

After the fifteenth of May there will be no hunting without a hunter's license. This will cost resident hunters \$1 each and non-resident hunters \$10. The license is not transferable and to be caught hunting without a license in your possession will be prima facie evidence that no license has been granted. This license does not warrant the holder that he will be successful in finding game no matter how much he may hunt. The license is issued annually and is good until December 31 of the year in which it is issued.

A few days since we had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of E. L. Rayburn, of Portland. He is one of the many efficient men in the employ of the passenger service of the Northern Pacific railway that has brought it to the fore front as a common carrier. He has recently issued a neat little ticket that looks very much like a fare ticket over the Northern, but it is not. It is issued by E. L. Rayburn, good for one hundred civil answers to as many questions at the Northern Pacific ticket office, 225 Morrison street, Portland.

After the Tarbell mill was destroyed last year Bert Tarbell and Homer Bennett, with others, incorporated what is known as the Warren Lumber company. They have installed their new mill and started it up last Friday, but owing to Mr. Tarbell having an attack of the grip, they suspended operations until Wednesday of this week. They have already secured orders for two million feet of bridge timbers for the Eastern trade. Their mill will cut about 25,000 feet per day and will employ 25 men, including the loggers. It has been thoroughly demonstrated that the little mill with 25,000 capacity, will solve the problem of marketing the isolated tracts of timber, especially where it will not pay to but in a logging road to get the timber to the road.

The Socialist meeting at Clatskanie was not so well attended as it might have been had the people generally known the object of the meeting. It seems every question that is brought up by the Socialist party must be branded either as a non-explosive or as a dynamite force found in anarchy. The people should hear the truth. They should not be held back for fear of losing a job. While the Register is not a red-eyed Socialistic sheet, yet it desires to see fairness, and if a Socialist speaker wishes to speak, people who do not go to hear him certainly are not the people to criticize. Again, occasionally some Socialist writer may send us an article for publication. If it is written and sent in the proper spirit, we shall endeavor to give it publicity, and will give space for a reply from either Republican or Democratic friends of the paper.

The Rainier Gazette has greatly improved in the last two or three weeks. All that it needs to make a good paper at Rainier is push and energy. The citizens of the town are the best country advertisers in Oregon. They believe in supporting home institutions when they can get good service. However, it is not absolutely necessary for a town to stand by an organ that is controlled by a clique or ring. The time has arrived for independent action on the part of the press of Columbia county. That paper that knows nothing but the Republican party, or any other party for that matter, will die of stagnation. The fact that the Gazette was not kept up to the standard was the cause of many people dropping it. The improved appearance will be hailed by every lover of home institutions. It will not do, however, for a paper to give an extra amount of reading for a week or two and then go to the other extreme and give nothing for the money the people pay for its support.

"Tall oaks from little acorns grow," is an old adage with which every school boy is familiar. This truth relating to the oak is no greater nor more startling than some of the business institutions of our county. One in particular has attracted our attention. It is the mercantile house operated by H. O. Oliver. A few years ago Mr. Oliver was peddling a few goods out here and there through the county. He rented a room, started in business and by persistent effort has built up a good trade. One that his competitors envy. Yet he is not satisfied with doing fairly well, but he is reaching out for more trade. You read his advertisements and investigate for yourself and you will find that when he advertises a thing, it is so. He has by little at a time built up a trade that is a credit to the town of Houlton. His advertising in the Register is not a matter of charity to this paper, but is a matter of business for himself. He has concluded to continue his clearance sale a few days longer, and you can do no better than call before the sale is ended and get some of the very rare bargains he is offering.

COMMUNICATIONS.

By Special Contributors.

READS THE PAPER.

To The Editor: I have been reading articles in your paper for some time signed Observer, and as I don't know how to get at him any other way, not knowing Mr. Observer's postoffice address, I am sending this to your paper.

I and some more good Republicans want to know if he is not ashamed to be trying to break up this glorious Republic? Don't that Anarchist know that it was the Republican party that brought this government through the dark days of rebellion, and has been at the helm, or the bayonet, ever since?

Suppose that war of rebellion was egged on by capitalists that wanted to make a big thing on government bonds, contracts for army supplies, and the like, wasn't that shrewd business methods and helped to show how (?) smart the American people are? Now I am a good Republican and so is pa. Pa was a soldier for Old Abe in the Civil War and that is enough reason for my belonging to the G. O. P. To be sure, I know that since the G. O. P. has had the reins (or guns) of government, that our capitalists have monopolized our oil, coal, salt, sugar, meat, railroads, telegraph, telephones, in fact everything in sight and under ground, excepting the air we breathe (and the Oregon rain) but is not that more proof of the great business ability of our Captains of Industry, and how ably the G. O. P. has protected our "infant industries." Why, it is only a few years ago that the G. G. P. was calling on the American people at every

election to protect our infant industries, and now those infants have grown so large that the people are calling on them for protection. How is that, Mr. Observer? Do you think your Socialist party can beat the G. O. P. as a kindergarten?

