Forestry and Fire. Some reflections that were given much publicity about the time the congress of governors met last spring now comes back to memory, bearing a twisted look. We were all very virtuous just then. We had learned to our surprise and horror that our progenitors had been unpardonably reckless in their dealings with the property they should have left intact to us. We scolded them vigorously because they had cleaned off our forests until we were within a quarter of a century of national baldness. The ghosts of those pioneers must be holding their sides when they look down on their successors in this supposedly inexhaustible region of natural affluence and behold us figuring up our fire losses for this summer. The bureau of forestry at Washington estimates that the destruction in the forests so far would equal the cost of a whole fleet of first-class battleships. That would probably amount to more than \$100,000,000. Either our forefathers were not as extravagant as we have been calling them, or we ourselves have not profited by their example. The offence is the more grievous on our part since we realize how easily our forests may be exhausted. Our predecessors thought they would last forever.-Detroit Free Press.

Milk, and nothing else, is the latest cure for stout people. Prof. F. Moritz of Strasburg, the pioneer of this new dietary, declares positively that an exclusive diet of milk is the simplest, the most comfortable and cheapest remedy for obesity. A limited quantity of water may be taken, but, with this exception, the patient takes absolutely no food or drink but milk. The allowance varies in individual cases, from a little over two pints to 31/2 pints daily, taken at five separate "meal times." Milk is filling and satisfying, and the patient suffers neither from hunger nor thirst. The cure is easy for the doctor to direct, and makes no great demands on the patient to carry out. As for its efficacy, Prof. Moritz says that one patient lost 56 pounds in 81 himself in deeds than in poetic num. stood with bowed and uncovered head, "cure days," an average of more than | bers. half a pound daily. The cure is said to be especially beneficial in all cases when the patient has any heart or

particular having confidence in his inthe head, through his reckless specu- feited. lations and embezzlements, means a fer for the lack of their money, but they will suffer a greater injury in the loss of confidence in one whom they trusted, a loss that will be manifested does lives after him.

Apropos of Prof. Darwin's theory as to the intelligence of plants, the interesting circumstance is recalled that in some lectures delivered by Prof. Josiah Royce before a class in metaphysics at Harvard a dozen years ago, he maintained that not only plants but all forms of so-called inanimate nature may have intelligence whereby, they communicate with each other He even went to the length of maintaining that we cannot logically say that those intelligences are lower than those of the human mind. We are thus again reminded that there is not much that is new under the sun nowadays either in the domain of fact or

It is characteristic of Lord Rosebery as a so-called Liberal that, after attacking most of the reform policies of his party, he should propose the reform of the house of lords by the addition of a limited number of "eminent representative commoners" by election for the duration of any parliament, with eligibility for re-election. What is to be accomplished by electing only a guaranteed minority in the house of Tory lords? If the hereditary principle holds good clear through the peerage as by law conferring the exclusive right to legislate, the election of untitled members must be

The declaration of the boss dressmaker that three years are required for the proper promulgation of a new fashion in women's dress will surprise mere men who had supposed that the fashion changed instantly whenever the dressmakers took a whim.

Most of the New York papers look down with scorn on the proposition to limit the height of future buildings. there to 15 stories. They take a loftier view of the subject from their higher

"I shall win that cup eventually." says Sir Thomas Lipton. It is gratifying to not that Sir Thomas is no longer saying "lift."

The man who is successful as a political speaker is the one who says what everybody is thinking before anybody else has put it into words.

Spain is happy with an unusually big crop of olives. Olives are to Spain

Loup City Northwestern J. W. BURLEIGH, Publisher WHEN the RED DEVIL" CONFESSEDand DIED.

