



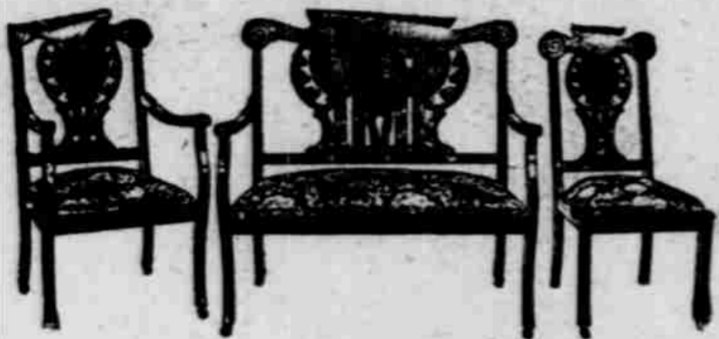
WILLIAM GADSBY & SONS

Corner Washington and First Streets—THE HOUSEFURNISHERS—The Store That Does the Business

If you want to buy Holiday Gifts at reasonable prices and on an advantageous system of credit, now is the time to do it. The conditions were never better—furniture never was so good, prices never so low. The demand is greater than it ever has been, and the effect of this, in a big house like ours, is to lower the cost to the consumer. Any man can buy furniture here—any small salaried man, and he doesn't have to mortgage his soul to do it. We have utterly revolutionized the credit system. We have made it desirable, helpful and easy to everybody, and if you have the slightest wish to make a new home, or improve your present one, there is absolutely no reason why you shouldn't come to this store tomorrow and have anything you like sent to your home promptly. We have quantities of everything we advertise and we guarantee everything we sell. Anyhow, see our stock. It's worth a good long visit.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD

You Can Always Find a Bargain at Gadsby's



Parlor Suit, this style, three different patterns, in birch frames, finished a rich, dark rosewood, upholstered in velour and silk tapestry; regular \$30.00, cut to.....\$22.50

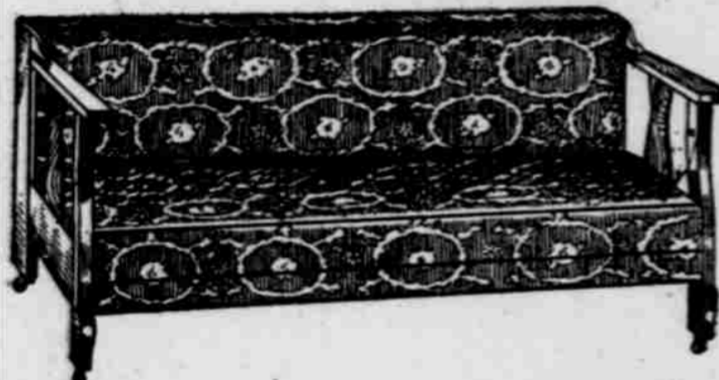


Chiffonier in white maple or mahogany finish; regular price \$30, special this sale, at.....\$15.00

CARPETS

BIG BARGAINS IN OUR CARPET DEPARTMENT

AMBER VELVETS; REGULAR \$1.35, THIS WEEK.....\$1.15
FIRTH TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, \$1.10; THIS WEEK.....95¢
BRUSSELS RUGS, 8:3x10-6; REGULAR \$20.00; CLOSE OUT AT.....\$16.50
SAMPLE RUGS, 36 INCHES, WORTH 75¢; NOW.....35¢



Davenport Sofa Bed, exactly as shown in illustration, upholstered in A-1 velours with best quality of springs and guaranteed to keep its shape; back is adjustable, making a perfect, full-sized bed. Gadsby's price this week.....\$22.00



Music Cabinet in golden oak and genuine mahogany veneers; sale price.....\$12.50



LADIES' DRESSING TABLES. Something a lady always wants. She can sit down to dress her hair. \$12.00 UP. We have a beautiful line in all woods.



Lady's Desk.....\$21.00



This large full-roll Rattan Rocker.....\$7.50



Parlor Chairs, in Mahogany, richly upholstered, \$7.50



Parlor Cabinet in mahogany.....\$35.00

THE ONLY FURNITURE STORE THAT OWNS THEIR OWN BUILDING—NO RENTS TO PAY—THAT'S WHY WE SELL CHEAPER.



