

ANDREW CARNEGIE, MILLIONAIRE AND PHILANTHROPIST

The Rise of the Poor Scotch Boy to Fame and Fortune—How He Got His Start in Life—Some of His Personal Peculiarities—Has Given Away \$150,000,000 and Is Still Worth \$300,000,000—the Most Devoted of Sons.

(By Hollis W. Field in Chicago Tribune.)

One social statistician, not wholly unbiased, has said that the name "Andrew Carnegie" comes to the visual notice of the world not fewer than 15,000,000 times a year. This in itself is fame. When it sought to discover how this tremendous notoriety was established, the story of the steel godmother and the steel fairies and the steel elves that accomplished it outdoes the combined literatures of Grimm and Hans Christian Andersen. For this story is fact.

Yet, anomaly that it is, this may not be success. Carnegie is that it isn't. Driving with a close friend on the box of his four-in-hand coach a few years ago, this iron master and steel king, bitterly and with set jaw, said:

Would Make Faust's Bargain.

"I am 65 years old, but if I could make Faust's bargain, I would give all that I have to live only one-half my life over again!"

Master of circumstance, master of men, master of wealth and of place in this world, one may recall the cynical Thackeray: "Which of us is happy in this world? Which of us has his desire, or, having it, is satisfied?"

Having so much, Carnegie has paid too much for it—which is poverty! Shall one read otherwise than between the lines of his life?

Business was this man's sole god—business whose sign manual was the dollar mark. Just once allowed himself to refer to death, he spoke in public of his epitaph which he would have read: "Here lies a man who knew how to get around him a great many men who were much cleverer than himself." Yet the Andrew Carnegie whose powers of organization made possible the hundreds of millions which he would give away finds no pleasure in the company of business men. Gladstone, John Bright, Matthew Arnold, Joseph Chamberlain have been his friends. William Black was a companion. Of his coveted millions, in earlier years he has been quoted:

Once Had Socialistic Ideas.

"I believe socialism to be the grandest theory ever presented and I am sure that one day it will rule the world. That is the state we are drifting into. Then men will be content to work for the general welfare and share their riches with their neighbors. Then we shall have attained the millennium."

Yet on the day of this utterance his men in the Edgar Thomson works were in idleness and the Bessemer steel works at Homestead had posted notices of wage reductions of 10 to 20 per cent. Carnegie's decision of the condition, however, was that the association of steel workers were allowing other plants to run at a lower scale, under-selling the Carnegie products.

Contradictory circumstances are necessary in the production of such a man as this. The university, which Carnegie despised, will not produce him and yet leave him with a million friends and admirers.

Says Poverty Is Valuable Heritage.

Carnegie began life in poverty and yet out of his fabulous riches looks upon poverty as the happiest circumstance in the life of any man who can afford to be poor. "Abolish poverty," he cried in a speech little more than six months ago. "Never! Abolish wealth; there is no heritage so valuable as honest, unshamed poverty."

or strove to better his record on golf links of his great estate at Skibo castle. But two years ago Andrew Carnegie set aside \$5,000,000 in perpetuity, the interest of which is to be applied to a fund for the recognition and the relief of men and women whose demonstrated courage in saving human life shall raise them to the rank of heroes.

And when Thomas Scott years before was assistant secretary of war, and had offered the young Carnegie the position of head of the department of military roads and telegraphs in the great civil war, Carnegie turned away from war to the service of the Pennsylvania railway.

But when the war with Spain was declared and when Dewey's fleet went into fight with the Spanish ships in Manila Bay, the mailed sides of the American vessels in that battle were protected by the invulnerable armor supplied from the mills founded by the young telegraph operator who 30 years before had turned his back upon war.

"There is a destiny which shapes our ends," Andrew Carnegie today is 70 years old.

division of the Pennsylvania railroad, invited the former mill "bobby boy" and the third person in the country to master the Morse alphabet by sound, to come into his office at \$35 a month. It was Scott who spoke kindly of "that little Scotch devil" in his office, and it was Scott who advised that little devil to invest \$500 in shares of Adams Express Company stock.

The boy's mother had, mortgaged the little home for much of the sum, but it was young Carnegie himself, receiving the first dividend from this stock, "hailed myself a capitalist, rich at the receipt of money that I had not earned by toil."

Most Devoted of Sons.

Critics have charged—as his friends have admitted—that in thus speaking of himself and not the mother of the "capitalist," one of the characteristics of the great millionaire finds expression. At the same time no one will allow the whisper of a thought that Carnegie was ever less than the most devoted of sons to that canny, unselfish mother. Years afterward, when the boy's millions were his care, a private

watcher for both of them there in the hills.

Has a Horror of Death.

