

ger also. Several analyses are available, all of which have been made by Prof. Hy. How, of Windsor. Of these the following is typical and is thought sufficient:

Chloride potassium.....	1.60	Carbonate iron.....	.14
Sulphate soda.....	3.35	Phosphate acid.....	traces
" limo.....	121.98	Silica.....	.55
" magnesia.....	5.35	Organic matter.....	traces
Carbonate limo.....	2.70		
" magnesia.....	.37	Grains in imp. gallon.....	141.04

Windsor, Hants Co.—The following analysis was made by Prof. Hy. How, (Mineralogy of Nova Scotia, 1868, page 195) of a water from a spring which rises from Lower Carboniferous rocks near Windsor. The water was collected in 1858 and was found to be perfectly colorless and to have but little taste; its temperature was 49° F., that of the air being 31° F. and the specific gravity at 49° F. 1.001858.

Chloride sodium.....	0.90	Silica.....	0.60
Sulphate soda.....	0.68	Phosphoric acid and organic matter ..	traces
" potassa.....	0.38		
" limo.....	106.21	Grains in imp. gall.....	138.00
" magnesia.....	11.02	Free carbonic acid (1.35 cubic ft. at 33° F.).....	0.64
Carbonate lime.....	17.50		
" magnesia.....	0.31		
" iron.....	0.40		

Miscellaneous Localities.—Throughout the reports of the Geological Survey, in How's Mineralogy of Nova Scotia, 1868, and many other publications, may be found mention of many springs, specific information regarding which is not given. Among these may be mentioned the so-called Thermal Spring of Chester, Lunenburg Co., which is said to afford a slightly bitter water, probably alkaline in character. At Cheticamp, Inverness Co., a water is found which is said to have medicinal properties as is also the case at Gairloch, Pictou Co., and Earltown, Hants Co. Another spring mentioned by Mr. Hugh Fletcher (report Geol. Survey, 1876-78, page 456) as occurring near Deadman's Point, Washaback, Pictou Co. affords a brine smelling strongly of sulphuretted hydrogen. In Pictou Co., near the mouth of Sutherland's River, a brine used locally for medicinal purposes issues into the bed of the river, and at St. Andrews, in the same county, is located the so-called "Rotten Spring," the waters of which have acquired a local reputation as a cure for rheumatic and other diseases. Other localities mentioned by Mr. Fletcher (report Geol. Surv. 1879-80, page 133 F.) are: Rabbit Island, Landrie Lake and River Tillard, the water from the two latter places being chalybeate in character, while that from Rabbit Island is highly charged with sulphur, which is deposited in the pond into which it flows.

ANOTHER NEW YORK MIRACLE.

A REMARKABLE AFFIDAVIT MADE BY A WELL-KNOWN BUSINESS MAN.

Afflicted with Locomotor Ataxia for Fifteen Years—Did not walk a Step for Five Years—Was Given up by the Leading Physicians of New York City and Discharged from the Manhattan Hospital as Incurable—His Marvellous Recovery in Detail.

From the New York Tribune.

For some time there has been an increasing number of stories published in the newspapers of New York City, telling of marvelous cures of various diseases. So remarkable are many of the stories in their nature, that much doubt has been aroused in the minds of the masses as to their authenticity. If they are true in detail, surely the occupation of the physician is gone, and there is no reason why anyone should die of anything but old age. If they are not true, it would be interesting to know how such testimonials and statements are obtained. The first question that arises is, Are there any such persons? If so, were they really cured as stated, or are they liberally paid for the use of their names? The latter explanation is the one that no doubt suggests itself to the average thinking newspaper reader, and not without reason.

It has long been the intention of the Tribune to investigate one of the most interesting cases that could be found and give the truth to the world as a matter of news. An especially good opportunity for investigation offered itself in the shape of the follow-

ing letter, which came into the hands of a reporter from a most reliable source:

February 22nd, 1893.

GENTLEMEN,—I feel it my duty to inform you what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have done for me. I have been cured of locomotor ataxia for fifteen years, and have been unable to walk without assistance for nearly five years. I was turned away from the Manhattan Hospital, Forty-first street and Park avenue, by Dr. Sequin, as incurable, and told I was in the last stages of the disease. I have been using the pills with water treatment since September last, and been improving since about November 1st. I can now go up and down stairs with the assistance of my wife, something which I have not been able to do for the past three years. My pains have decreased so I may now say they are bearable, and I expect by fall to be able to attend to business."

Yours,

GEO. L'HOMMEDIU,
Sec'y Marshal & Smith Piano Co.,
Residence, 271 W. 134th St., New York City.

When the reporter called on Mr. Geo. L'Homedieu, at the residence of his cousin, Mr. Edward Houghtaling, 271 W. 134 street, he found him resting on his bed; he had just finished some writing for the Marshal & Smith Piano company, with whom he has been connected as secretary for ten years. He met the reporter with a hearty greeting and a grip of the hand that certainly did not show any signs of weakness or loss of power. To look at him no one would suppose that he had been afflicted for fifteen years with one of the most terrible

diseases known to medical science and pronounced incurable by some of the best known physicians of New York city. He expressed his perfect willingness to give a statement of his case for publication.

