

BLOODY REVOLUTION

King Alexander, Queen Draga, Others of the Royal Household and Cabinet Officers Slain.

UPRISING AT BELGRADE

OBRENOVITCH DYNASTY OVERTHROWN BY THE MILITARY,

Which Entered the Palace at Midnight and Shot the Occupants to Death.

NEW KING PROCLAIMED

PRINCE PETER KARAGEORJEVICH TO BE ENTHRONED.

Said to Be Pro-Russian in His Views—Details of the Assassination—Political Effect.

THE VICTIMS.

- King Alexander. Queen Draga. Two brothers of the Queen. Premier Markovitch. The Minister of War. Two aides-de-camp. Two other army officers.

BELGRADE, June 11.—A military conspiracy, which subsequent events show had the sympathy of the majority of the Serbian people, was carried out in the early hours of this morning and King Alexander, Queen Draga, her two brothers and several ministers were assassinated.

Following is the official list of the killed, as announced to-night: King Alexander, Queen Draga, the Queen's two brothers, Premier Markovitch, the minister of war, two aides-de-camp and two other officers.

Prince Peter Karageorgevitch, pretender to the throne, has been proclaimed King by the army and there is every reason to believe that this decision will be confirmed by the Serbian Parliament, which has been summoned to meet on June 16.

The revolution was executed without any opposition on the part of the people of Belgrade and the capital and the country remains tranquil.

While the main outlines of the events which took place within the royal palace are known, the details are conflicting, owing to the extraordinary secrecy with which the plot was contrived and carried out. The chief conspirators were all men of high rank who acted in concert with the army. The participation of the latter in the assassination of last night, which blotched out the Obrenovitch dynasty, which has ruled Serbia with a short intermission for nearly a century, is mainly due to the attitude of King Alexander and his consort toward the officers of the army, whom he always treated with scant courtesy. His desire to remove the war school from Belgrade to Shebats particularly gave the officers offense.

A SINISTER DAY. To-day is a sinister one in the history of the Obrenovitch house, being the thirty-first anniversary of the assassination of King Alexander's granduncle, Michael, who was done to death by agents of Alexander Karageorgevitch, then the leading member of the house which has long disputed the throne of Serbia against the Obrenovitch family, and whose head prince, Peter Karageorgevitch, has been proclaimed King.

Dissatisfaction against King Alexander's rule has been actuated since his suspension of the constitution last April, and it is from that time that the military plot dates. The organization of last night's bloody deed was carried out with consummate skill. The King for the last two months was thrown off his guard by the apparent quietude of the reception of his recent coup d'etat. In the meantime the conspirators had decided on June 10 as the date for the execution of the revolution for reasons, firstly, it is the anniversary of the murder of King Alexander's granduncle Michael, and, secondly, because it was feared that further delay would permit the Skupshtina to settle the success to the throne according to the King's wishes, and it was believed that the brother of the hated Queen would be his choice.

The prime movers in the plot were Ljuban Schickovitch and Vojislav Velikovich, who have entered the new Cabinet as ministers of justice and finance, respectively. M. Schickovitch was condemned to twenty years' penal servitude for an attempt to assassinate former King Milan.

The King and Queen passed the evening of their death quietly. They attended a coronal festival, then took supper in the Klonak and afterwards retired to rest. Meantime the conspirators held a meeting in Kalmegden Park. The Sixth Infantry Regiment, which was chosen to carry out the coup d'etat, was recently punished for having used its weapons against a crowd of demonstrators.

DYNAMITE USED.

About 1 o'clock in the morning the Sixth and Seventh regiments were called to arms and were led to the Royal Palace, which they entirely surrounded. A band of thirty officers, led by Colonel Maschin and Colonel Michich, forced their way into the palace, shooting all who attempted to bar their passage. They were aided by treason within. The aide-de-camp on duty, Colonel Naumovich, had been won over by the conspirators, and was entrusted with the plans for action within the royal inclosure. Several doors leading to the royal apartments were blown in by dynamite. Colonel Naumovich himself bursting in the door of the royal bed chamber with a bomb. Officers had called on the King to open, but he had curtly refused. As the door fell, the King rushed to a window and appealed for assistance, but no answer came. Realizing the situation, he returned to the Queen, holding her in his arms to protect her and awaited the conspirators.

Colonel Naumovich and the officers then entered the room. Naumovich presented to the King a form of abdication for his signature. The document contained the statement that by marrying a "public prostitute" the King had degraded Serbia and that he must abdicate. The King's answer was to draw a revolver and kill Naumovich on the spot. Colonel Maschin picked up the document and presented it again. King Alexander waved it from him. The officers then, with their drawn revolvers, fired a hail of bullets and the royal couple fled together to the ground. The King lingered until 4 o'clock this morning, when he died.

