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GEORGE A. HARDING DRUGGIST. PURE DRUGS, PERFUMES, TOILET ARTICLES AND STATIONERY, PRESCRIPTIONS AND FAMILY RECEIPTS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED. PHONES MAIN 2961. HOME, B-34.

11 MAIN STREET Next Door to Postoffice

PEOPLE POINTED OUT

Chas. Baillinger, who left for Seattle Tuesday, returned to this city Thursday. Mrs. H. Baumer, of Portland, is visiting in Gladstone for a few days as guest at the home of Mr. O. E. Freytag. Miss Nettie Burgoyne, of New Era, was visiting friends in this city yesterday. The Woodmen of the World will hold their installation at the Woodmen Hall Friday evening, after which a supper will be served. A dancing club has been organized in this city, the name of which is "The Younger Set." There are about 30 members, and dancing parties are to be given on the first and third Fridays of the month. With four inches of snow on the ground yesterday was rubber day in the stores of Oregon City. One merchant sold over fifty pairs of rubbers and rubber boots. Milton Price will give a dancing party at the Armory on Saturday night, at which time the Farmer orchestra of six pieces will furnish the music for the dancing. Joe Kruse and Mrs. Emma Baberg secured a marriage license in Portland Thursday. The latter is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bremer, of Willamette, and is well and favorably known in this city. Miss-Dollie Pratt, who has been in the office of a local newspaper for several years, has resigned, having been given the position of clerk and stenographer in the office of City Recorder Blipp. The cars stop at Arlington street, in Gladstone, now and people are pleased with the convenience afforded. Gladstone people feel a warm side for the railway people since this new stop has been instituted. Deacon James Wilkinson was appointed a delegate from the Congregational church to the ordination convention at Silverton, Oregon, in which place Rev. E. Goudge is to be ordained as a Congregational minister. Go to Seerest's for that hot lunch—successor to Lenta, 610 Main street. William Robinson and little of the West Side, have just returned from Cascade Locks, after New Years with her mother, G. Hall. Lawrence Ruonich, a stenographer at the legislature at Salem, returned yesterday afternoon, and remains until Monday, when she resumes her duties. Frank Nelson, formerly of this city, who was last week Good Samaritan Hospital, and addition is much improved. Engle, who recently underwent a serious surgical operation in Gladstone, has regained his health and has been able to accept a position with the Robbins store at Molokini. Mrs. Mortimer Cockrell returned from Hubbard Wednesday afternoon where they have been for the week. Mr. Cockrell has been in of the Huntley Brothers' Company store at that place. Cole, who has been attending University of Washington, and is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cole, has decided to remain in Oregon for the present and will not resign. F. Clark and C. Schuebel, members of the Oregon City Gun and Rod Club, will go to Portland this evening, they will attend the meeting of the Portland Rod and Gun Club, when discussion of proposed changes in game law and the protection of game will take place.

LOCAL BRIEFS

Chas. Baillinger, who left for Seattle Tuesday, returned to this city Thursday. Mrs. H. Baumer, of Portland, is visiting in Gladstone for a few days as guest at the home of Mr. O. E. Freytag. Miss Nettie Burgoyne, of New Era, was visiting friends in this city yesterday. The Woodmen of the World will hold their installation at the Woodmen Hall Friday evening, after which a supper will be served. A dancing club has been organized in this city, the name of which is "The Younger Set." There are about 30 members, and dancing parties are to be given on the first and third Fridays of the month. With four inches of snow on the ground yesterday was rubber day in the stores of Oregon City. One merchant sold over fifty pairs of rubbers and rubber boots. Milton Price will give a dancing party at the Armory on Saturday night, at which time the Farmer orchestra of six pieces will furnish the music for the dancing. Joe Kruse and Mrs. Emma Baberg secured a marriage license in Portland Thursday. The latter is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bremer, of Willamette, and is well and favorably known in this city. Miss-Dollie Pratt, who has been in the office of a local newspaper for several years, has resigned, having been given the position of clerk and stenographer in the office of City Recorder Blipp. The cars stop at Arlington street, in Gladstone, now and people are pleased with the convenience afforded. Gladstone people feel a warm side for the railway people since this new stop has been instituted. Deacon James Wilkinson was appointed a delegate from the Congregational church to the ordination convention at Silverton, Oregon, in which place Rev. E. Goudge is to be ordained as a Congregational minister. Go to Seerest's for that hot lunch—successor to Lenta, 610 Main street. William Robinson and little of the West Side, have just returned from Cascade Locks, after New Years with her mother, G. Hall. Lawrence Ruonich, a stenographer at the legislature at Salem, returned yesterday afternoon, and remains until Monday, when she resumes her duties. Frank Nelson, formerly of this city, who was last week Good Samaritan Hospital, and addition is much improved. Engle, who recently underwent a serious surgical operation in Gladstone, has regained his health and has been able to accept a position with the Robbins store at Molokini. Mrs. Mortimer Cockrell returned from Hubbard Wednesday afternoon where they have been for the week. Mr. Cockrell has been in of the Huntley Brothers' Company store at that place. Cole, who has been attending University of Washington, and is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cole, has decided to remain in Oregon for the present and will not resign. F. Clark and C. Schuebel, members of the Oregon City Gun and Rod Club, will go to Portland this evening, they will attend the meeting of the Portland Rod and Gun Club, when discussion of proposed changes in game law and the protection of game will take place.

