

A ROMANTIC STORY.

Louisa Faber Forsakes Family and Friends In the Fatherland, And Comes to Louisville to Marry Louis Szczepansky, Her Old Lover.

After Arriving She Is Taken Ill and Dies at the City Hospital.

Her Body Snatched and Afterward Found On Ice In a Medical College.

DR. GILBERT'S EXPLANATION.

There will be a private burial in the Eastern cemetery this morning at 10 o'clock, which, to the casual observer, will be of no extraordinary interest. But one hack will follow the hearse, and there will be but one mourner.

The circumstances surrounding the death of Louisa Faber are particularly pathetic, and the subsequent disposition of the remains adds horror to the tale.

Louis Szczepansky is a fine-looking young man, of a very intelligent, refined manner. He is employed as head cutter for Deppen & Son's tailoring department, and boards at No. 320 Twelfth street.

Some time ago, in Germany, he had a sweetheart. Like many other foreign-born young men, he was attracted to America, and came here to make his fortune. He reached Louisville, secured employment, prospered, and wrote to his affianced to come to this country at once, as the day was not far distant when they could be happily married. The young woman responded promptly, and after a brief stay in New York came on to Louisville. At her selection she went to work until the wedding day arrived. While thus engaged illness set in. She was removed to the City Hospital and there died

UNATTENDED BY HER LOVER.

Subsequently her remains were rescued from an ice-box in the Medical University.

The story in detail is best told in Szczepansky's own words. He was called upon last evening by a COURIER-JOURNAL reporter, to whom, between sobs, he related the following:

"The body which now lies in a West Market-street undertaking establishment, to which I had it removed this morning, is that of Louisa Faber. We were to have been married the coming Christmas, and her death nearly drives me wild. I have known her from childhood, and when we grew from youthful sweethearts into mature lovers I asked her to become my wife and obtained her consent. At that time we were both living in a little hamlet in Germany where our ancestors had dwelt for generations. Her parents were well-to-do people, and, owing to their position or some other cause,

RAISED SOME OBJECTION

to our match. I was working at my trade there, but being eager to make a home for my intended wife and believing America would give me a better field, I made up my mind to come. After talking our plans over I sailed for this country and sought employment first in the east and afterwards here.

Finally, about three months ago, I thought I had succeeded well enough to make a start in life, so I sent word to my betrothed to come on according to our pre-arranged plans. She forsook her home and started for New York, arriving there two months ago. Contrary to my wishes, she insisted on earning money and defraying her own expenses until after our marriage, and being nearly out of funds when she reached New York, she secured employment and worked there for about a month. Gaining sufficient to pay her way to this city, she came here about a month since. She sought employment again until we should

BE READY TO MARRY,

and found it at Mr. George A. Lippold's residence, No. 1032 Seventh street. Here Louisa worked as a domestic for some time, when she was taken sick with typhoid fever, and before I knew of it had been sent to the City Hospital. I went to the hospital to try to see her, and intended having her removed. But the authorities refused me permission to visit her, saying she was too ill. I remonstrated, but they were firm and refused me admittance.

"I went away in great trouble. When I called again I met with the same response and I thought it was useless to try further. After several days I went back to see if she was better, and was told that she was dead and buried. I asked where they had taken her remains, and was informed she had been laid away in the potter's field. She was taken to the hospital September 26 and died October 3.

THE REMAINS EXHUMED,

"I went to the potter's field to have intending they should be at least given a decent burial, but when I came to search for the body I found it was not there. I explained my case to the man who has charge there and was shocked when he informed me that no such burial had occurred. I knew not what to do, and in my distress I applied to Mr. Theodore Schwartz, the Austrian consul, to help me in my search for the body. I went to Mr. Schwartz, because there is no German consular here, and I knew he would give me what assistance he could. Finally, after unremitting search, I obtained a clew, and following it up, recovered the remains this morning from the department of the University of Louisville, but I would rather have suffered a thousand deaths myself than to have had such treatment inflicted upon Louisa. When I learned, almost to a certainty, that her body had been taken to the medical school, I asked Mr. Schwartz's advice, and he told me to go to see Dr. Gilbert, one of the physicians there. This I did, and he acknowledged the corpse was in the ice-boxes.

"I asked permission to have it taken out, and it was granted. I then secured an undertaker, and went there. The body was in the box with a large number of others, and they were pressed in layers like so many sardines. Several had to be removed before we could get Louisa's out. We

TOOK THE BODY AWAY

and it has been prepared for burial. Louisa's body had been on the dissecting table, and her flesh had been subjected to the knife from the waist to the throat. It makes me nearly crazy to think that the noble, heroic girl who left all that was dear in the fatherland to come alone through strangers, where she knew but one living person, to meet me, should be lying now in her coffin, carved up like an animal. I have had an expert look into the matter, and he says the remains had never been interred at all. They certainly had not been prepared for interment, for the same clothes shedied in unshrouded her when she was taken to the medical school. Louisa Faber was nineteen years of age."

A TALK WITH DR. GILBERT.

A COURIER-JOURNAL reporter called on Dr. Gilbert, Demonstrator of Anatomy at the University, late last night, and that gentleman said: "There is absolutely nothing sensational in the matter. On October 1 the girl died at the City Hospital, and, as she had no known relatives in Louisville, or, in fact, in America, the hope that some friend might claim the remains and give them the proper interment. On October 3 they were deposited in the potter's field, as are all the pauper patients, with the regulation physician's and undertaker's certificates made out, so that this was all in conformity with the law. We were of course notified, not by the hospital authorities, but by our own man, who is posted of all burials there, of the interment, and in due time and in regular process

THE BODY WAS SNATCHED

by our assistants and taken to the University. No one supposed for an instant but

that the body would have been allowed to remain in the Potter's Field, as far as the friends or relatives of the dead girl were concerned, or the remains would never have been touched. As it was, when they reached the University they were embalmed, placed in an ice-box and kept in a perfect state to be used as a subject when our classes assemble in a few weeks.

"Young Szczepansky called at the University this morning in search of the girl, and I was unable at first to say whether or not the body was in our charge, judging from the description he gave. I told him, however, that we had in preservation

SEVERAL FEMALE SUBJECTS, and that if he would give a more definite description I would make an examination and turn the corpse over to him if it was in our possession. He furnished me with a description of the girl, and I at once recognized it as the counterpart of the features of one of the subjects. He was much rejoiced when I said to him that we had the body in a perfectly preserved condition, and as soon as he could obtain an undertaker it was turned over to him. He made no demonstration whatever to show that he was dissatisfied, and seemed to fully appreciate the fact that our motives were solely in the interest of a science the depths of which can not be reached by other means than by contact with the human body itself."