The band who carried out the assassinations appeared to have met with a great resistance on the balcony side of the palace, where the curtains are torn and the window broken, as though the occupants had tried to escape into the garden. Torn gowns and articles of soldiers' clothing lie scattered below. This resistance was probably offered by two loyal aids-de-camp, who were killed.

THE MURDERS ANNOUNCED.

A single cannon shot announced the execution of the plot, all the terrible details of which perhaps may never be accurately known. Detachments of troops immediately marched to the bureau of posts and telegraphs and the railway stations and occupied them. Other troops immediately marched to the barracks which proclaimed Prince Karageorgevitch King. A body of mounted officers with Lieutenant Colonel Graca, son of the present ambassador at Constantinople, at their head, rode to the center of the town and announced the army's choice to the people, who, now alarmed, were thronging the streets.

Enthusiastic shouts were raised of "Long live Karageorgevitch," "Long live the army." The warmest welcome was extended to Queen Draga's brother-in-law, Colonel Maschin, one of the regicides. The troops at the barracks received the news with joy. There was only one exception. General Kuznetsov, commander of the Danube division, who was promptly shot down and severely wounded, but not before he had shot and killed Lieutenant Gagic.

Places of business are closed and many inhabitants have left the town. Queen Draga is difficult to obtain admission to Belgrade so carefully guarded is it. The newspapers are almost unanimous in approving the revolution. Some compassion is felt for the unfortunate King, but the no one generally criticizes the other solution. The radical papers assert that the same motives which actuated the chief causes of the conspiracy. There is some talk of a republic, but the majority of the people desire the accession of Prince Karageorgevitch.

It remains quiet to-night, an encouraging effect produced by the almost unanimous choice of a new ruler, whose proclamation the army will receive with joy. The quietude of the night is apparently the result of the same thoughts which actuated the authorities. The government, therefore, has taken strong measures to suppress any opposition to the throne.

A PROCLAMATION.

After the formation of the provisional government the following proclamation was issued: "To the Serbian People: Last night the King and Queen were shot. In this grave and fateful moment, friends of the fatherland have combined to form a new government. The government makes this announcement to the people in order that the Serbian people will gather round it and defend it to the death. The government has hastened to come to an understanding and to form a provisional government in order to maintain the constitution, existing before March 29, 1903, and to reassemble the representatives elected under the constitution of 1894. At a sitting to be held on June 15, the national representatives will elect a sovereign and assume control of the government. The government will maintain it. The government feels confident that the members of the nation will insure for the new order of things the sympathies of all the European powers."

THROWN OUT OF THE WINDOW.

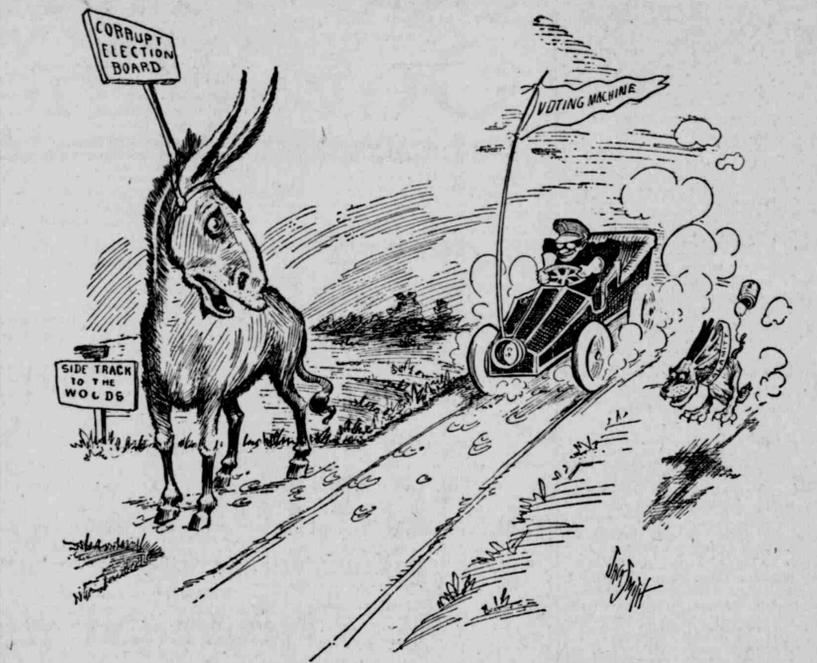
Royal Couple's Bodies Tossed Into a Park—Joy of the Assassins.

