

PERSONALITIES OF REAL POWER IN THE WORLD TODAY

Changes in the List of Forceful Men During the Past Two Years



ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY AT THE LEFT BISHOP POTTER AT THE RIGHT



THEODORE ROOSEVELT SWINDISCHAL PORTRAIT IN PROFILE COPYRIGHT 1905 BY ARTHUR HEWITT



PORFIRIO DIAZ, THE DICTATOR OF MEXICO



JOHN HAY



MARQUESS ITO, OF JAPAN, ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL STATESMEN NOW ALIVE. COPYRIGHT 1905 BY N.C. WHITE CO.



JIMMIE A. EDWIN



KING EDWARD AT THE FRENCH RACES LIFTING HIS HAT IN SALUTE

THE world has had to revise its list of men with real power several times of late. It is doubtful whether any other similar period in the last half century has seen the humbling of so many believed by the multitude to be superlatively strong as has the last twenty-four months.

Some have dropped out because of advancing age and death. It is but a little while since Joseph Chamberlain, with a long and successful career behind him and bent on revolutionizing Great Britain's fiscal policy, was a figure of consequence before the world. Chamberlain is still alive, but physical infirmities have vanquished him. Only the other day John Hay, stronger in diplomacy than any of his contemporaries, was believed to have many years of useful life before him. Now John Hay rests with his fathers.

A few new men of power have lifted their heads above the general level meanwhile, but they are noticeably less in number than those whose hands, believed to be strong and steady, have been found, after all, weak, nerveless and incapable.

In September, 1905, despite the opinion whispered here and there that he was not the equal of his fathers, Nicholas II, the Czar of All the Russias, was counted one of the most powerful men alive. Now, outside the reigning members of the Russian courtier set, there is none so ready as to do him reverence. On the breaking out of the war with Japan the Russian naval and military chiefs were believed to be men of genuine fighting power. Today Makharoff is dead, Kurapatkin is disgraced, and so are Alexieff and Stoesel and the desperately wounded Robestvsky; all the supposedly mighty men of war on the Russian side are hopelessly down and out.

World's Proved Fighters Are Few

TOGO and Oyama and Kuroki and Nogi and Kamimura, and others with like names—all short of stature and with stiff black hair and nut-brown skins—these are the men of proved fighting power today, almost the only men of their class now alive. It may be that there are officers in the armies and navies of Germany and France who might rise to the level of these Japs were they to have the chance to try. But they are few, indeed, who would like to bet their money on it, and no one would look for commanders of the Japs' caliber in the fighting forces of any other European nation, except, perhaps, Great Britain.

She has Kitchener and Lord Roberts among her soldiers, and Admiral Lord Charles Boreford among her sailors, who have been tried and not found wanting. But of the three, Lord Roberts is now so well along in years that he can no longer be included among the world's most powerful fighters.

Great Britain, then, has only two active men known to be strong in the peculiar sense of arms. Of these Boreford, the sailor, has had little chance to distinguish himself since the memorable day when, before Alexandria, his achievements were such that the admiral of the fleet was moved to signal "Well done, Condon!" in recognition of what his ship had done. That was nearly a quarter of a century ago. Kitchener's deeds have won for him the unqualified admiration of the whole world. In India, in Egypt, in South Africa—wherever he has been sent to lead the British land forces, there he has led them to victory. Like the Japanese, neither Boreford nor Kitchener has ever known defeat, but neither has ever had to meet a foe of the equal even of the now despised Russian.

Great Britain, to date, is entitled, perhaps, to be termed the "Mistress of the Seas," but her ships have not met the ships of another civilized nation for generations. It is generations since the armies of Great Britain were defeated, but in all that time they have made war upon none but savages, save when fighting the Boers, and the latter were finally overborne through sheer force of superior numbers and almost infinitely greater resources. It is possible that Boreford might match Togo on an equal footing, and that Kitchener might hold his own against an equal force of Japanese, commanded by one of the Japanese generals of today, but the world would have to see them do it before it would be satisfied that they could.

