

The Butte Daily Bulletin

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Everybody's News Stand, 215 S. Montana

TUESDAY, JULY 15, 1919.

REGISTER BEFORE FRIDAY.

On Sept. 2, next, will be witnessed the attempt of the Anaconda Copper Mining company and its allied political interests throughout the state to take away from the people the hard won right to select their own candidates by direct balloting instead of permitting a handful of political corruptionists to decide whom the people shall vote for and elect. Because of the tremendous importance of the issues involved in the election of that date it behooves every citizen of the state with an ounce of self respect or respect for his God-given right of suffrage to get out and vote on that day.

On next Friday afternoon at 5 o'clock the registration books in the office of the various county clerks throughout Montana will be closed and those, who through change of residence, or who through failure to vote at the last general election have had their names erased from the registration lists, stand to lose their privilege of voting unless they have re-registered by that hour and date.

For instance, in the county of Silver Bow alone, some 10,000 or 12,000 persons stand to lose their rights to vote on Sept. 2, unless they re-register, included in the number are over 9,000 soldiers, sailors and marines, who lost their rights to vote, unless they re-register, through leaving the county to enter the armed service of the country in time of war.

Probably never before in the history of the state have measures of so much importance been before the voters as in this coming election. Referendum measure No. 13, the measure for the support of which the political corruptionists of the state are bending every energy, is first in importance. Through its provisions the present primary law will be amended so as to take away from the people the right to nominate their own candidates for United States senator, congress, state offices and for judges of the various courts. Surely every public spirited citizen will want to go to the polls in September and register his disapproval of this glaring attempt of the political buzzards to deprive them of their rights of direct suffrage.

Then there is the so-called boxing bill, which, if adopted, will permit 15-round contests in the state under proper supervision. Whether you are for this measure or against it, it will be necessary for you to visit the polls on Sept. 2, and register your approval or disapproval.

Then, in Silver Bow county we have the question of bonding the county for \$250,000, which sum will be added to an equal amount to be appropriated by the federal government for highway construction purposes. On this measure, also, whether you approve or disapprove, it is necessary that you vote.

But, in order to vote you must be registered and because of some confusion resulting from the election laws' provisions, it behooves every man and woman to determine before Friday afternoon at 5 o'clock whether their names are properly registered or not and, in event they are not, to immediately re-register.

NONPARTISAN LEADERS APPROVED.

A. C. Townley and Joseph Gilbert have been found guilty of "conspiracy to teach disloyalty," the kept press have approved the verdict, and the Bulletin hastens to extend to President Townley and Organizer Gilbert congratulations on having been decorated for rendering conspicuous service in the class war.

Those who would find fault with the delay in according this long over-due honor to Messrs. Townley and Gilbert, should bear in mind the fact that, according to the rules, it takes 12 persons and a juggler to do the trick, and, as about 95 per cent of the plain persons in this country are by nature contrary and opposed to bestowing medals on principle, it was some difficult task for those who wished to honor Townley and Gilbert to locate 12 persons in one political division who would deliver the goods.

However, "all's well that ends well," and a vote of thanks is due those who overcame the immense difficulties and put the stamp of approval on the two leaders of the Nonpartisan league.

In the meantime, while the legal fraternity are engaged in having their credentials properly sealed and certified, according to the rules, the leaders of the Nonpartisans should have a very successful organizing season.

A lot of editors are using the talk about our bumper wheat crop with very good intentions. It is an indication of the way the farmers have rallied to tide us over a food crisis. But let us not forget that the insiders are using it to force a low wheat price this fall. The world market warrants a wheat price beyond the minimum. Editors would be better friends of the farmers if they cut the praise out and helped them to get a fair market price. No other line of business would dare to brag about its surplus just before it was ready to sell. The department of agriculture is playing in with a shrewd lot of sharpers in its wheat talk.

Many of us who are caught by the high cost of living would probably take kindly to departing this life except that we are met on the way out by the high cost of dying. A millionaire who died last week put in his will that the coffin should not cost more than \$50, and his distressed family had to hunt all over Chicago for some one who would agree to put out a box for the remains at that price.

