> "He stood upon the ocean's sandy beach, And with a reed he wrote upon the sand these words: [Prices Beyond Comperrion!]
> But the winds came, and the waves rolled mountain high, And blotted out the fair impression.
> Cruel waves, treacherous sand, fragile reed, No longer will I trust to thee; But from the mountain peak I'll pluck the tallest pine, And, dipped in the crater of Vesuvius, with it I'll write Upon the high and burnished sky these tender words:" Pease \& Mays have the fairest priced goods in Dalles City; They are now offering their Spring line at sueh equitable Prices as would almost take your breath away, and I Would like to see any dog-goned wave wash that out!

SEE OUR CENTER WINDOW
New Line 32-inch Sated Zeppyyines, to cents per yard.

Pease \& Mays.
The Dalles Daily Chroniele.



