

BOVRIL

For Invalids and Convalescents

During critical sickness or in the trying time following an acute illness Bovril is invaluable.

It gives strength and life to the invalid. BOVRIL is the concentrated goodness of beef.



The "Bon-Ton" White Sale

Here is a new kind of Whitewear Sale. Instead of struggling with the crowds in the shops, you sit down with the Bon-Ton special catalogue and order what you wish by letter. The goods will reach you promptly, with a tag attached guaranteeing absolute satisfaction or money back.

We pay the delivery charges to any part of Canada. Our special catalogue, supplementing the big winter catalogue, illustrates all kinds of whitewear also some charming advanced spring styles of tailormades. The models that we illustrate herewith, give an idea of the unusual values.

332—Night Gown, good cotton. Yoke of handsome eyelet embroidery insertions and hemstitched tucks. Front and neck with edging to match. Exceptional value. **Special Price 69c**

333—Same as 332, 42 to 46 bust. **Special Price 89c**

345—Combination "Princess Slip" of good soft cotton. Tight fitting. Lace insertion in front, ribbon run at neck and bow at centre. Neck and arm-holes with dainty Val lace. The 10-inch flounce of fine lawn at bottom is with five rows of pin tucks and with wide lace to match top of garment. Sizes 32 to 42 inches, bust measure, and skirt lengths 38 or 40 inches. One of our best values at the. **Special Price 89c**

347—Combination Drawers and Corset Cover, good soft cotton, Corset Cover, ribbon and bows at centre. Neck and arm-holes with edging to match. Embroidery beading with ribbon at waist. Drawers with flounce of fine lawn trimmed with pin tucks and finished with lace to match corset cover. Open only. **Special Price 89c**

3102—Dress of very good quality sheer and soft finish white lawn. Waist is most attractive with its dainty trimming of lace insertions outlining the handsome hand made and artistic Swiss embroidery medallions. The sleeves that are long and the back where closing is made invisibly are also trimmed in harmony with front. A pretty belt of lace insertion joins the skirt to the waist. The gathered frill finished with dainty lace on top of flounce simulates the fashionable double skirt effect. Bottom flounce is also with neatly made models. The whole dress is one of our prettiest. **Special Price \$3.95**

3121—Tailor-made Suit of good quality all wool invisible striped Worsted in black, navy blue, new green or raisin shade. Coat semi-fitting is about 39 inches long in back. The model is smartly trimmed at the sides with straps of the material, ending in overlapping pointed tabs trimmed with buttons. The shapely notched collar and revers, the turned back cuffs at sleeves are all tailor stitched. Lined throughout with good quality mercerised sateen. The skirt is a nine gored model, the long slender lines of which are accentuated by a full length panel in front. The flitted flounce is headed by a strap of the material shaped and trimmed to harmonize with the coat ornamentation. **Special Price \$14.98**

3122—Same as 3121 but proportioned for Misses or small women. Sizes 32, 34 or 36 bust only. Skirt length up to 38 inches only. **Special Price \$14.98**

Send for this special catalogue to-day. It is free and will save you money

THE BON-TON CO., 433 St. Joseph St., QUEBEC, Que.

Scotch Column.

Conducted by William Wye Smith, Scottish expert on standard dictionary and Translator of "New Testament in Braid Scots," etc.

Bonnie Charlie's noo awa',
Safely ower the friendly main;
Mony a heart will break in twa
Should he ne'er come back again!
Will ye no come back again?
Will ye no come back again?
Better lo'ed ye canna be—
Will ye no come back again?
Lady Nairne.

There ne'er was a silly Jock but there
was a silly Jennie.

In Scots law, a child takes nationality
from the father, no matter where born.

A houndless hunter and a gunless gun-
ner aye see routh o' game!

"Ministers are but the pole. It is the
brazen serpent you are to look at."—
Robert Murray McHeyne.

