



See Our Windows

WM. GADSBY & SONS'

See Our Windows

ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE CONTINUES

See Our Windows for Bargains. Every Article Reduced From 10% to 50%

NOTE THE FOLLOWING PRICES

Chairs and Rockers At Clearance Sale Prices

\$50.00 Genuine Leather Rocker, now	\$37.50
\$40.00 Genuine Leather Rocker, now	\$30.00
\$30.00 Genuine Leather Rocker, now	\$25.00
\$25.00 Solid Mahogany Rocker, now	\$19.50
\$20.00 Solid Mahogany Rocker, now	\$16.50
\$15.00 Imitation Mahogany Rocker, now	\$11.50
\$10.00 Chairs, now	\$8.50
\$8.00 Chairs, now	\$6.50
\$6.50 Chairs, now	\$4.50
\$5.00 Chairs, now	\$4.00
\$2.50 Bedroom Rockers, now	\$1.50

Dressers, Chiffoniers Clearance Sale Prices

\$60.00 Dressers, solid oak, now	\$45.00
\$55.00 Dressers, solid oak, now	\$40.00
\$40.00 Dressers, solid oak, now	\$34.00
\$30.00 Dressers, solid oak, now	\$25.00
\$25.00 Dressers, solid oak, now	\$20.00
\$40.00 Chiffoniers, now	\$32.00
\$30.00 Chiffoniers, now	\$22.50
\$25.00 Chiffoniers, now	\$20.00
\$20.00 Chiffoniers, now	\$16.50
\$15.00 Chiffoniers, now	\$12.25
\$12.50 Chiffoniers, now	\$10.00
\$9.00 Chiffoniers, now	\$7.50
Dressers as low as	\$6.50

CARPETS Special Cash Sale

Hartford Axminsters, regular \$1.85, sale price, yd.	\$1.51
Alexander Smith's Axminsters, regular \$1.70, sale price, yd.	\$1.38
Saxony Axminsters, regular \$1.60, sale price, per yard	\$1.30
Wilton Velvets, regular \$1.60, sale price, per yard	\$1.30
Dunlap Velvets, regular \$1.25, sale price, per yard	\$1.00
Body Brussels, regular \$1.75, sale price, per yard	\$1.43
Sanford's Brussels, regular \$1.25, sale price, per yd.	98c
Smith's Palisade Tapestry, regular \$1.10, sale price, per yard	86c
Higgins' Tapestry Brussels, regular \$1.00, sale price, per yard	73c
Best Extra Super, all-wool, regular \$1.00, sale price, per yard	78c
Maharajah, Pro-Brussels, regular \$1.00, sale price, per yard	78c
Ingrain, all-wool filled, regular 85c, sale price, yard	70c
Union Ingrains, regular 55c, sale price, yard	44c

The above prices include making, laying and padded lining. An allowance of 10c per yard will be made if Carpet is only cut from roll.

This Is Mission Week at Gadsby's

Mission Furniture In Weathered Oak

For Dining-Rooms, Halls, Libraries and Dens—Reduced 25 Per Cent This Week.

EXTRA SPECIAL

25 Per Cent Discount on Leather Couches and Leather Chairs

Rugs Are on Sale at Reduced Prices

\$50.00 Bagdad Rugs, 9x12, sale price	\$36.00
\$48.00 Bigelow Wilton Rugs, 9x12, sale	\$36.00
\$38.00 Burlington Axminsters, 9x12, sale	\$27.90
\$38.00 Burlington Axminsters, 9x12, sale	\$27.90
\$32.50 Body Brussels, 9x12, sale price	\$25.55
\$30.00 Wilton Velvets, 9x12, sale price	\$22.30
\$27.50 Wilton Velvets, 9x12, sale price	\$22.30
\$27.00 Roxbury Rugs, 9x12, sale price	\$22.30
\$20.00 Brussels Rugs, 9x12, sale price	\$16.20
\$18.00 Brussels Rug, 8-3x10-6, sale price	\$14.00
\$22.00 Pro-Brussels Rug, 12x15, sale price	\$16.20
\$20.00 Pro-Brussels Rug, 12x13-6, sale	\$14.60
\$18.00 Pro-Brussels Rug, 12x12 feet	\$13.00
\$16.00 Pro-Brussels Rug, 12x10-6, sale	\$11.40
\$14.00 Pro-Brussels Rug, 9x12, sale price	\$9.75
\$12.00 Ingrain Rug, 9x12, sale price	\$9.75

