

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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On To Spokane March First

"O LIBERTY, CAN MAN RESIGN THEE, ONCE HAVING FELT THY GENEROUS FLAME"

In 1792, during the midst of the great French Revolution, when France, torn by internal dissensions and threatened by an armed Europe, massed on her borders, was paralyzed and bewildered by the efforts of her lawyer statesmen to mix oil and water; to make a Constitution that would reconcile the interests of two opposing classes, Barbaroux, a Bourgeois representative from Marseilles to the National Assembly in Paris, realizing the gravity of the situation, and the necessity for radical action issued a call that has written his name upon history's pages.

He demanded of his constituents that they furnish him six hundred men, "who know how to die." They quickly responded, and then began one of the most famous marches of history—THE MARCH OF THE MARSEILLAISE.

These patriots, in answer to the urgent appeal from the struggling capitalist class, marched six hundred miles from Marseilles to Paris, singing "The Marseillaise," the strains of which still echo round the world. They arrived in the nick of time and the direct action tactics used by them during the succeeding months had an electrical effect. With the issue clearly defined and the blinding legal formalities swept aside, the great Bourgeois Revolution sped on to its natural conclusion, and the famous "March of the Marseillaise" was a success.

The scene has shifted, from the Paris of 1792 to the Spokane of 1910, and once again great social classes are in death holds. This time it is the capitalist class and working class, that are struggling for mastery. These two classes once strongly organized against the landed aristocracy, during the French Revolution, are now diametrically opposed to each other through their opposing economic interests, and the battle between them is one in which no quarter can be given.

The Capitalist class is the ruling class by virtue of its ownership of the social means of production, and justifies and realizes the slavery of the propertyless working class, through the instrumentality of its laws, customs, and false teachings... The effect of this is to chloroform the workers and make them unable to distinguish the great class war being waged between them and their masters, and they remain passively indifferent while their scanty birthright is being filched from them by their insatiable masters.

In Spokane, under the guise of LAW—which the workers have been taught to respect and obey as being sacred—the organized Capitalists are trying to steal from the unorganized workers, basic rights that the working class has won by long centuries of struggles.

The fundamental principles of Free Speech, Free Press, and Free Assemblage are at stake. Already in this benighted city these three so-called "rights" are merely dreams of the future or recollections of the past, and yet the robbed workers stand idly by, hypnotized into inaction by the platitudes of their masters and see themselves stripped of their rights. Even the rights to organize—the very breath of life to the working class—is being denied the workers in Spokane. With the aid of every species of trickery, intimidation, and violence the Police have forced the I. W. W. to take up their headquarters beyond the city limit. And this solely because they are not "organized" as their masters would have them.

The issue has long since ceased to be a local one; the liberties of the whole American working class are in jeopardy, and the battle for their preservation must be fought and won in Spokane or a general conflict will be precipitated in every American city and the struggling labor movement set back for years.

In the face of this grave danger and the lethargic condition of the Spokane working class, who in common with the vast majority of the American working class, are largely stupefied by the economics, ethics, and morals taught them by their masters, even as were the befuddled French statesmen just before the call for "Six Hundred Men Who Know How to Die." It behooves the class-conscious workers, who perceive the peril of this situation, to adopt radical measures if we would preserve our rights. Patrick Henry said that ten thousand organized and determined men could overthrow the mighty power of England in America. One thousand determined

men and women can permanently win the rights of Free Speech, Free Press, Free Assemblage, and Free Organization in America, by coming to Spokane to fight for them.

During the legendary period of Rome, so the fable goes, a vast chasm opened in the heart of the city and it grew wider and deeper despite all efforts to fill it. Fearing that it would engulf their city the Romans hastened to the oracle for advice and were told: "Cast Rome's most valuable treasure in to the chasm and it will immediately disappear." Hastening to their homes the citizens gathered together their valuables and hurrying to the brink of the rapidly widening chasm they threw them in. But their efforts were unavailing, the pit still grew, and they became panic stricken. Finally one of Rome's best soldiers, a young man, fully accoutred for war, rode

The Capitalist class celebrates July 4th as the anniversary of a great event in its struggle for Freedom, and the working class with a titanic pencil is going to write a date in Spokane that will be long remembered in "the short and simple annals of the poor" as one of their earliest and greatest victories. This will be the date upon which Free Speech, Free Press, Free Assemblage and the right to organize are re-established in Spokane.

