× 44.

#### A Majn ficent Spectacle to Be Presented With a Gorgeous Historical Programme.

The romance of Canadian history is just beginning to dawn on the average Canadian citizen. The preparations for the great tercentenary celebration at Quebec, which commences on July 20 next, have resulted in an amazing amount of historical information being disseminated throughout the length and breadth of the country. The preparation of the costumes for several thous-and performers, all of whom must be accurately from an historical point of view, has entailed an immense amount of original research. Probably never since the beginnings of Canadian history has there been such a ransack-ing of the archives, libraries and mu-

ing of the archives, libraries and museums of the country for historical data to be used in the planning of the great pageant tableaux and procession which those in charge state will be unique in the history of the continent, and, indeed, in the history of the world.

From all parts of Canada, from Furope, from the British colonies reyend the seas, the cry is coming: "What will there be to see at the Quebec tercentenary celebration?" The master of the pageant, Mr. Lascelles, who had charge of the Oxford pageant last year, and is to be in charge of the London one next year, has outlined a sketch of what will take place under his direction, 'ns programme will surely fill every Canadian heart with a glow of pride and enticigramme will surely fill every Canadian heart with a glow of pride and antici-pation. Here surely will be taught more Canadian history during the afternoons of the pageant tableaux than all the text-books ever written! From a great stand on the Plains of Abraham, holding 30,000 people, facing the mighty St. Lawrence River, the spectators will rook down and watch the stirring scance of early days. When the strains of mucic die away, we will see a group of wig-wams set beneath the trees, and a wild Indian dance in progress on the banks. Then Jacques Cartier, the great St. Malo sailor, comes into view. He is attended by his hardy mariners in their many-colored caps and blouses. On their should ders they bear a huge cross crowned with the golden lilies and the coyal arms of France. This they plant in the earth in the midst of the assembled Indians. Cartier reads to the Indians, as he read nearly four hundred years ago, the fawiliar words of the holy gospel of St. John. Then down he goes to the river to embark on the ship which is to take him back to France.

him back to France.

So the French pioneers and the Indians pass out of view, and we are transported to the court of France. The same green sward is under form, and the same sky is overhead, but the mor-Ty strains of music and groups of gay courtiers show us that the scene is no miere at Fontainebleu. Cartier appetrs, back from his journeys in the new world, tells of his wanderings on the mighty river, and presents some Indians to the King. Another gargeous court scene, and we see Champlain receive from Henri Quatre at the Louvre the royal commission to set out for that distant land whither Cartier had gone before. The scenes flash by, and we see Champlain and his girl wife received with wonder by the savages. And now Champlain and his wife have long since passed away. The little Indian village of Stadacona has become Quebec; the population has become 200; the Govern-or, Montmagny, goes down to the river side with his guard and receives the side with his guard and reserves the gentle Mother Marie and the ladies from old France, who have given up their lives to bring the name of Christ to the new country. Then comes the terrille fight of Dollard against the fierce Iroquois Indians, and when the war whoops from the final burning of the fort is over, there comes the sound of chanting, and the great archbishop and particly, the saintly Mgr. de Laval, goes down with all the stately ceremony of the Roman Catholic Church to meet the representatives of the King of France. Then we see de Saint Lusson taking possession of the western country with stately ceremonial. Then there is finally a gorgeous pageant procession of Canadian heroes with the soldiers of three nations as a background, while the guns of the battleships crash in the river be-

The preparations for the pageant are progressing rapidly. Quebec is waking up to the fact that an immense throng up to the fact that an immense will be present, and the housing committee accommods mittee is arranging for the accommoda-tion of many thousands. A tented city is to be built, in which several thousand can comfortably and inexpensively live under canvas—ladies as well as gentle men—end the transportation companies are making ready to handle the great volume of traffic that is sure to flow Quebecward in July.

## Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

Outgeneraling the British Constable. The proprietor of the Lion Inn at Buckden, sixty-two miles from London, told us that he had served his time in the Royal Navy and had now retired to the country to spend his days in peace. I presume that he has a very ood business in furnishing meals to his unpretentious house warrants it. He was particularly anxious that none of the constables should catch us speed-ing, and cautioned us particularly about a trap just beyond Buckden. He told us that if we would look into the bushes on the left we would see the constables, and sure enough we discovered them, first one and about three hundred yards further on another, and a third still farther up the road ready to step out and stop us in case he had been signaled to do so by the other two. A word to the wise had been sufficient and we the wise had been sufficient, and we passed the trap at such a snail's pace that even the constables themselves had to return our sarcastic smile.—From "An Intimate Automobile Excursion," by Frank Presbrey, in the Outing Maga-

zine for March. "Does your father know I love you? "No. Papa isn't very well, and we've kept it from him."—Harper's Weekly

# DENISE

The girl watched the man's figure s he strode quickly out of her sight without once looking back. She was young and she truly loved him, but she never knew how much until now, when it was too late. There had been but a few words, but the man was proud, and had accepted them as final and had gone at her bidding. He had pleaded a little at first, but Denise

was firm.
"No," she said, "it can never be; you are not what I am, and I can

you are not what I am, and I can never be—"
She did not have time to say more for Hugh had taken his hat and left her without a word. She had not known then, as she did now, that it did not matter after all what he was, if he had only come back to her, she would have accepted him gladly for she knew that she loved him and would always.

The beautiful summer days had passed into autumn, and from autumn

The beautiful summer days had passed into autumn, and from autumn into the cold bleak ones of winter before Denise saw Hugh again. She had accepted an invitation to a small dance given by a mutual friend, to which Hugh had been bidden also. She was standing by her hostess' side watching the people rather listlessly, it must be confessed, when suddenly her heart gave a bound as she saw her heart gave a bound as she saw her heart gave a bound as she saw his familiar figure. He came in with Miss Norton, with whom report had him engaged some six weeks before. He bowed gravely to her as he passed, and a terrible fear clutched at her heart for the first time. She passed a miserable evening for he did not ask her to dance and had studiously kept away from her. She did not he was not dancing; that kept away from her. She did not know that he was not dancing; that this was the first function of any kind that he had attended since his cou-sin's death a few months before. So it seemed to her as abstract. it seemed to her as she stood waiting It seemed to her as sne stood waiting for her brother that the pain was a little harder than before, and she was quite sure now that he did not love her until she looked up and saw him beside her. beside her.

"Good night," he said, gently, a

he bent over her for just one second and she turned her head that he might not see the tears which filled her eyes.

Denise had written a letter and Denise had written a letter and mailed it at once that she might not have time to regret it, and now that it had gone she was filled with remorse. The note contained but a few lines, but her cheeks reddened as she thought of them. She had asked though to come to her on her birthday. lines, but her cheeks reddened as she thought of them. She had asked Hugh to come to her on her birthday "for the sake of old days," she had said. What would he think of her And there was Miss Norton, too. She hastily wrote another note, her cheeks burning hotly all the time.

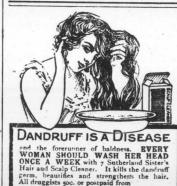
"Dear Hugh," she wrote, "I have written you a note asking you to come

courtiers show us that the scene is no longer a little village on the river side, but that it is the court of fra 2018 Pretirely. I do not know what made me new I would not have you dishonor her in the dians simply, Denise. Then she mailed that one and in spite of it did not feel

much better.

The next day she watched from the window long before it was time for the postman, but she could not have told which letter she desired an ans-wer to the most. Her fingers trembled wer to the most. Her fingers trembled a little as she took Hugh's letter from the man (for he had written at one), and a little blur came into her ey:s before she dared read what it contained. "My dear, girl, I received your very kind letter, and I accept with pleasure. I will ignore your last letter rather than your first. I have heard the report concerning Miss Norton and myself, and assure you it is all a mistake. Yours, as ever, Hugh."

Denise kissed the senseless paper a Denise kisred the senseless paper a little wildly as she ran up the stairs to her room, but the pain was gone



from her heart.-Boston Post

Seven Sutherland Sisters
implement for 10c. 179 King St. W., Toro

The Better Part. Three old men having met by chance t was but natural that they should fall into some comparison of their several achievements.