Sample Carpet Rugs 3 for \$1

Desks and Bookcases At Sale Prices

\$12.00 Ladies' Desk, birdseye maple, reduced to	\$8.00
\$10.00 Ladies' Desk, birdseye maple, reduced to	\$7.50
\$6.00 Ladies' Desk, white maple, reduced to	\$4.50
\$15.00 Ladies' Desk, mahogany veneer, reduced to	\$11.50
\$12.00 Ladies' Desk, imitation mahogany, reduced to	\$9.00
\$30.00 Ladies' Desk, solid mahogany, reduced to	\$22.50
\$25.00 Ladies' Desk, golden oak, reduced to	\$20.00
\$20.00 Combination Bookcase and Desk, imitation mahogany, reduced to	\$13.00
\$30.00 Combination Bookcase and Desk, mahogany veneered, now	\$22.50
\$25.00 Combination Desk and Bookcase, in quarter-sawn oak, now	\$20.00
\$22.50 Desk and Bookcase, oak, now	\$17.50
\$15.00 Chautauqua Desk, oak, now	\$10.00
\$12.00 Chautauqua Desk, maple, now	\$9.00
\$15.00 Bookcase, glass doors, 3 feet wide, 5 feet 6 inches high, mahogany, now	\$9.00
\$4.50 Open-front Bookcase, now	\$3.50

Hundreds of others equally as good all through the establishment.

Small Parlor Rugs

At Clearance Sale Prices

\$8.50 Rugs now	\$6.75
\$7.00 Rugs now	\$5.50
\$6.00 Rugs now	\$4.75
\$5.00 Rugs now	\$3.75
\$3.50 Rugs now	\$2.25
\$2.50 Rugs now	\$1.25

Buffet Bargains

\$100.00 Buffets reduced to	\$65.00
\$75.00 Buffets reduced to	\$50.00
\$60.00 Buffets reduced to	\$42.00
\$45.00 Buffets reduced to	\$36.00
\$37.00 Buffets reduced to	\$25.00
\$27.50 Buffets reduced to	\$18.00

Open Saturday Evenings
Until 9 o'Clock

Brass and Iron Beds

\$70.00 Brass Beds, sale price	\$50.00
\$60.00 Brass Beds, sale price	\$40.00
\$45.00 Brass Beds, sale price	\$35.50
\$37.50 Iron Beds reduced to	\$22.50
\$22.50 Iron Beds reduced to	\$16.50
\$18.00 Iron Beds reduced to	\$13.50
\$15.00 Iron Beds reduced to	\$10.00
\$12.00 Iron Beds reduced to	\$9.00
\$10.00 Iron Beds reduced to	\$7.50
\$ 8.50 Iron Beds reduced to	\$6.00
\$ 6.50 Iron Beds reduced to	\$4.50
\$ 5.00 Iron Beds reduced to	\$3.50
\$ 3.50 Iron Beds reduced to	\$2.85

Sanitary Steel Bed Davenport and Couches Reduced

\$13.50 Steel Davenport, now	\$10.75
\$10.00 Steel Couch	\$ 8.10

Parlor Cabinets At Sale Prices

\$50.00 Mahogany Parlor Cabinet, now	\$40.00
\$45.00 Mahogany Parlor Cabinet, now	\$38.00
\$35.00 Mahogany Parlor Cabinet, now	\$27.50
\$25.00 Mahogany Parlor Cabinet, now	\$17.50
\$20.00 Mahogany Parlor Cabinet, now	\$16.50
\$15.00 Mahogany Parlor Cabinet, now	\$10.00
\$13.00 Mahogany Parlor Cabinet, now	\$ 9.00
\$10.00 Mahogany Parlor Cabinet, now	\$ 6.50

