

## NINE LITTLE COUSINS WHO WILL SOME DAY BE EUROPEAN KINGS

Boys Who Will Rule Over Great Britain, Russia, Italy, Greece, Belgium, Norway, Roumania, Denmark and Bavaria—  
Characteristics of Prince Edward of Wales.

Little Prince Olof, the three-year-old heir to the throne of Norway, has been winning the hearts of his subjects to be. He was taken to Norway a few months ago, when his father was elected king, and he has been playing a prominent but unofficial role in the ceremonies attendant upon the installation and coronation of his father and mother.

Olof was born and brought up in Denmark, in days when his parents had no idea of wearing crowns. His mother is a daughter of King Edward of England, and aunt of Prince Eddie of Wales, so that these two little princes are first cousins. They are only two of a group of nine boys who are being educated to sit upon thrones and wear the crowns of kings and emperors, and so intricately have inter-marriages related the royal families of Europe that all of these little cousins in some degree.

The nine little kings are, in order of their ages: Prince George of Greece, 16; Prince Carol of Roumania, 13; Prince Edward of Wales, 12; Prince Frederick of Denmark, 7; Prince Luitpold of Bavaria, 6; Prince Leopold of Belgium, 4; Prince Olof of Norway, 3; Grand Duke Alexis, Czarovich of Russia, 2, and Prince Umberto of Italy, 2.

To illustrate how closely these children are related, only one has to be one of them and all the family connections. Eddie of Wales is first cousin to Olof of Norway, second cousin to Carol of Roumania, the Czarovich, Frederick of Denmark, and George of Greece, and third cousin to Leopold of Belgium. His relation to Umberto of Italy and Luitpold of Bavaria is a degree or two more removed, but little Leopold of Belgium is first cousin of Luitpold of Bavaria and third cousin of Baby Umberto.

### PRINCE EDWARD OF WALES.

Prince Edward of Wales is the only one of these boys about whom it is possible to tell much, for the others are either too young or have lived so quietly that a thing of their doings has passed the bounds of their homes. But of Prince Eddie, several stories have been told. He and his younger brother are dear to the hearts of all Britons because they are brought up rationally, and have never a sign of putting on airs. English men and women have been accustomed to seeing this pair of boys playing in the gardens of royal palaces, romping on the decks of warships, walking the streets of London with their tops, riding their ponies and their bicycles in the parks. Their costumes hitherto have differed in no way from those of the boys of their age. Unlike his nephews, the Czarovich, Emperor, King Edward has never had his grandsons togged up in military uniforms; they do not wear swastika, nor are they officers in the British army. His dress is either the sailor suit or the ordinary British boy of the age, and the tartans of the Scottish, the most sensible clothes that boys can wear.

Prince Eddie is a good-looking, fair-haired, blue-eyed lad, robust, frank and innocent. He has led the greater part of his life at Sandringham, the quaint, stately, country home of which his grandfather is so fond. Frequent stays in Scotland, especially before the death of Queen Victoria, have been varied by occasional visits to his grandfather's estate at Copenhagen. Great-grandparents at the Czar's court. King has the lid with him whenever his duties permit. He has been educated by a private tutor for two years, but it is understood that in a few years he will be sent to Rugby, where he will be his own battles with boys of his age in the democratic way for which the British public schools are famous—though it must be said that of late years Eton has lost some of its democratic atmosphere. The does not apply to Rugby, where a boy, be he the son of a king or a merchant, a millionaire or a country parson, is taken at his actual value and has all nonsense or airs flogged and licked out of him, if not by the masters, then by his fellow-pupils.

One of Queen Alexandra's maids of honor told the following story of Prince Eddie: Just after King Edward's coronation, when he underwent an operation for appendicitis, his grand-children, the little ones trooped into the room, cautioned by their nurse that they must keep very quiet, and stood about their grandfather's bed. He talked with them for a few minutes and then he said to the nurse: "Then, when the nurse told them to go, Prince Eddie said: 'But, grandpapa, can't we see the baby?'"

In the park that surrounds Windsor Castle there is a small lake and upon this King Edward has placed a miniature brig, rigged in every respect like a seagoing vessel, and large enough for the Wales children to navigate about the lake. He got an old sea captain to come and teach the boys all about the steer and ropes, to show them how to steer and tack and luff, in short, to perform all the acts that go to make up the art called seamanship. This little brig is the favorite playground of the Wales boys and they have learned to manage her like experts.

### THE RELATIONSHIPS.

The relationships between the young princes of England, Russia, Greece, Denmark and Norway arises doubly. The present King of Denmark, Christian X, is brother of Queen Alexandra of England, the King of Greece, and the Dowager Czarina of Russia, and father of the King of Norway, Prince Frederick of Denmark, and Prince Olof of Norway are his grandsons. Therefore, King Christian is uncle of the Prince of Wales, of the Crown Prince of Greece and of the Czar, and grand-uncle of the heirs of these three, who are, therefore, second cousins. The Czar married Princess Alix of Hesse, daughter of King Edward's sister, and so the Czarovich and Prince Eddie are doubly related.