REAL ESTATE

The following transfers of real estate were filed Thursday in the office of County Recorder L. E. Williams: E. G. and Mary W. Adams to Mt. Hood Land Co., north 14 acres of west half of northwest quarter of southeast quarter, section 24, township 2 south, range 5 east, 14 acres; \$1. Mt. Hood Land Co. to B. F. and E. R. Hart, southwest quarter of southeast quarter, section 29, township 2 south, range 5 east, 60 acres; \$1. Mt. Hood Land Co. to B. F. Hart, south half of northwest quarter, southwest quarter of southeast quarter, section 6, township 3 south, range 5 east; \$1. Fred E. Black to Mt. Hood Land Co., southwest quarter of northwest quarter, section 6, township 3 south, range 5 east, 60 acres off north side of tract, 38 acres; \$1. E. R. and B. F. Hart to Mt. Hood Land Co., undivided half interest in northeast quarter of southwest quarter; north half of southeast quarter of southwest quarter, section 6, township 3 south, range 5 east, 60 acres; \$1. E. M. and Anna Howell to James P. Kelly et ux, lots 4, 21, 22, 23 and 24, block 4, Nob Hill; \$1. Emma Schaber and William Olsen to Fred Schaber, 26.91 acres in James Athey donation land claim, sections 28 and 33, township 2 south, range 1 east; quitclaim. Leone E. Raymore to Glen L. Briedwell, undivided one-sixth, southwest quarter, section 30, township 1 south, range 1 east, 10 acres; \$500. G. W. and Elizabeth Landon to Lenora Spath, 12 1-2 acres, township 1 south, range 1 east; quitclaim. Lenora and Edward Spath to Herbert L. Goodrich, 12 1-2 acres, township 1 south, range 1 east; \$1500. Complete line Richardson's silks—first prize winners—at D. C. Ely's. Go to Seerest's for that hot lunch—successor to Lenta, 610 Main street. The best Homemade Bread that can be baked; you can get it at Schrader's Bakery, on Main street near Postoffice.

AT THE MATINEE.

Noted Opera Singer as She Appears Off the Stage. THE RUSSIAN ORCHESTRA. A Craft That Calls Real Artists to Do Its Work—Motives Borrowed From Our Own Roadside and Fields Instead of From Foreign Museums.

Dear Elsa—Don't you like to see noted opera singers off the stage where you can get them at close range and feel that they are really human and not some impersonation of the brain of Wagner, Puccini or some other great composer? I do, and this week I had the pleasure of sitting next to Geraldine Farrar at a matinee performance of the Imperial Russian Balalaika orchestra, and what a delight it was to listen to its strange and beautiful music! But to describe the Farrar. She is just as lovely off the stage as on and looks exactly like her picture. What did she wear? A charmingly simple empire frock of black crepe, dainty with yoke and very high collar of a creamy pink dotted net, and let me say in passing that this net is the smart thing to use for yokes this winter. Settling off her hair beauty to perfection were six strands—I counted them for your benefit—of magnificent pearls, small gems, but of wonderful