It is hard to name more than two or three living American fighting men who have proved the right to be considered alongside the Japanese generals and admirals, much as the patriotically inclined may regret the fact. Our Army and our Navy have never been defeated; our ships are the only ones afloat at this time, except those of the Japanese (the Russian ships being mostly at the bottom of the sea).

that have ever seen fighting service, but defeating the Spaniards was a different thing from what defeating the Japanese would be. Dewey, the hero of Manila, is still at the head of the Navy. His daring in entering the Harbor of Manila, despite the presence of hidden mines and the batteries of the forts, has been surpassed by no naval hero, living or dead. But, brilliant though the achievement was, it hardly placed him on the level since reached by the Japanese admirals.

"Bob" Evans is alive, and undoubtedly an able fighter; Clark, who brought the Oregon around the Horn from the Pacific Coast in time to take part in the Santiago fight, has just been retired; a few naval heroes of the Spanish War are still in active service, but they are not so young as they once were, and the brunt of the fighting would hardly fall upon them were we to have a long sea war now. Sampson of Santiago is dead, and Schley is retired. Chaffee, among our active generals, has never failed, but he has never commanded a big army fighting another one. Miles is on the retired list.

Nearly all the world's men of known power as fighters today, then, are Oriental, and Japanese at that. Yet how long is it since the Western world regarded the Mikado's military forces as toy soldiers, and his entire people as too much devoted to beauty, too polite and too trivial both mentally and bodily, to be really worth considering among the nations of the earth?

The World's Most Powerful Rulers

THE President of the United States is not a "ruler" at all in the sense the German Emperor is, yet his name is included in every printed list of rulers, and, in these days, the world accords the American Chief Executive a higher degree of power than ever before. This is partly due to the increasing power of the Nation he represents, whether he "rules" or not. In the case of Theodore Roosevelt, the undoubted power of the man has much to do with it, and this the world at large has generously recognized.

The self-assumption that he was a man of great native force by William, Emperor of Germany, in the early days of his reign, caused all the world to laugh scornfully. But the man has been justifying the assumption, and today, despite some caviling, there are few among those who keep

close watch upon men and affairs who do not recognize his inherent power. Furthermore, his power is growing; it has been fostered by no Bismarck, as was that of Emperor William I., his grandfather, and, unlike Roosevelt's, it will not be terminated by law at a set time. There is no impending imperial election in Germany for him to look forward to, as Roosevelt has to look forward to the Presidential election of 1908. Roosevelt's friends believe that he will be a man of unusual power even after he ceases to be President, but that is a matter which time only can settle.

Whether the Emperor's uncle, Edward, British King and Emperor of India, will pass into history as a monarch of real

power, it is yet too early to say. There is no doubt that he has shown himself a man of much greater force than was expected when he was merely Prince of Wales son of the good Queen Victoria, who might rule some day, but who might die before his mother and so never ascend the throne at all. Edward differs essentially from his nephew, being as quiet as the latter is noisy. The ultimate rating of both may possibly depend upon the prowess of their fighting men. No one can foresee what national quarrels may arise under the new conditions in the Orient.

Compared with William and Edward, no other European rulers are in sight as men of power. Of Asiatic rulers the Shah of

Persia has absolute power over his own subjects, but he has never proved his power to be more than local to his own country and probably never will. The Turkish Sultan's will, for years the Sultan's power has been dependent mainly upon the inability of Europe's Christian rulers to get together and throw him out. They might find it quite a task were they to try it now. It has been shown in every war with the Sultan's forces that the rank and file of his army is made up of men who are hard to whip—men who, like the Japs, can live on little and endure much—men who count their lives as nothing in battle and know how to obey orders. Unlike the Japs, their excellent fighting is due to religious fanaticism

and not to patriotism, but results are what count in war as in anything else. It is not impossible that military commanders of surpassing ability might develop among the Sultan's officers, as they have among the Mikado's.