"In 70 years." said the first, "I have amassed a hundred million dollars."
"But I, during an equal span," said the second, "have written 100 novels, each of which sold more than 100,000

copies."

A slight smile, as of disdain, curled the lip of the third old man. "During 70 years," said he, "I have digested my food." The others were too overcome to

was his .- Puck.

Miserable All The Time? Dull headaches—back aches—low spirited—hate the sight of food—don't sleep well—all tired out in the morning—no heart for work?

## GIN PILLS

will make you well Your kidneys are affected-either through overwork, exposure or disease. It is the Kidneys that are making you feel so wretched. Gin Pills cure sick kidneys—make you well and strong—give you all your old time energy and vitality. Cheer up—and take Gin Pills. 50c. a box—6 for \$2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your dealer does not handle them. BOLE DAUG CO. - WINNIPEG, Man. 10

MHER & DAUGHTER BENEFIL GURED RINGWORM ZAM-BUK

Miss Wilhelmina McCharles of Pow assa, Ont., write: "I have proved Z. m-Buk a healing balm for eczema My father had it very bad on his hands and they were swollen very much. One night he decided to try Zam-Buk. I had previ-ously used it for Ringworm which I could not remove until I tried Zam-Buk. This not remove until 1 tried Zam-Buk. This removed the Ringworm in a very short time. In the morning father's hands were very much improved. He therefore continued using Zam-Buk, and the eczema is new all gone. I hold Zam-Buk in high esteem as a healing balm. Is Healing, Soothing, Antiseptic. Of all druggists and stores, 50c, or postpaid from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

The Slippery Pronoun.

Many are the circumlocutions which have been devised by civilized races in order to avoid the bluntness of direct address. In fact, it may be said that at the moment when a nation standardizes its language it begins to have trou-ble with its pronouns. "Thou" has, of course, became obso-

thou has, of course, became obsolete, except in prayer, although it flourishes colloquially in the North of England. The second person plural is substituted. In parts of the south "you-all" is heard, a further step toward refined lusiveness.
In France and Germany "thou" has

been retained in familiar or semi-con-temptuous speech. In Spain and Italy, on the other hand, the third person is substituted habitually in place of it.- Harper's Weekly.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is the only Liniment asked for at my store and the only one we keep for sale. All the people use it.

HARLIN FULTON. Pleasant Bay, C. B.

#### OBEYED THE URGENT CALL.

Wearied Physician Could Not Resist the Invitation to Play Poker.

Like other professional men, physicians are sometimes overworked and are glad of any excuse for escape from further demands upon their energies. After dinner one very disagreeable night last week a certain Wabash avenue physician, looking from his office window and seeing the rain beat against the glass, decided that he would have a quiet, uninterrupted evening at home. He was soon in his house coat, a novel in his hand and tobacco smoke was curling around him. About 10 o'clock some one rang the dorbell.

"The doctor is wanted right away at "began the caller.

-"began the caller.
"He can't go, sir," answered the servant quickly. "He left word that he was not well and that unless it was a case of life or death he would not venture

"Well, you tell him he must come over; we need him to sit in a poker game."

"Oh, vou're Mr. B., are you? Step in, please, and I'll see.' A minute later the servant reappeared with: "The doctor says he'll be right over."

## The Wonder of Venice.

The gondola, as I have stated, is so or the gondon, as I have stated, is so perfectly adapted to its purpose that it is like a sentient thing in the gondolier's control. It obeys the slightest impulse of the oar. Through the narrow and intricate lanes of Venice, with the sharp and baffling turns, it glides with the unfailing accuracy. The boatmen have unfailing accuracy. The boatmen have about ten different calls by which they announce their approach, as they come to a corner, the turn they will take in a crowd, their way to right and left and all that, and these calls, half-song, halfeal are they that they seem to be merely a part of the brooding silence of

Indeed the wonder of Venice is how all things—the city and the sea, the boats and the people, the songs and the sky—combine to make one perfect whole, caressing and idle as one of Petrarch's sky—combine to hand care not. Here caressing and idle as one of Petrarch's sonnets, which one I care not. Here even death is not merely sombre; it is friendly and familiar, as well. I saw them put old Paolo to bed for the last time. He had been in his prime a stout gondolier, of the traghetto of Santa Sofia, near the Rialto, but in old age was a ragged "hokoer" of the gray. In his quarter, however, he was a respected man. Indeed to be old or to be a child is among the gondoliers a title to tender.