"The United States is possessed of the greatest horde of gold known in the history of the world," states a government report of the federal treasury department. We are glad to hear it; it's a cinch no workingman was aware of the fact if he took the daily wage being paid him as a criterion of the treasure owned by his employers.

Register Now
Sign
the Petitions

SAVE THE PRIMARY

July 18 Last
Day on Which
to Register

Union Stock Holders in the Butte Daily Bulletin

- UNITED MINE WORKERS OF AMERICA—Locals: Sand Coulee, Stockert, Roundup, Lehigh, Klein, Washoe, Red Lodge, Smith (Bear Creek).
- FEDERAL LABOR UNION—Livingston.
- MACHINISTS' UNION—Great Falls, Butte, Livingston.
- MACHINISTS' UNION—Great Falls, Butte, Livingston, Seattle.
- CERAMIC WORKERS—Great Falls.
- TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION—Butte.
- BLACKSMITHS' UNION—Butte, Miles City, Seattle.
- ELECTRICIANS' UNION—Livingston, Deer Lodge, Butte, Anaconda, Seattle.
- BAKERS' UNION—Great Falls.
- SHOE WORKERS—Great Falls.
- PLASTERERS' UNION—Great Falls.
- RAILWAY CAR REPAIRERS—Livingston, Miles City.
- MUSICIANS' UNION—Butte.
- BREWERY WORKERS' UNION—Butte.
- HOD CARRIERS' UNION—Butte and Bozeman.
- STREET CAR MEN'S UNION—Butte, Portland.
- BARBERS' UNION—Butte.
- METAL MINE WORKERS' UNION OF AMERICA.
- PRINTING PRESSMEN'S UNION—Butte.
- MAILERS' UNION—Butte.
- SPERMOTYPERS AND ELECTROTYPEERS' UNION—Butte.
- BRIDGE AND STRUCTURAL IRON WORKERS—Butte.
- PIPEFITTERS' UNION—Butte.
- BROTHERHOOD BOILERMAKERS AND HELPERS—Butte and Livingston.
- STEAM AND OPERATING ENGINEERS—Great Falls.
- BUTCHERS' UNION—Great Falls.
- BAKERS' UNION—Butte.
- INTERNATIONAL MOULDER'S UNION, LOCAL NO. 278—Butte.
- LAUNDRY WORKERS' UNION, NO. 25—Butte.
- PLUMBERS' UNION—Butte, Seattle.
- BROTHERHOOD RAILWAY CARMEN OF AMERICA, LOCAL NO. 224—Miles City.
- TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL—Miles City.
- HOD CARRIERS' UNION—Helena.
- BROTHERHOOD RAILWAY CARMEN OF AMERICA, COPPER LODGE NO. 430—Butte.
- BUTTE FOUNDRY WORKERS' UNION—Butte.
- PAINTERS' UNION—Butte.
- TAILORS' PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION—Butte, Portland.
- BOILERMAKERS, SHIP BUILDERS AND HELPERS OF AMERICA—Tacoma, Seattle, Livingston.
- INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD OF BLACKSMITHS AND HELPERS, LOCAL NO. 211—Seattle, Wash.
- WORKERS', SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' COUNCIL—Painters' Hall, Seattle, Wash.
- BUILDING LABORERS' UNION—Seattle.
- INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF BRIDGE AND STRUCTURAL IRON WORKERS AND PIPEFITTERS' LOCAL NO. 86—Seattle.
- AND THOUSANDS OF INDIVIDUALS IN BUTTE AND MONTANA

BRUCE KREMER, THE IRISH AND PRINCIPLE.

As an indication of the supreme contempt in which the present so-called leaders of the democratic party hold the Irish voters' loyalty to principle, a statement, said to have been made by J. Bruce Kremer of Butte, vice chairman of the national democratic committee, is illuminating.

During a conversation on political questions recently, according to an authoritative source, the discussion turned to the probable attitude of the Irish democratic voters toward the party of President Wilson, in view of Wilson's failure to go to the bat at the peace conference on the question of Irish freedom.

