

Marriage of the Crown Prince of Germany and Cecille, Duchess of Mecklenberg-Schwerin



THIS WEEK'S IMPERIAL WEDDING—THE BRIDE, CECILLE, DUCHESS OF MECKLENBERG-SCHWERIN.

side, for among other things custom requires of him he must bow to his august father while making his responses. "In expression of submission to the imperial will." Not even at the altar, where his world should hold only his bride and himself, is he allowed to forget for an instant that over him and his bride is an autocratic emperor—his father.

When, at last, custom has been duly satisfied in the little chapel, the young couple will pass down the aisle, out into the open, and walk toward the state apartments, while crack soldiers of the empire present arms, cannon thunder salvoes, drums are ruffed and trumpets make the walls of the stately edifices echo their fanfares.

In the state apartments will occur the ceremony of the table. At the head of the royal table will sit, not the newly-wedded pair, but the kaiser, the crown prince on his right, the empress on his right, the empress on his left, the mother of the bride, Grand Duchess Anastasia, who has given the kaiser a world of worry lately; the crown princess herself, other members of the two royal houses and the representatives of foreign royalty. The other table will be known as the marshal's table, and at it will be seated the guests who have no royal blood coursing in their veins. At this marriage feast, custom makes it essential for the kaiser to rise at the conclusion of the first course and propose the health of bride and groom: "Hoch!" answer the guests, formally; then dispose of the other courses in turn; and when the ceremony is at last over, the whole assemblage proceeds in stately procession to the white hall, where the kaiser and the princess take their stand to the right of the throne and the others to the left. Here, in this magnificent apartment, before one of the most gorgeous thrones in all Europe, it is incumbent on the wedding party to go thru the ceremony of the torch dance.

During the middle ages it was the simple and pleasing custom for the host who could afford such extravagance, to light the pathway of his de-



THIS WEEK'S IMPERIAL WEDDING—CROWN PRINCE OF GERMANY AND A CONGENIAL PARTY. This photograph was taken last October at Bad Kreuth, Bavaria, when the Crown Prince, who is at the left, was on a visit to Duke Carl Theodor of Bavaria, the world-famous oculist. On the Crown Prince's right stands the Princess Rupprecht of Bavaria, and on his left, in the order named, are the Duchess Carl Theodor, Prince Ethel Frederick of Germany, the Crown Prince's brother; and the Princess Albert of Belgium.

FILE all good Canadians were deep in their last night's slumbers, there entered Berlin, by way of the historic Brandenburg gate, a young woman, grish of face, rather tall and slender of figure, her golden hair contrasting strangely with her dark brown eyes, her general appearance, even to the approved pompadour style of dressing her hair, being that of the average sweet-faced and attractive Canadian girl.

But even the she would not be particularly marked in the streets of a Canadian city, this young woman, the

is about to wed, there rode in procession deputations of postmen, butchers and other tradesmen and occupations representative of the brawn and backbone of the great German empire. And on both sides of Unter der Linden, for the three-quarters of a mile between gate and palace, thousands of loyal Germans, standing beneath the eighty thousand garlands decorating this stretch of the famous avenue, cheered themselves hoarse at sight of the little lady, who this week will pass thru the ordeal of stiff and unyielding ceremony which all royalty is subjected to when it marries. There is no getting married

lations from diverse deputations of butchers, bakers and candle-stick makers, besides pompous envoys from the ends of the earth. There will be no opportunity to open packages, to show genuine surprise over the contents, to call out to her bridesmaids or her family, "Now, isn't she a dear to send me such a lovely gift?"

After the costly baubles from potentate and burgher have been received and the deputations have taken their departure, according to court etiquette, the members of the two families and the representatives of foreign royalty and governments will sit down to a formal breakfast. After that, at half after five of the afternoon, the state dinner, stiffest of dining functions, will be served; and following it the duchess and her prince will be the cynosure of all eyes at a gala performance of opera. Then, the imperious William will be compelled to take a secondary position. These are the pre-nuptial festivities; the next day follows the civil marriage.

To Dr. von Wedel, the house minister, will fall the privilege of performing this ceremony. The state contract will be signed and sealed in the presence of all those so fortunate as to be present. With all formality, this document will be placed in the royal archives. Then the two young people will sign a paper of simpler character; and in it will be given a list of all the personal property owned by each, every mark's worth of possessions being accounted for. This part of the wedding ceremonies proper is the simplest of all, and the soonest thru with. In comparison with the religious ceremony following the next day, it is almost as simple as going before an American magistrate and having him pronounce the words that make two hearts beat as one.

The religious ceremony is extremely arduous and exacting. It will take place in the chapel of the palace. Only about three hundred guests will be present, owing to the small size of the chapel, but what a select little body that will be! Princes and princesses who will one day sit on thrones; nobles and ministers of state who shape and direct the policies of nations; dignified men representing every accredited government of the world to-day. The ceremony will be performed by the court chaplain, Dr. Dryander. Custom does not permit the bride to select the grey-haired minister who baptized her as a child or received her into the church. Custom also decrees that the clergy of the chapel, all strangers to her, must assist. Also, that the bride must wear a dress whose train is longer by a goodly number of inches than that of any other princess present. Also, that she must appear with a crown from the imperial treasury on her fair head. The bridesmaids will be six in number. Cecille has been allowed to choose four; custom says that the other two must be selected by her fiancé's mother, in order that the reigning family may be fittingly represented in the wedding party. Every step she takes on the way to the altar is prescribed for the bride; every word she says while there has been decreed by long-established custom. But she will be no more hampered by tradition at



PRINCE AND PRINCESS TARUHITO ARISUGAWA, REPRESENTATIVES OF THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN AT THE WEDDING OF THE GERMAN CROWN PRINCE THIS WEEK.

parting guest with torches. Frequently, the torches were borne by professional dancers; hence, the origin of the torch stickies up a piece of music especially written for this ceremony, and then

courtesies to kaiser, kaiserin, crown prince and crown princess, in the order named. The bowing over, the band strikes up a piece of music especially written for this ceremony, and then

bristles covered with decorations and gold lace showing abundantly, the hands still grasping the tapers, march in dignified procession before her.