Working men and women, shall the Revolutionary workers of America accept defeat from the notorious Pan Tan political ring of Spokane which is backed by the Washington Water Power Co., the Weyerhaeuser lumber syndicate, and the Associated Employment Agencies, when our fellow workers in Europe are whipping their tyrannical National Governments to a standstill?

The first round of the fight is now over and we are awaiting the sound of the gong on March 1st to commence the second round. Already we have made a great impression on the organized ranks of our enemy. Spokane has been hurt by the notoriety it is getting, and not alone that, but we have sent the tax rates soaring by the cost of this fight and public sentiment is rapidly changing in favor of us. Our men are scattered through the country adjacent to Spokane recuperating from the last bout and will pour into Spokane on March the 1st. We have adopted new tactics and no more will we live on bread and water at a cost of two cents a day per man; but we will all go on the chain gang and get three square meals a day at a cost of seventy-five cents per day per man. We will give Spokane the honor and expense of a chain gang a mile long; This will cost the taxpayers at least \$1,000.00 a day. How long will they stand such an enormous expense? Don't think that we will build the new Monroe street bridge, we understand how to work too well to make any monuments to Free Speech.

Come and see the chain gang breaking rocks of the size of a bucket at \$4.00 per rock. We are going to give the Spokane authorities a dose of union tactics such as they have never dreamed of before, and a sojourn on the Spokane rock pile after March the first will be a liberal education in effective organization work.

In this fight we need the assistance of every class-conscious worker, from Nova Scotia to California, from Alaska to Florida. Like Macbeth "Be bloody bold and resolute, and laugh to scorn the power of Man (n)." Organize yourself into bands and come to Spokane by the thousands. Let your motto be, "Where Liberty is not, there is my country." On to Spokane!

In this fight the I. W. W. is keeping a roll of honor consisting of the names of those who have taken an active part in this fight. Come and get your name placed upon it and have one of the highly prized jail stamps put in your book regardless of what organization you are a member of.

If you cannot come in person send your substitute in the shape of all the financial assistance you can possibly extend. The fight is a costly one for the I. W. W. and we need money for a hundred and one different purposes; to pay legal expenses; to care for our sick; to support the families of our members who are in jail, etc.

Send all contributions to Fred W. Heslewood, Box 895, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, and send yourself in care of Chief Sullivan, Spokane, Wash.

"March on! March on! All hearts resolved
On Liberty or death!"

AN EDUCATION IN ITSELF.

The I. W. W. motto in Spokane is, "Find out what the boss wants you to do, and then—do the opposite," so I went to work, and here began the most educational experience I ever had.

When talking to Pugh in Sullivan's office he jokingly remarked "Why, Foster, you haven't any kick coming; this is money in your pocket." This is literally true and though at the times the confinement was irksome in the extreme, I consider my experience while in the Spokane jail as almost invaluable. Through it I have learned a few of the possibilities of organization and "direct action," and more especially of the marvelous effectiveness of the passive resistance strike, in addition to learning many new wrinkles about the law, police, etc.

Use "Passive Resistance" Methods.

The effects of the organization upon the work done on the rock pile was remarkable, and the possibilities of the passive resistance strike, even as evidenced by the chained prisoners, was a revelation to me. We simply went through the motions of working. We accomplished almost nothing. For instance, two men chained together pounded for four days upon one rock, when it was accidentally broken. To break that small rock (about the size of a wash bucket) cost the city of Spokane about \$4.00 in food alone, at the rate of fifty cents per day per man, besides the other expenses for guards, etc. This is only a sample of how we worked, and by no means exceptional one.—Ex.