Sensational Climax in the Career of Reckless Carl Sutherland. Who Failed at West Point. Who Robbed, Killed, Married and Tried to Reform, Failed Again, Wrote a Cenfession and a Poem, and Put a Bullet Into His Brain.

outlaw, was one of those have ever come to light in America. stranger-than-fiction char- On a recent Saturday afternoon,

roes are made of-that his very crimes traced their inception to qua-The loss of money through the defal- of perverted, cause other men to be ton, O., to the grave. Perhaps no city cation of M. Alberti, former minister | honored, knighted, sainted and sung of justice in Denmark, heavy though about. He had heart, courage, gratiit is, is not the greatest injury his tude, loyalty to friends and chivalry bustling town that nestles among the course will cause. He was a tremen- toward women. His debut as a bandit orange groves and flowers of Southern dously popular man, the peasants in particular having confidence in his inpart against a bully. His last thought failure of the bank of which he was love and trust he had never for western parents, who turned "black

total loss of about \$5,000,000, much of served to die. But he owned up to it his "attempts at reform," and, finally, which consists of small savings of without a snivel, and took his medi- the change in the tide-the turn of men might have done.

James and the coterie of bandits who the impression that, after all, Robert terrorized the whole country a quar- Louis Stevenson was, perhaps, milder hereafter by distrust of better men ter of a century ago has just been relin his treatment of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. than he. The evil that such a man vealed in Los Angeles, after the mur- Hyde than human nature itself. der of a brave police captain, in the than be taken prisoner.

Stirred by Recital of Crime.

Not since the old days, when there were no railroads and men seeking their fortunes in the far west were compelled to cross the plains in prairie wagons and stage coaches, has the Mississippi been so stirred as by desperate career, penned his own epitaph in the following words:

finish you see, and you know you flies, and a voice within you cries, "Oh, for another chance to mend." But

you grit your teeth hard, and to ome distant friend Bid "Good-by, Pard," and your enemies you try to rend, while they are fill-

"TOO LATE." By Carl.

How wise we are when 'tis too late, and a glance we backward cast;

when the time for doing is past. on a cot in a rude cottage by the sea- you with his gun and killed you. shore extolling what appeared to her to be the virtues of the man who by

OS ANGELES .- "Red Dev- | of scores of the most daring train robil" Sutherland, the late beries and other wrong-doings that

acters that Byron would when the clock in the big tower of the have put into a Corsair Los Angeles county courthouse stroked poem, and around whom two, there was witnessed a scene the Robert Louis Stevenson would have like of which has not been enacted woven a thrilling romance. The young in this country since the death of bandit himself made a dash at both President McKinley. As the body of these literary bids for fame, but fate Walter Auble, oldest member in point was closing in on him too fast. A of active service in the Los Angeles man who really means business about police department, was being borne killing others and then shakes hands to its last resting place, every man, with death itself can better express woman and child in the "Angel City" that fitting tribute might be paid to The strange, inscrutable, baffling the memory of an officer who died truth remains that this same despera. while in the performance of his duty. do was of the stuff that genuine he. It was such a scene as Broadway witnessed during the "silent hour" when the body of William McKinley was in lities which, when developed instead transit from his late residence in Canever paid a higher tribute to the memory of its hero dead than did this big.

Modern Dick Turpin.

But to return to the life of Carl D. was to provide for the wife whose Sutherland, scion of honest middle sheep" and died laughing, jeering, Yes, Carl was a bad man, and de. cursing his ups and downs, relating poor people. These people will suf. cine more bravely than some better the card-that ended his meteoric career. It is a story that is none the An amazing story of crime that re- less frank than thrilling, yet one that calls the daring escapades of Jesse almost curdles the blood and leaves

Were Jesse James and the score of cold handwriting of the murderer other outlaws of his ilk, who robbed, himself, who died a suicide rather pillaged and murdered in the early days, alive, they might marvel at the story of Carl D. Sutherland, a modern Dick Turpin, written before he encountered Capt. Auble, laid the fearless officer low with six shots fired in rapid succession, then ran away to die a few hours later by his own hand. the entire stretch of country west of It was addressed to Jack Henderson. a private detective and guardian of this astounding recital of crime by Westchester place, a fashionable resione who, in the closing chapter of his dential section of Los Angeles, and began:

"Dear Sir-You will, no doubt, be The last fatal moment is just ahead, and very much surprised to receive this. the bandit knows he will soon be letter. In fact, you won't receive it at all unless I, Carl D. Sutherland, alias Joseph Palmer, alias Jack Ames, alias Carl Sherwood, etc., am dead.