And so when a good the gondolier a well known orator. man dies in the poorer quarters the neighbors combine and hire a brass band to celebrate his virtues.—From "The Gondolier of Venice," by Vance Thompson, in the Outing Magazine for March.

Those That Were Not Buried. "I have not buried a case of pneumonia in the past ten years," remarked a physician noted for not hiding his light under a bushel, to a fellow practitioner. The others were too overcome to speak. They could only wring his hand, in silent acknowledgment that the palm friend, who does not like to call a man stand them on the top of their chests of drawers, dressing tables or bureaus. Though so tiny they are by no means cheap, a good chest or a fine highboy costing from \$10 to \$15.

A Toilet Luxury

Miniature Antiquities.

and incidentally to teach them some thing about furniture lore and to en

The pieces were often copies of rare articles belonging to the parents, and

just like those found in antique matur furniture.

Collectors of these miniature piece

courage them in neatness.

Miniature pieces of antique tarniture,

Mira Skin Soap is a delight to every woman who values a soft, beautiful skin. Mira Skin Soap takes away all skin irritations—cures skin troubles—and keeps the skin clear and smooth.

Elegantly perfumed—refreshing—unsurpassed for toilet and bath.

25c a cake—at druggists or sent on receipt of price. The Chemists' Co. of Canada, Limited,

## Mira **SKIN SOAP**

Answers to All Questioners. (Detroit Free Press:) we are tanned considerably. Yes, we have been away. Also, while we were away we did a

Ditto, we had some luck. Ditto, ditto, we caught something.

No, big ones got away.

So far as we know the big ones were not biting. At least they didn't bite our

ooks. hooks.

We neither got wet nor went hungry.

If anyone can think up any more fool
questions to ask about that trip, we
shall be glad to answer them, providing they write to this office and enclose two-cent stamp for reply. the stamp and put it on an envelope, as we don't like the taste of mucilage.



This woman says that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured her after everything else had failed.

Mrs. W. Barrett. 602 Moreau St. Montreal, writes to Mrs. Pinkham: Montreal, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"For years I was a great sufferer from female weakness, and despite every remedy given me by doctors for this trouble; I grew worse instead of better. I was fast failing in health, and I was completely discouraged.

"One day a friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so, and am thankful to say that it cured the fewale weakness.

say that it cured the female weakness "Every woman who suffers from fe-male troubles should try Lydia E. Pink-

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. For thirty years Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for ery, echo day and night and yet so musi- and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

known orator.

"Gentlemen," said the orator, "this reminds me of a little story which I presume all of you have heard." Then he went on with his speech and didn't tell the story.

It is the tea grown on the hillsides of the world-famous Nuwara Eliya dis-trict in Ceylon, used in "Salada" Tea that gives it that rich, uniform, delicious flaver.

## Got His Sizes Mixed.

"Aye, fellow citizens!" thundered the fiery orator, shaking his hairy first at the zenith; "peace and prosperity will come again to our beloved land when come again to our beloved land when with a firm purpose we rise in our might and crush the trust microbe." "Microbe!" interrupted a spectacled man with an expansive forehead. "I beg pardon, but did you not refer to it a few moments ago as a boa constrictor?"

A husky bouncer fired the rude person bodily out of the hall, and the eloquent orator resumed his speech.

A Reckless Duelist. "Did he accept the challenge?"
"He did; and as the challenged party chose the weapons."
"Swords or pistols?"

"Toothpick at ten yards,"-Birming Age-Herald.