The I. W. W. Will Fight to Uphold the Rights of the Working Class.

up to the brink of the ever widening pit and threw himself in, and Rome was saved. The command of the oracle had been obeyed, Rome had cast its most valuable treasure into the pit.

The symbolism of this is directly applicable to the situation in Spokane. There is a chasm opening here that threatens to engulf the liberties of the whole working class of America, and as of old, the cry goes forth that nothing but the sacrifice of their greatest treasure will save the workers from ruin. The richest, the greatest, treasures on earth are the revolutionary members of the working class, and these, by precipitating themselves into the Spokane situation, will cause it to disappear. All America has its eyes on Spokane, and if we win here, the coyote capitalists will sink into their dens and leave us in undisputed possession of the right of Free Assemblage upon the streets of every American city. But if we lose, they will attack us from every side, even as their four-footed name-sake attacked the wounded buffalo.

Revolutionary men and women of the great working class, we need you in Spokane. Not only is the I. W. W. fighting for its life, but the whole revolutionary movement itself is in danger. We cannot afford to lose, we must win. Come to Spokane by the thousands; duplicate the famous MARCH OF THE MARSEILLAISE. Once and for all time win the right of Free Assemblage on the streets for the working class. Come here in such numbers that no city will ever again venture to try to kill the progressive labor movement. Spokane is already weakening, one more vigorous onslaught and the victory is ours. No more do the cowardly city officials dare to club and sweat our men and women, they fear to arouse a public sentiment that is rapidly changing in favor of us. With a vast army of Free Speech fighters mustering for the first of March, these worthies are quaking in their shoes, and the appearance of that army in Spokane spells victory for the working class of America.

In labor history the name of Spokane already signifies a great battle even as does Homestead, Pullman, Coeur d'Alene, Gripple Creek, Goldfield, McKees Rocks, etc. Let us make the word Spokane stand for a victory of the workers or else a stench in the nostrils of the whole world.

It is but a few months ago since the French Syndicalists forced the powerful French government to its knees and made it grant their demands. The Spanish and Italian workers are also teaching their masters wholesome lessons and winning victory after victory. A few years ago in Milan Free Speech and Free Assembly were almost undreamed of. In order to attend a revolutionary meeting one had to hold a card in the organization conducting it, but the Italian workers chafing at this restriction, declared war on the obnoxious regulation and flung their doors open to the public, which immediately thronged their halls. The authorities arrested the speakers as fast as they mounted the platform; but after four days of this the jails of Milan were crowded to their limit, and still there were hundreds of prospective speakers in sight. The authorities gave up in despair and their ordinance died a natural death. However, as usual, they exercised a strong censorship over the speakers and when one ventured to criticize the King or government he was arrested for "lese Majeste" and sent to the penitentiary for from ten to fifteen years. Flushed with victory the Italian workers declared war on this law also and filled the jails with men charged with "lese majeste" for making disparaging remarks about the King. The Italian Government took a hand in the matter and poured thousands of troops into Milan to check the disorders but it was of no avail. The whole working class of Italy rallied to the support of their struggling brothers in Milan and the King's very throne tottered. "Lese Majeste" was sent to join its fellow, restricted assemblage, in the museum of antiquities. And this occurred in moth-eaten, down-trodden, Pope-ridden, illiterate Italy, peopled with the despised dagoes.

While the European working class makes such vast strides towards Industrial Freedom shall the American working class, without protest, see itself stripped of Free Speech, Free Press, Free Assemblage, and the right to organize? That is what has occurred in Spokane and what will occur in every American city unless we re-establish these rights here. The fight in Spokane is one to the finish, there can be no compromise; the issue is clear, we shall either speak on the street, or we shall not. Which of these two conditions shall prevail depends on the support given us in this fight by the working class.

**LABOR EXCHANGE
NEWS ITEMS**



LOGGERS, ATTENTION!