"The reason that I write this letter to you is because I was impressed with your personality, and decided that you were a brave and an honest man. In fact you looked a great deal like my father, and if there ever was a man that was the soul of honor, he

"Since I have been 15 years of age I have never yet seen the man I was We know just what we should have done, in the least afraid of, and yet I have met a few whom I recognized as more While an entire city was mourning than my match. When I saw you I most devoted defenders of clean citi- rather take a man alive if possible; zenship," a woman-the wife of the but that would take him if you were self-slain bandit-lay ill and helpless after him unless he was quicker than

> Asks Aid for His Wife. "Liberty is far more dear to me

will be taken dead, and I leave you | made fast about his neck and he is this and I beg you to do the best you actually strung up, when the leader, can with it and if you can make any who is "rather kind-hearted," decides money out of it I beg you to see that on a "council of war" and orders my poor little sick wife gets a third Sutherland hauled down. It is while or fourth of it. I know I can trust this "council" is in progress that Suthyou to do this, for I believe you to be erland escapes. honorable and it is not more than Sutherland joins his pals a short

most every one will say: 'He's a bad the desperadoes got away. one,' and that's all. I wish the world to know the truth, for there are a certain few whom I want to know that I

ily. She deserved a far better man

with his family. It speaks of his fa- to the old life. ther being fire marshal of Pittsburg. Going to Los Angeles Sutherland Kan., then deputy sheriff, and of his and his pals plan

the Spanish-American war." Black Sheep of Family.

Next is the account of his meeting somebody." with Joe Palmer, alias Jack Wells, the notorious train robber. It was the life; he chose the blacker side. Because Palmer had taken his part against "a big bully on a farm in Kansas" Sutherland believed he owed Palmer and "his pal, Frank Errington, tried to hold up a depot and a rich horseman at Oswego, Kan., and later shot a deputy sheriff and were cornered" Sutherland stole a boat and under cover of darkness slipped by the camp of the posse that held the two men on the banks of the Nesho river, got Palmer and Errington and carried

them on down the stream to freedom. Events followed swiftly after that. and live happily ever after. Sutherland and Palmer robbed "an old miser" on a lonely road near Cherryvale, Kan. Joining the other mem-M. K. & K. train near Denison, Tex. told.—New York World. Then came the robbery of the depot at Lamar, Mo. Here Walter Craig became one of the band. When he tried to pull off a second robbery at the Craig's lungs, from which he died."

Hiding Place for Gang. up, if necessary."

his own admission was the perpetrator than life, and if I am ever taken I is about to hang him. The rope is raising the red flag.

right, for my wife is a good, true, hon- distance away. The vigilance comest and hard-working little woman; a mittee pursues them, and Nellie Erlady by birth and nature and from a rington, learning of the committee's good old southern and Kentucky fam- movements, jumps on a horse and goes to warn the robbers. She is misaken for one of them and killed. "When it is known that I am an Free-for-all shooting followed, several outlaw, and have been most of my life, of the committee were wounded, but

Did Honest Work for a Time.

Sutherland then worked for a time was not as bad as they are sure to, as a delivery clerk in the Creek Napaint me. If I am killed I am sure to tion, after which he committed more become notorious, as much of my past robberies and was arrested for the is sure to crop out and my name is first and only time in his life by the disgraced, and as that is the case I sheriff of Lamar, Mo. He spent some may as well have the truth told as nine months in a reformatory, escaped just part, and maybe a whole jugful of and joined the army as a musician under the name of Jack Ames. He was After giving the place of his birth ambitious to become an army officer, as Lamar, Barton county, Mo., and the but Errington bobbed up again, and, date September 29, 1882, this remark- knowing that he would be found out able autobiography of Sutherland deals | sooner or later, Sutherland went back

relatives having "fought in every war among them the kidnaping of a milthis country has been engaged in lionaire and holding of him for \$200,from 1775 to the present time, except | 000 ransom. This was spoiled, he wrote, because the selected victim suddenly went abroad.