Kremer, with supreme insouciance, is said to have dismissed the whole question with a wave of his hand, a smile and a statement to the effect:

"In spite of the Irish question the Irish will stick to the democratic party just as they stick to the Catholic church."

Now, we differ with Mr. Kremer. While the light-hearted Bruce may be of the opinion that the Irish are heedless of principle and will throw their principles to the winds when it comes to a question of voting, we cite history to show that no race on earth has fought harder or died more gladly because of a principle. We would cite to Mr. Kremer that the Irish in Ireland have held to the principle of freedom and liberty for 700 years; that during that period the Irish have suffered unmentionable indignities, imprisonment and even death at the hands of their British oppressors—for a principle. And, we venture to state, that at this time when the fruition of that centuries long fight for a principle is near at hand, Mr. Kremer will find that the Irish in Butte, the Irish in Montana and in every state of the Union, will continue to stand by that principle and will register their disapproval of the man and the party, who, unlike the Irish, threw that particular principle aside at the peace conference.

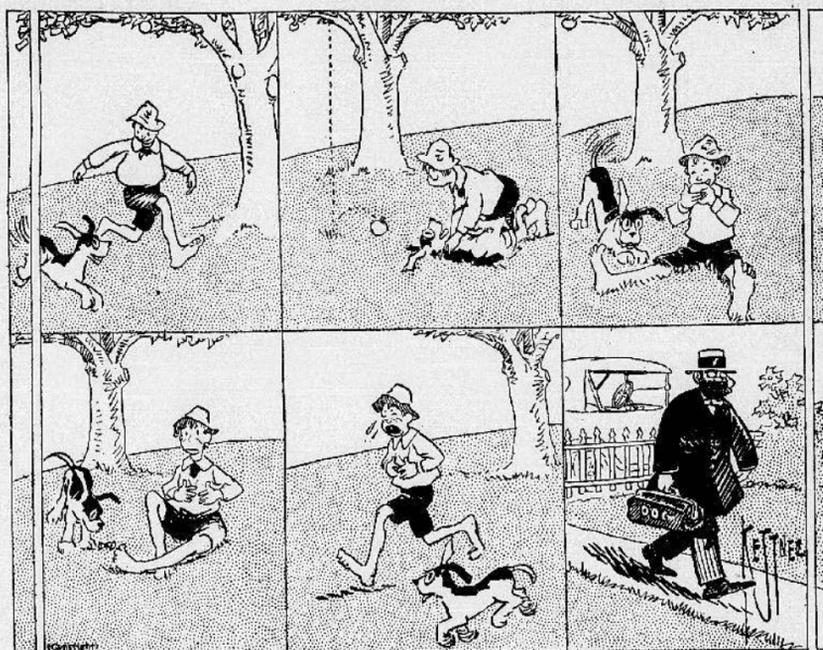
If Mr. Kremer's supposed knowledge of local political conditions is as thorough as he would have us believe, he would know that—again for a principle—the Irish voters of Butte overthrew the corrupt democratic ring of which he is a member in the city election of recent memory. As Mr. Kremer should know, Butte is overwhelmingly democratic and—overwhelmingly Irish. And when the Irish democratic voters of Butte switch from their own party and vote for a republican, an Englishman at that, nothing short of an overpowering principle could cause such an upheaval. So again, we see that the Irish voters of Butte—and the Irish in Butte are just like their brethren the country over—have principle and will go to any honorable length in defense of that principle.

We would even cite to Mr. Kremer that the "stick-to-it-iveness" of the masses of the Irish people to the Catholic church, to which he presumably slurringly alluded, too, is because of a principle.

Yes, we find ourselves differing with Mr. Kremer's estimate of the Irish. We find that the whole history of the Irish race is one founded on principle; that no race on earth has suffered so excruciatingly over such a long period of centuries as has the Irish race; and we find ourselves confirming to believe that in the presidential election of 1920, the Irish again will demonstrate that they have principle.