And when the grim reaper of men entered the night and the spirit of the faithful old mother passed into the infinite, the friend entered the sick-room of the son on tiptoe. The foot-fall and a glance from one to the other was enough. The millionaire turned his face to the blank wall and the friend stole out again, softly as he had come.

Death is the one horror of this man of many millions. When he was himself again, friends could read in his face the shadow of bitterness that never was there before and which has never cleared away since. Agnosticism, which always is the aggressive mark of the man, had no balm for the wound. Yet—

"Death is king, and vivat rex."

Carnegie Brothers & Co., Limited, was the steel master's house of business in 1882, working together with the house of Carnegie, Phillips & Co. The specialties of the first concern were steel rolls, armor plate and bridge and structural steel, with mills in Brad-

Frick had been the manager of the corporation in these years. Carnegie's first steel mill had sold for \$174 a ton in 1867; in 1897 the gross cost on rails, loaded at the Bradstock mill, was \$12 a ton. It was in January, 1900, that the efforts to bring the Frick charges and the Carnegie suits, all of which were hushed in a compromise. In 1901 Morgan interests in Carnegie Steel absorbed Carnegie, and he retired to his Skibo castle in the Scottish Highlands.

Of the \$150,000,000 given by this many-sided millionaire to the cause of almost everything but religion, some of the larger more than any other of his favored institutions and purposes, the sum total for these is inconsiderable by comparison. His gifts to scores of the steel, might easily suffice the richest families in fairy tales. And still his own private fortune is estimated at close to \$300,000,000.

More Than a Hundred Million.

Some of the most notable of his benefactions are:

Libraries in the United States...\$25,000,000
Libraries in Great Britain and Canada...10,000,000
Carnegie National University...10,000,000
To small colleges...17,000,000
Annuities for the aged...10,000,000
Scottish universities' endowments...15,000,000
Miscellaneous benefactions in Europe...10,000,000
Miscellaneous benefactions in the United States...19,000,000
Miscellaneous benefactions in Europe...10,000,000

Yet the giver of these fabulous sums toward the general good has been charged with having an almost deaf ear to personal charities. He resents the word "philanthropist" as it has been applied to him.

"A philanthropist," he says in definition of the word, "is a man who has more money than brains."

Mr. Carnegie, after the death of his mother, was married in 1887 to Miss Louise Whitfield. Ten years later the "Little Missy" of the household appeared, the joy of father and mother. She shares with her father the honors of a mistress of Skibo castle and its 40,000 acres of highland beauty, and the great mansion in Fifth avenue, New York, is hers by warranty deed.

Ironmaster Has a Winning Personality.

Skibo is a paradise, especially as it appears to the visitor and guest. For, with all the iron in the nature of the steel-master as it developed in his business dealings with men, brooking no opposition and yielding to no force of condition and circumstance, he has a winning personality under guise of a grim expression of mouth and chin. To dozens of his fast friends who know him in the old days he is still the "Andy" of the Pittsburgh telegraph office. And at Skibo nothing pleases him more than meeting those occasional groups of canny clannish men who address him with the phrase, "Ho, ho, ho."

But home is his realization and his haven. It was happily expressed when over the fireplace in his brother's Florida home he caused to be inscribed the sentiment: "The Hearth Our Altar; Its Flame Our Sacred Fire."

DINKELSPIEL ON THE LANDSCAPE

OBJECTS TO ADVERTISEMENTS ON THE FACE OF NATURE.

[By George V. Hobart, in the New York American.]

Meln Lieber Son, Looney—I had received your letter from New Haven and I notice you say you do your firm will spend next year something like five hundred thousand dollars in advertising.

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CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 80 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Williams

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Don't drive nails in mother's face! If you do and she should scream, Try Mike Schmidt's Complexion Cream!

It was a sign with set dese few but bitter words: Now, I ask you, Looney, is it possible for a old-fashioned man to lead a refined life in such a atmosphere as dese?

I ask you, Looney. Yours mit luff, D. DINKELSPIEL, per George V. Hobart.

NOTHING LOOKS MORE UGLY than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigurements of your person when a sure remover of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Hollaway's Corn Cure?

Clean White Teeth

mean sound teeth, fit for their work, the condition they are kept in by the use of

CALVERT'S Carbolic Tooth Powder.

(At all druggists, 15, 20, & 25 cents.)

It is made for cleaning the Teeth, and does it, too, thoroughly and pleasantly. That is why it has such a large sale in England. Our booklet tells more and is free for the asking.

F. C. CALVERT & Co., 807, Dorchester Street, MONTREAL.

BISON FURNACE

The upper section in a Bison Hot Water Furnace is heated first and is always the hottest.

This insures immediate circulation.

And it sends the water into the mains at its highest temperature, quickly heating the building.

In other furnaces the lower sections are heated first and the upper section, from which the water circulates, is never the hottest.