Sideboard Bargains

\$154.00 Sideboard, now	\$80.00
\$110.00 Sideboard, now	\$75.00
\$ 84.00 Sideboard, now	\$59.00
\$ 65.00 Sideboard, now	\$45.00
\$ 40.00 Sideboard, now	\$30.00
\$ 37.00 Sideboard, now	\$28.00
\$ 35.00 Sideboard, now	\$26.00
\$ 30.00 Sideboard, now	\$22.00
\$ 25.00 Sideboard, now	\$20.00
\$ 20.00 Sideboard, now	\$15.00
\$ 16.50 Sideboard, now	\$12.25

China Closets

\$90.00 China Closet, now	\$68.00
\$86.50 China Closet, now	\$60.00
\$82.00 China Closet, now	\$59.00
\$60.00 China Closet, now	\$40.00
\$45.00 China Closet, now	\$36.00
\$37.00 China Closet, now	\$28.50
\$30.00 China Closet, now	\$25.00
\$25.00 China Closet, now	\$20.00
\$20.00 China Closet, now	\$13.50 and \$15.00

We Are Sole Agents for the

Celebrated Majestic Ranges

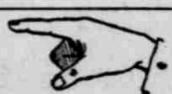
Prices Reduced

See Our Windows

Buy Your Carpets Now



The Only Furniture Store That Owns Its Own Building
No Rents to Pay---That's Why We Sell Cheaper



WILLIAM GADSBY & SONS

THE HOUSEFURNISHERS

(INCORPORATED)

COR. WASHINGTON AND FIRST

The Impartial God and His Love

Sermon Written for The Sunday Oregonian by Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, Pastor of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn.

Text: "He maketh His sun to rise upon the evil and the good, and sendeth rain upon the just and the unjust."

AFFIRMING that God is love, Jesus goes on to affirm that this love is impartial and all-inclusive, being for the low as well as the high, for the weak and the strong, the bond and the free. How wonderful that type of all-embracing love called the sun! If there be any image better calculated to set forth the all-inclusive benevolence of God, I know not what it is. Alone, the seed is helpless. In our ignorance we say that every seed has power to take care of itself. It carries a root toward the soil, a stalk that works toward the air and light. But until the sun comes and releases the seed from the frost and awakens it from its long slumber, the seed is impotent. But is the Father-sun partial? Does he love vines and hate weeds? Is he affected by consideration of size, so that on the April days he gives his beams to big acorns and refuses his warmth to little violets? What a universal lover is the sun! Burning by day and night, from his chariot the sun god sends his warmth to glid the monarch's palace, but steals also into the peasant's hut. He wakens the scholar with his stainless life to his joy, but wakens the outcast also and the prodigal, and warms his cold limbs. The sun lends color to the birds of paradise, pouring forth their song in perfumed forests; it also lends beauty to the tortoise as it crawls; and makes brilliant its shell. The sun shines for Catawba grapes, but it shines for the thorns and thistles that surround the grapes. It nourishes the corn with its beams, but it nourishes the weeds also. Its measureless tides beat upon the fields of yellow wheat, but the sun shines also for the arid desert and the barren lands. It tends the insect as well as the elephant, and the blade of grass as well as the elm or oak. It shines for slaves as it does for monarchs. It is not the rich man's sun—it is everybody's sun. And this sun that shines on the evil and on the good interprets God's love that is also impartial and all-inclusive. God loves good men for their goodness, but he loves bad men also because they need to be good. And this poor mother in the tenement-house region has borrowed this impartial love from God her Father. Some of the children about her are strong and wise and self-sacrificing. And one of her little ones is invalid and crippled and helpless and discouraged and bitter. The more helpless the child is, the more the mother loves, because the more she needs.