PROCK SHOWING MODISH MINGLES OF GRIPION FUR AND EMBROIDERY.

luster, being about the neck in close fitting rows. What fascinated me most was the arrangement of her blond hair that seemed to be a soft mass of puffs that were not puffed, if you can understand this contradiction of terms, and curls that did not curl, clinging closely to the contour of the head. A long fur coat of skunk and a muff of black lynx—yes, I mean that the pelts did not match, for Paris this winter has declared in favor of the fur coat and coat trimmings that are different from the muffs carried with them—had an odd misfit appearance that is not attractive, but it is a charmingly economical way to use up one's odds and ends of small fur pieces. To come back to the prima donna, her hat was a cap—now, how is that for a fashion description, but really for the modes are so complex and interchangeable that one has to use them in this absurd way—of black velvet, with a puffed crown, and a narrow band of skunk fur held the velvet fluff about the face. Between the intermissions her escort, an opera impresario, and Farrar studied a music score. I could hear her softly hum a line or two and say when she finished: "That's how I'm going to interpret it. How do you like it?" I have given Farrar the center of the stage, but she paid into indulgence when the Russian court orchestra was playing. It is wonderful and has been the musical sensation of the season here in New York. Mr. Adreiff, the leader, a Sventhal-like looking creature, seemed to move as if by command of the ear or on pain of instant execution if he turned on his conductor's box in a less mechanical manner to acknowledge the appreciation of the audience. But why cavil at a mannerism? The conducting was all that one could wish. The instruments used by the players were potent pipes producing sweetly melancholy sounds, the domra, dulcimer and the balalaika, which gives the orchestra its name and seems to take the place in numbers and in tone value of the violin in our own orchestra. I know how interested you are in the mandolin, and this weird, wonderful music would have appealed to you, for the balalaika is related in sound to both the mandolin and to the zither families. It has a triangular body

and a long slender fingerboard. The musical numbers were chiefly Russian present songs, although the players are able to produce music by great masters most artistically. A butterfly waits given was the impersonation in words of the fittings and final flight of these beautiful winged insects. It always hurts me to call them by this name, for they have soared so high above the grub state—indeed, one could actually feel the butterflies slipping honey from the rose and could imagine them discussing in epicurean fashion the delicious flavors. Real Art in Handmade Jewelry. To change the subject, have I told you about the exquisite Christmas gift Dorothy D. made for me? Well, I really haven't had much time, for the holidays are just past, and I am still lost in admiration of my beautiful hair-decoration. Dorothy is an expert craftsman in this work, and like all members of the new cut, she is going to nature as an inspiration for her designs. The best workers nowadays are not going to Italy, Egypt or the orient for their motives, but are finding them in the fields, along the road sides and on the seashore. The beautiful wild carrot or Queen Anne's lace is the motif for my charming piece of hand wrought jewelry. It is a sort of low tiara that any American woman could wear without being accused of a longing for strawberry leaves and a ducal coronet. Only a true lover of nature could have made the design, for even the inconspicuous little garnet flower characteristic of the wild carrot umbel has not been forgotten. I have a passion for this sort of jewelry and can never resist a display of the work. In a case devoted to handmade jewelry in a small but very exclusive Fifth Avenue shop there is a plaque pendant designed by a well known artist which is a joy to every trained eye that sees it. The plaque is of opalescent blue and green enamel subtly suggesting seaweed in the partial relief of the design. The very breath of old ocean is in the trinket. "When I give you the recipe you want for grapefruit salad I'll excuse you from further friendly torture. Here's for the grapefruit. Remove the pulp of the fruit and arrange it on lettuce leaves and then mix the juice of the fruit with a light French dressing of oil and vinegar and pour it over the pulp. Garnish with romaine or pimiento olives. Simple and delicious! Lovingly yours, MABEL.