Yes, I know almost all the leading Republicans of this state are in the suspicious class in the land business just now, but I don't believe they are guilty, and if they have a fair trial, as they likely will before a judge and jury of good Repubs, it is a safe bet that they will prove their innocence.

There is one thing, though, that I can't quite understand. I have always been told by our speakers that if there was any danger of the Socialists getting into power the capitalists would take all their wealth and go to Europe, but when I told this to a Socialist he laughed at me and said that was just what the European capitalists was always threatening to take his capital to America; and then he quoted figures until my head swam to show that it was only a small part of their wealth they could take if they wanted to. Said he: "How could they take the oil wells, coal mines, railroad systems, etc?" And I must admit I had never thought of it in that light before.

But say, Mr. Observer, don't you know that we are the richest people on earth? Why, some of our speakers and papers tell us that we have over \$1300 for every man, woman and child in the United States, and I am sure there are lots of people in Columbia county that would never have known it if they hadn't been told.

Now, Mr. Observer, don't those capitalists give us a job in their factories, mines, etc. Whenever they can sell things we make at a good profit. You can't expect them to hire us if they can't make something off of our work? Now if this don't make a Republican out of you you will hear again from G. O. P.

SOME OF THE BILLS OF OUR LEGISLATURE.

To The Editor: With a tearful eye and a sorrowing heart I am looking south through the brush and timber toward Salem, for the grandest of our grand Legislatures has died there from an overdose of wisdom. The bills that have been passed and defeated show this clearly. I will now try to analyze a few of them, showing that the symptoms were somewhat abnormal and inscrutable.

A bill to define the riparian rights. Now as near as I know, there are two parties having riparian rights—the river and the beach owner. There is, of course, no use to make any laws for the beach owner; he takes every inch he can, keeps off everybody or takes them out of existence; the steamboats run their noses into the beach, when occasion calls for it, and the scows settle where they land, anyway; but it is high time the rivers are made to respect the beachowners by passing a law against the tides and annual rises. No doubt this bill was aimed at the scoundrel of a Columbia river. Serves him right.

A license bill for hunters carrying guns, the license costing \$1. Very cheap, indeed! The father of this bill certainly lived in Austria or Germany, the staple countries of gunwisdom. The bill is all right, only it needs an amendment, compelling every hunter to show testimonials, that he can shoot straight and pull the trigger at the right moment. In other words, he must have taken a successful course in a gun college; West Point might do.

A bill to improve the rural district schools. In what way they are to be improved the papers do not say. But I surmise it is in the way of milking the taxpayer. What country schools now suffer from mostly are ignorant and selfish directors, incompetent lazy and dishonest teachers (time bilks) and indifferent parents.

A GRIST BY A GRINDER.

To the Editor, Easy going students in acadamy colleges use a slang word when speaking of their fellows who R making good use of their opportunities. They call them "grinds." Say a grind and a mossback R not blooded relations, although both are R webfooted. In social chats the students get to despise the grinds, and putting on an affect of superior wisdom will say: "we R not grinds."

Those fellows may win honors, but the never amount to anything afterwards. We don't want honors. If we can just get our degrees are R content. We don't care a button for high scholarship. I mean to have a good time, U know, and to gain good associations. That's all we think an academy of college is good for.

Now, in my opinion, students of either of who talk like this R very nearly akin to pliers.

And, Mr. Editor, students R not the only persons who R addicted to this habit. Even if your own profession we find editors who R afraid to enter into fair competition. They call the man a grind who gets to the front, and if it were not for a sale or a county-hand-out, like the Lewis & Clark business with \$33.00 a month, they would go fluey. As last is a mossback. The scorn that the mosbe entertains for the grind is very foolish. For as a matter of fact the grind that close application to business puts into life includes

OREGON CLIMATE.

To The Editor: I take great delight in reading the REGISTER on account of the liberality shown in giving its readers the right to express one's views on questions of interest to all. Each and all of us take a just pride in the welfare of the towns and county, our only desire being see county affairs run as they should be, and not brings with selfish motives.

But as we can't all live on a milk diet--no more than an editor can fill his paper with all politics, going to and from to give me space to praise Oregon county, and let people East know what we have out on this Coast.

To illustrate the other day who had just passed met a gentleman of the Eastern states, and none of them through severe weather had he or could not obtain any comfort in traveling, so severe was the cold. We in Columbia county thought it cold when the thermometer registered 17 above.

A bill for a tax of ten cents on every child of school age to purchase libraries in rural school districts. The sage introducing this bill has either stock in some overloaded book concern or else he had it in mind to keep our foreman woodrats and mice in our old school houses busy and well supplied with material for nests.