"A mercifu' faither or mither or a
mercifu' kirk aye lea's the door un-
steekit for the wanderin' ane to come
back."—New Testament in Braid Scots,
2 Cor. ii. 7 (note).

side the Universities, there were four
other constituencies in which no voters
had to have assistance in marking their
ballots.

Many of Sir Walter Scott's "charac-
ters" are drawn from real life. They
could not possibly have been so life-like
otherwise. Acting on this assumption,
Rev. W. S. Crockett, of Tweedsmuir,
whom many of us met a few years ago in
Canada, is engaged on a work on the
"Originals of Characters in the Waver-
ley Novels."

In Dumfries there was—we have seen
it ourselves—and doubtless there is still,
the square foundation of a church steeple
which projects several feet on the "foot-
path." The story goes that, many years
ago now, four fellows, rather "fou," de-
termined to do the town a good turn one
night by lifting this obstruction back!
It was winter, and each had one of those
long gray "greatcoats," once so common.
Two of them at each of the outstanding
corners—and then "Heize!" "Boys,"
said one of them in a hoarse whisper, his
coat-tail under another fellow's foot,
"Boys, ye maun lift her again! Ye've
suttin her doon on my coat-tail!"

But gloamin' fa's at last
On the dour, dreich, dinsome day,
And the troubles through which we hae
safely passed
Hae left us weary and wae.
Hae left us weary and wae,
And fain to be laid limb-free
In a dreamless dawns to be airtit away
To the shores o' the crystal sea!
Robert Reid.

A' compleen o' want o' siller, but nane
o' want o' sense.

An auld tout on a new horn.

Envy shoots at highest mark.

Hearts may 'gree though heids may
differ.

He could wile the laverock frae the
lift.

Ilka thing that we hae becomes waur
o' the wear.

"See ither folks' fauts, and forget
yer ain!"

A bairn maun creep afore it gangs.

A bird i' the haun's worth twa fleein'
by.

Burns. Sir Walter Scott, when a lad
of sixteen, saw Burns twice. He said:
"I never saw such an eye in a human
being! It literally glowed!" An old
man who had seen Burns told the writer
of this column half a century ago,
"Man, sic an e'e as he had!" Jeffrey,
the great Scotch reviewer, when a boy,
was staring at a man on the street.
"Ay," said a man at a shop-door, "ye
may weel look at that man! That's
Robert Burns!" Jeffrey never saw
him afterwards.

The nightingale, esteemed the sweet-
est singer in the rld, is not found in
Scotland; it is too far north. Occa-
sionally some of the old Scots bards, as
Dunbar, speak of "the nightingale," but
it is merely a fancy—but a fancy some-
one aping the "Scotch" would be very
apt to fall into.

The farmers in Scotland have often
difficulty to make the thing "pay."
They would do well to emigrate to Can-
ada and cultivate land of their own.
My father used to tell me about one of
them, who, despite all his skill and care,
had become bankrupt. On his way
from "the Borders" to Edinburgh to

ROBERT BURNS.

Scotland's Immortal Bard, whose 152nd Anniver-
sary was celebrated on January 25th by Scotsmen
the World over.

A Kist o' Whistles. An old body being
asked what she thought of an organ she
had seen and heard in a church, said:
"It's a vera bonnie kist fu' o' whistles;
but, eh, sirss, it's an awfu' way o'
spendin' the Sabbath!"

I remember an old Scotsman on the
Grand River, a few miles south of Galt,
Ontario (the country was then very
new), soliloquising over a little pine, as
high as his shoulder. "Ah!" said he,
"if I had come to Canada when they
were all as small as you, I could have
managed you better!" In those days
the great problem was, "How to get rid
of the pines—and the pine-stumps?"

O, young Lochinvar is come out of the
West,
Through all the wide Border his steed is
the best:
And save for his good broadsword he
weapons had none,
He rode all unarmed, and he rode all
alone.
So faithful in love and so dauntless in
war,
There never was knight like the young
Lochinvar!

Sir Walter Scott.

People can "read and write" in Scot-
land. At the last General Election, he