

SOME CARNEGIE HISTORY.

Crushing Power of The Great Iron Company—Untold Wealth.

The bitter struggle at Homestead between organized workmen on the one hand and organized millionaires on the other, gives to the phenomenal career of Andrew Carnegie, the chief of capital's side in the controversy, a special interest to Americans, who are called upon to decide by their votes whether or not they indorse a system which has made such wholesale money-gathering possible to any man. The history of Carnegie's wealth-making is one of the most extraordinary in the history of the United States, and he differs from every other American millionaire in his ambitions and achievements no less than in the use he has made of his wealth, the distinctions which he has striven to obtain, and the curious mixture of socialism and imperialism which go to make up his character.

People in general who read about the strike at Homestead have no idea of the extent of the Carnegie industries of which that mill, with its thousands of workmen, is but one among many. Even in Pittsburg, under the shadow of the vast commercial house which Mr. Carnegie has built up, there are thousands of people with no adequate idea of its extent and resources, of the crushing power with which it has stamped out aspiring rivals or the millions of profit which it has reaped and of the long line of huge iron industries which it has swallowed one after another. People who read the accounts of the strike are confused by various names employed. There is talk of Carnegie, Phipps & Co., of the Bessemer Steel Co., of the Lucey Furnace, of the Keystone Bridge Co., of the Hartman Steel Co. of Carnegie brothers—although there is now only one Carnegie—of the Edgar Thompson mills and of the Homestead mills, with a host of others. They all are Carnegie industries, although Andrew Carnegie has no share in their management. The man at the head of affairs is the Mr. Frick who is taking all

the responsibility. He is the head of the new concern, the Carnegie Steel Co. (Limited), which came into being a few weeks ago and which embraces all the industries absorbed by Carnegie or started by him up to date.

This huge octopus has so many arms and tentacles that only people in the iron trade are aware of its ramifications. Yet the rise of Carnegie and the story of his life are as much a wonder to them as if they knew nothing of the man who has made himself master of the greatest industry in the new world. Carnegie not only founded a great house, but he has invented a new business maxim and followed it with marvelous success.

When he ceased to be a telegraph operator and went into business with his brother Tom and D. A. Stewart, Carnegie laid it down as a fundamental principle upon which the partnership should be conducted that when a partner died his estate should be settled up within thirty days and his interest in the business acquired by the remaining partners, and also that no son or child of any of them should have a share in the concern or a voice in its management. This policy has been rigidly followed down to the present. The consequence has been that the partnership from time to time has been refreshed and invigorated by infusions of new blood and the active managers have been young and energetic men. Whenever an employe or a successful man in some outside but collateral business, as in the case of Frick, displayed unusual ability and energy, he was taken in, given a share in the profits and pushed rapidly to the front.

Both David A. Stewart and Tom Carnegie, who formed the original copartnership with Andrew Carnegie, are now dead, and each died a many times millionaire at a time when the business had not anything like its present proportions but was growing rapidly. Mr. Stewart left two sons and Tom Carnegie more than half a dozen, yet none of these young men were allowed to come into the concern, and the estates of their fathers were settled up immediately after death and the business continued by Andrew Carnegie. The consequence has been that the active

management of the business has been intrusted to bright and active men who have grown up on iron.

All of these partners have become millionaires. To be sure they are not millionaires of the Carnegie magnitude, having to struggle along with from one to ten millions. This was the case with Henry Phipps. He is one of minor partners, whose name has not even been mentioned in connection with the Homestead strike, and yet he lives in England in a palace and maintains an establishment like one of the princes of the blood. Indeed there is not in England a prince with a house as fine as Knebworth Park, Stevenage, Herts, where Henry Phipps and his family are now residing.

This magnificent house is the country seat of the Lyttons, and from there the late Lytton was buried. Knebworth which has an immense demesne and an estate of thousands of acres, with every thing which wealth, care and time can add to make it a delight to the eye, was at one time a royal palace, and has been in the family of the Lyttons since about 1470. It was purchased then by Sir Robert de Lytton, who was Under Treasurer of the Exchequer to Henry VII., and Queen Elizabeth with other subsequent sovereigns have been entertained within its ample walls.

The fortunate tenant of this establishment has, however, been through the mill at Pittsburg, and the years of toil he has put in piling up the Carnegie millions as well as his own entitle him to the ease and comfort which it is presumed he now enjoys there. Mr. Phipps, who, unlike Carnegie, has never aspired to literary or political distinction, was recently presented at court, with his daughter and other members of his family. Rigged out in the ornate costume which a man is obliged to put on when he goes to court, the partner of Andrew Carnegie may be highly interesting from a picturesque standpoint, but does not add much to the dignity of American citizenship.

Carnegie, as the cable has told the public, is living now in lordly luxury at Cluny Castle, Scotland.