The red rag on Broadway, in a characteristic bit of company propaganda recently, devoted considerable of its editorial space to a defense of the immaculate, fawning and much-married J. Bruce Kremer, baldly stating: "The state has been greatly honored by the democratic party through having Mr. J. Bruce Kremer of this city elected vice-chairman of the national organization." In the minds of the decent people of the state there is about as much honor in the selection of Kremer as there would be were a notorious child murderer made superintendent of an orphan's home, a holdup man made president of a ladies' aid society, or King George of the British empire made head of the league to promote liberty for small nations.

The End of a Perfect Day



Today We Celebrate

Napoleon on Board the British Boat Bellerophon.

One hundred and four years ago today, on July 15, 1815, Napoleon Bonaparte, the defeated and outlawed Corsican, gazed upon the shores of France for the last time. Throwing himself upon the mercy of England, he boarded the Bellerophon and began that tragic journey which was to end on St. Helena. During the voyage to England, which occupied eight days, Napoleon was treated with distinguished respect by Capt. Maitland and all the other officers and the members of the crew of the Bellerophon. He was given all the consideration due to a foreign prince, and although the British government later ordered that he be treated only as a general officer, yet so completely had he won the admiration of all on board that there was little change in his treatment.

During the voyage the deposed emperor conversed familiarly with the officers, seaman and mates of the Bellerophon. He discussed in detail the battle of Waterloo at great length, and expressed himself freely and without reserve on all questions connected with European politics. He told Capt. Maitland that he would have killed himself rather than surrender to the Prussians, Austrians or Russians. He expressed the opinion that the sovereigns of those countries were despots and would not have hesitated to order his immediate execution had he fallen into their hands. He added that in throwing himself upon the generosity of the English people and inviting the protection of British laws he hoped that he might be permitted to settle in England and to spend the remainder of his life. He was disappointed, he said, in failing in his plans to reach the United States, as he entertained a lively affection for the new republic and its people, and felt sure that he would have been hospitably received.

In his many conversations he frequently asserted that he was forever through with politics and ambition. Before he left Rochefort he had refused the invitation of the French army of the Loire to place himself at its head, and he explained this action by saying that he was determined that not another drop of blood should be shed on his account. As to his failure at Waterloo, he intimated that he had been betrayed by some of his generals, and that their defection left him no chance against the bravery of the best troops in the world. He was sometimes bitter in his denunciation of those whom he accused of treachery; but for the most part he was philosophic and apparently content.

According to his associates on the Bellerophon, Napoleon bore little resemblance to the thin-faced and slender first consul of France. One of the officers of the Bellerophon wrote: "Napoleon is about five feet seven inches in height, very strongly made, and well proportioned. He is rather fat, and his stomach protrudes, but he appears active and uncomplaining. His step and demeanor are altogether commanding. His chest is broad and deep, and his legs and thighs are strong and well made, with a small and handsome foot. His countenance is sallow, as if it were deeply tinged by hot climates, but the most commanding I ever saw. His eyes are gray, and the most piercing you can imagine. His glance, you fancy, searches into your innermost thoughts. His hair is dark brown with no appearance of gray."

That Napoleon was still a naive to conjure with was demonstrated when the Bellerophon reached Torbay, where the assembled thousands who had gathered to see him uncovered their heads when he appeared.

The Key to Asia Minor.

A monument to Russian persistence is the little city of Kars, in Russian Armenia. The Russian flag was first hoisted over Kars ninety years ago today, July 15, 1828, when it was captured by General Paskievich after a conflict of three days. After an occupation of two years the Russians were forced by

Eugene V. Debs' Daily Message

From NEW YORK CALL.

"Is it not possible that we stop the petty wrangling which has weakened and destroyed so many of our local and turned thousands from our ranks in disgust and get down to the actual work for which the party is organized? In the face of the crisis that confronts the working class it is our duty, if we are socialists, to concern ourselves with the grave problems which are pressing upon us and with the duty we owe to those who now languish in prison cells because of their devotion to our cause."

