

## A MAN WITH A NEW SKIN.

How He Suddenly Lost the Old and Slowly Grew the New.

## A NEW TRIUMPH IN SURGERY.

Skinned Alive But Nursed Back to Life and Re supplied With Cuticle From Big Frogs.

An Indianapolis, Ind., despatch says: Wesley Keller, "the man who was skinned alive," returned to work to-day. His case is curious. As an illustration of the nice powers of modern surgery it will be talked about from one end of the country to the other.

On Wednesday, July 30th, Keller fell into a steam vat at the Indianapolis Veneer Works. He was taken out as quickly as possible, but he had been scalded from the soles of his feet to the middle of his chest. One arm was all right, but the other arm was blistered to the shoulder. Huge blisters puffed up all over the man's body, and the fluid which had exuded from the flesh to fill them had been cooked to a jelly. In removing his clothes great strips of the outside or scarf skin came off, leaving exposed the true skin underneath, cooked until it looked like a parboiled lobster. His toes and ankles were so blistered and swollen as to lose nearly all resemblance to human members.

As soon as his fellow-workmen got Keller out of the vat they telephoned for the company's surgeon, Dr. Ralph Perry. "There is, perhaps, one chance in a thousand of saving this man," said the surgeon when he had looked at the burns. He set to work, however, and greased Keller from top to toe with a mixture of lard and oil and lime water. Then he swabbed the body in cotton wadding, from which all possible impurities and disease germs had been removed by chemicals.

For two days and nights the case hung without loss or gain. A teaspoonful of brandy was given every few hours. Then a change came. Keller seemed to be choking. The throat became swollen, but this swelling was checked. The man's temperature rose a little. Fever set in. This gave great hope. The next morning Keller asked for something to eat, and actually ate a piece of pie and drank some coffee. The news of this shocked the surgeon at first; but he said:

"I guess we'll win this fight, for a man who can eat pie with no skin on him has life enough left to grow a new one."

When suppuration began great care was taken to let out the pus at every point. The first dressing took three hours; the second still longer. Five days were consumed in taking off the bits of old skin, four hours each day being spent with the forceps, scissors and scalpel removing the skin layer by layer. Not a piece as big as a dime was forced. Keller's pluck was marvellous. The raw surfaces were dressed with an iodoform mixture and bandaged with soft stuffs.

Meanwhile the swamps of South Bend were being scoured for two-pound frogs. A bushel basket of these were cleaned with a germicide mixture and fed on pure food. The raw surfaces of Keller's body were tenderly washed with clean warm water, then with peroxide of hydrogen, which destroys pus. The utmost cleanliness and wholesomeness was insisted upon. Just before applying the frog skin the raw surface was washed with a weak solution of corrosive sublimate. Everything ready, the first frog was brought out. With a quick snip of the scissors its spinal cord was severed at the back of the neck. Then the loose, pearly white skin from over the abdomen was quickly taken out and thrust into a dish of water which had been boiled, but which was now merely warm.

In the water had been dropped a little of the corrosive sublimate solution. Being cleaned, the skin was cut up into bits about a tenth of an inch square and applied to Keller's body—inside in, outside out. Powdered iodoform was dusted over the graft, which was sealed tightly from impurities.

Dr. Perry made grafts on forty-two occasions. Thirty-two operations were unsatisfactory; ten were satisfactory. From each of the ten centres healthy skin radiated, until now Keller is "as good as new."

So to-day Keller went to work—the only man in the world who has been boiled and skinned alive, and who has frog skin where he once wore his own.

## SAINTS AND POLYGAMY.

Brigham Young, Jr., on the Recent Mormon Revelation.

A London cable says: Brigham Young, jr., has been interviewed by the Liverpool Mercury. It was, he said, a popular delusion that the Mormons are compelled to have more than one wife, and as a matter of fact only 10 per cent. of the elder members of the community had more than one wife. The saints had always honored, and would always honor, the laws of the land, and now that laws had been enacted by Congress forbidding plural marriages, the present president, Wilford Woodruff, has issued a declaration of submission. He maintained, however, that passing this prohibitive law was a direct stroke at religious liberty. Contrary to the prevalent opinion that the recent presidential manifesto is the death knell of Mormonism, Mr. Young maintains that although to a great extent it disfranchised them, the spiritual nature of his religion will overcome all such difficulties in the States. He said the suppression of Mormonism was not a moral or social question, but purely and simply a political question.