Such Love Beyond Men.

We do not understand it. We love those who love us. Interested in books, we love scholars. Interested in business, we love merchants. Interested in politics, our friends are politicians. We are not universal in our loves. We do not understand God's love. This is the pathos and tragedy of God—we think of him, not as he is, but we think of him as we are. We debate him to the level of our life. We suppose that he is such an one as we. What if some infinite genius like Plato should choose feeble-minded children for his pupils, instead of the brightest young minds of Athens! What if some great poet should refuse invitations to rich men's houses, and forswear all congenial friendships, and make his way to some orphan asylum and carry in his arms these forsaken little ones that are even without names. Why, our earth hath never known a man or woman so divine. And but for the life and example of Jesus Christ and his revelation of God's impartial love, in our wildest moments we would never have been able to dream of such a one. But God loves the unlovely and sinful. Being pure, he loves the impure. Being strong, he loves the weak. Being wise, he is interested in the ignorant. Being holy, he loves the children of iniquity. Yes, he hath "set his heart upon man." Why does he love sinful men? Because it is his nature. How can you explain the all-righteous and all-holy God forgiving iniquity, transgression and sin? Because it is his nature to do so. We cannot explain it. We do not know how he makes a mother love a sick babe, or why he makes a bird love to sing, or why the rose is red, or why the dewdrop is pure, or why the sun gives warmth incessantly and forever. But we do know that God waits upon sinful men; that his love never grows faint; that his heart is never discouraged; that though men's sins are as scarlet, he will make them white; that he does not desire the death of any man; that to the very last, if we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive our sins. For nothing shall be able to separate man from the love of God in Christ Jesus.

God's Love the Life Blood of the Universe.

Consider that the love of God is the life blood of this universe, the sap that flows through all the trees, the life that runs through all the veins, the music also of his wide-lying universe. Husbandmen know that so long as the sap runs freely the vine and tree are safe. You can prune away the boughs from the vine; yes, you can lift the ax upon the trunk itself. The storms can pound away the leaves, but the sap within will heal the wound without. Is the gash deep? The great tides and life juices will send forth oils, and heal the gaping cuts. Is the bough broken by some wild beast? The sap will grow new boughs. These life currents will weave a new raiment of glossy leaves, will put on a new coat of bark against the storms of Winter, will ripen new clusters, and in another Autumn bend the bough with fruit. Oh, beautiful image of the love of God, that pours through the heart of man, and when old plants fall like leaves puts forth new hopes, manifests itself in new boughs, new friendships, more glorious activities.

The other day, on the southern shore of Connecticut, I stood at an inlet of the sea. The cold night, with frost fingers, had covered the little bay with a coating of ice. Running out, the tides had left the ice behind. The carts also from the city had come down, with their sweepings of the streets, their dust and ashes and coal cinders, and broken boxes and tin cans, and old barrels, and made the shore hideous. Now, what power could cleanse that filth away? Yonder in the sky hangs an orb that loves sweetness and works towards beauty. Silently it sends forth its whisper. Quickly the waves hear the secret call, and the waters, obedient, spring forward like well-trained steeds. Fulfilling their task, the tides came in to cleanse the bay. They knew well their work, these cleansing waters. They lifted the ice, tore it from its place, ground it to dust, tossed its cakes like driftwood, swept all the scavenger's filth from the shore, and, retreating, carried all out to sea, to bathe the cakes of ice in the far-off tropic streams. Even so the love of God flows in upon the generations of men, and that love, coming in like the tides, brings cleansing and recovery. What! You are discouraged—over economic wrongs, social abuses, commercial iniquities? God's loving thoughts, and his purposes of righteousness will grind to powder every iniquitous custom, every unwholesome law, scatter all wicked wealth, as the tides grind the ice in the harbors, as the tides grind the ice in the harbors, as the tides grind the ice in the harbors, when the air was sharp and the wheels sent forth that sound of crunching snow that comes from bitter cold, and rich men went toward the ferry turning up their fur collars, and drivers slapped their arms to keep the blood pulsating, a little girl with an old shawl pinned over her head, went along the street, following a coal wagon, to pick up bits of anthracite. Suddenly, on the clear, sharp, frosty air, the child began to sing "In the Good Old Summer Time." It was the tide of youth and hope, bursting through all the cements of frost and snow. The song of hope and joy bubbled upon her lips. And taught by a little child, every patriot who loves his country, and every Christian who loves his God, has the right, in the darkest hour of depression, to remember that it is God's world, that his love will warm all inhospitable shores, change all the Winters into Summers.

