

total ascertained, the same process was gone through with 18, that is, 18 was put down 600 times and added. As a result of all this, the pupils were kept busy with "practical" problems, and the pedagogue made money, for the commercial traveler was a generous fellow, and often handed out more than the legal fee, and always paid for the cigars, etc.

But one day a pupil came to the master and said he knew a shorter method of addition which had been revealed to him in a dream, and which he called multiplication. He then proceeded to explain the process to the master, and when the master had acquired the principle, and saw for a truth it would work, he denounced it and rebuked his pupil severely.

"Great Scott!" cried the master, "would you rob us of our living by your devilish invention? Would you destroy the business we have been so many years building up? Would you close the schools and take away our employment? Go to! Of a certainty, thou art a fool!" And he drove the pupil from his presence.

But the master was foxy. He had not associated with commercial travelers these many years without learning something, besides, he had long been engaged in inculcating the necessity of taking advantage of opportunities whenever they presented themselves, and he quickly saw that here was his opportunity. He straightway got a patent on the new invention, was elected an honorary member of the King's Own Institute of Mathematicians, and the royalties he received from his patent soon enabled him to hold his own among prominent and respectable citizens.

Was it not fortunate, children, that this invention was thus saved to us? For had it not been patented we might never have known how to multiply, and what would become of mankind then?

C. F. SHANDREW.

#### MAYOR JOHNSON'S WAY.

##### COURAGE IN ADMINISTRATION.

The additions to the detective force following closely the promotion of five patrolmen to the position of sergeant have caused great bitterness among many men who have been posing as staunch friends of the mayor. It is these supposed friends that are raising the cry that the mayor has been unfair and that he has been influenced by political considerations in the matter. On the other hand prominent Republicans are expressing amazement at the course taken by the mayor at this time. These Republicans freely

admit that there is not the slightest evidence that politics had anything to do with the position taken by the mayor on the police question.

The amazement of the Republicans is expressed over the fact that the promotions and additions were made at all when they could easily have been postponed until after the election and any possible hard feeling or criticism avoided. For this reason the Republicans in question are expressing admiration for what they term the nerve of the mayor.

Mayor Johnson believes that he pursued exactly the right course. Yesterday he said: "I could not possibly have done otherwise. I did what I believed to be for the best interest of the community with reference to the police question. To have avoided taking action would have been a mark of cowardice. When matters of such import are to be settled the result of an election should not be reckoned with. Every move made was with the idea of making the most out of the police force for the protection of the community." —Cleveland Plain Dealer of March 9.

##### COURAGE IN POLITICS.

With the police matters settled for the time being the mayor was confronted with a proposition for settlement that is all politics. This question, which is far from being settled, is that of the Democratic nominees for the city council. In some 15 of the wards there are contests. Yesterday the mayor spoke very plainly regarding the matter:

"I am not going around at this time with my thumbs in my mouth pretending that I am not interested in the selection of the councilmanic nominees. The fact is that I am tremendously interested in the selections that are to be made. I am opposed to the selection of certain men to represent the Democratic ticket and I propose to say so if it defeats me for reelection. There is no getting away from the fact that the approaching campaign is a street railway campaign. If the majority of the new council is controlled by the street railway interests, then I have no desire to be mayor. For that reason I strongly advocate the nomination of men that are right upon the franchise question.

"It is certain that the street railway interests are making valuable contributions to the Democratic campaign fund. They made these contributions while the Democratic books were open at \$100 a clip. In other words, the street railway interests are behind some of the men that are running

for nomination on the Democratic ticket. I stand opposed to men of this character and always will."—Plain Dealer of March 9.

#### A GREAT JAPANESE REFORMER.

YUKICHI FUKUZAWA, 1834-1901.

The Literary Digest of February 14 quotes from The Nation of January 22 the following passages from a review of "A Life of Mr. Yukichi Fukuzawa," by A. Miyamori (Z. P. Maruya & Co., Tokyo).

Rarely in any age or nation has it been given to one man so to change the mental outlook of his country as did Fukuzawa that of Japan.

As teacher, editor, author, he became the intellectual father of half the thinking men of Japan in this generation. The copies of his printed books ran into the millions. Refusing the sword or office, titles or decorations, absolutely honest and fearless, he toiled as the soldier of culture and righteousness to transform a nation. Stepping down out of the ranks of the gentry, his life was spent in lifting up the masses. He was the liberator of his people from Confucianism and other Chinese cramping notions, and from insular narrowness and bigotry. He led the Japanese into the intellectual freedom of the west. He was the exalter of woman. He cared little or nothing for dogma; his one idea was to know truth according to reason. His ethics were summed up in "Independence and self-respect." For 40 years the "Great Commoner" wrought in the same field with Okubo, Saigo, Ito, and Shibusawa, as well as with Hepburn, Brown, Verbeck, and Greene, to make and keep Japan one of the nations in the van of progress. . . .