Yet he was no Gentleman.

New York World: Mr. John Smith registered for himself and wife as "Mr. John Smith and lady," which so exasperated Mrs. S. that she scratched it out and wrote "Mrs. John Smith and gentleman." It was a great object lesson for John.

"There has evidently been a misapprehension," stated the minister after the collection for the heathen had been taken up, "among certain members of this congregation concerning the heathen's costume. I will state that they do not wear pants."

## PROBABLY NOT A MURDER.

The St. Philippe Tragedy Probably the Result of Foolishness.

A Montreal despatch says: The story of the reported murder at St. Philippe, near Laprairie, turns out to have another side, which makes the charge against young Lefebvre much less serious. According to the boy's story, Joseph Bergevin, the deceased, had a habit of teasing him, although no ill-feeling ever existed between them. On the day of the shooting young Lefebvre was fooling and playing with Bergevin, who challenged him to a trial of strength, and of course came off victorious. Several of the lad's little companions were present at the time, when he rose up and said in a joking way, "I'll give you a dose of salt," and he proceeded straightway to the house, where he loaded his gun with salt, and came out again, pointing it at Bergevin. The latter remarked, "Oh, you can fire away; I am not afraid of your salt." At the same time that the boy fired there was a distance of some 35 feet between the two. Immediately the deceased cried out "You have hit me," at the same time putting his hand to his left side. They all went into the house together and a doctor was called in. After examining the wound the doctor did not pronounce it of a very grave nature, but advised the wounded man to stay in bed and keep quiet. This he did not do, as yesterday morning he went in to breakfast and ate a hearty meal. He had scarcely got through when he complained of intense pain, and fell back senseless. He died about an hour later. Before he died, however, he managed to recover sufficiently to repeat two or three times that it was merely an accident, and that he did not hold the boy responsible. It is supposed that the salt, being damp, got clogged around the wadding, and that it got hardened sufficiently to cause a mortal wound.

## AN IMPORTANT CASE.

A Seduction Law That seems to Need Amendment.

A Guelph despatch says: At the Wellington Assizes yesterday, in a criminal seduction case, a decision was given by the court which is of some public importance. The prisoner, Peter Dingman, a married man with a family, was charged under the Charities Act with seducing and having illicit intercourse with an unmarried female under 21 years of age under promise of marriage, she having previously been of a chaste character. It was proved that Dingman had promised to marry the girl, Sarah Jane Lovell, a laborer's daughter, on August 14th last, and that he had seduced her on September 14th following. Nothing was said about marriage in the interval, and it did not appear that, at the time the seduction took place, any promise of marriage was made by the prisoner to the girl. His Lordship raised the question whether these facts brought the case within the section of the Act referred to, as he had previously held in another similar case that they did not. After some discussion on this point, the judge held that in order to establish a charge of this nature, the Crown must prove that the promise of marriage was made at the time of the seduction, and for that very purpose, otherwise the charge must fail. In any other view, His Lordship said that seduction in the case of a bona fide engagement of marriage would be indictable, which he thought was not the intention of the Act. For this reason he felt constrained to withdraw this case from the jury and direct a verdict of not guilty.

## ANOTHER MURDER CASE.

Henri Bergevin Teases Michael Lefebvre and is Fatally Shot.

A Montreal despatch says: A crime came to light this morning, when Henri Bergevin died from wounds received last night at the hands of Michael Lefebvre. The shooting occurred at St. Philippe, seven miles from Laprairie, twelve miles from Montreal, and the news was brought to Laprairie by a neighbor of Lefebvre, who came to the village for a coffin. According to his statement, the victim and young Lefebvre lived together on bad terms, and never worked together without a quarrel. These quarrels culminated last night at a dance given at Lefebvre's farmhouse, where the two had some hot words, and Lefebvre left the dance, procured a gun, loaded it, and as soon as the other man came out fired at him, the charge striking Bergevin a few inches below the neck. Bergevin was employed by Lefebvre's father, and the murderer is a lad of not more than 19. It is said that these affairs are comparatively common in the back districts, and that it is only an exceptional case that comes to light.