"All have been honest-too honest, The autobiography tells of numerin fact, but I," wrote the young bandit. ous car hold-ups in San Francisco; of I am the last of my race and the one several murders, and then of the time plack sheep. From a delicate, timid when he "married and determined to and refined boy I grew into a desper- reform for good." Sutherland continate young rascal, ready to shoot any ued: "I longed, oh, how much, for a clean name, a home, friends and to be

Sutherland was now clerk in the University club at Los Angeles. His turning point in Sutherland's young wife had been a telephone operator. She knew nothing of his duplicity-his double life-and she was happy. They decided to buy a ranch in Oklahoma Palmer a debt of gratitude. So, when the way to achieving the one desire out of their savings, and were well on they had so longed and planned for when the panic came and all went to smash. Sutherland lost his job; with it went the ranch in Oklahoma. He pondered over his plight. He could see no way but the old way. That was the easiest; he would follow it for a time, then when he got enough money together he and his wife would go to Oklahoma, buy back the ranch

So it was, Sutherland found another pal. They robbed and pillaged: the bers of the gang later, they held up an and—the rest of the story has been

Plague Taxicab Drivers.

London taxicab drivers have suf Lamar depot, Sutherland's autobiog- fered considerable losses recently raphy says, "my old schoolmate, who through the mischievous pranks of was night operator, put a bullet into street arabs. The young mischief makers pull down the red flag of the taximeter cab when the driver is not look After reciting the details of half a ing, and within a few seconds 16 cents dozen other bold and daring crimes, is registered against the driver. Some the loss of "one of its bravest and knew in a second a man that would the story shifts to Pittsburg, Kan., of the chauffeurs declare that cabmen where pretty Nellie Errington was are responsible in many cases for the keeping a cottage, under an assumed mischief. The cabmen fear that the name, for the gang to run in and rest taxicab drivers will eventually take away all their patronage. One taxi-Next we find Sutherland in the cab driver had \$15 registered against hands of a vigilance committee which him in one day by a boy lowering and

> "And the clerks gravely stamped him on the stomach and threw him in a compartment along with the provin-

went to the chief. The chief listened "'Was your friend addressed?"

"'Very well,' said the chief. 'The of that time, if no one applies for him. he will be burnt as a dead letter."

Used to Them.

Ida-There goes the pretty blonde. evening, before the newspaper box in She is going to dabble in the stock

Chinese residents at Pacific coast

VISITS WITH & UNGLE BY

Oh, give to me the perfume of the grape And not the wine it yields; The glory of the hills!

pray for the diving power of mind That knows the truth from art, Distinguishing the jeweled drop of dew From diamonds in the mart!

I long to know the genuine, the real-The purest karat from the gilded brass, The noble from the throne!

Perception of the mind to separate The good from all the wrong With gift to weave the truth itself into An ecstasy of song!

By the Way.

"Oh, look who's here! Mr. Water

melon, come right in!" Sometimes it is easier to deceive a girl than it is to fool her father's bull-

Married men have one consolation -after she buys her fall hat, it's a long time until Easter.

A New York poet refers to his lady's lips as "Love's apocalypse." I have done considerable flitting from flower to flower in my time, but I never bussed a woman with a kisser

like that! You cannot estimate a man's income by the kind of automobile his wife drives. A New York woman recently traded her wedding ring, her equity in their home, and two Boston-bull pups for a choo-choo car.

> **•-•**-• Injustice to the Mule.

A South Carolina minister has just concluded a stirring series of sermons abusing the meek and lowly mule. My sense of justice and innate sympathy for the under mule, as well as the under dog, leads me to defend our faithful worker who fervently sings contralto with such "linked sweetness long drawn out."

Somehow, I always have loved a mule for the fight there is in him. Considering the size of his ears, his feet are so fanciful and trim, his coat so glossily sleek and his disposition so like "patience on a monument" waiting for something to kick at.

And, after all, why should we blame the mule for kicking? The city man kicks at the janitor, the country man kicks at the calves in the cabbage patch, and if your ears were as long as the mule's, you would kick, too!