His bride thru with her part in the dance, the crown prince conducts around the floor his mother, his mother-in-law and each princess present, according to precedence, and when he has returned to the foot of the throne with the last of the princesses, he takes his station by his wife's side, the ministers, bearing the tapers, proceed before them and the young people are led to the kaiser's apartments. There pages relieve the ministers of state of their flickering burdens. By these pages bride and groom are ceremoniously shown the way to the bridal apartments. The ceremony of the torch dance is at an end. But not all ceremony—yet. Before she can be alone with her husband, Cecille, the moment she steps into the bridal apartments, her force must unclasp a handsomely jeweled garter and hand it to a favored lady-in-waiting. Then and only does ancient usage end for bride and groom. This garter is cut into bits, which are distributed among the guests as souvenirs of the occasion, and with this anti-climax the long-drawn-out ceremonies of the day are brought to a close. The next day the only informal part of the entire wedding festivities takes place. The mother of the bride gives an informal dinner, a family dinner. The bride and groom are at last allowed to be themselves; there is no custom to bind them, no ceremonial, to be observed. No true Canadian can blame Cecille if she finds this to be the most enjoyable part of the wedding festivities; it will undoubtedly have more of the atmosphere which we invariably associate with weddings than usually falls to the lot of marrying royalty.

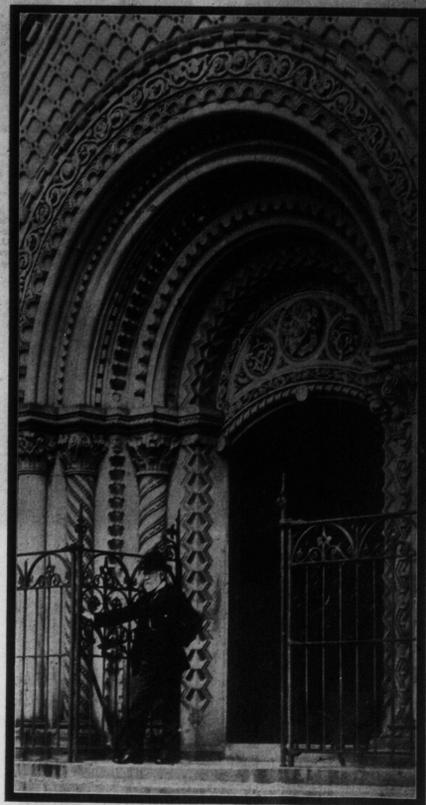
In such fashion, then, will impetuous Frederick William and quiet, unassuming Cecille of Mecklenberg-Schwerin be married; and they will start on their married life with the blessings and best wishes not only of all Germany, but all the world. And may they be happy, tho at home and abroad their marriage is generally recognized as one more of convenience than of love. But that is



THIS WEEK'S IMPERIAL WEDDING—THE BRIDEGROOM, CROWN PRINCE FREDERICK WILLIAM OF GERMANY, AND THE

The Pictorial Side

ADMIRAL Heihachiro Togo is the Nelson of Japan. The American press is comparing the annihilation of Russia's fleet with the comparatively insignificant exploit of Admiral Dewey at Manila, but the fair and impartial historian will place the name of Togo far higher up than that of the American sailor who sunk a few rotten Spanish tubs upon which he had been enabled, before war was declared, to train his splendid big guns and insure their utter destruction. Togo had a much different and much more formidable proposition to face. Twice he has shown himself to be a great naval officer—enough to justify the inscription of his name upon the honor roll of Fame. The portrait in to-day's world is a reproduction from



MAIN ENTRANCE AT THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO. In the portal stands Dr. James Lounsbury, president of the institution for the past thirteen years. This picture was made especially for The Toronto Sunday World.

what is claimed to be his latest photograph. It gives no indication of the character of the man. Modesty is his prominent characteristic. He is not particularly handsome. In Japan he is spoken of affectionately as "Oni-hachichi." This means in English the "ogre admiral," but not in a bad sense. It is rather a term of endearment. Throughout the length and breadth of the island empire the mention of the "ogre admiral" will evoke the wildest enthusiasm. The admiral's household is one of the simplest in Tokio. In its admirable unpretentiousness may be witnessed since the admiral left home and was made necessary by the processions and stately arriving and shouting "Ban-zai!" which is the Japanese equivalent for "long life!" Admiral Togo, altho but 48 years of age, is easily the prince among Japan's national heroes. The world has been accustomed to look upon Heihachiro Togo as a man of the sword pure and simple. He is much more than that; he is a bold leader of men. In Japan he is credited with another rare faculty—if his judgment of

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