Owing to the rapidly increasing membership and necessity of being more centrally located in the Working Class District, we, the Loggers' Union No. 432, of the Industrial Workers of the World, have moved our headquarters to Room 3 Stetson Building, corner Second Avenue and Main Street. Loggers not as yet members of the organization are invited to visit our Free Reading Room. Business meetings held every Sunday at 1 p. m. The Secretary can be found at this address between the hours of 9 a. m. and 9 p. m. All mail should be addressed to the Acting Secretary.

WM. MCKENZIE,
Room 3 Stetson Building,
Seattle, Wash.
Corner Second Avenue and Main Street,
Spokane, Feb. 12, 1910.

Editor Industrial Worker:

Fellow Worker—I have just returned from Camp 5, Blackwell Lumber Co., and should like to let fellow workers know a few things about the place. The foreman (Dan Devine) is a nigger driver. He turned us out at 6 in the morning and kept us out until 7 o'clock at night. The grub was passable and the bunkhouses fairly good, with the exception of a few million crumbs which are boarding there. The hospital fee is one dollar a month. They will give you a free ride on the logging train from Mica Bay to the camp, but when you quit they charge you a dollar to ride down. They say their railroad is nearly paid for with the dollars taken from the poor suckers who patronize their pullman cars. The company gets their men from the notorious Carr's Employment Agency, but any one can get on without a ticket. I talked with two swappers who had paid Carr \$2.50 apiece for their job which paid \$2.25 per day. (Poor suckers, will they even get wise?) Camps 6 and 8 of the same company only work 10 hours a day and everyone speaks well of the foremen. Wages are \$2.25 per day and up. Any one who is wise will keep away from Camp 5.

CHARLES E. G. CARTER,
Local 434,
St. John, near Portland.

Peninsula Lumber Co.

Wages \$2.00 to \$2.50 per day. Board \$20 per month; grub is fair; hospital fee \$1.50 per month; discount 5 to 10 per cent if you want your money immediately; work ten hours per day. Men are being put on almost every day. The mill owners are going to build a Y. M. C. A. not far from the mill, where the slaves can get civilized to the bosses' interests.

Ione, Wash.

Panhandle Lumber Co.

Wages 25 cents per hour; pay every two weeks; grub is no good; I. W. W. men can secure work here; sleep in bunkhouse; hospital fee \$1.00 per month. Boss hires men from the employment shark. Good place to make a small road stake.

THOMAS RUTLEDGE,
Local 92, Portland,
Prosser, Wash.

Camp 9, U. S. R. S.

Editor Industrial Worker:

Fellow Worker—Here is a little news from the Yakima Valley that might be of interest to the workers of the Puget Sound country, especially the suckers who continue to give the employment shark two or three dollars for information whereby they may buy a job.

Uncle Sam is deepening and widening the Sunnyside Irrigation Canal from Wapato, east to Prosser. About twelve hundred men are employed. Muckers get \$2.00; drillers \$2.20 for eight hours work; board is \$5.25 per week; \$1.00 per month for the pill peddler; pay the 10th of every month; jobs are free for all when men are needed. Get an odd sucker from the employment shark occasionally.

North Coast Road working three or four camps near Prosser. Muckers get \$2.25; drillers \$2.50 per day of ten hours; board is \$5.25 per week; hospital fee \$1.00; grub is fair; sleep in tents in unsanitary bunks; pay at any time.

The grub in the Government camps is fair; sleep in tents; free mail service. Lots of men in this part of the country.

Yours for the I. W. W.,
JOHN MONTGOMERY,
L. U. 92, Portland, Ore.

Important Notice

Until further notice The Industrial Worker will be published at Seattle Wash. :: Address all communications to The Industrial Worker, P. O. Box 1443. ::

**EXPOSURE OF SUPERIOR
COURT JUDGE WEBSTER**

Since J. Stanley Webster, Superior Court Judge of Spokane County, Washington, has sprung up as the most willing and unscrupulous tool of the "big business interests" of that part of the country, in its attempt to suppress free speech and the growth of the Industrial Workers of the World, the past history of this individual, both in his professional and domestic life, proves him to be a crooked character of the first water, all of which accounts for the fact that the lumber trust of the northwest saw at once a man that it could use with much profit.