Bargain Papering. A young woman who thinks she cannot repaper her room this season because she cannot afford it should make sure that cost is prohibitive before resigning herself to dirt. One girl has just papered a bedroom charmingly at a total cost of less than \$3. Reading of bargains in wall paper one day, she noticed some that were reduced to a cent or two a roll. Her family insisted the results would be dreadful, but the selection was made of a nice quality of figured cream ceiling paper at a cent a roll for the walls and a narrow rose border at 2 cents a yard. The border was cut out by the girl herself and run at top of room and down the sides of each corner. The paper was put on by a country paperhanger, a friend of the cook, at much less than the usual rates. It would have been possible to have done the papering oneself, but the work is not likely to give satisfaction, though many women are fairly skilled paper-hangers. Most stores have bargains in paper, though few as cheap as the one described. By taking advantage of them a room can be freshened for a surprisingly small sum of money. To Stop Cough in Church. Every woman has experienced the mortification of one of those exasperating, hacking little coughs which tickle the throat and seem to grow worse the more one tries to overcome them. They always come upon one just at a time when the kindly cough drop has been left at home and it is impossible to procure the saving slip of water. Many a woman has hastily left her seat in a church with a red face and the echo of a hacking little cough following her down the aisle and into the vestibule when the trouble might have been conquered in a very simple way. A cough drop is not at all essential to the stopping of a tickling cough. A bit of paper torn from the corner of a hymn book leaf or any available pamphlet or leaflet will answer quite as well as the bit of boardwood or licorice, for the action of the throat muscles in masticating the bit of paper and the consequent flow of saliva soon eases the cough, and by the time the paper is reduced to a pulp the cough will have ceased and one's nervousness will be entirely gone. Ribbon Neckwear. Mademoiselle of the slender purse may acquire all sorts of clever things at little cost this season, for neckwear of ribbon is very fashionable and easily made if one has deft fingers. Little pesky bows of two colored ribbons or Persian ribbons may readily be made. These may be worn with stiff collars or pinned to collar of a lingerie or silk blouse. Rabats, too, are made of ribbon, closely plaited ends, with a bow at the top. These things may be made from little pieces of silk or ribbon, not expensive to buy and usually to be found in the workbasket at home. So, you see, sometimes fashion is kind to the girl with the limited income.

A MODERN CONVENIENCE. By EDITH V. ROSS. Copyright, 1911, by American Press Association.

"I'll call you up and let you know," said Joslin. "You can't do that, because I haven't a telephone in the house." "Haven't a telephone? How do you get on without one?" "Couldn't get on with one." "Explain. I can't see any reason in what you say." "Well, last summer, when my wife went to our summer cottage, she thought it would be a nice thing to have a telephone in the house that she might have one handy to call when she was going on. We have three little children, and there's usually something the matter with one of them. My wife is timid, one of those women who look under the bed every night before they get into it, and as I only went down for Sundays she was alone five nights or six in the week. So we had a telephone put in beside her bed and one beside my bed in our town home. "Then we thought that for the first time in our lives I would not be worried if letters were delayed and she would have me to rely on in case the children were sick or she found a man under the bed, though I admit that I couldn't yank the fellow out over a telephone. "Well, the first night it was very pleasant. When I came in, before going to bed, I called my wife up. 'All nicely settled, dear?' 'Nicely, dear; the children are all asleep. Is your cold better?' 'A little better. This wet weather isn't good for it.' 'Well, don't go out without your rubbers. You'll find them in the hall closet.' 'All right, dear; good night.' 'Good night. Be sure about the rubbers.' "Two days later my wife called me up while I was making a deal of great importance to say that Tommy had cut his foot on a tin can and from the way the blood was flowing she was sure an artery had been severed. If I had been there to see I would have known whether the matter was serious or not. As I was not there I couldn't feel sure that the boy was not bleeding to death. I was so upset that I broke off the negotiation I had on hand and lost \$4,000 by doing so. Later a telephone message came to say that the cut was only skin deep after all. "But the worst came in the finding of the man under the bed for whom woman has been looking since the days of their first Mother Eve. He was found one night when my wife was going to bed. He came not when she was looking for him, but when she looked into the room where two of the children were sleeping to see that they were all right. I was called to the phone while playing a rubber of whist at the club. I heard my wife's voice speaking faintly and consequently unintelligibly. 'Speak louder.' 'I don't dare; there's a man in the other room, and I'm afraid he'll hear me call you and kill us all.' "I heard enough of this to get the meaning. From what she told me further I made out that when she looked into the children's room she had seen the leg of a man sticking out from under the bed. At least I thought she said 'leg,' but she told me afterward she said 'foot.' "Well, there she was, and there I was too. She had shut the man in with the children in order to send me word of the situation over the phone without his hearing her. I rushed back to the card table, reported the facts to my friends, and we resolved ourselves into a committee to consider the case. Our excited talk attracted the attention of the others in the room, who gathered around, and presently nearly every member was offering suggestions as to the best way for me to proceed. It was suggested that I telephone the police of the town where my country place was located, reporting the facts and asking them to surround the house and capture the burglar, if possible, before he could do any harm. "This was quickly done, and I phoned my wife to keep up her courage, give no indication of her knowledge of the burglar's presence and within a few minutes all would come out right. I would wait at the telephone, holding the wire for news. "Pretty soon I heard her say, 'I hear voices outside.' Then: 'They are forcing a window to get in. Oh, dear, I hope he won't fight them! If he does I know I shall faint. They are coming up the stairs, the back stairs and the front stairs.' Then there was a pause, during which I heard confusion of sounds over the wire, then a gruff voice saying: "'The laddy fainted, sir, but she has come to herself. It's all right.' 'Did you get him?' 'Oh, it was a mistake of the laddy's, sir. The little boy in gittin' his rum shoes out of the closet pulled out one of your boots, and it laid just under the edge of the bed. The laddy took it for a burglar's foot.' "I breathed a 'Thank heaven!' hung up the receiver and went back into the card room to see a crowd of anxious faces looking at me for news. "'Walter,' I called, 'bring champagne.' "Then I told the story. "The next morning I had the telephone taken out. I'd rather not hear of anything going on in my family that I can't see. Bad news travels fast enough without sending it by electricity, and haste makes waste."

