

THE REVIEW

VOL. 6.

RICHIBUCTO, NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1895.

NO. 20

THE GREAT NORTH SHORE ROUTE!

The Best, Surest, Safest, Quickest Route by which to reach purchasers in the North Shore Counties of New Brunswick, is via

THE REVIEW.

The regular news express to the homes of all the people, and most direct line to the pocketbooks of buyers everywhere.

See that your Advertisement is ticketed via THE REVIEW.

THE MOST DANGEROUS SPOT IN AMERICA.

Valley of Death, Inyo County, California.

The New York world says: The Valley of Death, Inyo County, California, is the loneliest, the hottest, the most deadly and dangerous spot in the United States. It is a pit of horrors—the haunt of all that is grim and ghoulish. Such animal and reptile life as infests this pest-hole is of ghastly shape, rancorous nature and diabolically ugly. It breeds only noxious and venomous things. Its dead do not decompose, but are baked, blistered and embalmed by the scorching heat through countless ages. It is surely the nearest to a little hell upon earth that the whole wicked world can produce.

Special agent H. B. Martin of the United States Land Office, has just returned from a four and a half months' investigating trip in this horrible desert. He and his party were compelled to sustain life by eating lizards and such vermin during most of this time, and they have endured unspeakable horrors. Each man in so short a period has lost from fifteen to twenty pounds in weight. Martin arrived in San Francisco last week and said he would cheerfully resign his office rather than visit the loathsome locality again.

All their potatoes rotted in a curious way almost as soon as they got in the desert, and they had no vegetables of any sort. The one thing that helped them out was canned fruit.

"There are many strange insects there," said Martin, "things I never saw before. There are also many horned rattlesnakes or sidewinders. We killed fourteen of them. There are also many poisonous scorpions in the valley. One of our men found one in his bed."

"At a lonely place in Mesquite Valley, an offshoot of Death Valley, we found an old wagon bed, a tire, and several old irons, relics of the famous emigrant train of 1854, forty people of which lost their lives. It was a trip to try the nerves and strength of the average man. I'll never forget it, and I never want to traverse that track again."

Death Valley is situated in the southeastern corner of California. It is about eight miles broad by thirty-five long, and comprises some three hundred square miles of the most desolate country on the face of the globe. Its northern extremity is near the boundary line between California and Nevada, and it extends in a southeasterly direction. It is nearly two hundred feet below the level of the sea although within two hundred miles of the Pacific Ocean, and lofty mountain ranges intervene between it and the sea.

The Telescope Mountains tower above it to the height of 11,000 feet on the west, and it is bounded on the east side by the Funeral Mountains, whose peaks are scarcely less high. Still it is a parched and arid wilderness. It knows no shade. No friendly clouds ever intercept the scorching rays of the sun. No moisture ever falls to cool the burning sand. Hot, suffocating winds sweep down the chasm, laden with blinding sand. Vegetation is unknown save for here and there a sickly cactus.

Of fresh water there is none; but a liquid having the appearance of water oozes in some parts from the salt and lava beds. It is deadly poison. There is no humidity; simply a straightforward, business-like, independent, sizzling heat which keeps the thermometer in the region of 130 in the shade all the time; and the visitor has to provide his own shade.

This frightful place originally earned its name away back in the days of the Argonauts. In the summer of 1850 a wagon

train containing a party of thirty emigrants passed through the Mormon settlement bound for the new Eldorado. They ascended the Funeral Mountains, and went down into the Valley of Death. Only two survived to tell the tale. Twenty-eight were killed by heat and thirst. But these are not the only instruments of death which justify the title of this horrible canon.

A trackless waste of sand and salt, shimmering by day beneath the rays of a more than tropical sun. On entering there is no escape. Hemmed in on all sides by titanic rocks and majestic mountains, full of treacherous pitfalls, false surfaces and quivering quicksands, surrounded by a silence that can almost be felt, in its most cheerful aspect Death Valley is enough to appal the stoutest heart.

As if presided over by cunning devils, and to enhance its treachery, the traveller is treated to delusive mirages. Green lands and sparkling springs of water appear temptingly in his path, only to recede or vanish as he advances into the hopeless tomb.

But when night comes countless lizards squirm out of their burrows, rattlesnakes wiggle across the alkali crust, horned toads creep about and scorpions and tarantulas of enormous size sharpen their claws and hustle around in search of prey. All these are abnormally armed with weapons artfully contrived to aid their master in this terrible Kingdom of Death. Here are also the head quarters of that most hideous and horrible of American reptiles the deadly Gila monster.

Of birds there are very few in the neighborhood of Death Valley. Though that funeral fowl, the raven, may be heard in the woods that skirt its edge, crying with mournful notes for the many travellers

"grasshopper mouse," which has a strong taste for centipedes, and "pocket mice," with huge wallets outside their throats to store provisions in. Not for a rainy day, though, for it never rains in these infernal regions.