Why this man Webster stole quietly into the state of Washington, remaining under cover as a lawyer for nearly two years, then rapidly springing up into public life, has been, and perhaps is yet, a mystery to many of the people of that community. Also, where he came from they were at a loss to know.

Webster's record in Washington I am ignorant of. But his life history from birth to the time he sneaked out of the state of Kentucky about three years ago I know. For I spent several days among the citizens, among them judges, lawyers, preachers, business men, of his native town and the community in which he was active in a professional way—and I have the story of his life from their own lips.

WEBSTER'S RECORD.

In his native town, Cynthiana, after stating my mission, several "prominent" citizens asked me before I had time to explain: "What is Webster mixed up in something again?" Some even told me they had heard he was dead, while others said they had heard he had gone somewhere into the northwest and had taken a fictitious name.

During the week that I spent in Harrison and Fayette counties, interviewing friends and relatives of his, I met with few who had anything but condemnation for him. Even the three or four friends of his that I met there told me he is a "bright young man, but without principle." Lawyers, with whom he associated and whom assisted him in his early bar practice, he betrayed and are his enemies today. He was justified, indeed, in leaving the state. Loss of professional prestige and an utter absence of principle in his domestic life, due to crookedness and meanness at every turn, drove him out of the state under the scorn of the entire community. No wonder he has never returned to that part of the country, not even for a visit.

Webster was county attorney of Harrison county at one time. He was not elected by the people, but received the appointment by the chairman of the Democratic county committee, the candidate for circuit judge becoming ill and refusing the candidacy and the regular nominee for county attorney taking his place. He got the job through political manipulation and there was considerable stir about it at the time.

TOLD CONFESSION TO NEWS-PAPER.

It was while he was county attorney that he secured the confession of Curtis Jett, a well known criminal, and, from a host of circumstantial evidence sold it to the Courier-Journal of Louisville. The Jett case was an important one, as it was said to involve several prominent citizens in murders that had been committed for several years back. It seemed that Jett had been used as the tool to cover up the crimes of several "big bugs." He was then serving a life sentence for murder. Two others were charged against him.

Webster was to be the prosecutor. He had heard that Jett wanted to confess, so he took a stenographer with him, went to the state prison and there took down a complete confession. It did involve several "prominent" citizens and the newspapers knew it would. So, of course, it was a valuable "story." Big papers from all over that section wanted it. The state was stirred up. Only Webster had it in his possession. It was worth money. How much could he get for it? What paper will pay the most? These were the questions that were foremost in his mind at that time.

The Cincinnati Inquirer's representative at Lexington called up Webster at Cynthiana, wanted to know if he could get

the confession and after being told by Webster that he (Webster) didn't think so, suggested a financial valuation. This gave new color to the proposition. Webster told the correspondent to wait and he would take the first train to Lexington. Webster went to the correspondent's office and tried to sell the "story." He told the Inquirer correspondent that he had been offered \$800 already for it. It was all a question of dollars and cents with Webster.

At any rate, the Inquirer correspondent wired his paper for instructions, but they did not "come up." Webster returned to Cynthiana and two days from that date the complete confession appeared in the Courier-Journal. However, the conversation between the Inquirer correspondent and Webster was taken down and appeared in the Inquirer three or four days later.

It was a "shock" and the professional death blow to Webster. He collapsed entirely on the depot platform when he saw the "story" under big headlines. This was the straw that broke the camel's back. It drove him a week later to silently slip out of the state of Kentucky.

He used his office and took advantage of the terror of a murder to make a few paltry dollars. Even Jett himself said he was intimidated into giving the confession. However, Jett is serving his life sentence today.

These facts are a matter of common knowledge in both Harrison and Fayette counties. Webster's action in connection with the Jett murder case is the most important piece of crookedness during his official life in Harrison county, yet personal connections with members of the legal profession proves that he has been unscrupulous and without principle.