What His Love Does Depend Upon Man.

This love of God that comes to man comes to our generation with all the shock of a thrilling discovery. We always knew that God was strong; the earthquake exhibits his strength. We always knew that God was wise; the firmament showeth his deft handwork. But sometimes the harvest of pain that comes from the sowing of sin has made men think that he was an all-consuming fire. And as they have thought of him as the cold, marble, iron-handed, unfeeling God, who beholds the sinner caught in the meshes of his sin and rejoices in the pitfalls into which the transgressor, caught red-handed in his guilt, has fallen. Others have thought of God as one who has made the world house and stored its pantry with foods, who keeps the sky roof over the child, who lights the lamps of the night—and then leaves man to look after himself. But what if some man should found a fireless altar, build a beautiful home, and then go to some distant city. What if from time to time he returns, to send provisions against the Winter and coal for the fire; and what if he provided the family with money against every possible want, but himself answered no letter, visited the house only at night when he could not be seen, and dwelt at long remove? You would say that this man had deserted his home. The hearts of those that dwell in the household would break. Yet this has been man's idea of God. All that has been man's idea of God, all that has been man's idea of God, is the God of mystery. He is a vague, shadowy, unknown and unknowable one, who dwells in the clouds and darkness. He is shrouded in mystery. But over against all these pagan, heathen views stands Christ's revelation. Jesus says, his name is Our Father. His nature is love. God is the great burden-bearer and sin-bearer. He stands in the darkest hour for the patriot or parent, within the shadow, keeping watch above his own. All troubles are deeds of chastening love. He draws a golden circle about each life. He is with his children always; he feeds the immortal hope; nothing shall be able to separate his children from his arms and his love. And this thought, that God is love, changed the world for some of us. Just as Newton's discovery of gravity lent unity to the cosmic system, changed the chaos into a cosmos; just as Darwin's principle showed us how God made seeds into trees and babes into men, and the natural man into the spiritual man; just as the Spanish mariner's discovery gave us a new continent and altered the center of gravity for a world, so the discovery that God is love has made us look with altered eyes upon an altered world. God cares for us. We are not buffeted about by events, or fate or circumstances. Therefore, let events do their worst. Let sorrows come in like storms. Let good name or property or friends go. Let health and strength turn to weakness and an infant's feebleness. Though man be buffeted and peeled of all his possessions, and rolled in the snow, the measure of his manhood is his power to recover himself. The oftener he fails, since God is love, the oftener he will succeed. For all things work together for good for those that love God in return.

God's Love the One Great Thing in Life.

Fulfilling such a career for man, the love of God is the one great thing in life. It is important that we have food and drink and raiment—these support strength. It is good that man obtain competence; this lends tranquility in old age. It is a good thing for a man to be a scholar; this lends man wisdom and knowledge. Friends, a troop of friends, these enhance life's happiness. But when the parent gives the child a Christmas gift, the toy is soon forgotten. Becoming familiar, it is cast aside; the one thing that abides in the child's heart is the parent's love.

(Continued on Page 41.)