Further particulars give the view that Lefebvre was not altogether to blame, and that his victim stated before he died that he had teased the young man till he was goaded into an act of revenge, and he brought death upon himself. It is not certain that this statement will have any weight with the jury.

## The Wife Could Squeal.

Chicago News: Mr. Jay Gould contemplates the effects of the McKinley tariff with great equanimity, and in this he reminds us of the countryman in a dental office. Said he to the dentist, "I won't pay nothing extra for gas. Just lug her out. Never mind if it does hurt." "Well," said the dentist, admiringly, "you are plucky. Let me see the tooth." "Oh!" exclaimed the countryman, "tain't me that's got the toothache; it's my wife."

## Appropriate Comment.

Nurse (meeting young and anxious husband at door)—All is well and you are a happy father.

He—What is it?

She—Twins.

He—Gemini!

## Children's Children's Children.

This comes from overseas: Queen Victoria was herself an only child, but she has lived to see her children's children's children. At this time (August) this number 50 living descendants, including sons and daughters, grandsons and granddaughters, great-grandsons and great-granddaughters.

President Roberts, of the Pennsylvania Railroad started life as a track hand 30 years ago. The combined salaries he receives now amount to \$100,000 a year.

## HE WANTED MEDICINE.

A Youth Who Bargained for Counterfeit Money and Got Into Jail.

An Ottawa despatch says: Thomas McCormick, a young farmer of Canaan, Russell county, thought he saw a bonanza in a New York circular offering "five hundred dollars for fifty," and sent on the fifty. He knew that the \$500 was bogus money, and in accordance with instructions called it "medicine," which he stated in remitting "he badly needed." He asked that the dose be put up as follows: Two fifties, five twenties, twenty tens and twenty fives. This letter, with remittance, was intercepted by order of the Postmaster-General, and handed to Major Sherwood, Chief of the Dominion Secret Service. It was post-marked August 9. Major Sherwood caused a reply to be sent from New York, stating that the only safe way would be to hand McCormick the stuff, and asking him to meet J. J. Grant, of Philadelphia, at the Windsor House, Ottawa, Oct. 16th. McCormick kept the appointment, and learned too late that J. J. Grant, Philadelphia, was one of Chief Sherwood's men, who placed McCormick under arrest. A very stringent statute was passed in 1888 to meet these cases under which this offence is a felony punishable with five years. Major Sherwood states that this bogus money business is becoming too common, and it will be in the public interest to make a few examples. The conviction secured the other day in Toronto was a case sent up there from the department here. Mr. Sherwood has a list in his possession, and now from New York containing over 300 names of Canadians to be operated on by these sharpers. Some of these men are of standing in this very city, who would blush to see their names in print.

## SUICIDE BY ORDER.

Bridgeport's Contribution to the Horrible Again Attracts Attention.

A Bridgeport, Conn., despatch says: Another member of the Suicide Club has carried out the edict of that order. This time it is Emil Ziemke, who took his life with cyanide of potassium. Ziemke came from Ansonia and joined the club nine months ago, when the order was without members other than its president and secretary. The club was started about two years ago. Early last spring Wm. F. Masby, a letter-carrier, killed himself. Wendie Baum next shot himself, and Joseph Kopp followed by hanging himself. All were members of the Suicide Club. These suicides reduced the membership to the president and secretary, who are exempt from self-destruction. Ziemke with three others, was then pledged to the secret order. A ballot resulted in ordering Ziemke to destroy himself before the next meeting, on Saturday, October 18th, and Ziemke has fulfilled his vow. All summer he was employed at Seaside Park by a photographer. Towards the close of the bathing season he became despondent. On Friday night at 11.40 he entered a drug store and asked for whiskey. After taking the drink he asked for a glass of water. Into the water he dropped a lump of cyanide of potash. After swallowing the poison he ran out of the store and before going a block fell. The ambulance was called, but before Ziemke reached the hospital he died. He was 47 years old. At the meeting last night the Suicide Club commemorated Ziemke's taking off with a fitting memorial placed in the archives of the order. Then a ballot was taken appointing the next brother who must destroy himself.