All these little creatures are in themselves harmless to humanity; yet they play a part in the diabolical scheme for the destruction of life in this den of the destroyer. It seems as if they were merely placed there as food for the terrible reptiles with which the gorge abounds, and which are the true ruling spirits of this valley of destruction and death.

The snakes are not said to grow to any enormous size. They are not the snakes of the conventional story-teller. But they are the most accomplished snakes in their particular line of business that the whole continent can produce. They are sudden-death snakes. A little "rattle" about two feet long is the champion lightweight of the community. It is claimed that he can put a strong man to sleep in one round and less than five minutes, so that you may count him out till doomsday.

During March and April a species of gnat which can give cards and spades to a Jersey mosquito, takes a hand in the game. It swarms so thickly that it could probably sting a regiment of soldiers to death before the bugler had time to sound the signal for retreat. After these months the heat kills even these insects off. Scorpions and tarantulas are plentiful as blackberries and very poisonous. Lizards often measure as much as two feet in length. They are eaten and considered a great luxury by the Digger Indians who live on the mountains adjoining the death pit. Half starved coyotes prowl around afraid to enter and feast upon the human and

WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION COLUMN.

All Communications to this Column Should be Addressed to Mrs. J. Stevenson, Secretary W. C. T. U., Richibucto.

Women's Christian Temperance Union Richibucto, will meet every fortnight at the residence of Miss Ostle. Meetings on Thursday at 3 p. m. Mothers' meetings will be held every fortnight on alternate Wednesdays, at the same place and hour. Mothers are requested to attend.

"Rise up ye women that are at ease."—Isa. 32, 9.

"Many days and years shall ye be troubled ye careless women."—10.

"Tremble ye women that are at ease."—11.

Eleven Reasons Why Women Want to Vote.

FROM ALICE STONE BLACKWELL.

1. Because it is fair and right that those who obey the laws should have a voice in making them, and that those who pay taxes should have a voice as to the amount of the tax and the way in which it shall be spent. Harriet Beecher Stowe says: "If the principle on which we founded our government is true, that taxation must not be without representation, and if women hold property and are taxed, it follows that women should be represented in the State by their votes. I think the State can no more afford to dispense with the aid of women in its affairs than the family."

2. Because it is the quietest, easiest, most dignified and least conspicuous way of influencing public affairs. It takes much less expenditure of time, labor and

self, "Why, mother says so and so;" but he finds men in high places violating all those teachings, and he begins to conclude that his mother does not know much about it. From that moment the boy discounts his mother's judgment, and though she must still have a hold on his affections, she does not have a hold upon him in any other way. There is where you wrong us, gentlemen, and cripple us in training men who will make the statesmen of this nation. If you want us to make statesmen, you must give the women an interest in the government and you must count their opinions."

5. Because it would result in the election of better men to office. In Wyoming, soon after the passage of the woman suffrage law, a man was elected who was popular with his party, but who was a secret drinker. After his election he grew more careless, went into saloons openly, and was several times seen on the street the worse for liquor. The politicians of his party did not care. When his term was out they re-nominated him. A man came home from the caucus, and his wife asked him who the candidate was. He told her. "Why," she said, "that man cannot possibly be elected." "Why not?" asked her husband in surprise. The women held no caucus, made no public demonstration, but when election day came the intemperate candidate found himself defeated. He knew he had done nothing to make him lose caste with his party, and he could not understand his defeat until one of his lady friends said to him very quietly, "We could not let you go back; you were setting a bad example to our boys." In Wyoming, both parties have come to recognize the necessity of nominating their best men, or, at least, not nominating bad men if they

good mothers, wives and sisters have a voice in choosing our representatives, and a higher class of men will be chosen, who will not be under the sway of bad women. Women want to vote in order that the good women may have more influence in politics than the bad ones.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The New Year

Finds Hood's Sarsaparilla leading everything in the way of medicine in three important particulars, namely: Hood's Sarsaparilla has

1. The largest sale in the world. It accomplishes.
2. The greatest cures in the world. It has.
3. The largest Laboratory in the world. What more can be said? Hood's Sarsaparilla has merit; is peculiar to itself, and most of all, Hood's Sarsaparilla cures. If you are sick, it is the medicine for you to take.

West Cape, P. E. I.

Dec. 29.—The snow of the past week has disappeared, and wheeling is again the mode of travel.

On Sunday evening last, Rev. E. Slackford, pastor of the Methodist Church here, preached the annual Temperance Sermon to a large and appreciative congregation.

Our popular division Star of Hope, is in a flourishing condition, the good work begun years ago still continues.

The people of Campbellton and vicinity are making earnest endeavours toward starting a Cheese Factory, their efforts seem likely to be crowned with success.