His domestic affairs also smack of the same unprincipled action. He brought charges of adultery against his wife with a then law partner, Bailey D. Berry of Lexington. His two chief witnesses were a habitual drunkard and a negro prostitute. The negro, who is living with a man who is not her husband at the present time, swore she saw Webster's wife and Mr. Berry in the act of adultery at 8 o'clock at night in one of the dark alleys in Cynthiana. The drunkard by the name of Kerns swore he saw them in a similar action under a covered bridge about six miles out from Cynthiana. Both testimonies were proved to be wholly unfounded, as Mr. Berry was not within a hundred miles of Cynthiana at that time. Kerns has since made the statement that his testimony was false and it is known, also, that the prostitute's testimony was also the work of Webster. Even Webster's own father did not testify in his favor.

He lost the case entirely. A large number of preachers, lawyers and business men of the community were brought in as witnesses and all testified to the good character of his wife and he was defeated. Her family, as is Mr. Berry and his family, is one of the best known and respected in that part of the country.

While Webster did not in the eyes of the law and the people of the community ruin the character of his then wife, he has made her life a sad one. The injustice done her by him preys upon her mind and it will remain with her until the end of her days. She is now a trained nurse in New York City, trying in that way to forget the sorrow and agony that Webster has caused her. After the trial she secured a divorce from him without difficulty. Mr. Berry is a prominent lawyer of Lexington, well liked and active in the affairs of the city.

In both his private and professional life Webster has been "crooked." He has stopped at nothing that would advance his interests, and in doing that he has lost the respect and confidence of all those he has had anything to do with in Kentucky. He is just the kind of a character, however, that the "big business interests" pick out as their tool. Manhood is foreign to his nature. It is not at all a mystery that when the lumber trust of the northwest was looking for a man who would do all in his power to suppress the constitutional rights of free speech and the growth of a labor organization they would select just such a man as Webster.

TUERKE'S MISSION TO THE EAST.

But I learned, also, that it is not alone the I. W. W. that was looking up the record of this individual. Carl W. Tuerke, Commissioner of Police and Streets, I met in Cynthiana, and heard him say he was looking up the record of Webster, also. He did not know why I was there, however. He interviewed several prominent citizens in that part of the country regarding Webster and he will go back to Spokane, if he has not already gone back with a complete record of Webster's career in Kentucky. From fragmentary phrases from the lips of Tuerke in conversation with a prominent man in Cynthiana in the hotel I stopped at I gathered that he (Tuerke) was also opposed to Webster. Whether it is political jealousy or whether the officials of Spokane have enough of the Spokane free speech fight and want to stop it in some way, I am unable to say.

However, I believe the latter view is the principal reason why Tuerke went to Kentucky to look up Webster's record. It seems, from what I could gather, that the free speech fight has cost the city in the neighborhood of \$50,000 and it is not over yet. Moreover, the city officials realize this and they want to prevent the increased activity which the I. W. W. is making plans for to begin the first of the month. Tuerke, from what I could learn represents the merchants and smaller business interests of Spokane and they are bringing pressure on some of the city officials, while the lumber trust and the Washington Water Power Company and the employment agencies are obstinate and are determined to suppress free speech in Spokane, thinking in that way they can prevent the growth of the I. W. W. among the lumber workers of the northwest and other laborers in that part of the country.

LOUIS DUCHEZ.