Again, Prince Carol of Roumania's mother is a daughter of the late Prince Alfred of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, brother of King Edward and of the Czar's friend.

## MISERABLE EXISTENCE OF OTTO, THE MAD KING OF BAVARIA

Prisoner in the Palace, Monarch Kills Servants Who Try to Prevent Him Starving to Death—Terribly Emaciated, But is Still Very Powerful Physically.

[Munich Correspondence New York Journal.]

The madness of Otto, King of Bavaria, has now advanced to a point where he is worse than a man-eating tiger.

The utmost secrecy is preserved by the prince regent and the court concerning what happens at Fuerstenried, the palace asylum of the king, but a vast number of doctors, servants and other attendants are required to wait upon the royal maniac and through them everything that passes in the palace becomes known.

The king is now so violent that no man can approach him without danger to his life. He has already killed two attendants and three others have been permanently maimed by him. The latter are now provided with easy positions in the palace grounds, because they are no longer sufficiently vigorous to wait upon the monarch.

In spite of the king's murderous violence it is absolutely forbidden for any attendant to use force, violence or restraint of any kind toward him. Otto is still a crowned and anointed ruler; the young king's Government of Bavaria is still carried on in his name. It would be high treason, punishable with death, to lay hands upon the sacred person of the king. The man who is seized by the king and choked or bitten almost to death is graciously permitted to use reasonable efforts to escape, but beyond this he must not go. He must not knock the king down in self-defense, nor may any other attendant forcibly restrain him from using violence toward one of them.

Hands off the madman. Explicit orders upon this subject have been issued by Count von Redwitz, grand master of the palace, who would be called a head keeper in America. He points out gravely that his servants are liable to execution and to long prison sentences, including confiscation of their property, if they lay violent hands upon the king.

The king is exceedingly irregular in eating, and sometimes goes for days without food. This habit threatens to be prolonged for many years. Recently he had gone without food for a whole day, and Dr. von Grasech, the chief medical attendant, declared that an effort must be made to induce him to eat. All day long the meals prepared for him at the usual hours observed by kings and served with all possible splendor, lay untouched in the great state dining-room. The king planned a rush to the kitchen to eat a venerable butler with powdered hair and a liver of gold and scarlet, was sent to the king's bedchamber, and announced to him:

"His Majesty the German Emperor has sent to your majesty a letter of beautiful phrasing, in which, by himself, your majesty is graciously pleased to have them for dinner?"

MURDERS AN OLD FLUNKY.

Otto, who was at this moment under the influence of acute persecutory mania, leaped up, seized the servant by the throat, and bit him horribly in the face.

"You have come to murder me, you sneaking flunk!"

The king crushed the old man's windpipe in his hands, which are like the paws of a gorilla, and in a minute flung his lifeless body outside the door.

After this tragedy the king was left alone for the whole of the following day. On the day after that the doctors decided that another attempt must be made to feed him. His strength must be increased and further, that it was necessary to save his life. This time a different type of servant, a powerful young Bavarian peasant, named Hans Buslig, was chosen.

The king had now barricaded himself in the room with chairs and other furniture. With the help of other servants Hans gingerly pushed these obstacles aside. The king made no sign, but lurked just out of sight, his eyes glittering like a wildcat's out of a mass of filthy, tangled hair.

Hans stepped into the room respectfully, and at that very instant Otto leaped forward and beat in the poor fellow's head with the end of a solid brass candlestick, three feet high.

The other servants dragged away the latest victim of royal madness and slammed the door upon the king, thereby risking a conviction of lese majeste or possibly treason.

PRETTY GIRL WON HIM.

Another day passed without food, and again the doctors decided that an effort must be made to save the sacred life of royalty. One of the younger doctors suggested that his majesty might be less infuriated at the sight of a woman than a man. It was recalled that he had years ago been infatuated with a girl, and that he had decided that it would not be good for him to repeat this excitement.

On the present occasion the experiment was attempted as a last resort. The pretty daughter of the head gardener of the palace was ordered to serve as a sacrifice to the royal maniac. Her name was Gretchen Ostler. A fresh tray of dainties was prepared, and she was asked to offer it to Otto.

The court dignitaries, doctors and servants hid behind screens and more solid articles of furniture, while the pretty young girl timidly entered the chamber of the insane demon.

There was an instant change in his demeanor. He smiled affectionately upon the girl and helped her to set down the tray upon a table. He kissed her hand and addressed her by the name of a countess of one of the most ancient families in Bavaria, whom he had known in his youth before he became insane. He insisted upon her sitting with him and sharing his dinner.

When she attempted to go away he protested violently and said he would not eat unless she remained to protect him from the villains who were lurking

about him. Thus for the moment the problem of keeping the mad king alive was solved.