A bill to create Cascade county. But Wasco county, out of which it was to be carved, proved tougher than raw hide and Norway iron. It successfully withstood the repeated onslaught of our sages.

A bill forbidding fishing with a smaller hook than 00. It ought to be 0.00001 anyway to be something, or tought to forbid the use of a whale harpoon in catching small trout, sardines, bullheads, mud carp and suckers. Remember, my dear Legislators, the people are getting pretty tired of being pestered with a mess of nonsensical game and fishing laws which cannot be enforced. The people are adverse to enforce them and the country is simply too thinly settled, and it will never settle very fast until taxes are lower and get all public and a good bit of private grab is stopped.

A bill to increase the salary of our Circuit Judge. As far as I know the gentlemen holding this office are crabs overworked--for they open court at 9, 10, and 11 o'clock a. m., dismiss at 12 o'clock, begin at 1 o'clock or later, according to the case, and dismiss court early enough to give the lawyers time to untie the knots in their brains and oil up their tongues for tomorrow; also to give the clients time to watch their quickly dwindling pocket book, or the criminal to begin his life and study insect life in our county jail. At the present incumbent is well up in years, the increase of his salary will probably have the effect of a tonic on his constitution, like the "Fountain of Youth" or the "Elixir of Life."

In conclusion, I deeply deplore the mistake of our last Legislature in failing to raise the salaries of our county officials. They are to be pitied. JOS HACKENBERG.

not only letters of introduction and recommendation and honorable reputations, but what is better still, gives self-respect, and self development, manliness, and if religious, as they R apt to be, usefulness and nobleness of character.

The man who grinds in bizness is the man who is successful in his ventures. On the contrary the man who fails to grind is compelled to learn through sad experience that whether he will or no, the mills will grind his waste of precious opportunities, his low motives, his habits of self-indulgence, his so-called good time, etc., into vain regrets, stunted intellects, phynanshul phalures, unmanly karakters and sirkumscribed influence in society.

There is a difference between the man who grinds and the grafter, and in fact the man who grinds is seldom if ever, a grafter.

The successful miller grinds a large grist of good flour. The successful merchant grinds out rare bargains in his lines. The successful polytishun grinds himself into the beet offices. Life is a constant grind if successful. "The mills of the gods grind slow, but they grind exceedingly small." Remember idle citizens, it is better to grind at the mill of faithful endeavor than to have your idle habits put into the mills and ground into regrets which will be to us "Vinegar to the teeth."

Better be a grind than a grafter or a mossback. Which will you be, a mossback or a GRIND?

And that put us all nearly on the sick list. Oregon may be styled the Webfoot state but she is good, anyway. Her rains keep us healthy, and what state in the Union can beat us in raising fruit, grains, grasses, dairying, stock raising, fishing, lumbering, tall trees, handsome, noble women, and healthy children? What state in the Union can boast of finer scenery, purer water, and climatic conditions than can Oregon? And in what county can a home be procured on better terms than can be obtained right here in Columbia county? Take the whole county over and desirable locations can be found to suit any calling or fancy, the location being the only feature. The soil is all good and only needs the hand of man to tickle it with plow and hoe to make it yield. The livestock and dairying interests offers extra inducements.

All that is wanted, Mr. Editor, is sand, grit, honest, hard toil, perseverance, on the part of him who locates, and the wages of one's work will do the rest. The opportunities are here.

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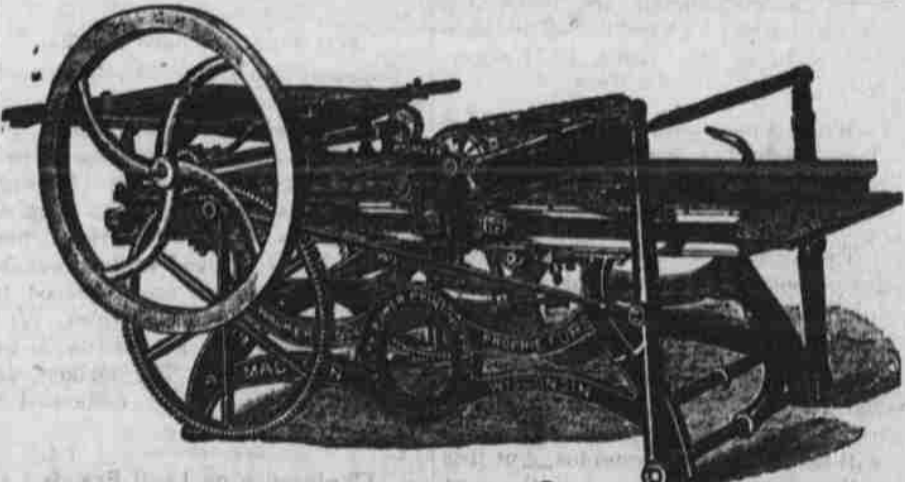
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