

# Leaders of the World's Armed Legions



LIEUTENANT-GEN. ARTHUR McARTHUR, U.S.A.

It should be a matter of no little pride to the average American that of all the famous leaders of the world's armed legions none has shown greater daring in battle, or has a finer war record, than Arthur MacArthur, Lieutenant-General, U. S. A. And let it be added, that the same is true, though in less degree, because of less service, of the chief of staff of Uncle Sam's armed land force, Major-General James Franklin Bell.

Only one or two of the other famous fighters now in active service have seen anything like as much downright real fighting as MacArthur; and none began gaining battle experience when a mere boy, as did our own Lieutenant-General. For MacArthur was only a slim, delicate boy of 17 when he first showed that cool bravery under fire that has marked his conduct in every one of the scores of skirmishes, battles and sure enough battles in which he has drawn his sword in behalf of his country—first in the Civil War, then for 20 years, on the plains, against the Indians, and later, in the Philippines, against the Spaniards and the Filipino insurrectionists.

MacArthur lacked about two months of being 16 when Fort Sumter was fired upon. Nevertheless, he wanted to enlist at once, and was only dissuaded from doing so by his father's promise not to oppose his turning soldier when he had reached his 17th birthday. In the meantime, he studied the tactics manual and the secrets of skirmishes, battles and sure enough battles in which he has drawn his sword in behalf of his country—first in the Civil War, then for 20 years, on the plains, against the Indians, and later, in the Philippines, against the Spaniards and the Filipino insurrectionists.



OF ALL FAMED WARRIORS NOW IN SERVICE, NONE HAS HAD A MORE THRILLING CAREER THAN GENERAL ARTHUR McARTHUR



COUNT VON MOLTKE, THE GERMAN ARMY CHIEF OF STAFF



GEN. SIR NEVILLE LYTTON, CHIEF OF STAFF OF THE BRITISH ARMY



MAJOR-GEN. J. FRANKLIN BELL, CHIEF OF STAFF, U.S.A.

Major-General Bell, another daredevil, in battle. Chief of Staff General James Franklin Bell, who is 58, and thus MacArthur's junior by 11 years, also numbers among his battle mementoes a Congressional medal of honor. Bell won his badge of bravery a little more than nine years ago, near Porac, in the Philippines, when "In advance of his regiment, he charged seven insurgents with his pistol and compelled the surrender of the captain and two privates, under a close fire from the remaining insurgents concealed in a bamboo thicket." So runs the official cause of award.

His, however, was not the only picturesque thing that Bell did while serving in the Philippines, when, incidentally, the regiment that he commanded received more medals for individual bravery than any other body of troops sent by Uncle Sam to the islands. General MacArthur could tell a vivid story of Bell's appearance before him in the nude during the course of one brush with the insurgents. You see, Bell found it necessary to report to General MacArthur a wide swamp separated him from the general. In order to avoid a long detour, Colonel Bell stripped and, leading his horse, went through that swamp and up into the presence of MacArthur, saluted and made his report as coolly as if he were immaculately garbed for dress parade at an army post.

Arrived in the Philippines when the Spaniards still held Manila, Bell began to reconnoiter. In the course of this work he swam out quite a distance into the bay so that he might find out what the Spanish works looked like



EMPEROR WILHELM (LEFT) AND VON MOLTKE (CENTER) CHIEF OF STAFF AT THE GERMAN ARMY MANEUVERS

from the rear. In the bay he remained until he had made a minute study of the works, then he swam and waded through the water, and with a good knowledge that was put to good use by the army when it attacked and took Manila ten years ago last August. Almost a year later Bell, then colonel of the 26th Volunteer regiment, which he had organized from among the Yankee daredevils whose enlistments with other regiments had expired, was making another reconnaissance, this time on land and in company of four companions, when he ran across a band of 50 insurgents and sent them tearing back to the sheltering jungle.