#### CHILDHOOD DANGERS.

exact copies of chests of drawers, bur-No symptom that indicates any of the aliments of childhood should be allowed to pass aithout prompt attention. The little ail...ent may soon become a serious one, and perhaps a little life passes out. If Baby's Own Tablets are kept in the eaus and highboys are in great demand at present. Originally these tiny bits of mahogany, cherry and maple were made for the children of the family, somehouse minor troubles can be promptly cured and serious ailments thus averted. And the Tablets can be given with equal safety to the new born babe or the well-grown child. Mrs. H. Gendron, Martin-ville One, save. If benefit is the control of the c times to keep their doll wardrobes in, ville, Que., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and have found them in often they were put together by skilled cabinetmakers. They are perfect in every detail—tiny handles, liliputian mould-ings, columns and carved feet. The drawers open easily, and not infrequent-ly there is a secret drawer of openings, just like those found in antique mature own lablets and have found them in every way satisfactory. I always feel safe when I have them at hand." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c, a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE TARDY GUEST

And Some Delightful Dining Cranks of Old.

It is embarrassing for the hostess when some important guest at a din-ner party does not arrive at the expect-ed time. But the hostesses of our great-grandmothers' day had much worse difgrandmothers' day had much worse dif-ficulties to contend with in that way than we have nowadays, when trains, cabs, motors and motor omnibuses make punctuality comparatively easy. Yet there were hosts even then who refused

"Bosvillian" punctuality is a forgot-ten term in these times; but a hundred years ago to dine a la Bosville had a significant meaning, for it implied that dinner would be served at the exact time when mentioned on the invitation.

Colonel Bosville was a martinet where dining was concerned. His dinner was al-ways ordered to be placed on the table at exactly two minutes to 5, says the St. James Gazette. No guest was admitted after the appointed time, his porter locking the street door and placing the key at the head of the dinner table on the first stroke of the mystic hour. the first stroke of the mystic hour.

It was said of a man of the day who was of some importance in the official world that in asswering an invitation to dinner he invariably added this post-script: "Nota Bene.—I conclude you mean what you say and that the dinner will be on the table at 5 o'clock, when I shall arrive at your door. If the dinner be on the table I shall come in and par-take of it; if it is not I shall take the liberty of returning home."

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians. Worth Knowing.

A soft flannel cloth and salted water A sort Hannel cloth and saited water should be used for cleaning matting. If there are spots which are soiled rub them first with dampened cornmeal, then wash the matting with a soft flannel cloth and cool salt water, alllowing a quart of salt to each pail of water. Lastly, wipe off all moisture with a damp cloth. Matting kept clean in this

menner will not turn yellow.

The next time you wash the glassware rinse in hot water and plunge the articles in a bucket of water in which there is a cupful of clear starch. Keep the starch stirred through the water. Put the glassware on towels to drain and leave until perfectly dry. Rub with a soft cloth and you will be delighted to see how bright are the pieces. Have a soft brush to clean the cut-glass articles.

Put a few drops of ammonia on rag to rub finger marks from looking glasses or windows.

When stewing fruit never use a me-

tal spoon; a wooden spoon is best, and those with short handles are most convenient for thick substances. venient for thick substances.

Before polishing the stove wash it off with vinegar. It removes all grease, leaving the surface smooth, and keeps the blacking from burning off so quickly, saving much time and labor.

Pretty receptacles for flowers that are inexpensive are goldfish bowls. A small one costs but 10 cents, and will be found most artistic.

found most artistic. The nasturtium rose, mignonette or any dainty flower with pretty stem is at its best in the clear glass bowl.

The Bible Was Not Burned

Samuel Jackson died yesterday at his home in Independence. He was an old time negro. He was fond of telling time negro. He was fond of telling stories of the times before the war, and one was of a miracle he saw with his own eyes. The old log house known as the Hudspeth home in Fort Osage Town-ship was burned by the Federals under the famous order No. 11. Mrs. Hudspeth was a very old and devout lady and she had the record of her family in an old family. Bible which, at time of the fire, was in a cupboard in the old house. When the house was smouldering the old lady called Sam, and pointed to a place where the fire had been the hottest, and ordered him to take a long handled rake and dig into the coals. She told him he would find her Bible there unharmed. The negro dug into the coals and got out the Bible, which was scorched around the edges of the heavy leather cover, but unharmed inside. Old Sam always referred to this as a miracle.-Kansas

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

An Important Line. "She is a most accomplished woman." "Is she?"
"Why, you have heard her sing?"
"Yes."