Wants, For Sale, etc.

Notices under these classified headings will be inserted at the cost of a word, first insertion; half a cent additional insertions. One inch card, \$2 per month; half inch card, (4 lines) \$1 per month. Cash must accompany order unless one has an open account with the paper. No financial responsibility for errors; where errors occur free corrected notice will be printed for patron. Minimum charge 15c.

WANTED. WANTED—To rent piano. Inquire Enterprise. WANTED—Small advertisements for this column. Prices very reasonable. See rates at head of column.

FOR SALE. FOR SALE—Span bay mares, 6 and 7 years old, weight 1300 pounds; both sore and broken; both double and single drivers will work anywhere; also wagon and harness. Will sell or trade for real estate. W. N. Price, 397 Fifth street, Oregon City.

FOR SALE—A good \$10,000 farm for sale. John W. Loder, Owner, Atty. at Law, Stevens Bldg.

FOR RENT. FOR RENT—Liber space in this column. A few lines may rent that house, store or farm; they will cost you but a few cents.

LOST. LOST—Sunday, black mare, white strip on face; 3 years old; weight about 1250; wire mark on left front foot. Return to Wm. Robinson, West Oregon City, Reward.

ATTORNEYS. O. D. EBY, Attorney-at-Law, Money loaned, abstracts furnished, land titles examined, estates settled, general law business. Over Bank of Oregon City.

UREN & SCHUEBEL, Attorneys-at-Law, Deutscher Advokat, will practice in all courts, make collections and settlements. Office in Enterprise Bldg., Oregon City, Oregon.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLE. V. R. HYDE, Abstract Office. Land titles investigated, conveyancing, notary public.

CRITICS COMPLIMENT COMPETITORS COPY. Room 7, Barclay Bldg., Oregon City.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLE—Title & Investment Co., Stevens Bldg.

BUILDER AND CONTRACTOR. HARRY JONES—Builder and General Contractor. Estimates cheerfully given on all classes of building work, concrete walks and reinforced concrete. Res. Phone Main 111.

DENTISTS. DR. L. G. ICE, DENTIST—Rooms 4, 5 and 6 Beaver building, Main St., Oregon City. Phones: Home A-138 and Pacific States 1221.

MONEY TO LOAN. MONEY TO LOAN—John W. Loder, Atty. at Law, Stevens Bldg.

REAL ESTATE. D. K. BILL CO., REAL ESTATE—Farm, Timber, Grazing, Agricultural Lands, City Property, Small Fruit and Poultry Ranches for Sale, Walnut Land. Room 9 Beaver Bldg., Oregon City, Oregon.

