

will be necessary to attract the attention of his constituency away from the great pyrotechnic display constantly being engineered by Governor Mead who is now in the saddle. To unhorse Mead is the constant hope and effort of Cosgrove. He has ten months within which to see a hundred thousand voters and ask them to put in a vote for him at the primaries. While he is walking from place to place and paying his own expenses in a frugal way, he sees or dreams of Mead riding at the head of great military and civic processions, mounted upon the most gaily caparisoned livery and banqueting at the royal boards of fortune, placing himself upon this great plane of superiority at the expense of the public treasury of the state filled from the pockets of the toiling masses. It is this that makes the road to opulence and power a hard one for Cosgrove to travel. That is the reason Cosgrove is asking democrats as well as republicans to support him.

Cosgrove's candidacy is interesting because he is a common sort of man. The republicans have not been used to giving their support to any but those who have been favored by fortune—to those who have submitted themselves as creatures at a shrine of gold. Cosgrove tells the people he is not that sort of man, and furthermore that if he should be so fortunate as to be rewarded according to his prayers, he and he alone will be governor.

The above is an estimate one draws upon meeting Judge Cosgrove, shaking his hand, looking into his deep brown eyes and listening to his voice as it filters through his ripples of laughter, and finally growls from the depths of a veritable cataract as he tells the unfitness of the other fellows.

Judge Cosgrove may or may never be governor of Washington. His influence for good or evil may be stifled from an executive point of view; it probably will be. But the fact remains that he has set the wheels of politics moving, even in local circles. Since the Judge left to follow Mead through Ferry and Okanogan counties the echoes of a considerable excitation can be heard from persons having an itching to taste the sweets of political success. Only ten months to the beginning of the next political campaign.

Stevens county—some day in the near future it can be written that way. We are here to help.

Wall street, Certelyou, republican rule. Shall not we three try to meet again? But where?

The Valley Tribune was the first exchange received at this office. This courtesy of Mr. Wait is appreciated.

And so Harriman has at last landed Stuyvesant Fish. Harriman's ability to successfully angle for this big Fish variety undoubtedly comes from long experience and increasing capability in catching suckers.

Hon. W. C. Jones of Spokane, ex-congressman from eastern Washington, was in the city Saturday and Sunday and this office had the pleasure of a several hours' visit from him. During Mr. Jones' term in congress he gained a national fame as an exponent of the money question and his speech before the house of representatives was used as a national campaign document. For three years he was associated with F. Aug. Heinze in Montana politics, and was one of the speakers on their celebrated tour of the state in 1902. Mr. Jones has been a resident of Spokane for 25 years and has been a frequent visitor to Stevens county for 24 years. When he first passed through the county in 1883 there were only two white women in the Colville valley and the only hotel accommodation in Colville was out at the old fort, the buildings being in charge of Jacob Stitzel after the soldiers were removed. Asked as to the present money situation Mr. Jones stated that while a panic might possibly be started by the moneyed powers a continuation is impossible under the high state of prosperity and demand for this country's products. He sees no possible chance for the west to become affected by any threats of calamity, and predicts that prices and wages will increase rapidly in the near future on account of the immense demand for western products. A section capable of great production and with a growing market is not in a precarious condition.

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