CARES NOT FOR PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

The king's mental disease is chronic progressive paranoia. When it first showed itself he was marked by delusions concerning politics, religion, persecution and women, and he had frequent fits of violent homicidal mania. At first his mind was clear upon certain subjects, but the disease has now advanced to a point where his mind is an utter wreck. The only thing he remembers clearly is that he is king, and if any man fails to address him as "Your Majesty" he is immediately seized with homicidal fury.

He has grown utterly regardless of his personal appearance. His hair is filthy, matted and uncut, and grows in a tangled mass around his face, and his nails have grown into claws like those of a wild beast. He never washes and never takes any exercise. It is impossible to compel him to perform any of these acts without using force, and that would be a crime against the laws of Bavaria.

IS STILL VERY POWERFUL.

In spite of his condition he retains great physical strength. He has a big heavy frame, and although he has become emaciated, that does not seem to diminish his muscular power. He has been seen to lift a heavy stone, and to escape, but beyond this he must not go. He must not knock the king down in self-defense, nor may any other attendant forcibly restrain him from using violence toward one of them.

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passed and they were quite cold. Then he would come and eat when no one else was looking, sometimes in the dead of night. He would display great cunning at the thought that he had deceived his attendants by dining without their knowledge. When he does eat he is capable of taking the allowance of a dozen men. When the doctors found that he would not eat his waffles, he decided that it would be better to prepare food intended to be eaten cold, because it keeps better and is more wholesome than hot food which has grown cold. Since then a table laid with all kinds of cold victuals has been kept constantly ready for him. Until the occasion above described, when he killed his attendants, he has rarely allowed a day to pass without gorging himself with these cold victuals.

MAD WHEN HE TOOK THRONES.

Sometimes Otto lies for hours looking at the sun or talking to the birds on other days his violence and cruelty are without bounds. He roils about his gilded apartments and bites the legs of the chairs and tables. Then he takes a fiendish delight in shooting at passersby from the palace windows. He uses a great supply of rifles and revolvers for this purpose. They are loaded with specially made harmless bullets by his attendants, in order that he may not cause too much annoyance to the populace, but he has the satisfaction of believing that he is actually shooting his subjects.

Otto was born in 1848, and succeeded in 1886 his brother Ludwig, who suffered from the same disease as himself in a less aggravated form. Ludwig was the friend of Richard Wagner and spent more money in building palaces than any man in history. His madness was associated with his separation from his cousin Sophie, with whom he was deeply in love. She became Duchess d'Alencon and was married to the Prince of Monaco in 1897. Ludwig voluntarily secluded himself from the public gaze, and led a life of romantic mystery in his colossal castles decorated with the legends of Tannhauser and Lohengrin. In 1886 he drowned himself in the lake at Herrenchiemsee.

His brother Otto was clearly mad at the time of his accession, and he began his reign under the regency of his uncle, Prince Luitpold, who died last year. And when told it is to receive the prince regent, when in Vienna recently, consulted the venerable Emperor of Austria as to the possibility of deposing Otto now that his condition is hopeless, and he is more like a beast than a man.

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## GAMING PROFITS GO TO SCIENCE

PRINCE OF MONACO TRIES TO  
ATONE FOR NUMEROUS  
OFFENSES.

There are many people who regard the large income received by the Prince of Monaco as being money that is decidedly "tainted." Coming to him direct from the gaming tables that have given the little principality of Monaco such world-wide notoriety, they look upon it as accursed.

When thinking or speaking of the ruler who reaps such large profits from what they consider a vice, they are inclined to rate him as one of the chief servants of the Evil One. This prince, however, endeavors to atone for numerous offenses against morality by very genuine services to science and education. He is a scholar, deeply interested in all phases of science, and especially in everything pertaining to the sea and the mysteries veiled within its depths.

A very large portion of the wealth that owes its origin to rouge et noir, roulette and the other wicked games that so allure visitors to Monaco, the beautiful garden spot of Europe, has been expended in scientific research. The prince does not merely encourage such research by liberal donations, but is himself an ardent worker, and is never so happy as when at sea in the yacht he has especially fitted up to enable him to pursue the studies and experiments to which he is so devoted.

The crowning proof of the Prince of Monaco's devotion to scientific study of the sea has just been given in his announcement to the French Minister of Public Instruction that he has founded an oceanographic institute, to be established in Paris. For this purpose he has given the sum of \$800,000.

This institute is to be built on land acquired by the Prince in conjunction with the University of Paris, and the Rue St. Jacques and the Rue d'Ulm. And when told it is to receive the scientific treasures of the Oceanographic Museum of Monaco, including laboratories, collections, aquariums, and everything pertaining to it.

The gift represents the expenditure of a very large sum of money and of years devoted to earnest work. It is in housing, maintaining and increasing those treasures, that the \$800,000 is to be employed.

The statutes of the new institute provide that it is to be controlled by an international committee membership, which shall be open to eminent authorities in the various departments of oceanography, irrespective of the country or nation to which they belong.

The Minister of Public Instruction has directed M. Casimir-Perier to convey to the prince the thanks of the French Government for his munificent gift.

HATCHED EGGS IN A BEEHIVE.