## THE GALLOWS BOOM.

Edward Blanchard to be Hanged for Murder on December 13th.

A Montreal despatch says: Those whose duty it is to follow the course of events in this Province are becoming weary of recording the deeds of murder that are shocking the public, but it is a satisfaction to record the punishment as well. To-day two such events are to be added to the long list. This morning the Court of Queen's Bench at Sherbrooke, already memorable for the conviction of Lamontagne for the murder of his brother-in-law, recorded another verdict for the same offense, and Edward Blanchard was sentenced to be hanged on Dec. 13th. The crime for which Blanchard is convicted was committed last November near Ayer's Plains. It appears that the two men, Calkins and Blanchard, were drinking together, and Blanchard had a revolver, the use of which he professed to be very proficient in, and flourished it about in a dangerous manner. Calkins remonstrated with him, and a scuffle ensued, in which Calkins was killed by the discharge of the weapon. The men were alone in the house at the time, and when Mrs. Calkins returned her husband was dying. Blanchard fled, but was apprehended shortly afterwards by Constable Moe, of Sherbrooke. The evidence was most conclusive, and showed that a foul murder had been committed.

## SUMMONED TO ROME.

Prominent Irish Ecclesiastics Called to Confer With the Pope.

Mr. Thomas Power O'Connor's paper, the Star, says a London cable, announces that the Most Rev. Michael Logue, D. D., Archbishop of the Diocese of Armagh and Primate of all Ireland; Most Rev. Wm. J. Walsh, D. D., Archbishop of the Diocese of Dublin; Most Rev. Thos. W. Croke, D. D., Archbishop of Cashel, and Most Rev. John MacEvelly, D. D., Archbishop of Tuam, have been summoned by the Pope to appear at Rome in the early part of next year. This, the Star says, is an unusual and significant step, and is seldom adopted. The fact that a summons for the Archbishops had been issued has been known only to a limited circle. The Catholic arch-episcopacy is deeply interested. It is believed the summons was issued in connection with the Irish political situation and kindred subjects. The Archbishops and Bishops are now deliberating, and it is probable they will soon issue a series of resolutions with reference to Irish affairs.

## A Hopeless Case.

"Can nothing be done for the prisoner Mr. Brief?"

"I fear not, sir."

"The legal expedients are all exhausted, are they?"

"No, but the prisoner's money is."

## THE SWEATING SYSTEM

Has Become Very Common in Boston and Vicinity.

The account given in the Herald of yesterday of the manufacture of clothing in this city under what is termed the sweating system is the verification of an objectionable method which is gradually taking place in this class of business. A few years ago the large wholesale clothing dealers of this city were accustomed to carry on the business of manufacture in buildings occupied by them for the sale of their goods. In certain of these establishments, on or in the vicinity of Summer street, hundreds of young women were employed in stitching the clothing on sewing machines run by steam power. It was a large and regular business, and although the conditions under which the work was carried on may not always have been all that they might be, the knowledge that the workshops were constantly subjected to official inspection made their proprietors careful not to trench too closely upon the line which divides the healthy and acceptable from the unsanitary and unallowable.

But of late a radical change has been made in this system of work, and at the present time there is hardly one of these great establishments in existence. The work now going on in these places is limited to the cutting of clothing and making such slight changes and additions as may be necessary to finished garments. A large part of the work of manufacture is now carried on out of town, and the visitor to the country districts of New England will now and then come upon farm houses where the noise of numerous sewing machines indicates that a clothing manufactory has been established, giving employment in this way to the young women of the neighborhood. The rates of pay by piece work in establishments of this kind are smaller than in establishments located in the large cities, for the reason that the expenses are less, and the operatives can afford, living, as most of them do, at home, to work for wages that would not give to the young women in the city a sufficient sum in a week to pay for board and lodgings.