The voters list is being revised, and a Dominion election is rumored for the near future.

It is with feelings of deep regret that the people here learn of the death of the late Premier, Sir John Thompson.

Our popular merchant, I. F. Stewart, has some fifteen or twenty thousand bushels of oats said by competent judges to be of the best quality ever stored at West Cape.

HAZEL.

Beyond Comparison

Are the good qualities possessed by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Above all it purifies the blood, thus strengthening the nerves; it regulates the digestive organs, invigorates the kidneys and liver, tones and builds up the entire system, cures Scorfula, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, and Rheumatism: Get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's PILLS cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headaches, etc.

About Insects.

A fly's egg will hatch in twelve hours.

Fleas always leave a dead or dying person.

A pet flea has been known to live six years.

There are more than 400,000 insects known to entomologists.

South American ants have been known to construct a tunnel three miles long.

If a man could jump as far in proportion to his size as a flea, he could leap 75 miles.

Female spiders are larger and more ferocious than males and generally devour their husbands.

If human dwellings were built on the same proportion as the ant hills of Africa, private residences would be a mile high.

Two sexton beetles will bury a mole in an hour, a feat equal to two men burying a whale in the same length of time.

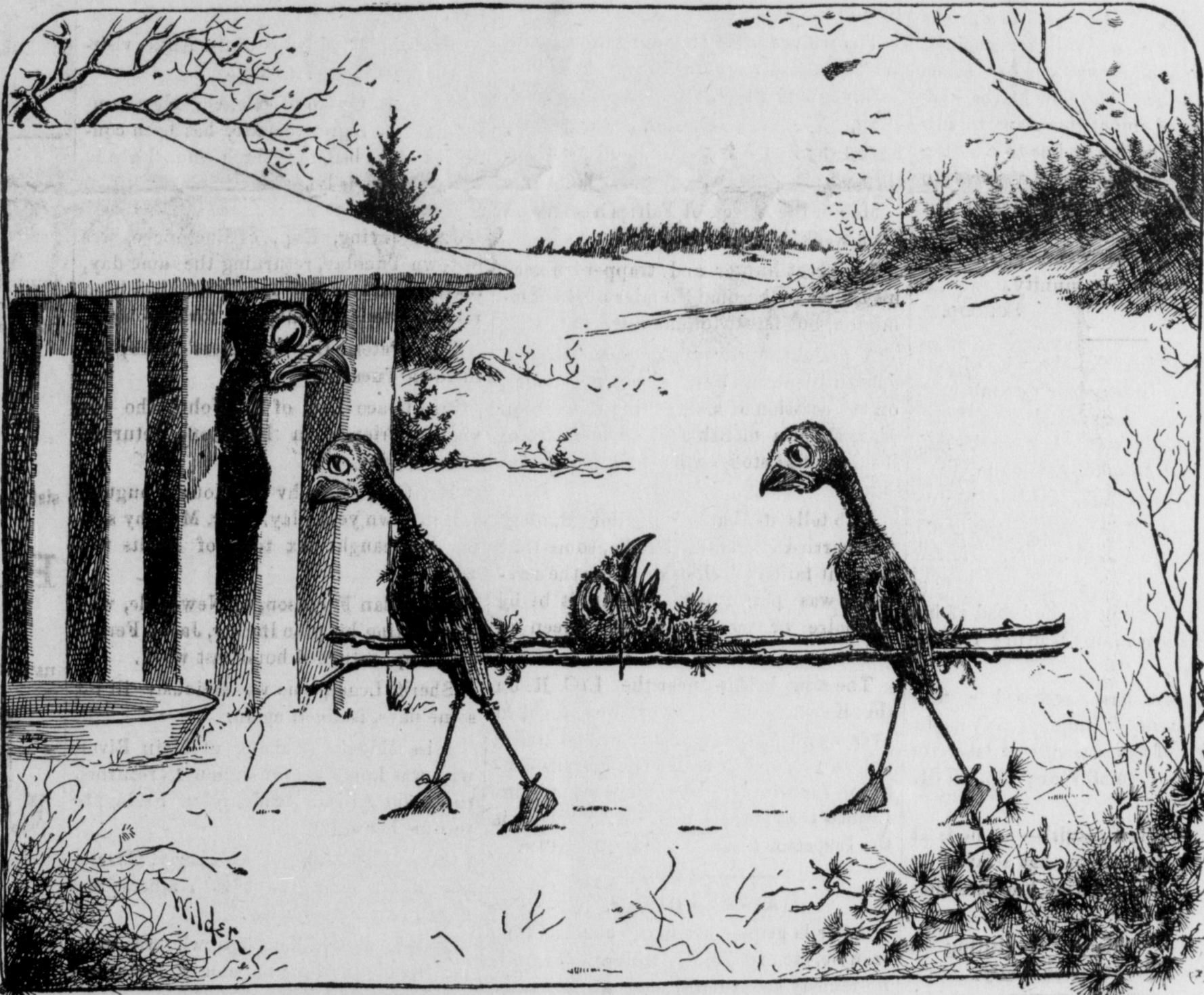
A mosquito injects poison into the wound he makes in order that the blood may become fluid enough to flow readily. That is what causes the pain.

