

000,000, or a little more than 44 per cent of the total tax of the state. In Utah the valuation was \$31,000,000, or 6.14 per cent of the state tax."

Well how long since the legislators of Arizona have become distinguished as political economists?

The first four volumes covering three hundred years of Arizona's history down to 1870 is just out. It is a history of two hundred and fifty years of wars and murders, and not a ghost of progress until the first mines were opened and worked.

Could mining be stopped in Utah and Arizona today, in a single decade they would be little more than stock ranges.

There is a principle behind mining which the governor ignores. He is a shrewd business man, alert to make money by any fair means. Now let us take one example for illustration. A little bonanza was opened on the Emma property some five and forty years ago, and worked out. The money it yielded electrified Utah, and it was, almost every cent, invested here and has been paying taxes ever since. During all the years since it was worked out, explorations have been going on and thousands and tens of thousands of dollars have been spent in vain in the effort to find if that orebody opened out again in the depths.

Governor Bamberger has been cognizant of all this as it has gone on during the past forty years. Was there ever a moment when he would have invested one dollar in it? Hardly. About two years ago a game plunger took hold of the property and proceeded to spend \$40,000 a month for eighteen months.

After that had been going on for, say, seventeen months, would the governor have put in a dollar to continue the work? Hardly. Then the diamond drill struck ore. It continued and soon took on the proportions of a bonanza. Now had the amendment, the defeat of which the governor deplores, carried, it would have been the province of a man who knows no more about mines and mining, or the principle at stake, or the rules that should govern, than Nicodemus knew of the second birth, to assess that property. Does the governor think that would have assured a square deal?

A and B are farmers, having adjoining farms which they bought at \$2.50 per acre. A is a slouchy farmer and does not half cultivate his land. B is an accomplished farmer; he has spent thousands of dollars in leveling his land and bringing it up to a high state of cultivation, and raises twice as much as A does per acre. Should his farm be assessed at double the valuation of A's?

But there is another principle. A mine is a helpless thing. To open and work it and reduce its ores to a steady drain. Men and teams have to be constantly employed, material bought, and a mighty risk taken of losing all, until perhaps in one case out of ten an orebody is developed. Then that orebody is a new treasure given to the world, and in proportion to its amount makes the property of all those who have property near more valuable.

The men who put in the constitution the fundamental law governing mining taxation in Utah, were not clod-hoppers. They knew what they were doing and considered the question in all its bearings.

Their work should stand until men equally competent are found to propose changes in that organic law.

### The Sword Fish

IT is said that the sword fish by way of self entertainment has a habit of astonishing the whale by coming up from below him in the sea and driving his sword up into the vitals of the mammal. For protection, a small fish pilots the whale and is supposed to give it warning when a sword fish is near.

Since Darwin promulgated the germ theory and Lister made the treatment plain, physicians have a way of fighting dangerous germs in the blood of victims by injecting a more ferocious germ into the blood to destroy the intruder. The life of many a typhoid patient has been saved through this treatment.

In these two examples can be seen the nature of the two forces that work against the lives of men. In the first case, it can be further seen what nature does to protect the neoplasms; in the second, what science has done and is doing to drive disease from the world.

When fulminating powder was invented and to use it a gun was made, the gun practically drove the bow and arrow out of business.

When the revolver was invented the ordinary gun became useless for close fighting. But when

by even weak nations in defense against this terrible new destroyer.

But the remedy should dawn on the brain of some genius. Something quicker in action and just as effective should be invented to meet the submarine on better than even terms and put it out of commission. The eventual remedy we think will come through electricity; a current to be trained on the submarine at a distance and explode the explosives which it carries. That will be sending into its arteries a germ to kill all the germs of evil that it carries.

But just now, something effective is needed at once, and the first thought is that it must be to the submarine what the automatic pistol is to the old-fashioned revolver.

The proclaimed intention of Germany to sink every ship carrying food or munitions to the allies cannot be changed by protests. The only way is to meet the force which she will employ to execute her designs by a swifter and more effective one.

To a landsman the thought first presented is to send the ships in small squadrons and convoy them with swift destroyers in front, off the beams and in their rear, with orders to the destroyers to run down and shell without parley any submarine that comes to the surface. When a subsea craft comes to the surface and without waiting a moment sinks a helpless merchant ship, the only way to do is to overwhelm it with fire in the first moment of its appearance—so to speak, before it can cock its revolver.

Of course, this would be reducing war to absolute savagery, but that has already been done by Germany when it dictated to nations that were not parties to it quarrel with some other nations, where they cannot sail their ships, on penalty of having their ships destroyed if the edict is violated.

Perhaps this last horror is necessary to stop the crime of killing more men, starving more children and breaking the hearts of more women; all to satisfy the ambitions, the land lust, and the loot of kings.

### John A. Bookwalter

VERY sorrowful to many people here was the news last week of the death of John A. Bookwalter, at Springfield, Ohio.

He lived here in his youth, several years in the nineties, and so gifted, genial and winsome was he that he drew to him the hearts of all who knew him well. Among these was an inner circle of young men, a little coterie to whom the world opening before them seemed to promise days filled with sunshine and nights filled with stars.

By a strange fate, that little band nearly all passed on, and now "Bookie," one of the best loved of all, has gone. To those who are left, the memories are all saddened that the day which at dawn promised so much, should have so much storm, so many clouds as it advanced.

After returning to his old home in Ohio, Mr. Bookwalter inherited a fortune and became the head of a great manufacturing company. But that did not change his nature in the least, except to make him more considerate of those less fortunate than himself. He soon became president of the company, which position he held until his final summons came.

He told those around him that he did not feel well; then he went to his home and in five days was dead of pneumonia. He left a wife and son, and a home which his death has left most desolate. Peace to poor "Bookie."

IF any roosters were encouraged by the outlook presented on Valentine day for the resumption of family relations, then roosters are more accomplished in the science of signs than mortals are.

### A DEFINITION

By Harry E. MacPherson.

What is an auto show?

Oh, dont you know?

Shimmer of lights on shining cars,  
Spectacled salesmen explaining about them.  
Autos "the favorites of movie stars,"  
That's what the sellers say—shall we doubt them?

Eager-eyed countrymen, laden with lucre,  
Anxious to buy every gear that they pass;  
Their's not to question why,  
Their's but to dig and buy,  
Asking but this: where to put in the gas.  
Capped college youths of a joy-ride sagacity,

Sons of rich daddies, there joyously are  
Looking for class and large tonneau capacity.

Planning to nick the old gent for a car.  
Girls in their teens,  
Academy queens,  
Raving of wire wheels and colors and such.  
Matrons and patrons,  
Some who are somebody; some not so much.

Men who have owned every car in the coterie,  
Slanting the engines, the crankshaft and hubs,  
Knowing the purchase of cars is no lottery,  
Scorning the judgment of paint-impressed dubs.

Using terms cryptical—  
"Cantilever," "elliptical."  
Band blaring ragtime and dancers may happily

Trot the new steps on the glittering floor,  
While all the dealers so slangily, snappily,  
Talk of "new jobs" till their tonsils are sore.

That is an auto show.  
Now do you know?

a genius invented the automatic pistol the old-fashioned revolver lost half its terrors, for a rustic could fire twice as rapidly with the one as an expert could fire with the other.

This last example cited carries the idea that the way to avoid the effect of a dangerous invention is to create something more dangerous and use it against the other. As David Harum said: "See what the other fellow intends to do, and do it first."

Just now, Germany is using the tactics of the sword fish with her submarines, and men are speculating as to the changes that can be wrought