"It was over ten years ago that the workers of this country showed what they could do when they stood up and stood together like men and

smashed the corporation conspiracy that would have sent Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone to the gallows. Why can there not be such solidarity in the present crisis, and why cannot they now, as they did then, demand in thunder from that capitalism release its clutches from the throat of the working class?"

"Now is the time, if ever, for industrial and political solidarity, for a new era of revolutionary agitation, education and organization, for a united front and a bold and determined stand for our right to organize, our right to strike, our right to vote and our right to wage the war fare by all lawful and decent means for our emancipation."

Restoring Czarism in Russia

From LONDON DAILY HERALD.

In well-informed political circles there is now no doubt at all that the success of Denikin and Kolchak in Russia will mean the restoration of czarism and the crushing of freedom, not only in great Russia but in the Baltic provinces also. Those Estonians and Finns, and other small peoples who have so eagerly taken up arms against the revolution, will find in the success of Kolchak the death-knell of all their dreams.

Great Britain has been the asylum for all sorts of refugees to fly to, but our government has never allowed revolutionists to plot against foreign governments.

Royal Plotters Protected. With counter revolutionists it is a different story. The ex-dowager empress of Russia is here and receives Russian officers, who afterward go out to try and destroy the revolution. The ex-queen of Portugal and her son, Manoel, are also here, and not many weeks ago their agents in Portugal stirred up civil war, hoping to restore Manoel as king.

It may all be very innocent, but no one in government circles believes that the allied governments desire anything else but a restoration of the czar in Russia, and Manoel as king in Portugal. When the time arrives, failing Nicholas himself, a grand duke will appear to assume the mantle of the Romanoffs. But he will literally wade in blood to the throne. Wholesale slaughter countenanced. No one knows this better than Mr. Churchill and the foreign office. They understand that the success of Denikin and Kolchak will mean mas-

sacre and slaughter on an unprecedented scale; they know it means this, even now. The capture of Moscow will prove that for down-right barbarism Kolchak and his followers will outdo all that has gone before in the way of revolutions. The government also understands that this will not mean the end; that not thus will peace come to Russia. On the contrary, they know that capturing towns, slaughtering and torturing bolsheviks, will but mean carving the war into the country districts. The peasants have the land, and will never give it up, and so the whole business will start again and again, until the people of Russia become broken—when they will provide an easy prey for the virile little yellow men from Japan.

A Suicidal Policy. Western civilization is digging its own grave, and men like Churchill know this. They hope to re-establish Germany as a bulwark, and in any case hope to ride over their own brief span of life.

What makes the position appalling is the cold fact that peace—honorable, durable, just peace—could be had now if Britain would give up sending men, money and arms to Russia.

It is our government itself that is responsible for Kolchak's and Denikin's butcheries, and who make it possible for the revolution to be crushed, and it is ourselves whom the historian will blame for our wicked indifference to the toll of destruction and death which our rulers have planned in order to secure the defeat of democracy and the triumph of autocracy.

On July 5, 1892, and died in 1839. The darling of a fashionable and intellectual circle, he lived a butterfly life. His influence upon his contemporaries clearly traceable by the way, in Macaulay's early poetic efforts, was doubtless very considerable. There are certain other men to whom the public is not introduced except by proxy—such as Sidney Walker and Arthur H. Hallam. At the head of this class of writers, however, is Præd. In his lifetime he won distinguished honors, but after death he was forgotten.

FAMOUS WOMEN

Alcibiades.

Miss Allen, whose real name is Mrs. Peter Burjow, was born in Huntsville, Ala., October 27, 1869, her father being an actor. When she was fifteen years old her debut came about unexpectedly. Miss Allen's father was appearing in "Esmeralda," with Miss Annie Russell in the title role, at the Madison Square theater. Owing to illness Miss Russell left the cast and Miss Allen filled the role. Her next engagement was with Tommaso Salvini, with whom she played Shakspear and other classic roles. Miss Allen married in Louisville, Ky., on August 16, 1905, to Mr. Peter E. C. Duryea.

Today's Anniversary

W. M. Praed.

W. M. Praed, a poet whose name should have been immortalized, but who has sunk into oblivion, was born