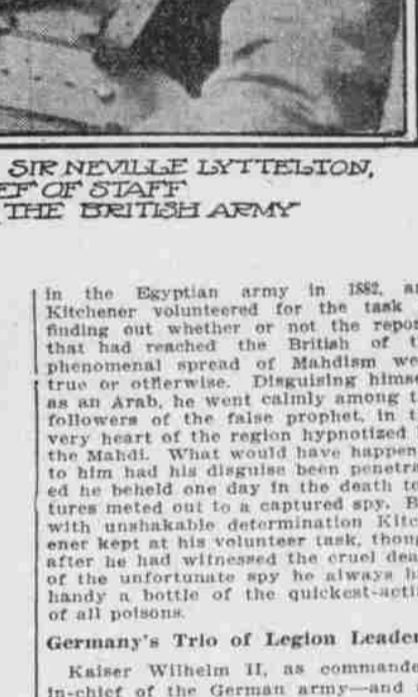
"This is the same Bell who once was almost lost to the army because he could see nothing ahead of him but a Lieutenant until just a short time before time for his retirement by age, when he would gain a Captaincy. Discouraged by the prospect, Bell got a letter from the general, which he might settle himself in business. But before he could do so along came the Pine Ridge Agency Sioux uprising in Dakota. Bell's regiment was rushed to the scene of trouble, and he, not wishing to miss any fighting, hastily rejoined his command and took part in the battle of Wounded Knee, which doubles well go down to history as the last important Indian battle fought within our borders. Because this outbreak came at a critical time in his career, and because oppor-



NICHOLAS I. (IN CENTER) AS COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE RUSSIAN ARMY

ties were so plentiful for the fighting man in the Philippines 10 years ago, General Bell will tell you, if ever you talk his career over with him, that good luck certainly has been his portion from the 24 on.

Again, this is the same Bell who wouldn't take a promotion to Major-General until his old friend, Jesse M. Lee, had been advanced to that rank. "Lee," said Bell, in effect, "would do anything in the world for me. He is soon to be retired. I will have plenty of other chances to be advanced. I don't retire until 1907. Give the commission to Lee and let him retire with this added honor. He deserves it." By the way, this, also, is the same Bell, so strenuous in the Philippines, who, sometime after he had been in Washington as chief of staff, was reported as recuperating at a well-known health farm because the President had set too hot a pace for him! Thirty years have now passed since Bell graduated from West Point, and two and a half since he became chief of staff and a member of the Presidential cabinet.



Germany's Trio of Legion Leaders.

Kaiser Wilhelm II, as commander-in-chief of the German army—and an active commander at that—has, as the army's chief of staff, a nephew of the von Moltke who played so important a part in the building up of the German empire by bringing about the defeat of France in the '70s. It was in this war that Wilhelm's leading general won the iron cross for bravery; he was then only a sub-lieutenant. Helmut Johannes Ludwig would have happened to him had his name been chief of staff for three years now, a position which his distinguished uncle held for as many decades.

The nephew owes his present eminence in part to the fact that his predecessor was unfortunate enough to be kicked and badly injured at the annual maneuvers of the army. Von Moltke, at the time, was the chief of staff's assistant, and when his superior was injured he carried out the maneuvering of the latter gave him the coveted promotion. Some of the Count's enemies have been unkindly hands that von Moltke's great stature—he is nearly seven feet in his stockings—has played an important part in determining whether or not they base their statement on their Emperor's well-known predilection for men of great height. These same enemies declare that von Moltke, for the life of him, couldn't plan a successful campaign. However that may be, it is a fact that twice the Count implored Wilhelm to name him as chief of staff, since he himself felt he was not the right man for the highly responsible position. But the Emperor persisted, laughingly remarking that the nephew had too much of the modesty for which his famous uncle was noted. Count Helmut is, indeed, a most modest man, as the American officers who have met him at the German army maneuvers can testify.

Oku, Oyama, Yamagata, Terachi, Kuroki—these are some of the Japanese warriors who would come to the front again were their country to be so unfortunate as to engage in war some time within the next few months. And on the Russian side the names of a lot of Generals who took part in the conflict with Japan would again be mentioned in the actual as well as the nominal head of the Russian Army; and in the role of commander-in-chief of an army he probably makes the poorest showing of any of his fellow rulers similarly placed, even Francis Joseph, with his weight of years, appearing to better advantage as head of the Austria-Hungarian forces.

In General Henri de Lacroix the French army has a supreme commander who took part in the campaign of Rome and in the war with Germany, when he saw his only fighting, being then a sub-lieutenant. General Saletta, chief of staff of the Italian army, and with rank next to that of his King, distinguished himself in several battles during the kingdom was being formed, and the halo of those old exploits is still kept above his brow by the Italian Nation—Copyright, 1905, by the Associated Literary Press.

was MacArthur, who, at 13, became commander of what by this time was left of his regiment, and thereafter, until the coming of peace led it into the thick of the fighting in some of the famous battles of the war. At Kenesaw Mountain he was wounded, but a packet of letters preventing the bullet from doing serious injury. Major MacArthur kept right on leading his "boys" most of whom were his savior, and in their fore when the brigade to which the regiment was attached reached the battlefield after a forced march of 12 hours, and cut its way through the enemy to the Union lines, thus bringing victory to the Union army. In official dispatches the Twenty-fourth Wisconsin was credited with doing much in saving the day, which regiment, reported the division commander, was "led by their gallant boy Colonel, Arthur MacArthur."