Solid Oak Extension Table, \$12.50 Same square top, with heavy rim, \$10.00



Iron and Brass Bedsteads, special, \$9.50 Others as low as \$3.50



Solid Oak Polished or Mahogany and Birch, top 20x24, \$2.50 Brass feet, \$3.00



White Maple, Golden Ash, Imitation Mahogany Dresser, swell-top drawers, \$15.00 Or in solid Oak, \$16.00



Golden Oak or Birch, special large Rocker, \$2.50



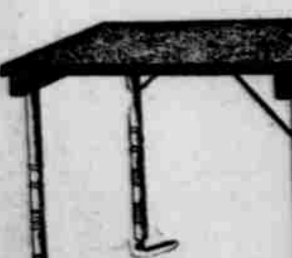
The largest and best assortment of Library Tables in Oregon. This one.....\$12.50



Roman Seat, mahogany or golden oak, Gadsby's price \$6



No. 3 Go-Carts Here's a beauty—adjustable, velour upholstery, \$13.50; now.....\$9.50



The handsome Morris Chair illustrated above is of solid oak, or in birch, mahoganyed, with choice velour cushions; special one week, at.....\$9.50



BRIDGE WHIST TABLES. Bridge Whist Tables, polished tops, reduced to.....\$2.25 (cloth tops).....\$2.75

YOU CAN ALWAYS FIND A BARGAIN AT GADSBY'S

New \$30,000 Rose: The Queen Beatrice

A TEA ROSE, PINK WITH A TOUCH OF CRIMSON, HAVING FRAGRANCE OF THE FINEST.



QUEEN BEATRICE, THE \$30,000 ROSE.

A NEW rose has been originated by a Washington gardener; a Washington florist has purchased it for \$30,000. This flower, believed by expert florists to be the finest rose ever grown, has been named by the purchaser "Queen Beatrice." A cross between the Liberty and Madame Chatenay, both hybrid teas, it is classed by its owner as a tea. The former is one of the most popular crimson varieties, but it is uncertain in the production of perfect blooms. Queen Beatrice has none of the faults of its parents and combines all of their good qualities; it is resistant to insect and mildew attacks, and capable of forcing on the hothouse bench. It will produce, according to the originator, four blooms to one Bridesmaid—a thrifty bloomer—so that the cutter-dealer will have a valuable asset in the Queen Beatrice. Its color is a peculiar shade of pink with a touch of crimson when in the bud. None of the beauty of its coloring is destroyed either in natural or artificial light. Added to this, its fragrance is believed to be equal to, if not superior to that of the American Beauty. Its habit is something like the American Beauty, as it grows on long, straight and sturdy stems from two to three feet long, well filled out with leaves up to within six inches of the flower.

A purchase when refused. These were only dodges to obtain the healthy wood for slipping and growing, for, as the rosegrower knows the best time to make rose cuttings is either just before or immediately after the plant comes into bloom.

The Washington Rose Company several years ago originated the hand-some white rose, "Ivory," which is a sport of "Golden Gate," but it seems that cut flowers were sold and it was not long before the same rose was on sale in all sections of the country at cut prices.

Several Successes.

Mr. Kramer is a Washington florist with wide experience in the flower line. He has originated many new and interesting plants at his greenhouses located at Anacostia, D. C. "Climbing Meteor," a climbing variety with large red blooms and with all the excellence and fragrance of "Meteor"; "Champion of the World"—a clear deep pink flower; "General Robert E. Lee," a magnificent yellow sort; "F. H. Kramer," a deep red beauty, and many other roses which have been sold to catalogue houses and named by them. He was first introduced in his hothouses. His latest production, the "Climbing American Beauty," in all probability will be listed in the catalogues next Spring. At the recent flower show in Washington he exhibited a seedling carnation, deep pink in color, and named by him "F. H. Kramer," which many well-known florists of the country have declared to be the equal of either "Mrs. Lawson" or "Fiancee."

Its Origin.

