

THE DAY BOOK

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KING FREDERICK OF DENMARK KICKED BY GENDARME AS UNKNOWN, HE LIES DYING ON STREET

Body Lies on Slab With Four Other "Unknowns" in Hamburg's
Morgue for Suicides and Beggars for Three Hours

Hamburg, May 15.—A dying king was kicked and ordered to "move on" by a policeman last night.

And for four hours the dead body of a king, naked and all un-honored, lay on a slab with the bodies of four other "unknowns" in a water-front morgue.

In front of a butcher shop near the Goose Market, and without a soul to speak a kind word to him, King Frederick VIII., beloved ruler of Denmark, passed away at 10:30 o'clock last night.

The last person to speak to the king was Dr. Ludwig Seligman.

Seligman came out of a theater a few minutes before 10:30. He saw an old man, whose head was bowed in his hands, sitting on a doorstep.

Something in the old man's attitude made the physician stop and ask if there were anything he could do.

The old man, his face drawn with pain, looked up wearily.



The Late King Frederick VIII
of Denmark.

"No, thanks," he said. "I live at the Hamburger Hof. I feel better now and I can walk there."

Dr. Seligman passed on.

The old man rose to his feet, tottered a few steps and fell.

A watching policeman thought him drunk. He ran up and, with