The Peculiar Power of the Senussi

PERHAPS the Sultan's power is more subtly menaced by a man who lives in a mid-African state than by any European power or combination of powers. The influence of this man may have been

at the bottom of much trouble the Sultan has lately had among the wild tribes of Arabia, which has been sufficient to make the Constantinople government do much hard thinking within the last few months.

This man is known as the Senussi, and, though no white man is believed ever to have seen him, he is a personage of great and real power in the entire Mahometan world. The Senussi's headquarters is at Jeddah, on the southern edge of Sahara, about 700 miles south of Tripoli and about 500 miles west of the Nile. He is at the head of a mysterious secret society known as the Senussia, formed in 1838.

Its ultimate object is to drive all Christians out of Mahometan lands. It is believed to have at least 10,000,000 members, and it has emissaries wherever the followers of Christ and the followers of the Prophet rub elbows. Over and over again, for years, every European power with African colonies has feared that the Senussia would start a Jihad, or holy war. It is known that, for three-quarters of a century the mysterious society has been accumulating a vast war treasure and a great store of arms.

Such a war would bring together the English, the Germans and the French, with their African possessions, as nothing else could; once begun, it could never be brought to a close without enormous loss of life. When finished, the military power of the Senussi would be forever broken, or the Christian nations, so-called, would be driven, not only out of the Mahometan parts of Africa, but probably out of every other country in the world where the Mahometans dwell.

The father and the grandfather of the present Senussi pursued a waiting game, growing stronger, ever stronger, as the years rolled by, and to date he has been doing the same thing. The help of the Senussia was asked by both the Mahdi and the Khalifa when they were fighting the British, but was not granted. Had it been the results might have been different. During the Boer War the Senussia intelligence department kept close watch of the operations, and today it has agents constantly on duty at Cairo, Alexandria, Tunis, Tripoli, Algiers and other African cities occupied by Europeans.

The original Senussi, who was a great reformer—a sort of Mahometan Martin Luther—and was driven into exile by the Shakh of Ischia, was as much opposed in his day to the men of his own religion in high places as to the Christians. All alike, he said, were corrupt, none made for true godliness, and against Turkish cities occupied by Europeans. The original Senussi, who was a great reformer—a sort of Mahometan Martin Luther—and was driven into exile by the Shakh of Ischia, was as much opposed in his day to the men of his own religion in high places as to the Christians. All alike, he said, were corrupt, none made for true godliness, and against Turkish cities occupied by Europeans.

Two Great Antipodean Rulers

REMEMBERING the triumphs of Japan, it would be a mistake not to remember the Mikado among the world's most powerful rulers, even though it be true that Japan contains several men of more real native power than he.

But, powerful though the Mikado may be, with his thousand generations of ancestry behind him and with the backing of a national patriotism that is as strong and as dogmatic as the most fanatical religious sentiment imaginable, he is not to be mentioned in the same breath with a certain half-breed Mexican-Indian, Porfirio Diaz by name, who really rules, and for three decades has ruled, over the republic to the south of us. It was of Diaz that a great thinker said, after considering profoundly his antecedents, the national material upon which he had to work and the results he had achieved, that all in all he was the most powerful ruler in the whole world.

Possibly that is so today. The republic over which Diaz rules, far more like a benevolent, the Mikado among the world's most powerful rulers, even though it be true that Japan contains several men of more real native power than he.

People of Spanish blood, developed in the new world, people of aboriginal American blood, by no means easily transformed into good citizens of a civilized state; hybrids—notoriously mercenary, rickety and turbulent the world over—with a mighty chin sprinkling of Spaniards; other Europeans and Americans, make up the citizenship of his country. Before he took the helm, Mexico, like every other Spanish-American State, was torn by revolutions, church ridden, the prey of other nations, whipped by the Yankees, seized by the French as an Empire for Maximilian, the Austrian; subject, in fact, to about all the fits any country has ever suffered.

Diaz—himself a real soldier in his youth, as no other ruler now living, not even Roosevelt, was—after years of fighting for lost causes, of defeat, of exile, of imprisonment, both in his own land and in the

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