"In fact," said Mr. L'Homedieu, "I feel it my duty to give my experience to the world for the benefit of my fellow men and all those who may be suffering from the same affliction, many of whom, no doubt, have long ago abandoned all hope of ever being relieved.

"I am 51 years of age and was born in Hudson, N. Y. I served my time in the army, being corporal of Company A, 21st N. J. Volunteers, and I believe the exposure of army life was the seed from which is sprung all my sufferings. It has been about fifteen years since I noticed the first symptoms of my disease. The trouble began with pains in my stomach for which I could find no relief. I consulted Dr. Allen, of Yorkville, and also Dr. Pratt, since deceased, and with remarkable unanimity they pronounced it smokers' dyspepsia. This seemed probable for at that time I was a great smoker. The pains, however, gradually became more severe and began to extend to my limbs. The attacks came on at intervals of about a month, and while the paroxysms lasted I was in almost incredible misery.

"I did not leave a single stone unturned in my search for relief, but grasped at every straw. Finally I was advised by Dr. Gill to go the well known specialist, Dr. Hamilton. He gave me a most thorough examination, having me stripped for a full half hour, and told me he could find no trace of any disease excepting one nerve of the eye. A year later my friend told me that Dr. Hamilton privately said I had a very grave disease of the brain.

"My condition continued to grow more critical and I was barely able to walk when I entered the Manhattan Hospital, at 41st and Park avenue. I continued treatment there for six or eight months, under Dr. Seguin, who treated me chiefly with injections."

Here Mr. L'Homedieu pulled up his trouser leg and showed the reporter the scars of innumerable punctures; continuing he said:

"I must confess I felt relief for the time being and gained some hope; urgent business matters, however, compelled me to give up the hospital treatment, and it was but a short time until I was as bad as ever. From this on I grew rapidly worse. The pains were more intense, my legs were numb, and I felt I was growing weaker every day. I returned to the hospital, and this time was under treatment by Dr. Seguin. He treated me for about three months, and then, for the first time, I was told that I had locomotor ataxia and was beyond the aid of medical science. Dr. Seguin also told my wife that there was no hope for me in the world and to expect my death at any time. I was now a complete physical wreck; all power, feeling and color had left my legs, and it was impossible for me to feel the most severe pinch, or even the thrust of a needle.

"If my skin was scratched there would be no flow of blood whatever, and it would take it fully six weeks to heal up. In the night I would have to feel around to find my legs. My pains were excruciating and at times almost unbearable. I would take large doses of morphine to deaden the

pains, and be nearly dead the next day from its effects. About five years ago I learned that Dr. Cicot, of Paris, claimed to have discovered a relief for locomotor ataxia in suspending the body by the neck, the object being to stretch the spine. I wrote to Dr. Lewis A. Sayre, of 285 5th Ave., about the matter, and at his request called to see him.

"He was so interested in my case that he made a machine, or rather a harness for me, free of charge. It was fitted with pads and straps to fit under the chin and at the back of the neck, and in this position I would be suspended from the floor twice a day. Although I received no benefit from this treatment, I shall always feel grateful to Dr. Sayre for his great interest and kindness.

"So severe had my case become that I could not walk without assistance, and was almost ready to give up life. I had a great number of friends who were interested in my case, and whenever I read anything pertaining to locomotor ataxia they would forward it to me with the hope that it would open the way to relief.

"It was in this way that I first learned of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Mr. A. C. James, of the well-known piano firm of James & Halterm, 325 E. 21st St., with whom I had business connections, read in the Albany Journal of a case of locomotor ataxia that had been cured by Pink Pills. Mr. James showed me the statement and urged me to give the pills a trial. I confess I did not have the least faith in their efficacy, but finally consented to try them. I sent to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. for my first supply in September last. I took them rather irregularly at first with the cold water treatment. In a very short time I was convinced that I was getting better, and I began the use of the pills in earnest, taking about one box every five days.

"The first sign of improvement was in November, 1892, when I had a rush of blood to the head and feet, causing a stinging and pricking sensation. Feb. 22nd, 1893, was the first time in five years I had ever seen any sign of blood in my feet. From this time on I began to improve. My strength and appetite have gradually returned; I now have perfect control of my bowels, and the pains have gradually left me. I can sit and write by the hour and walk up stairs by balancing myself with my hands. Without doubt I am a new man from the ground up, and I have every reason to believe that I will be hale and hearty in less than six months."

GEO. L'HOMMEDIU,
JENNIE E. L'HOMMEDIU.

Sworn to before me this Eleventh day of March, 1893.

H. E. MELVILLE,

Commissioner of Deeds,

[SEAL] New York City.

Any one having heard Mr. L'Homedieu's narrative could not for a moment doubt its entire truthfulness, but such a remarkable story is likely to be doubted by a sceptical public, and as a safeguard against even a shadow of doubt, a Notary Public was called in and both Mr. and Mrs. L'Homedieu made affidavits to the truth of the statement.

Still greater force is added to the story by the fact that Mr. L'Homedieu is widely known in business circles. His long connection with