The preacher should remember that the mule will do a hard day's work, be chummy and as calm as a cucumber for a week, just to select the psychological moment for kicking the glim out of the hired man's hand when that unappreciative worthy makes his last round of the stables for the night. At climbing mountains and passing dangerous defiles, the mule is safety itself. His step is sure and his delivery certain. Beware of the delivery! A mule would make a good billiard player; he never misses what he shoots at! When a mule crooks his neck around, looks at you out of those great, solemn eyes of his. shifts his tail slightly to one side as a woman does her skirt when she changes hands to buy a newspaper, begin to awaken your confidence.

When you see the mule throw his weight on one leg and amass all his strength for a string-halt movement. toss confidence to the winds and dodge-that is, if you have time. If you haven't time it won't make any difference an hour later, as a mule always gets what he goes after, and the handles on your coffin won't cost any more now that they will in the future when you fall into a tunnel-explosion hole!

But for all that, I love the mule. I love him, not for his kicking qualities, but for himself alone. When a mere boy I heard a mule sing for the first time! Yes, I mean that. If he had ever sung before he could have done better that time. But somehow that vocal solo endeared me to the singer, and I prefer he-hawing any day to a phonograph. When I become opulent and gouty, I am going to have a beautiful home in the suburbs beside the rippling lake. There will be flowers and other glad things in the front yard, but to the rear will be located a weinerwurst smokehouse and an army mule that can reach upper "C" without straining his obligato cloratis: Personally, I don't agree with the pastor from South Carolina.

0-0-0 Scissorettes.

The following advertisement recently appeared: "Being aware that it is indeli-cate to advertise for a husband, I refrain from doing so; but if any gentleman should be inclined to advertise for a wife. will answer the advertisement without young, am domesticated and considered ladylike, Apply," etc. The daughter of a Sloux Falls Elk has made application for a Carnegle medal. She bases her claim upon the fact that one evening recently a young man called on her who said he was dving for

Voyron Williams

a kiss. She saved his life. Noble girl.

An Italian went to the civil service commissioners' rooms to be examined for a laborer's position. He answered most of the questions correctly. Finally they asked him if he had ever been naturalized. He seemed a bit puzzle! but at last his face lighted up. "Ah. I know whata you mean. Scratcha de arm. Yes, lasta week!"

Where People Live Long. Turkey holds the record for the number of aged persons in proportion



After suffering for seven years, this woman was restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Read her letter.

Mrs. Sallie French, of Paucaunla, Ind. Ter., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I had female troubles for seven years - was all run-down, and so neryous I could not do anything. The doctors treated me for different troubles but did me no good. While in this condition I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am now strong

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, ornervous prostration.

Why don't you try it? Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. She will treat your letterinconfidence and advise you free. No woman ever regretted writing her, and because of her vast experience she has helped thousands. Address, Lynn, Mass,



"My! What a big figure you are

"Well, what does that matter? I haven't taken yours, have I?"

Ten Years Hence.

Three young men were discussing that awful thing called the future. "I'll be content," said one, "if, in ten years from now, I have \$1,000.

"Fiddlesticks!" exclaimed the second, "you want too much. If I have one hundred thousand ten years from now I'll be happy

The third was a solemn, slow-man nered youth seldom aroused to excitement. Now, however, he abandoned his recumbent posture on a bed and sat upright.

"Fellows," he drawled, "we'll all be lucky, if, ten years from now, we have the price of a square meal."

Which entirely broke up the serious nature of the discussion.

The Allurements of the City.

Mrs. Perkins and her daughter Mandy from the country were in the city one day, and as they walked along together they came to a window in which was displayed a variety of women's apparel. Mandy glanced wistfully at the different articles of clothing and started into the store. But a sign in the window which read: "Clothing One-Half Off During This Sale," caught Mrs. Perkins' eye. She seized her daughter by the arm, hurried her along down the street, and exclaimed in a loud voice: "W'y, land's sake, Mandy, that ain't no de-

Library. Animal Food. Doctor (upon finding his patient weaker than before)-What does this

cent place fer a girl to go!"-Judge's

mean? Haven't you been following my instructions? Patient (feebly)-Yes, doctor.