The Bison has more good heating points than all other heaters combined: 1 1 1

THE H. R. IVES CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.

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Home Decorations

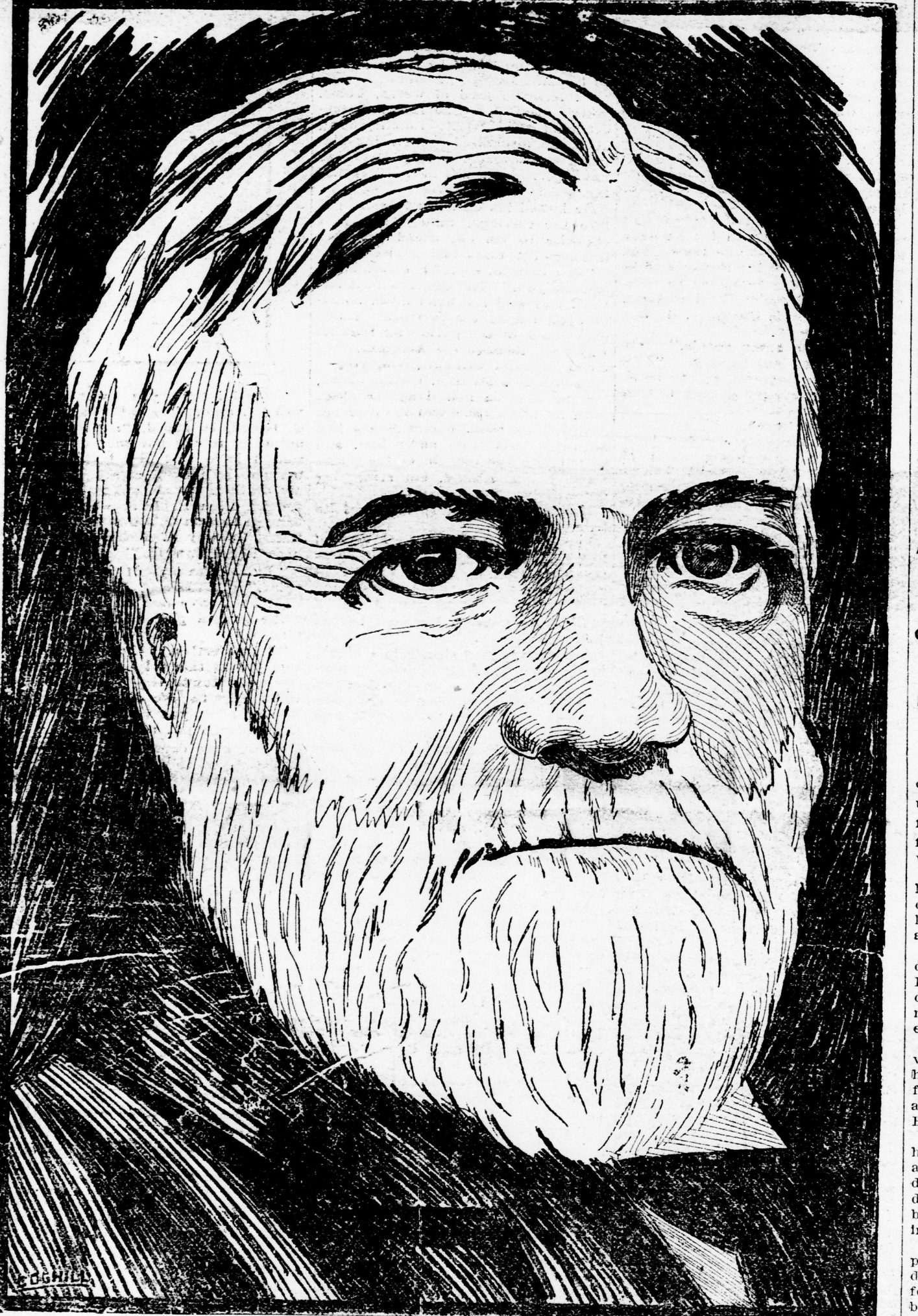
Everybody intending to tint or decorate his walls this spring certainly ought to know about

CHURCH'S ALABASTINE

the modern sanitary wall covering. It won't rub off like kalsomine, contains no arsenical poisoning like wall-paper, and being porous, lets the walls breathe, which is essential to pure air in a room. It costs little—does much. Sold in packages only. Comes in white and twenty tints. Simply add cold water and it's ready for use.

If your decorator is too busy to do your work, do it yourself. Our free booklet will tell you how. Get ALABASTINE at your hardware or paint dealers. The "little church" on the label of every package.

THE ALABASTINE COMPANY, LIMITED - PARIS, ONT.