The utility of the mosquito is beyond question. It is born in the swamps, and feeds upon animal and vegetable matter which, if allowed to decompose, would fill the air with poisonous gases.

HEART DISEASE RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES.—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Swells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. W. Short.

A sturgeon weighing 1,400 pounds was caught in the Caspian Sea two weeks ago. The head alone weighed 228 pounds, and the fish furnished about 120 pounds of roe for caviare. The fish was sold for \$160.

K. D. C. quickly relieves and cures "nervous" indigestion.



BRINGING HOME THE TURKEY'S REMAINS.

whose dried and mummified corpses are scattered over the burning plain, he rarely if ever, ventures down to the fatal torrid level. Some few specimens of animal life contrive to exist in this desert, but they are of unique species and essentially freaks. As if in sympathy with the uncanny nature of the place, they have impish habits and distorted anatomies, such as Ingoldsby attributed to the fantastical devil's family conjured up by satan for the temptation of the good St. Anthony.

There are rats with extraordinary ears, which bulge out at the side to an extent known to no other animal. There are "kangaroo rats" and "kangaroo mice," which get over the ground with a succession of vigorous hops. They live in burrows and have great, powerful hind legs, but no fore legs worth mentioning. Their tails are surprisingly long and strong. Still according to Dr. C. Hart Merriam, of the Department of Agriculture, who led an exploring expedition three years ago, they are not in the true sense either rats or mice. They belong to families quite different.

One of the most curious rodents peculiar to Death Valley is the "scorpion mouse," which lives wholly on scorpions, and gets fat at that. By instinct, probably evolved through generations of unpleasant experience, it knows enough not to tackle the

animal flesh which fries and frizzles in the sun.

TO LENGTHEN LIFE.

Keep the Kidneys in Good Working Order by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

TORONTO, DEC. 31.—It is an established fact that Dodd's Kidney Pills are to-day doing more to increase the average duration of life than any other medicine known. It is true that many people are cured who do not implicitly follow the diet rules given on the direction sent out with each box, but it is also true that many more recover more rapidly by strict observance of the instructions given. Hundreds of testimonials have been received by the firm, here as to the cures effected, by these pills and not in one instance have they failed. The price at which Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold places them within reach of all. They may be procured from all dealers at fifty cents per box or six boxes for \$2.50. Take no imitations.

Queen Victoria has seen four czars of Russia, three emperors of Germany, two kings of Italy, and a number of minor kings in Italy, several sovereigns in Spain, a king, an emperor and several republics in France.

personal presence to go up to the ballot box, drop in a slip of paper and come away, than to stand all day at the polls offering coffee and entreaties to a miscellaneous crowd of voters. Above all, the ballots would be effectual; the coffee and entreaties too often are not.

3. Because it would elevate and broaden women's minds to take part of the spare time which they now spend on fancy-work, wax flowers, crazy quilts and gossip, and devote it to the study of public questions. It would make them more intelligent companions for their husbands, and broader-minded mothers for their children. If women understood politics a man would not be obliged to leave his wife and go down to the store of an evening in order to find some one with whom to talk over the questions in which he is most interested.

4. Because it would increase women's influence. Mrs. Zerelda G. Wallace, "the mother of Ben Hur," lately said, speaking of the exclusion of women from all voice in regard to public affairs: "Think of the effect of this dishonor upon the boys of the land. The mother tries to teach her boy that he must be pure, and temperate, and honorable. The boy goes out from his mother, and the first thing he meets with neutralizes and gives the lie to all his mother's teachings. He says to him-

wish to succeed.

6. Because under our present system bad women have too much influence in politics. A member of the Michigan legislature once told Rev. Anna Shaw that if women voted, the bad woman would have to vote. She answered: "There is a certain row of houses close to the capital at Lansing, and you know by what sort of women these houses are occupied every year during the session of the legislature; and you know that their influence is a formidable factor in determining legislation. If women could vote a class of men would be chosen to office who are not susceptible to the influence of bad women." The bad women are too few in number, in comparison with the good women, to exert much influence merely by their votes. But our public officers are elected by men alone, and are responsible for their official acts to a constituency composed of men alone. Public opinion on social questions is comparatively lax among men. Hence, men of notoriously immoral character are often chosen to positions of high public trust, and they appoint others like themselves. Witness the case of Sheriff Flack of New York. Such men, of course are open to the influence of bad women who are thus able to exert a power out of proportion to their numbers. Let the great mass of