This country competition has been in part met by the establishment of tailors' workshops, scores of which can be found in different parts of our city, where, under cheap conditions as to rent and conveniences, employment is given in the aggregate to thousands of young women, and to certainly hundreds of men. These establishments are, in the great majority of cases, managed by Hebrews, who seem to show a peculiar aptitude for this class of work. It is almost impossible to obtain the data needed to determine whether the operatives so employed obtain as much for their services as they were accustomed to receive when they worked directly for the wholesale clothing dealers. Undoubtedly the new method is a more economical one, so far as the clothing dealers are concerned, or they would not so generally have abandoned their old system. A part of the gain may have come in the saving of rent, and it is possible that the close supervision exercised over this form of contract work may lead to a larger production for each sewing machine than was possible under the now discarded system. But the chances are that the returns which the operatives receive are not so great as those which they formerly received for the same service.

The clothing dealer makes the best contract that he can with the one who engages to do his work, and, as the manner in which this contract is fulfilled is something which does not pass under his eye, he does not have, as he otherwise might, appeals made to his sense of humanity that would lead him to check his desires for a larger profit. These workshops are in themselves the embodiment of the sweating process, for their proprietors stand as middlemen, with the desire of getting as much as they can from the wholesale dealer, and giving as little as they can to those whom they employ. In the former trade competition comes into play, for if the proprietor of one tailor's shop asks an extra price it is an easy matter to divert the business to another applicant for it. But in the case of the operatives there is no restriction except the limit of human endurance and the need of earning a certain amount of money for the purpose of sustaining life.

Below this comes the tenement house work, which, although in many ways objectionable, is, perhaps, no more to be graded under the sweating system than the class of work we have just referred to. This consists chiefly in having the work of manufacture carried on at home in the tenements occupied by the operatives, instead of at some central workshop. The conditions in these cases must of necessity vary greatly, and our reporter, in making examination, found that some of these tenement workshops were tolerably clean, while others were filthy in the extreme. The pay received by these outside operatives is perhaps as great as that earned by those who are directly employed in the workshops, for in such instances it is not necessary for the contracting dealer to provide accommodations and supply heat, power, etc.

It is said that clothing made in these tenements must carry with it the seeds of disease, and that on this account the business should be prohibited by law. But, while the work is carried on under exceedingly objectionable conditions, so far as dirt is concerned, there is no direct evidence to show that the result is detrimental to the health of the purchasers of tenement house-made clothing. If it were possible to raise the rates of wages of those employed in the workshops by prohibiting this form of employment, such action might be praiseworthy; but we cannot imagine how such a law could be drawn which would not in its application interfere in an unjust manner with the rights of those who could not, for various well-understood reasons, go to work in the shops, but who could eke out their meagre incomes by doing work at home. As a social question the amount of money received is quite as, and perhaps more, important than the places in which the work is performed.

—Boston Herald.

Fred. Solomon has written for Carmenita a burlesque entitled, "The Blind Girl of Seville."

Silver buttons and silver gilt are both to be had in small and larger sizes for trimming plaid gowns.

## DISCOUNTS MIND READING

A Safe Opener's Ingenuity Gets Him Into Chicago Dungeon.

A Chicago despatch says: A safe-opening test, which discounts the wonderful feat of Paul Alexander Johnston, the mind reader, took place in the Wayne hotel yesterday morning. The operator was Henry E. Adams, a young man from Minneapolis, who came to Chicago some weeks ago and took rooms at the Wayne, on Michigan street. There he became acquainted with a young man about his own age, who was a cousin to the hotel proprietor.

This fact of the relationship was not known by Adams. Within the past few days Adams proposed to his friend a scheme to rob the safe in the hotel. Adams was to get up at 4 o'clock yesterday morning and open the safe. Meantime the proprietor had been told of the plot by his cousin, who pretended to take part in an accomplice in the robbery.