BERLIN, June 11.—A dispatch to the National Zeitung from Semlin agrees with other unofficial reports that the bodies of the King and the Queen were thrown from their bedroom window into the park. King Alexander was shot through the neck at the first fire and the rush of blood suffocated him. Queen Draga received several shots, and after she was dead the regicide slashed her body with their swords and thrust it through and through. The rugs in the royal chamber were soaked with blood, which flowed over the floors. The window panes were torn away and tramped under foot, the windows broken and the objects of art shattered in wanton destruction. The murderers afterwards embraced and congratulated one another on the success of the plot and announced joyfully to those in the neighborhood that the King and Queen had been disposed of.

The residence of the Queen's brother, Colonel Naumovich, was nearly wrecked. When the brothers, says the correspondent, were dying from shot wounds they kissed each other and their wives and wept at their death at their homes, and in some instances the attacks on them were made in the presence of the members of their families who had run in. Thus the daughter of the police minister, Todorovich, was wounded. The minister himself escaped with some wounds inflicted while he was trying to get to the police headquarters for help. He did not get the connection, as the telephone exchange was occupied by troops.

Court Marshal Nikoljevitch escaped from the royal palace and sought refuge in the Austrian legation. The Austrian minister, Herr Dumba, was thus the first diplomat to learn of the assassinations. He sent a boat across the river, requesting the officers commanding at Semlin to send troops to protect the legation. While the officer was deliberating, the minister sent another message withdrawing his request. Shots were fired at the Russian legation, but it was afterwards explained that they were fired by mistake.

SUBSTITUTED.



THE MULE—Maybe they're right, for when you press the button you are bound to get certain results, and for me, well, you can never tell what a mule is going to do.

SWUNG INTO ETERNITY

ORA COPEHAEVER AND WILLIAM JACKSON HANGED IN PRISON.

Both Met Death Without Flinching, the Negro Preceding the White Man by Only a Few Minutes.

NO HITCH IN THE PROCEEDINGS

BOTH SPENT THE DAY QUIETLY, IN THEIR USUAL MANNER.

Ate with Good Appetite and Talked Freely with the Prison Chaplain—Story of Their Crimes.

MILITIA NOW IN CHARGE

MICHIGAN CITY, Ind., June 11.—In the gloom and silence of the death chamber of the Northern Prison to-night two murderers paid the penalty imposed by the law for their crimes. Ora Copenhaver, white, the slayer of the wife from whom he had become estranged, and William Jackson, colored, the assassin of the man who had befriended him, were hanged by the neck until dead, Jackson preceding Copenhaver in the explanation of his crime.

It was a night of tension for Warden Reid, but with the perfect operation of the machinery of the law there was no hitch in the preliminaries of the double execution, and with apparent stoic indifference, bravery born of despair, Copenhaver and Jackson were ready victims for the noose. Copenhaver went to his doom as though it was a duty he owed the State, while Jackson was buoyed up with a religious fervor that gave him strength for the ordeal. The thud of the trap which swung Jackson into space was Copenhaver's death warning, and thus the tragedy of two lives was consummated.

The condemned men spent the day as they have spent the many days since they were brought to the prison. Both ate hearty meals and conversed freely with Chaplain H. L. Henderson with relation to the after-life. Neither expressed any fear of meeting death on the gallows and their only desire was that the hour of execution would arrive quickly.

Warden Reid read the death warrants to the condemned men during the afternoon, at which time he asked them if they had any requests to make. Copenhaver had been advised that his body would be claimed by his brother and appeared satisfied. Jackson requested that his body be sent to Evansville.

Jackson left his cell at 12:04 and just one minute later the drop fell. His neck was broken by the plunge through the trap and at 12:20 he was declared dead. His body was cut down and Copenhaver left his cell for the death march at 12:24 and one minute later he was swinging in space. He was declared dead at 12:28.

Chaplain Henderson engaged Copenhaver in earnest conversation a few minutes before midnight. The wife-slayer expressed belief in God and explained that he had been indifferent to religious solace because he feared that if he yielded to religious influence that he would become faint-hearted and break down on the scaffold. "God have mercy on my soul" was the cry of Copenhaver as he stood on the scaffold, and a moment later the trap was sprung. Jackson had nothing to say, though he had engaged in earnest prayer during the long watches before midnight.

Henry Seyfried, who was Copenhaver's chief counsel, arrived here to-night to claim the body of his client on behalf of the family. Jackson's body, if not claimed, will be buried here or consigned to the anatomical board at Indianapolis.

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BOASTS OF HIS CRIME

MEDE BARR SAYS HE DESERVES A MEDAL FOR HIS DEED.

Says He Killed Eugene Burke, Colored, for Attempting to Assault Gertrude Worth.

BROUGHT HERE BY DETECTIVE

AFTER SHOOTING BURKE HE WENT TO ELIZABETHTOWN.

Barr Said He Had Not Learned to Shoot in the Army for Nothing—A Hearing To-Day.

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SHOCK OF DOUBLE TRAGEDY

Miss Alice King Discovers Mother's Dead Body and That of Her Murderer in Their Home.

