A REMARKABLE STATEMENT.

The Unusual Experience of a Prominent Man Made Public.

The following article from the *Democrat and Chronicle*, of Rochester, N. Y., is of no striking a nature, and emanates from so reliable a source, that it is herewith re-published entire. In addition to the value of the matter it contains, it will be found exceedingly interesting.

To the Editor of the Democrat and Chronicle:

SIR:—My motives for the publication of the most unusual statements which follow are, first, gratitude for the fact that I have been saved from a most horrible death, and, secondly, a desire to warn all who may be similarly afflicted against some of the most deceptive influences by which they have ever been surrounded. It is a fact that thirty thousands of people are within a foot of the grave and they do not know it. To tell how I have struggled against this position and to warn others against meeting it, are my objects in this communication.

On the first day of June 1881, I lay in my residence in unlikely surrounded by my friends and waiting for death. Heaven only knows the agony I then endured, for words can never describe it. And yet, in a few years (seconds, any one had told me that I was to be brought so low, and to be terrible a manner, I should have scoffed at the idea. . . . I had always been uncommonly strong and healthy, has weighed over 200 pounds and . . . always . . . in my own experience with patent medicines, I had . . . very frequently with patent medicines. Very many people with whom I am associated must realize at times that I am a hard worker, tired and cannot account for it. . . . that tired and indefinable pain in the back, . . . body and do not understand or . . . they are exceedingly hungry one minute and sick at the sight of food the next; . . . how one can appreciate the feeling. . . . How sad it was when I felt when the pain-killers mainly which had fastened itself upon me . . . I thought I knew nothing that produced it. . . . I had taken a dozen different remedies, . . . and . . . by after the . . . a month, and . . . meaningful item in my life. . . . I had . . . one day just to guide the hand, I . . . little attention to it. However, my condition went out of order and my . . . I had . . . and . . . Yet I had no intimation of . . . and . . . things meant anything serious or . . . Every unusual symptom was heeding have upon me. . . . Gradually, I thought, what . . . Saturn and so neglected myself accordingly. . . . I got no better . . . I . . . and . . . or any color about me. . . . I . . . pounds . . . new kind there was . . . I . . . of very little use, . . . and . . . I . . . fresh and warm appetite and . . . I . . . a mortified sense . . . I . . . that . . . I . . . all the terrible agonies I . . . I . . . stand.

There is a terrible malice in all physical neglect, and impending danger to the life of a person to his senses from thought is many hours too late. . . . I . . . condition and . . . arranged myself to retire . . . and . . . I . . . I . . . I