It was a little after midnight when two able-bodied detectives were let into the Wayne and secreted behind the china counter. Just as the clock rang out the hour of 4 the safe robber came on tiptoe to the hotel office. Without tools or explosives the wondering officers watched young Adams coolly prepare to open the massive iron receptacle, although it was clearly evident he did not know the combination nor was he a mind reader.

He had simply resorted to an ingenious plan and depended on nature for an opening. Adams had pared the nail of his index finger on the right hand until the blood vessels were exposed; then by placing the sensitive wound on the knob of the combination lock he could distinguish the movements of the tumblers as they fell.

For an hour he worked, while the perspiration dropped in beads from his brow. At last there was a sharp click, and as the first streak of dawn came in through the window Adams swung back the door. With a sigh of relief he reached into the safe and laid his hand on a package of bills.

The detectives sprang forward and the robber was under arrest. Adams was incarcerated in the strongest, most closely guarded dungeon at police headquarters.

## TRAMPLED TO DEATH.

Craved With Fear a Large Audience Tramples Down the Children.

A Chicago despatch gives the following additional particulars of the panic in St. Stanislaus' Catholic Church, Chicago, yesterday: There were about 1,500 children, accompanied by their mothers, in the church at the time. The women and children became panic-stricken and rushed pell mell to the exits. Those in front were pressed upon by those behind and lost their footing on the stone steps in front of the building, where they were trampled upon by the fleeing multitude. The arrival of the fire department added to the stampede, and in a few minutes 10,000 people had gathered in the neighborhood. The fire was quickly extinguished and the police with much difficulty rescued the wounded children. Jos. Jazak, 12 years old, had a fractured skull and will probably die; Stanislaus Kaminska was injured internally; Frank Drowycki received a severe cut on the head; Stanislaus Furgot, 9 years old, was injured internally; Martin Kioski, 10 years old, Frank Siok, 10 years old, and Leon Slowkowski, 11 years old, were sent to the hospital, and four other children were taken to their homes. The scene after the panic was over was terrible. The stone steps at the entrance were covered with blood. The carpets on the floor of the church and many of the pews were torn up and the church looked as though some bloody riot had taken place in it.

## A BOY SUICIDE.

A Victim of Cigarettes and Trashy Literature Hangs Himself.

A New York despatch says: The reading of lurid dime novels turned the head of 14-year-old Preston Turpie, and to-day he hanged himself here. With a boy named Duffy he had been talking over the hero of the latest novel romance, who ended his life with the rope. The boys owned the pages of the trashy book on the roof of a Madison street tenement house, where both lived. Their imagination was strongly appealed to by the story, and both declared hanging was not so bad after all. Duffy went down stairs for a few minutes, and when he returned Turpie was hanging from the door of the stairway that leads to the roof with a clothes line about his neck. The boy's toes were barely free from the steps and he was already insensible. Before Turpie could be taken down he was dead. Turpie was also an inveterate cigarette smoker, and it is thought the habit befuddled his mind.

## The Grocer's Loop.

It is easy to break a string, says the New York Sun, if you only know how. Women need not hunt for a knife or a pair of scissors after a tying bundle, nor saw the strings over the edge of the counter. The grocer's loop does the business. Hook the first finger of the left hand over the string, giving the finger a twist, or, rather, bringing the plan upward. Then roll the finger over backward until it is tight against the bundle, drawing tight the cord, which is held in the right hand all the time. Press the thumb hard against the loop; then jerk the cord suddenly with the right hand, and the string cuts itself.

Seventy-nine persons in Great Britain pay tax on incomes exceeding £50,000 per annum. The total aggregate amount of incomes thus assessed exceeds £8,000,000 sterling. In Ireland there is only one taxpayer whose income exceeds £50,000. He is returned at the rate of £76,394, and his last year contributed to the Imperial revenues the sum of £1,908.

Charles Barnard is writing a comedy of New England life entitled "Cynthia Baddock." The scene is laid at Deerfield, Conn., in the historic Willard house, built by Mr. Barnard's great grandfather, Douglas Atherton will play the title role and will don the silk dresses, hoop skirts and other millinery features of 1830. The third act will disclose an old-fashioned berrying scene.