The Queen Beatrice was originated by Peter Bissett, the head gardener of Mrs. Gardiner Hubbard. Mrs. Hubbard is widow of the late Gardiner Hubbard, at one time president of the National Geographic Society. She is also the mother-in-law of Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone. The new rose was originated about a year ago at her suburban residence known as Twin Oaks, just outside the National capital on the Woodley Lane road, close to Admiral Dewey's Summer home. Representatives of the leading florists of the country have made pilgrimages to Washington for nearly a year in an endeavor to procure this flower and many tempting offers were made for it, but it remained for Florist F. H. Kramer to obtain the prize for \$30,000. No plants of the Queen Beatrice rose will be ready for distribution before the Spring of 1907, during which time Mr. Kramer will spend a large sum of money in erecting hothouses and cultivating and growing young plants by the hundreds of thousands. It is believed that probably \$150,000 to \$200,000 will be made from this flower.

Circumventing Thieves.

Mr. Kramer has had quite a lot of trouble with clever but unscrupulous persons who have adopted various artifices in an endeavor to obtain specimens of the Queen Beatrice rose. Some have come into his retail establishment desiring to purchase a single cut flower for a boutonniere and making a demand for one of the new roses, insisting on that or none. Others have offered large bouquets or funeral designs consisting wholly of this flower and then thoughtfully leaving without making

plish his humble trade as a gardener, weeding grass plots, spading gardens and furnishing rich earth for people around town.

When Mr. Kramer exhibited the Queen Beatrice at a recent show of the Washington Florists' Club he was awarded a certificate of merit for this rose—the first of the kind ever given by that club. The new flower, with its striking beauty induced every member to consent to the award.

PORTLAND.

(These verses were written by a man who visited Portland last Summer, after viewing the city from the City Park. Mr. Lindly is 60 years old, and has lived on a farm all his life.)
On Portland Heights I, wondrous stood,
And viewed the shimmering sides of Hood;
I saw St. Helens' crest arise
In snowy beauty to the skies;
And Adams, with symmetric grace,
The northern horizon efface.

How sweet, O Mountains, was my scout
You've seen Pacific's billow roll,
Through age on age, and vied Rainer,
And shasta in the crooked gear,
Lords of the scene which with amaze
Enthralled my transient gaze.

Twines, in long dread watch you stood,
While the imprisoned inland flood
Wore mile-deep channels in the rocks,
Threw up by earth's primal shocks,
And let Columbia flow free,
In matchless grandeur to the sea.

The farthest backward view of man
Through history is but a span—
A finer's breadth of that vast time
Gives, from your lonely heights sublime,
You've calmly towered midst chaos rude,
A wild, insistent solitude.

But now aspirin, eager man
Invades your ancient, lone domain,
No power has he earth's crust to rend,
And upward lofty mountains end,
But still to spread wild beauties o'er
The scene where Titans wrought before.

He lifts your waiting waters, and
Feeds them to the thirsty land;
They laugh and bless his gentile toil,
With ripened products of the soil,
And make the sterile, desert place
A blooming Eden in the waste.

With fruit and grain your fertile hills
He decks, and all your valleys fill
With gracious homes. By fortune led,
To where her gifts are thickest spread,
In happy hour he chose the ground
Whereon he gladly builds his town.

Portland! even now my bosom thrills
With fancies, which my memory builds,
Of flower-decked lawns, green-spreading trees,
And o'er the perfume-laden breeze
From gardens such as Milton's reign,
In vision, saw in Paradise.

Ah! I see, spread at my feet,
The city's squares and busy street;
Her parks by primal forests towered,
Her cois and mansions, rose-embowered,
And stately saloons of trim,
The outcome of a world made.

Upon Willamette lie at ease,
Rich freighted voyagers of the sea,
O'er her broad breast by bridges spanned,
Steam-quickened couriers of the land,
Fare to their goal, their journey spent,
Over a stilled continent.

Can I forget that Summer day,
How fair the favored city lay,
The scent of nearby frankincense,
The far-off mountain rifts and spurs,
The accents whose Taber's charms the sweet,
Or great, remote-borne rivers meet.

Fair city of my own fair land,
Sense amid thy mountains stand,
The haunts of home forever keep,
And "harvests of thy rivers" reap,
Fair art thou, but silent and strong,
The beating heart of Oregon.
LUCIEN B. LINDLY,
Wadena, Minnesota.