

King Carlos and the Crown Prince of Portugal Slain by Assassins' Hands

LISBON, Feb. 1.—King Carlos of Portugal and the Crown Prince, Luiz Philippe, were assassinated today, and the city is in a state of uproar. The king's second son, the Infanta Manuel, was slightly wounded, but Queen Amelie, who strove to save the crown prince's life by throwing herself upon him, was unhurt. A band of men waiting at the corner of the Praco do Comercio and the Rua do Arsenal suddenly sprang toward the open carriage, in which the family was driving to the palace, and leveling carbines which they had concealed upon them, fired. The king and the crown prince, upon whom the attack was directed, were each shot three times, and they lived only long enough to be carried to the Marine Arsenal, nearby, where they expired.

Almost at the first shot the king fell back on the cushions dying, and at the same moment the crown prince was seen to half arise and then sink back on the seat. Queen Amelie jumped up and threw herself toward the crown prince in an apparent effort to save his life at the cost of her own, but the prince had received his death wound. The police guard fired upon the assassins and killed three of them. The royal family were returning from Villa Viosa, where they had been sojourning and were on their way from the railroad station to the palace. A strong guard was in attendance because of the recent uprising in the city and the discovery of a plot to assassinate Premier Franco and overthrow the monarchy. But the band of murderers had selected the most advantageous spot for the commission of their crime, for they were concealed from the eyes of the police until the carriage had wheeled into the Praco do Comercio, a large square. Before any of the guards were aware of what was happening the assassins leaped toward the carriage and instantly a fusillade of shots rang out. In a moment all was terrible confusion, the king and crown prince being shot without the slightest chances to save themselves. Police guards sprang upon the regicides, the number of whom is somewhat uncertain, and killed three of them and captured three others. One of these committed suicide after being placed in prison. It is charged that one of the murderers was a Spaniard named Cordova. The bodies of the king and the crown prince were removed from the Marine Arsenal in two closed carriages to the royal palace, the Paço Das Necessidades, the late residence of the king, escorted by municipal guards mounted. The news of the assassination swept through the city like wildfire, and tonight the populace is panic-stricken, not knowing where the next blow may fall. There is the greatest dread for the future of the country, which seems on the verge of being plunged into the awful throes of a revolution with all the attendant horrors and bloodshed. Throughout the city consternation reigns, and all the houses and business places are barricaded. An examination of the wounds of the king, who was already dead when he reached the arsenal, showed that three bullets had found their mark. One wound was situated in the nape of the neck, a second in the shoulder, and the third, which was the fatal wound, severed the carotid artery. The crown prince, who was still breathing, but who died almost immediately after admission to the arsenal, had suffered three wounds in the head and chest. Two bullets had struck Prince Manuel, one in the lower jaw and the other in the arm. Queen Maria Pia, the mother of King Carlos, the Duke of Oporto, his brother, a number of the ministers and court officials, hastened at once to the arsenal when the news reached them of the attack upon the royal family.

At the first blush it would seem as though the assassination was the work of anarchists. Nevertheless, the stirring events of the last few weeks has prepared the people for some startling culmination. The discovery of plot after plot, as well as the discovery of many secret stores of weapons and ammunition, had demonstrated the existence of a determination on the part of a large body of the Portuguese to overthrow the present conditions and proclaim a republic. The tragedy occurred at 5.30 o'clock in the evening, but the panic which instantly gripped the city and all its activities, prostrated the lines of communication and it was not for some hours that the news of the assassination was permitted to be sent broadcast. Lisbon tonight wears an air of utter desolation. The theatres and cafes are all closed, the streets are almost deserted, and the electric cars are moving without passengers. The minds of all the faithful monarchists have turned to the thought that the wounded Infanta Manuel is now king of Portugal, and courtiers thundered through the streets summoning to the bedside of the wounded youth all the skilled physicians that could be found in Lisbon. The latest bulletin from the bedside of Prince Manuel states that at present there is no danger of complications from the wounds. The greatest fear is of the possibility of blood poisoning later.

DETAILS OF THE MURDERS WERE WELL PLANNED

Slayers of Royal Family Knew That Their Victims Would Be Out.

QUEEN TRIED TO SAVE THEIR LIVES

Threw Herself in Front of Husband and Son to Stop The Bullets.

LISBON, Feb. 1.—The details of the murders show that they were cunningly arranged. The fact that the royal family were returning from Villa Viosa had been made public in advance, and the authorities had arranged what they considered an effective guard along the route the carriage was to take. The trip from Villa Viosa was without incident.

The king and his family returned at the end of a day of great political excitement in the city on account of the wholesale arrests and the continual discovery of new depots of arms and bombs. A great throng was grouped about the Barrero railroad station and the neighboring streets, when the members of the royal family disembarked for the purpose of driving across the Tagus in reaching the actual limits of Lisbon. The court carriages awaited them before the landing stage, and the king and queen and the two princes entered the leading carriage, which started immediately, wheeling into the Praco do Comercio. Suddenly the sharp crack of a carbine started the assemblage. Then the air was filled with a succession of sharp reports, and the king was seen to jump up and reach for his throat, then to drop back on the cushions. The crown prince almost simultaneously was seen to collapse and fall toward the side of the carriage, while the queen, driven to a frenzy, was seeking to save the crown prince and the Infanta Manuel by shielding them with her body.