It was while MacArthur and his men were hewing their way through the Cen-

terate lines that "the gallant boy Colonel" received the only really serious wound of his 46 years in the service of his country. This circumstance seems all the more remarkable when it is remembered that time after time MacArthur had exposed himself to fire in apparently reckless fashion while in the performance of duty.

When General MacArthur retires next June the Army will never again be headed by a soldier with a Civil War record. He is the last of his kind—the volunteer soldier who joined the regular army of the service when the Civil War was over and rose through the tedious years to the rank of Lieutenant-General. And with him the rank of Lieutenant-General will once more disappear from the Army list. George Washington was our first.

England's Trio of Legion Leaders. The same age as General Bell, and with a career showing many similarities to that of the American, Major-General Sir John Denton Pinkstone French, as Inspector-General, is one of the three big men of the British army today; the others are General Sir Neville Gerald Lytton, chief of staff, and, of course,

French, who, too, has a record of picturesque deeds personally performed in the Boer country. One of his war "stunts" was his escape from Ladysmith on the last train that left that town before it was beleaguered. He undertook the task of carrying to safety a batch of exceedingly important papers and documents. These he carried in a crevice in the compartment of the car he occupied, crawled under the seat, and in these cramped quarters traveled to safety under a veritable hail of Boer bullets, many of which splintered the woodwork of the car and bored the upholstery of the seat below which French lay. Because his flying ability, he was the idol of the British public during the war, and his strategy so won the admiration of De Wet that he pronounced French the only general on the British side of the bloody controversy.

Bell has been called a democratic commander, and the stories told of his unconventional ways while in the Philippines back up the statement. But Bell is not a whit more democratic than French. When in camp he lounges around in his shirt sleeves, all but hobnob with the men, and is easily approached. He cares no little for dress-soldiering that one day, in South Africa, he was called on by a horse, as bid, and continued holding it until the correspondent was directed to him as the man he was looking for.

When he was a youth French longed to take orders, and on Sundays he would put a nightshirt over his best dress, and in this makeshift clerical garb "preach" to his congregations of boys, as bid, and on Sundays he would go with the church, but his father was a naval officer, he planned for his boy to follow in his footsteps, and the youngster became a naval cadet, serving several years afloat. This experience turned French's thoughts from the church; but while it resolved him to follow a fighting career, it cultivated in him a love for the sea, and, as a result, French got himself transferred to the Army. He had been hold-

ing his commission but a short time when he had the compliment paid him by his Colonel of being the smartest young officer the Colonel had ever come across. Years later—in fact only a short time before the outbreak of the Boer war—French had been recommended for retirement because his lack of respect for Army tradition and red tape had caused his superiors untold annoyance. He became Inspector-General of the British army when the Duke of Cambridge vacated the now obsolete post of Commander-in-Chief, and its duties were divided between Lytton and French.

A Pair of Strict Disciplinarians. Lytton has smelled powder, and been instrumental in the making of the odor, in both hemispheres, and he has been a fighting man since the close of our Civil War. He aided in putting down the Fenian rebellion in Canada, and for his work there received a prized bumble or two. He fought valiantly at Tel-el-Kebir, Khartoum, and other noted battles in Egypt and the Sudan. He was in at the death of the Boer struggle for independence, and in his time he has held important posts in India and Ireland, being Commander-in-Chief in the island. Wore he to French all his medals and other decorations won on the field of battle and through distinguished service in time of peace, his breast would look like that of the traditional comic opera generalissimo.

A brilliant strategist, a strict disciplinarian, and the antithesis of French in his attitude toward the rank and file, Lytton is warmth itself when he is placed in contrast with Kitchener, who has frankly admitted that he uses the men under him as stepping stones to the side he has in view for himself. Still, no other General on the active list of the British army today can boast of a more loyal command from rank and file up through subalterns to his own chief of staff. One reason is that his men long ago found in him a real fighting man; another is that also a long while ago they learned that Kitchener, the sleeping boy sentry in South Africa. The ordinary commander would have had the derelict post up for court-martial forthwith, Kitchener, instead, found out that the lad, before being stationed as a picket, had been on duty for 20 hours straight running, and the soldier who got into trouble with the hero of Khartoum was not the lad but the officer who had displayed so little judgment as to assign an utterly fatigued out man to picket duty.

Full as Kitchener's career is of stirring chapters, his most thrilling experiences befell him when he was spying for two years in the strongholds of Mahdism. This chapter of his career began shortly after he became a Major