**LOCAL ACTIVE
AT BELLINGHAM**

Industrial Unionism is to be a lively issue in Bellingham from now on. There are in this vicinity over one hundred lumber and shingle mills and the workers are totally disorganized. Prior to 1906, Bellingham and vicinity was a stronghold of the Shingle Weavers' Union, over 400 having their membership therein until now there are only few left in that craft union. The Shingle Weavers' Union has always been a progressive organization and that is one reason why they are nearly all the time involved in some strike. The strike of 1906 practically disorganized the weavers on account of craft tactics used at that time. Being impossible for the working class to stay out of work more than two weeks unless relief should come, the weavers began to look for work. Some of them went into logging camps while the millowner took the logger and put him in the shingle mill; some went in planing and sawmills and sawmill workers went in the weavers' places and so on. Some of the weavers who were class-conscious began to see the utter futility of such a strike and there began the agitation among the weavers for Industrial Unionism. It was pointed out to the pure and simple that we could not accomplish our end unless we were organized in one solid union regardless of our craft. It was shown them that union carpenters were using and buying shingles from the unfair firm; union machinists were making repairs to all shingle machines; union engineers running the mills; union railroad men hauling the unfair product. After seven weeks of such struggle the strike was called off. We had been whipped and the weavers were told to go to work in the mills where they could get a job. The local's funds were gone and the members disgusted with the organization.

The International officers began to tell the boys to go back in the organization and the weavers being of a fighting quality, some of them did go back in their union. But from that time the agitation for class-unionism has been very strong and at the last convention nearly an entire day was given to the discussion of Industrial Unionism.

Although the resolution was defeated, the principle remains with the majority of the rank and file.

Bellingham Local No. 337 has been organized lately and is bound to grow rapidly as soon as the mills open up. On February 6th we decided to subscribe to 40 copies of the Industrial Worker and at our last meeting a bundle of 200 copies have been ordered. Fellow Worker Wm. Clark has been chosen as organizer and with the financial aid we received from Local No. 8, he is to begin his work on the 20th.

It is up to the workers to study Industrial Unionism under which we will solidly ourselves and when we can stand shoulder to shoulder regardless of our occupation and win together one for all.

PRESS COMMITTEE NO. 337.
Spokane Advertisements

**Mechanics Cafe
and Bakery**
308 WASHINGTON ST. 2ET
GROSS & CAROTHERS
PROPRIETORS.
MEALS 15 CENTS AND UP
Short Orders at all hours. Boxes reserved for ladies. Open all night
MEAL TICKETS, \$3.25 FOR \$3.00

Spokane Advertisements
BED ROOMS
ONE DOLLAR PER WEEK
3118 EAST SPRAGUE

PHONE MAIN 2623
If out of office call up Main 5645
DR. I. H. ROBB
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Has removed to
OFFICE: 201-202 LINDELLE BLK
Office Hours:
9:10, 24, 6-8
SPOKANE, WASH.

Ressa Bros.
POOL PARLOR, CIGARS, TOBACCO
Grocery Store in Connection
416 Front Avenue

Ideal Rooming House
221 1/2 Howard St.
Neatly furnished rooms, 15c to \$1.00.
NELS SWANSON, Prop.

O. K. LOAN OFFICE
220 N. Stevens Street
Tailor Made Suits, value \$15.00, at \$4.00 and up.
Overcoats, value \$8.00, at 75c and up.
Give us a trial. Strictly Second Hand.
We've got the goods.

Stevens Street Restaurant
502 Stevens Street
BEST 15c MEAL IN THE CITY
OUR COFFEE CAN'T BE BEAT

ALBERT V. ROE
(Local 222, Spokane)
Agent for the Industrial Worker and I. W. W. Song Books.
To Fan the Flames of Discontent
The Employment Shark Must Go.

Miller's Cafe
The only 25-cent Meal House in Missoula, Mont.
I. W. W. HEADQUARTERS
132 WEST FRONT STREET.

**I. W. W. Song Books
Now Ready**
The Classic Songs of Revolution and the Songs of the Modern Blanket Stiff
25 Songs in All
Address:
B. HOLMES
Literature Agent I. W. W.
REAR 412-420 FRONT AVE.
Price—10 Cents Each
\$5.00 per 100
\$2.50 per 50
Why Strikes are Lost—How to Win
PRICE 5 CENTS
Discount of 25% on orders of 100 or more

**Queen Coffee
House**
We Feed More Workingmen Than
Any Place in Town
OUR "COFFEE AND" IS
KNOWN
337 FRONT AVENUE.