Francisco Pereira, an orderly, who was walking near the royal carriage, drew his revolver and killed one of the regicides, and the police sprang at the others. They turned rapidly and fled, the police pursuing them and killing one of them near the town hall. Both the bodies were carried into the town hall, but have not yet been identified. It is believed, however, that one of the men is a Spaniard and the other a Frenchman. The weapons they used were repeating carbines of five chambers.

The ministers of state held a council and ordered the most rigorous precautionary measures throughout the city. The city tonight appears to be calm, the silence that prevails being remarkable, and there was hardly a sign of life. The square surrounding the naval arsenal, however, the town hall and Bank of Portugal are occupied by troops.

Carlos I. was born September 28, 1863, the son of King Luis I., and his Queen Maria Pia. He married Marie Amelie, daughter of Philippe Duc de Orleans, on May 22, 1886. He succeeded to the throne October 19, 1889. The Crown Prince, Luiz Philippe, Duke of Braganza was born March 21, 1887.

PACIFIC FLEET ANCHORED AT PUNTA ARENAS

Salutes Boom as Battleships Steam into Port in Double Column.

RUN FROM RIO MADE WITHOUT ACCIDENT

Hearty Welcome Received By Wireless by Evans From Chilean Admiral.

PUNTA ARENAS, STRAIT OF MAGELLAN, Feb. 1.—The American battleship fleet steamed into Punta Arenas harbor today and came to anchor at 12.50 p. m. The American ships were sighted at 11 a. m. steaming in double column. They came up slowly from Possession Bay, where they had anchored the night before and at 12.35 were abreast of the port.

While yet some distance away, a salute to the port boomed out from the Connecticut and the Chacabuco replied. The British cruiser Sappho also saluted the Connecticut, which responded in kind and as the Connecticut passed the Chilean cruiser saluted the American flag and the Connecticut saluted the Chilean flag.

Before the arrival of a fleet a wireless message from the Chacabuco to Admiral Evans, conveying a hearty welcome from the Chilean admiral to the American fleet. Admiral Evans at once responded with many thanks. The run from Rio Janeiro, whence the start was made on January 22, was made with favorable weather and without accident. The fleet was met at the entrance of Broad Sound by the Chilean cruiser Chacabuco, and the English cruiser Sappho. Arriving in port shortly after noon the Chilean vice-minister of Marine and John Hicks, American minister at Santiago de Chile came aboard the Connecticut and greeted Admiral Evans, who has practically recovered from his attack of rheumatism, and is actively directing the movements of the fleet.

TRIAL ATTRACTING STATE'S ATTENTION

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Feb. 1.—On Monday will begin in Cullman, Ala., the special term of the circuit court which was called to investigate the violations of the state prohibition laws in Cullman county. Judge Speak of Decatur called the session at the request and suggestion of Governor B. B. Comer to see if the sale of liquor cannot be stopped.

NOT YET DECIDED.

ROME, Ga., Feb. 1.—Hon. Seaborn Wright, who is to oppose United States Senator Clay for re-election, stated today that he will make definite announcement of his candidacy after the meeting of the state executive committee, which has been called for February 8. Mr. Wright's action will depend upon whether the date of the primary will give him time to canvass the state.

Court Holds Thaw a Dangerous Lunatic; Goes to Insane Asylum

NEW YORK Feb. 1.—After a verdict of "not guilty" of murder of Stanford White by reason of insanity at the time, the fatal shots were fired, Harry Kendall Thaw today was held by the court to be a dangerous lunatic, and was whirled away to the state hospital for the criminal insane at Matteawan. It was quick transition from the dingy little cell in the Tombs which had been the young man's home for more than 18 months to the white bedded room of the big asylum, tucked away in the snow-covered sloping banks of the Hudson river, fifty miles above the city.

The verdict came after twenty-five hours of waiting, and when everyone connected with the case had abandoned all hope of an agreement ever being reached in this or any other trial. Scarcely had the foreman's lips framed the words "not guilty" with the accompanying insanity clause, when Thaw, protesting that he was not insane, was on his way to Matteawan. A little after midnight he had been received in the institution under commitment papers which directed the detention "until discharged by due course of law."

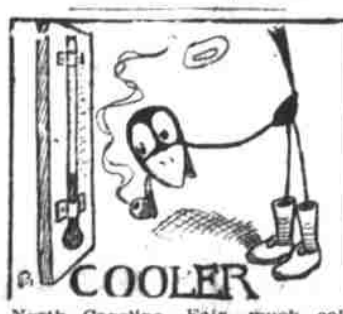
Under promise that some action would be taken looking to the appointment of a commission to inquire into his present sanity or for his transfer to a private institution, where his wife and other members of his family might reside with him, Thaw consented to go without further protest.