When Yokohama was opened, he found that, with all his Dutch, he could not read the signs or labels, for they were in English. Happily, he was able to take a voyage to America in the first Japanese steamer which the once hermits navigated across the Pacific within seven years after they had first seen coal-smoke from a ship's funnel. Afterward he visited Europe, and again the United States. His book on "Western Countries," read by all classes, was like the building of a great window in the dead wall of the national intellect. Yet for years Fukuzawa had to live amid assassins who hated "evil opinions." Often he was in the very jaws of death. Seeing how eagerly the soldier and the office-seeker sought to ply their trades—in each case with blunting of the moral sense—he re-

solved to avoid both battle and boodle. He consecrated himself to the idea that "the independence of a nation consists in the independent spirit of the individuals composing it." In a word, he struck at the core of the Confucian social system. On the day of the great battle at Uyeno, in Tokyo, within sound of the cannon, he began the teaching of Wayland's "Moral Science" — the books having arrived that day. He foretold the rush for office, by both fighting parties, as soon as war was over. The Keio college which he founded (named after the chronological period, 1865-1867), ever a formidable and inspiring rival of the Imperial university, has now over 1,700 students. The Jiji Shimpō, which he began and for years edited, is, among its contemporaries, what the two or three greatest journals are in the English-speaking world. . . . His last work was an utterly destructive analysis of the Confucian principles underlying Kaibara's "Great Learning for Women" — the standard in old Japan for the training or, rather, the subjection of women. It was written after his years of constructive teaching in journal, book, and lecture, in which he assaulted sensualism and polygamy, and pleaded for the education and uplift of woman as man's companion. His death was mourned by all, from emperor to laborer, and 10,000 people walked behind his bier.

#### CHILD UNIONS IN THE SILK MILLS OF THE MINING REGIONS.

An extract from an article on the "Children of the Coal Shadow," by Francis H. Nichols, published in McClure's Magazine for February.

Puerile, and almost amusing, as are children's unions, they have in some instances met with success in advancing wages and in shortening hours of labor. The secretary of a knitting union told me that during the three years of its existence the organization had by a series of demands and strikes obtained an advance of 15 per cent. for every one of the 300 employees. The girls who work in a squib factory were receiving 70 cents per day. They asked their employer for an increase of five cents in their daily wage. His refusal was prompt and indignant.

"Then," said the president of the union, a girl aged 16, "we served notice upon him that unless he gave us the raise within 24 hours we would strike. We knew that he had lots of

orders to fill, and he couldn't afford to shut down. The next day he posted up a notice that hereafter we would be paid 75 cents a day, and we're getting it yet. That's what the union done."

It is, however, a peculiarity of children's unions that they not infrequently declare a strike because of a grievance that has nothing directly to do with hours or wages. The child of the Coal Shadow submits uncomplainingly to a habitual treatment which in a country like China would be considered cruel and intolerable. But when extra pressure is so brought to bear upon the little human machine that it is strained to the breaking point; when the child's very life is threatened; then, as a last resort, he turns for protection to the union, composed of children like himself, who share his sorrows and who can appreciate his sufferings. The 17-year-old girl president of a union told me this story of the latest victory of her district local:

In the performance of certain work in the factory a little girl was employed to operate a treadle.

"She had to work all day long, and as she was growing pretty fast, she began to get kind of crippled-like. She was lame in one leg, and she was lop-sided, one shoulder being higher than the other. By and by she got so bad that she had to lay off for a week and go to bed. While she was away the boss hired a big boy to work the treadle, and paid him, of course, considerable more than she was getting. But when she came back to work, he fired the boy and put her on the treadle again. Our grievance committee waited on the boss and asked him polite, as a favor, to give her an easier job, because she was getting deformed. But he said that he wouldn't have no interference with his business. He was an American citizen, and no one could dictate to him. Then I called a meeting of our local.

"'Girls,' I says, addressing them from the chair, 'shall we stand for it — we, that believes in the rights of man? Shall we stand for seeing her growing up a cripple and the union not doing nothing nor reaching out no hand for to help? I know that it's tough to strike now, because some of us is supporting our families, whose fathers is striking. Shall we stand for it?' They voted unanimous to strike if she wasn't took off the treadle. We had the resolution

wrote out nice on a typewriter. The grievance committee handed it to the boss. He thought it over for two days, and then he give in. The boy is working the treadle yet, and the girl is at the bench."

#### SHALL THE STATE OF MONTANA BE DIVIDED?

For The Public.

Most of the turmoil on this earth has been caused by the issues coming out of the main question of government. Western Yankees are proud of the history written by their eastern kinsfolk. Tyranny arouses the animal in men who are men. State making can be done as thoroughly in the Arid West as it has heretofore been done in the million square miles of territory contiguous to the Atlantic. And some costly experiments can be avoided by drawing upon the sinking fund of wisdom accumulated by those who blazed the trail.

Eastern Montana is an agricultural region. Her people are learning the lessons which gave rise to ferment and action in other agricultural portions of the United States, within a quarter of a century. An uncorrected evil has spread throughout the whole nation. Wage workers everywhere have discovered the ambush into which government-subsidized monopoly has led them. Vigorous denial of government responsibility for present conditions is made; but if it can intervene, and does not, the indictment stands. When a species of oppression is declared to exist, the critic is answered:

"Do not the wheels of government turn?"

"Are you not in the midst of record-breaking prosperity?"

"Are not taxes collected and spent?"

"Are not criminals brought to justice?"

"Are not elections held according to law?"

"What do you want?"

All we want is the kind of self-government nominated in the bond. American citizens in the West would rather be their own masters, and wear old clothes on Sunday, than to be clothed in the purple and fine linen which covers that hated badge of servitude—a collar. Gilded and bejeweled, it is still a collar.

Little monopolies have existed for a long time in this country, and the little one has been allowed to grow up unnoticed, during the marching and counter marching on the tariff.