Here is what a recent writer had to say about the goings-on at the castle: "Mr. Carnegie has a piper of his own,

who pipes each day for dinner, the company marching two and two behind him thrice around the hall in solemn procession until led by the host to the dining-room." The same writer, in further description of this famous piper, says that he is always "resplendent in the Carnegie tartan." There is no Carnegie tartan, and James Grant's book, "The Tartans of the Clans of Scotland," does not even mention the name of the family. The "Carnegie Tartan," therefore, which the piper at Cluny Castle wears, must not only have been made out of whole cloth, but it must have been invented by Mr. Carnegie. Perhaps he wears the kilt himself. People who know Carnegie have told him that his manly form could be set off to no better effect than if he were to don the cap, the stockings and the sporran.

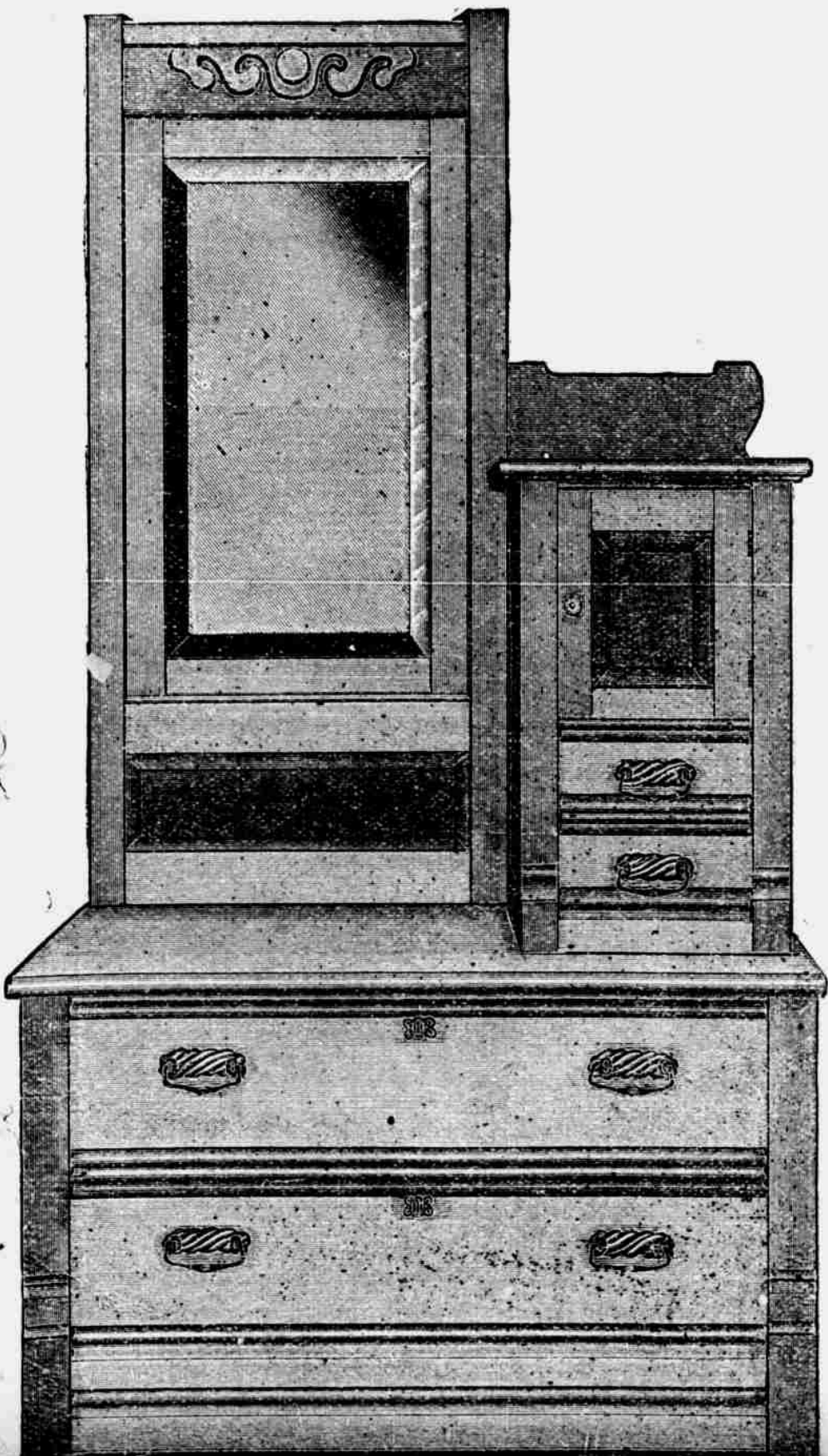
HIS NEW HIGHLAND SEAT.

But he is now at Cluny Castle. Kinlochranoch, Perthshire, is the name of his new country seat in the Highlands, and here his grounds embrace thousands of acres of mountain and moorland, brawling burn and silvery loch.

In his splendid house in New York, No. 5 West Fifty-first street, Carnegie, who has filled the establishment with Scotch servants, has invented a coat-of-arms which reporters who have interviewed him in his library have seen emblazoned on the walls. It consists of loaves of bread quartered with a knife, sausages, heads of cabbages, etc., in gules, azure and ermine and all painted with a wretched disregard of art.

Much attention is given to Spain's young six-year-old king. The probabilities are that when that kid is old enough to be a king the world will be too wise to admit of any such foolishness even in old benighted Spain.

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