Doctor-Been eating animal food right along, have you? Patient (grimly trying to smile)-

Well, doctor, I tried to, but somehow it did not seem to agree with me very well. I managed to worry down the hay and the clover tops all right; but the thistles kind of stuck in my throat, and I had to give it up. -Judge.

WANTED TO KNOW The Truth About Grape-Nuts Food.

It doesn't matter so much what you hear about a thing, it's what you know that counts. And correct knowledge is most likely to come from personal experience.

"About a year ago," writes a N. Y. man, "I was bothered by indigestion, especially during the forenoon. I tried several remedies without any permanent improvement.

"My breakfast usually consisted of oatmeal, steak or chops, bread, coffee and some fruit.

"Hearing so much about Grape-Nuts. I concluded to give it a trial and find out if all I had heard of it was true. "So I began with Grape-Nuts and

cream, 2 soft boiled eggs, toast, a cup of Postum and some fruit. Before the end of the first week I was rid of the acidity of the stomach and felt much relieved. "By the end of the second week all traces of indigestion had disappeared and I was in first rate health once

more. Before beginning this course of diet, I never had any appetite for lunch, but now I can enjoy a hearty meal at noon time." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle

Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

CHASE AWAY THE "BLUES." Laughter Is the Enemy of Dyspepsia and Kindred Evils.

I know a family with whom it is a perfect joy to dine. The members of this famil vie with one another in tiest, funniest things and tell the best places of amusement all over this stories during dinner. Dyspepsia and

nagging were unknown there. The announcement of dinner should be the signal for a jolly good time Make the dinner hour the brightest cheerfulest, most sunshiny hour of the whole day. Fine all "knockers" and everyone who appears with a long face Laughter and fun are the enemies of dyspepsia and the "blues."

The home ought to be a sort of theater for fun and all sorts of sports-a place where the children should take the active parts, although the parents should come in for a share, too. Don't Mr. Business Man or Mr. Professional Man, cast a gloom over your home just because things have gone wrong measuring rod, a Carnegie medal apmands. The foreigner was in the mail

have a right to expect that you will SAMPLE OF BRITISH RED TAPE. contribute something besides vinegar to the dinner hour and the evening. Did not Lycurgus set up the god of laughter in the Spartan eating halls because he thought there was no

sauce like laughter at meals? The constantly increasing success seeing who can say the brightest, wit- of the vaudeville playhouses and other country shows the tremendous demand in the human economy for fun. Most Farman, "there is too much red tape people do not appreciate that this demand must be met in some form or in all this red tape, as they say a forthe character will be warped and de-

> "Laugh until I come back." was a noted clergyman's "good-by" salutation. It is a good one for us all .-Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine. foreigner bent over it a bale of news-

> > Life Saving a la Mode.

The Victim-Help! Help! I'm drowning. Would-Be Hero-Courage, my brave ters to rescue him. The clerks, howman! Just wait until I get a rope, a ever, paid no attention to their dewhat corn and wheat are to the Uni- | during the day! Your wife and chilted States. | dren have troubles of their own. They | notary public.—The Bohemian. | box. Accordingly they would treat | the trans-Pacific carrying trade with |
| a line to San Francisco or Seattle.

May or May Not Be True, but It Makes a Good Story.

At a dinner in New York during his disastrous American visit, Henri Far- calmly to their tale. Then he said: man, the aviator, complained of the American customs regulations. "With their affidavits, declarations, examinations and what not," said Mr

about your customs. A man gets lost eigner was once lost in the red tape of the British post office. "This foreigner stood one luckless the London post office. The box has a market this fall. huge mouth. Newspapers are thrust into it in bales. As the inquisitive squeezes?

a dull thud he fell into the box. "His friends ran around to the coun-

cial newspapers. "The unfortunate man's friends

"'No,' they replied. matter is simple. He will remain for six months in the bureau. At the end

Want Chinese Steamship Line.

May-Gracious, isn't she afraid of Ida-Afraid of squeezes? Well, papers struck his shoulder, and with guess not. She's been a summer girl.

> ports are subscribing to a Chinese na tional steamship company to enter into

to the population.