"And seen her paintings?"
"Yes."
"Then how can you ask?"

"I have never tasted her pies." -Nashville American. The photographer isn't always liberal

ISSUE NO. 24, 1908

AGENTS WANTED

ALESMEN WANTED FOR "AUTO-Spray." Best hand sprayer made. Com-pressed air: automatic. Liberal terms. Cav-ers Bros, Galt, Ont.

Tom Was Disappointed.

"What I can't git through my head what Tom Lawson expected the people to do arter he'd made his flashlight exposures," said Mr. Sanders.
"What haven't they done that they could 'a' done, an' what did Tom expect 'em to do? Thar's whar my head gits a little bit muddled. I'm like the feller that swallered a spoonful of horse-reddish—able to smile in a pitiful way, but feelin' mighty onconfortable on the inside. Did Tom reason it out that the people would git together an' build a court-house in Wall street? They've got a church thar a'ready, but nobody ever ketched one of the gang on the inside whilst the preacher was thar. Anyhow, Tom has took the notion that the System don't need as much reform as the people, an' vows that he's so badly disapp'inted at the way they've acted that he's a-gwine for to splunge back nito speculation, ject out'n spite."—Uncle Billy Sanders in Uncle Remus' Magazine. light exposures," said Mr. Sanders.

## Black Watch

Chewing Tobacco Rich and satisfying. The big black plug.

Vast City Reservoirs Under Roof.

Two of the largest roofs in the world, covering approximately 16 acres, and embodying building methods and material never before adapted to such a purpose are described by Popular Mechanics. The roofs are being built at Los Angeles, Cal. Each is being placed on a city reservoir one 10 acres in extent and Angeles, Cal. Each is being placed on a city reservoir, one 10 acres in extent and the other 6, and reinforced concrete piers are used as supports. In the Bellevue, the smaller of the two reservoirs, these piers are 47 feet long, and will be submerged over 40 feet, and on the other, the Ivanhoe, 27 feet. The unique work has progressed so far that the finishing touches will soon be put on.

## PERFECT DUST BEATER. Free to Housekeepers

We want every housekeeper to have a P. feet DustReater. Every heme needs it eve day. Hundreds of testimonfals. To introduce it we will see a New Household Neccessity of equal value and Free Fremium Send 45 cents, stamps or money order. THE OXFORD SUPPLY CO., Dept. G., Things that Went Wrong.

Last Wednesday morning an automobile, owned by Sylvester McPelt and driven by his chauffeur, Jeff Chitwood, while on the way to Fort Sheridan was seen to slacken its pace and stop, dead shill, at the foot of a long and steep hill. Half way up the hill a tarmer was driving a team of horses harnessed to

an empty wagon.
"Hello, uncle!" called out the chauffeur.
"Well, what do you want now?" shout-

"Well, what to you that you'd beted the farmer.
"I want to warn you that you'd better get those old plugs of yours out of
the way as quick as you can," yelled the
chauffeur. "I'm going to take this hill

## BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

> The Merry Widow. (Lippincott's.)

A man whose wife was extremely jea!ous planned a pleasant surprise for her in the form of a trip to New York to see "The Merry Widow," and wrote a see "The Merry Widow," and wrote a friend in the city to let him know the carliest date for which he could secure seats. The next day when he was away from home the following telegram was opened by his wife:
"Nothing doing with the widow until
the tenth. Will that suit you?"
Explanations were demanded.

Minard's Liniment Lumbermen's Friend

Example.

Rome was burning, but Nero continued to fiddle.

"Why not?" he said. "Hetty Green is enamelling her face, while Gage Park is

drowning.

Putting a little more resin on his bow, e played louder than ever.

## Eddy Ine

is a New Wrinkle in the way of Crimping the Zinc in Washboards.

It makes the Washing Process very much easier, and it insures Few Destroyed Linens when the Washing is over.

Like Eddy's Matches—it has been proven the best ever. To be had only in

EDDY'S "2 in 1" WASHBOARDS