

Grade of Kingship.

Those Who Are to Rule
Undergo a Spartan Training.



MANY a boy, perhaps, has fancied that he would like to exchange places with the heir to a throne. Why not? Wouldn't it mean a continuous round of pleasure—the most palatable things to eat and drink; servants to respond to his every beck and nod; ponies, automobiles, an airship, even, if he wanted it; freedom from chores and such petty annoyances; the privilege to study only what he wished, and go to bed when he pleased? Why not, indeed?

Simply because all this is a delusion. Kings are not born with crowns on their heads, but must become strong enough to bear the burden before they can wear them. Before being acknowledged as masters of their craft, they must serve apprenticeship at the trade of kingship; and the school they attend is hard, indeed.

The young man who will, if he lives, be the next Emperor of Germany was put in the army at the age of 10 years; his entire youth was one of Spartan training, and he was compelled by his father to devote himself rigidly to a study of statecraft.

At the age of 12 years, Prince Edward of England is about to enter a naval school, and when he shall have mastered the navy he will be placed in the army—this in addition to constant study of the languages, science and economics. He eats porridge, bread and milk and gets but a half-holiday a week.



Merry Little Prince Olaf of Norway

Only 12 years old now is the manly little fellow who, if he lives, will one day wear the crown of the vast British empire. He is Prince Edward, eldest son of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

One might think of him or of any other little heir apparent as sometimes sitting on the steps of the throne and contemplating, in fancy's dream, the passage of a shadowy procession of former mighty rulers of the earth—Alexander the Great, Caesar, Charlemagne, Frederick the Great and other notables of history.

But little princes are children, after all, with much the same ideas as other children, and would much rather be at play when not learning the exalted trade that is to be theirs. When not playing they are too busy for day dreams.

Young Edward, for instance, is busy mastering languages, for one thing. Latin, Greek, German, French and several others, perhaps, must be ground away at during his years under an exacting tutor.

In this respect he is following the course

of his grandfather, the King, who was proficient in languages in his early teens.

What must the American boy, with his Saturdays to himself, think of the system which gives the future King of England only a half of Saturday for his weekly holiday? So rigidly is this adhered to that the Princess of Wales recently refused to permit Edward to attend a party in the middle of the week.

Now, at 12 years, Edward is about to enter the English Naval School; but, that he might complete the course faster than the usual student, he has for some time been taking special instruction from a naval officer of prominence.

He rises at 7 every morning, takes a cold water bath and runs around the garden before breakfast on porridge and bread and milk. No table luxuries for him.

His amusements have been confined to games, and athletics; even the average son of poor parents has attended more theatres and circuses than he.

As in the case of the present King of England, it is intended that young Edward shall be given naval training which would enable him to command a squadron in war if necessary. But that isn't all. After mastering the navy he will be transferred to the army and do service for a few years in one of the crack regiments of the line.

Britain recently has had a good opportunity to compare her future ruler with one of another country. Crown Prince Olaf of Norway, who in a visit has taken London by storm.

Little Olaf has not been so strenuously trained as his English relative (he is also a

grandson of King Edward), but, considering that he is only 4 years old, his education has progressed very well. His physical being is especially looked after, and he has been taught court ethics.

The very fact that Olaf is heir apparent to Norway's throne is due to the necessity of proper training for the trade of kingship. When Norway seceded from Sweden there was no royal blood in the country from which to choose a ruler; but the statesmen knew it would require a man of experience, and so they elected Prince Charles of Denmark, who had been equipped physically and mentally for such a high station.

A merry little soul is Olaf, and he is idolized by the people of Norway. Frequently he is to be seen upon the streets, surrounded by an admiring crowd.

If you were to look into the face of Prince Louis Philippe, the manly boy who is to inherit the throne of Portugal, you would appreciate some of the physical discipline he has undergone to secure such a fine constitution, but you could not see the hard mental training through which he is being put.

QUEEN AMELIE SUPERVISES TRAINING

His training has been especially rigorous, and has been patterned to some extent after that in the British royal family—a natural enough consequence of the defensive treaty between the two countries. An Englishwoman herself, Queen Amelie, who personally supervises the training of her son, the Duke of Braganza, for the kingship, is thoroughly English in her methods.

This candidate for Portugal's throne will be 19 next March. He is intended for the army, and has already done much toward equipping himself for the profession of arms. This preference has been instilled into him by his father, King Carlos, who is a distant cousin of King Edward.

During a hunting trip recently the boy saved his father from wild boars by assisting him to his own horse when the King's mount had fallen.



The Princess who will inherit the throne of Japan



This Boy will Succeed to the Throne of Egypt



A Manly Chap is Portugal's Future King

With a view to making a perfect soldier of him, the boy has since his twelfth year been subjected to the discipline and hardships of camp life; has been compelled to go to bed at a certain hour and arise always at daybreak; has been taught to eat only the plainest fare and to sleep at times on a humble army bunk.

At a time when the throne of Russia seems tottering, and when it is conceded that wise direction in the future will be necessary to the country's perpetuity, the position of the little Czarovitch, who must in time assume the burden, is not enviable.

Scarcely out of his cradle, he will not, of course, for some time be taken in hand by the rigid instructors who, his father and his advisers have determined, shall make of him a strong man physically and a scholar. It has been decided to begin his training at the age of 5 years.

He must be even more of a soldier than his father; must be able to direct the destinies of the country personally in peace and war, if he is to have the confidence of his people.

NOT A BED OF ROSES

Add to this severe apprenticeship the danger from assassins and the impending revolt of the people, who would wish to change places with the poor little Czarovitch of Russia! True, if Alexis succeeds to the throne, he will have an income of \$10,000,000 a year, and more titles than he can remember, but he must fit himself for the place by long years of severe mental and physical discipline.

Being now 5 years old, Prince Michi, grandson of the Mikado of Japan, has begun to feel the weight of the crown which he must one day, if he lives, wear. Already French and English governesses have begun to prepare his mind for the great things that Japan expects of him.

When he was named, as an infant, his grandmother presented him with a jeweled sword, of which he will be expected to learn the use as soon as he can lift it. Even his marriage is arranged in his youth, so that he can't have any of the excitement of courtship which is open to the most plebeian American youth.

The strictest of court regulations surround the Japanese imperial family, so that the little fellow's life is rather lonesome save for the companionship of a younger brother. He must obey his teachers as implicitly as though he were one of the humblest of his race.

A bright-looking little chap is the boy who will succeed to rulership in Egypt—nominal rulership, at any rate. Probably because of English domination in that country his education is being conducted largely along English lines.

His tutors keep him severely at his studies, and he is gradually perfecting himself in a large and varied number of subjects. His playground is in the beautiful park surrounding the Khedive's palace, and he is rarely seen outside its limits.