DEED OF JAMES T. DUMAS

HE HAD BEEN THE WOMAN'S LOVER FOR SOME TIME.

Killed Mrs. Wesley R. King and Himself at the Former's Home, 1302 East Pratt Street.

SHROUDED IN MYSTERY

PROBABLE THAT JEALOUSY WAS CAUSE OF THE CRIME.

Dead Woman's Husband Terribly Dazed by the Affair—Had Never Heard of Dumas.

GIRLS HAD KNOWN.

At this point the younger daughter Nettie came into the room and went to the side of her mother. As she did so her dress brushed the coat of the dead man on the floor and revealed her mother's likeness on a photograph pin fastened to his vest. With a moan that was heard far outside the house she stooped to unfasten the pin, but her fingers refused to act. "My God! Won't some one take that picture away from me! Please take it off!" she cried. Deputy Coroner Geis placed the pin in his pocket and told her that he would see that it was returned to her.

Nettie King and her sister Alice both said they had known for some time that Dumas was calling on the afternoon of the murder, but had not told their father about it, as they feared it would break up the family. Nettie said that Dumas had been calling on her mother for the last two years and that both she and her sister had pleaded with their mother and begged and coaxed her to have nothing more to do with the man, but their appeals were in vain. Mr. King was in total ignorance of his wife's misdeeds, and until confronted with the scene at his home yesterday afternoon, that told the story without words, he believed her to be true to him and to her children.

Dumas is a married man, but for the past two years has not been living with his wife. They separated, it is said, because of his attentions to Mrs. King. Mrs. Dumas and her daughter live at 277 Hickling street, and both were much shocked over yesterday's affair.

Mrs. King was formerly Miss Sarah Frances Wendell and was born in this city, and Dumas, who is a transfer man with an office at 37 South Meridian street, is also a native of Indianapolis.

They became acquainted at a Salvation Army meeting, it is said, and were infatuated with each other at first sight and often met there afterwards. Dumas began to neglect his wife and family and when the cause was learned left his home and went to live at 311 Downey street, where he has resided since. He has always borne a good reputation, and met her death at the hands of her lover is a double frame building and Mrs. Sterwood, who lives in the east half, said that she heard three muffled shots at half-past 2 o'clock and a moment later heard a dull thud as if some one had fallen. She ran out of the house and looked up and down the street but could see nothing, and then ran down the alley at the side of the house, but found everything quiet there. Several children were playing in front of the house, but they said they heard no noise and thinking that she might have been mistaken, she went back into her house and thought no more about it until she heard the screams of the oldest King girl when she discovered the body of her mother covered with blood on the lounge.

Dumas was about forty-five years old and is survived by his wife, daughter and a son, Arthur L. Dumas, of 636 Prospect street. When seen last night Arthur L. Dumas said that he did not know when the funeral will be held, but the body had been placed in the hands of Whiteside & Culver for burial. The mother and sister, he said, were overcome with grief, his sister being on the verge of nervous prostration.

Mrs. King was forty-four years old and is survived by her husband and two daughters, Alice and Nettie. Her funeral will be held from the late residence to-morrow afternoon.

NEIGHBORHOOD GOSSIP.

During the last month or so his attentions to Mrs. King were more open than formerly and his calls at the King residence were neighborhood gossip. The house in which Mrs. King lives and met her death at the hands of her lover is a double frame building and Mrs. Sterwood, who lives in the east half, said that she heard three muffled shots at half-past 2 o'clock and a moment later heard a dull thud as if some one had fallen. She ran out of the house and looked up and down the street but could see nothing, and then ran down the alley at the side of the house, but found everything quiet there. Several children were playing in front of the house, but they said they heard no noise and thinking that she might have been mistaken, she went back into her house and thought no more about it until she heard the screams of the oldest King girl when she discovered the body of her mother covered with blood on the lounge.

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LOVE AT 90 NOT INSANITY.

A Nonagenarian May Wed a Young "Angel Sent from Heaven."

NEW YORK, June 11.—Love at ninety is not insanity in law, whatever it may be in fact, according to Judge Maroon, of the Supreme Court, who has dismissed the suit of Mortimer S. Brown for the annulment of the marriage of his father.

After hearing all the testimony, the judge said there was nothing the matter with the wealthy baker, who died a few weeks after his marriage, except that he was old to get married, and it would be a dangerous doctrine to decide that that was insanity, the court said. The old man's children attempted to have his will set aside because he left all to the woman of thirty, whom, according to an oddly written diary introduced as evidence, was "an angel sent from God."

The diary dated many attempts to get the nonagenarian to find a wife and told of repeated failures until the "angel" appeared. The children of his wife produced the book as evidence and its reading caused much amusement in court.

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