great high road which some of the strendy, in a confounding growth a time determined by the strends and the state of the strends of reconstruction, the ends of the of pale blue flowers, each of the older nor. The date was a earth are gathered. Those who have graves is losing, save for its little about the year 825 to be de reached this resting place have come cross, its individual identity. by devious ways from starting points Nature is at her task of smoothing that occurs nearest to the as far removed as the East is from out and toning down. She seems to not. With very few. the West; but all, like jeisam on a be uttering a fatalistic call to forget er is celebrated on the stream, have been sucked to the cen- the past. Xet, standing in this little lowing the full more was ter of the vortex, and now they lie garden, in the austere presence of ar about March Xi. quietly side by side in this fiat little the multitudinous dead, one says that

piece of land. when so much urges us to remember

And then, along the sore old line of our hate, it may be well to listen to battle from the Vosges to the ses, are other voices which plead with us sot other crosses. Some are nathetically to forget our charity. other crosses. Some are pathetically And Gairmans are nas doot the same; aslant and cumbered with the mud of The lads ye're stickin' in the wame Flanders and the curious red clays of

Fechts no fer deevilment or fame, But juist for pride In his bit decent canty By some burnside.

In the community of death there is something terrible and august in whose presence hate scema a mean and miserable thing and, like a shad-

count mournfully of the whisperings nish forth an atlas of the world. From ow, melts away. In the same monto he jawed to he hears on the dark, dark nights the bush of Australia, from the rolling ment one thinks of the boy who, at the can figure out the morning, looked back and waved fare tered fellsides of Yorkshire dales; well to some girl at a gate, and of

from Scotland and Ireland; from the some lad, not less dearly loved, who at another's call, left his pleasant presence at your Rhineland valley to go back no more

Easter! And the boys, with their ting wood. The artificial flowers rat- golden days of Indio, and men from rejuvenescent Christ, fertilize the lit tie plots with Christian blood pale blue flowers, in a shy profusion

der a shadow, are the graves of a few clamber up the crosses and wande If any, being dead, yet speak, surely

Is here that the time it of Boly week take place ing of the Feet on Thursday at Holy fire, Saturday noon, amil mass at midnight, which 6 prolonged fast and unbers under All the paper, dirty alle streets are througed with of adoring people, threading diet toward the Church of the Holy cher. Suddenly there is a willd or of bells, but after the first one is unable to even discorn above the roar of volces, th less transpings, the grout muskets, the whining of be cries of the venders lined all the walls and the steps of the with their beads, glass mother-of-pearl regaries, cedar, meered pictures, foods and sirups, the marvels they are crying to the heave money changers are dell they did in the courts of the It is all more like a fair than to the holy of hollow. There abs and Syriams, natives for anon, Damascus, Hebron at little villages we have visited ; hre Bedouins, Egyptishe, Americans, negross, Kaballa and Turks. But the latter is

Easter, instead of being oscable as a festival for a particular date the theoretical date of

Strategic "O'Shea," sale the "I saw you read morning as if After you You h rifle and-

"YIS, sor, OI Know, see Of had mit allo grenade in his

What are the "Almost any a

The Other Rive Rejected One: \$

Phillips