Andrew Carnegie.

old. Altogether he is an odd figure in a crowd. He is markedly under medium height and by no means of sturdy build. His hair and beard are snow white, and as so many people see him, there is a square, grim line of the mouth that suggests hardness—almost defiance. His eyes are a pale blue, set wide apart under a broad forehead that is without slant. The nose is blunt and thick, and the set of the jaw shows tenacity and strength. To these features a clay like pallor of the skin completes the effect necessary in a portrait of a man marked as one who epitomizes grit in all that the world means for one able to take the path to a definite end and to reach that end in spite of all obstacles.

Man Evolved from Boy.

This is the man evolved from the boy, who, at 11 years old, was an emigrant in the steerage of a British steamer, and who ripened into manhood and returned to his native Scotland and parent Britain with tens of millions of dollars as free gifts for freer institutions.

This is the man on whose self-designed coat of arms are an inverted crown and a weaver's shuttle—the shuttle taken from his father's hand by the broad of machinery, forcing the father from his native Dunfermline to the alien shores of the new America. And this is the man, laird of Skibo Castle and its 40,000 acres of field and moor and stream, who looks to his book, "Triumph of Democracy," as one of his distinct accomplishments in the new world of equality of all men before the law.

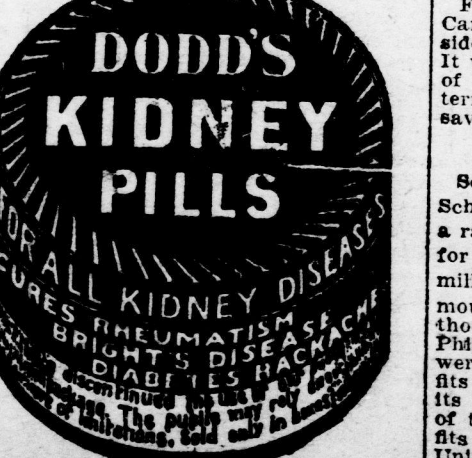
When the man Carnegie is weighed in the balances, perhaps it will be found that the strong Scotch accent which he brought with him to Pennsylvania was a key to opportunity. It was this accent which first caught the attentions of a home-sick Scotchman in Pittsburgh. The result was that Thomas A. Scott, superintendent of a

secretary was a witness to a pathetic picture of the singleness of devotion. Carnegie was in his library, busy with his papers and correspondence. The old mother entered the room in a querulous mood. She advanced to her son's side, reaching over his arm and picking up a paper here and there, looking at it and asking needless questions. Carnegie was disturbed, but his face showed not the least sign of annoyance. He answered her questions with assumed smiles until the old lady herself wearied of the questioning.

"Well, Andrew, I'll go now," she said, rising; "I only came in to bother ye a bit."

"But you didn't do it, did ye mother?" he said, rising and putting his arm around her as he walked to the door.

When the old mother died in 1886, a few months after the death of her brother Tom, and while Andrew Carnegie himself was scarcely recovered from the crisis of typhoid fever, the mother and son were in a cottage in the Alleghenies with mid-winter cold outside.



"Don't let me know when she dies," he said to a close friend who had been

dock township; the other house turned out armor plate at Homestead, operated the Keystone Bridge Works in Pittsburgh, and stood sponsor for the Hartman Steel Works in Beaver county. And the name "Carnegie" was rolled into every Bessemer rail turned out in these works with their combined capital of \$10,000,000. The steelmaster was master, owning 50 per cent of the stock in both houses.

Saw Possibility of Steel Bridges.

Carnegie had been the force in the evolution of the steel industry in America. As the successor to Scott as division superintendent of the Pittsburgh link in the Pennsylvania company his attention had been drawn to the innovation replacing wooden bridges with bridges of cast-iron. Carnegie had seen the possibilities of bridges of Bessemer steel, and it was the Carnegie house which had put the first 300 foot span of steel out over the currents of the Ohio.

Forge worker himself, Carnegie had both brain and hand for the venture, which took gigantic form in that year 1892. The Carnegie Steel Company, limited, with a capital of \$25,000,000, was the venture. Carnegie held 51 per cent of the stock; for accurate judge of men that he is, and congratulate himself as he will upon the devoted services of his organization, the Carnegie ventures are Carnegie's.

Beginnings of Schwab.

Schwab was in the new concern—the Schwab whom Carnegie had picked up as a ragged mountain lad, who had held out for 50 cents, and got it, for showing the millionaire the way over a tortuous mountain road when the millionaire had thought 25 cents enough for the service. Phillips, Lovejoy, Peacock, and Lauder were stockholders. As showing the profits of the Carnegie Steel Company from its organization in 1892, the net profits of that year were \$4,000,000; the same profits for 1893, at the formation of the United States Steel Corporation, were listed at \$21,000,000 for that year.