Rate Compromise Becomes a Law; Special Session Adjourns

RALEIGH, N. C., Feb. 1.—The extraordinary session of the general assembly adjourned this day at 2.42 o'clock this afternoon, after eleven days' session. The morning hours today saw the concurrence of the senate in the amendment to the senate bill made by the house last night eliminating the corporation commission from any part in the operation of the rate act and the enrollment of the act for final ratification. This was done during the few minutes preceding the adjournment along with a great number of other local and general bills that have been passed the past few days. Legislation as to railroads was also rounded up this morning by the final passage and ratification of the act.

During the eleven days' session two hundred and ten bills were passed and duly ratified into laws and ten resolutions passed.

The bill to allow wives to testify against their husbands in certain slander and other cases came up as it had passed the senate and was tabled by vote of 46 to 28.



North Carolina—Fair, much colder Sunday, with a cold wave and higher northwest winds; Monday cold.

ROOSEVELT AND "MUCK RAKING" CAUSED PANIC

So Declares Senator Foraker in His Address Before Ohio Society of N. Y.

600 FORMER OHIOANS ATTEND BANQUET

Hon. Judson Marmon and John D. Archbold Were Among the Speakers.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—Nearly six hundred sons of the Buckeye state, residents of New York City attended the twenty-second annual banquet of the Ohio Society of New York tonight in the grand hall room of the Waldorf-Astoria and listened to addresses by several of Ohio's most distinguished sons. The speakers were United States Senator Joseph B. Foraker, Leroy D. Thoman president of the Ohio Society of Chicago; Hon. Judson Marmon, of Cincinnati; John D. Archbold, vice-president of the Standard Oil Company, and Judge Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the United States Steel corporation.

Muck Raking.

Senator Foraker openly declared that "muck raking" was chiefly responsible for the present industrial and financial condition, in which the country now finds itself. He decried the attacks of magazines and newspapers and investigations into the affairs of railroads and industrial corporations and then charged that President Roosevelt "not only increased but created a general business distrust and alarm."

Suggests Padlocks.

Finally, it would be most fortunate if a padlock could be provided for the muck-rakers, all of them, high and low, big and little, well intentioned and evil intentioned, for it is high time to quit slandering the American people. They never deserved it; they were never more worthy of praise and commendation. There never higher ideals and morals than those among the business men of the nation and there were never better methods employed by them for the control and transaction of business.

OLD BOREAS HOLDS SWAY IN ASHEVILLE

Bob-tail Sleds and Dry Goods Boxes Add Delight to the Boyish Life.

STEADY FALL OF SNOW LAST NIGHT

Clammy Fingers of the Ice King Have Tight Clutch On the City.

"Whew!" said "the man in the street" as he drew his overcoat tight about him, turned his collar up and tried to cram his Derby down over his ears, "this is a great weather for felines, but for a real feline and blood individual, this is—and just then, he slipped on an enticing bit of ice and the sentence ended in a sputter of incoherency. Painfully he arranged the tackle on his derrick and picked himself up, muttering ungrammatically "freeze, frozen and frozen" and most all the latter "I'll tell you, brother, Asheville isn't at home today. It's somewhere up around the Artic circle trying to find the barbers' stick, and I guess it's going to succeed by the look of things. Yes sir, I've lived here all my life and I never saw the dear old city act so strangely as it is doing now and I ain't no chicken either," he said as he stroked an iron grey beard. "Yesterday was a corker and today is a corker," and his tongue did all the mathematical curves known as he twirled out the last word.

Slush and Sleet.

Promising and sleet to a freeze as hard as the rock of Gibraltar, sums up in a nutshell the story of the last two days of the weather situation in the city. The whole thing now resolves into the jealousy between the snow man and the mercury. They always have been at sword points, for when the snow man wanted to have a little fling, and bring himself into public notice, the mercury would promptly run up to the top of the tube and knock the fracas in the wind. Friday, however, Mercury was caught napping and the snow man did as he pleased for about twelve hours. Yesterday, however, the mercury decided to out-herd Herod, and with the snow man down and out, with the effort of the day before, could drop with impunity, and according to the "man on the street," was mighty close to being out of sight when he last looked. However that may be a little of an exaggeration.

The mail boy was the most pleased person in the city yesterday morning when he opened his eyes and saw the blanket of snowy white covering on the ground. It was Saturday, too, and for that he gave a rouser of thanks, for it meant no school and lots of coasting. All day long, and on every hill that could boast the title, the steel runners sang out the song of the boy's delight. It was sport of the highest type to him in the scope of his small horizon, and knowing that King Frost would not always be his friend he made the most of what seemed to him the opportunity of a life time. Tumbles from the fleeting sleds and snow balls in the neck did not dim the sport but only served to emphasize it. Last night the hard freeze made the coasting on the North

(Continued on page four.)

(Continued on Page Three.)