E. H. COOPER, For Fire Insurance and Real Estate. Let us handle your properties—we buy, sell and exchange. Office in Enterprise Bldg., Oregon City, Oregon.

FREYTAG & SWAFFORD, Real Estate Dealers, have choice bargains in farm lands, city and suburban homes, good fruit lands and poultry ranches. See us for good buys. Near S. P. depot.

13 ACRES. of sandy loam, all good farm land free from stone and gravel. 3 1/2 acres in cult, balance all slashed, burnt and seeded but one acre and has been for a good many years so the clearing is not very hard; 4 room box house, barn 20x22; good well, also borders the Tualatin river. This is fine peach, berry or garden land, in fact good for anything that grows; 3/4 miles of Oregon City on a macadam road; 10 miles of Portland on a macadam road. The price of this place has always been \$2500 but for a quick sale owner will take \$2200, \$800 down, balance 3 years at 6 per cent. E. P. ELLIOTT & SON Oregon City, Ore. Near Suspension Bridge.

SECOND HAND FURNITURE. SECOND HAND Furniture, Curios and Relics bought, sold and exchanged. Anything from a darning needle to a ship's anchor. YOUNG, The Second Hand Man, Main St., Oregon City.

Electric Hotel. 411 Main, between 4th and 5th St. OREGON CITY, ORE. J. J. TOBIN, Proprietor.

AT THE THEATERS.

"A Joke on Bumptious." The bill tonight at the Grand Theater is "A Joke on Bumptious." You have only to read the title to satisfy yourself that there is fun ahead at the Grand—and naturally you will want to be there some time during the afternoon or evening.

In Prospect at The Electric. "Girls" was the title of a sprightly comedy put on at the Baker theater, Portland, recently. It was a clever play and pleased many. At the Baker it cost from fifty cents to a dollar and a half to see and enjoy it. It will be seen at the Electric theater in this city soon for ten cents. It is said that it is equally as enjoyable, in many ways, as a picture show as when played as a comedy, and its cost is as nothing in comparison.

The Electric theater management has just purchased a piano, with many accessories, for use in the performances in this city. It will have drum and bell attachments and is said to be one of the finest producers of mechanical music to be found.

Coal—1 1/2 a gallon at Seeley's. The Columbia river output of salmon for the season was 290,000 cases, valued at \$2,500,000. 3 pound box of soda crackers 20c at Seeley's.

Justice White Married a Widow. Mrs. Edward D. White, wife of the new chief justice of the supreme court, is, like her husband, a Catholic. She is a woman of retiring disposition, in girlhood in New Orleans she fell in love with White, but he had his fortune to make, and her family objected to the match. They married her to a more prosperous suitor, though her friends say she was heartbroken. The husband, uncle of Preston Gibson, playwright, lived only a few years. After a season of mourning the widow was married to White. The couple possess a fortune, and their home in Rhode Island avenue, Washington, is filled with artistic treasures. They are more conspicuous in church affairs than in purely social circles.

So Sore He Swore; He Swears No More. There was a Merchant mighty sworn in fact, so sore he swore and swore And kept on swearing more and more.

The trouble was that folks, instead Of patronizing him, by Ned! Were buying goods by mail, he said.

One day he got a little hint On how to make his store a mint! Then he took on a rosy tint.

He came and ADVERTISED his stock! His store was crowded, shuck-a-block! From seven until six o'clock.

So now this Merchant swears no more! No longer is he feeling sore! Since ADVERTISING crowds his store.



DO YOU WANT ANYTHING... Try the Classified Columns of the MORNING ENTERPRISE 3000 Readers Daily

AT THE PEARL CHOP HOUSE Everything Strictly Fresh. Short Orders Our Specialty. HAN & O'DONNELL, Proprietors. Between 5th and 6th, on Main Street.

Coffee and Butter IS OUR HOBBY. Finest Roast Coffee - 35c. Best Butter in the State - 80c. Harris' Grocery. 8TH AND MAIN STREETS.

Real Estate Opportunities. C. T. TOOSE, Lawyer and Notary and Abstracts. Insurance. CHARLES T. TOOSE & CO. Real Estate Bought and Sold. Room 2, Beaver Bldg., Oregon City.