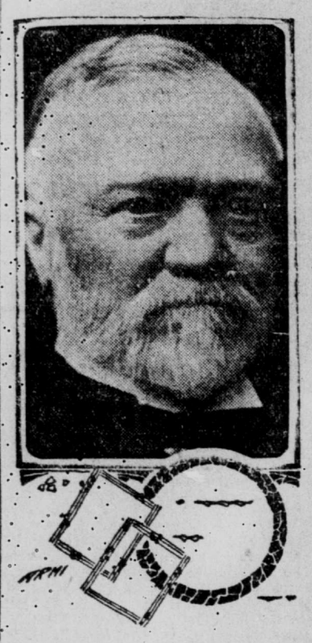
ANDREW CARNEGIE AS A PROPHET

The Iron King Looks for Union of Europe Under a Centralized Government, the Accession of Canada and Victory for Russia in the Orient.



ANDREW CARNEGIE.

PROPHESYING an eventual victory for Russian arms in the mighty duel between the Czar and Mikado, and confidently predicting an approaching period when the whole of Europe would be amalgamated into one centralized government, founded upon the same basic principle as the United States, Andrew Carnegie sounded the keynote of a remarkable interview recently in New York with a representative of the Public Ledger of Philadelphia, in which he explained and championed The Hague Peace Tribunal as the greatest and most enduring monument of modern civilization.

Never has the eminent philanthropist and patron of the Peace Congress expressed himself more clearly and comprehensively concerning a supreme ambition of his life—to see his dream of international arbitration come true—than in thus throwing the light of his searching and vigorous intellect upon many vital and far-reaching questions of the hour.

Since returning from abroad other interests with him have been subordinated to studying the Peace Congress idea in its many opposing phases. It was from a mind thoroughly saturated with the subject that the great ironmaster and donor of libraries delivered his remarkable prophecy as to the future amalgamation of the powers of Europe.

In retiring from active business life—the chase and race for the golden ignis fatuus—the abdicated iron king has not failed to continue his methodical habits of former years. His time to-day is indeed more carefully apportioned than it ever was—a fact that at once impresses the visitor on entering the spacious residence at Ninety-first street and Fifth avenue.

Gray with years and yet possessed of a compact, sinewy physique which has withstood both time and toil, the Andrew Carnegie of to-day is the incarnation of quiet force and nervous, high-tensioned energy. Having seen him many times at a distance, the contrast as afforded by a closer and more protracted meeting was startling to a degree. Hardly another man of eminence has succeeded so well in preserving intact his younger ideals and enthusiasms in the strenuous race for riches as this father of the most stupendous industry on record. His capacity for hearty feeling and expression is one of the most pronounced characteristics of his ripening age. Praising unstintedly that which merits praise and on occasion withering with irony an unworthy action or idea, the dual personality of the interviewed was several times brought out with startling effect as he resumed his chair, and, facing what he considers the foremost problem with which modern statesmen must grapple, began discussing the International Peace Congress.

That Andrew Carnegie, with all his knowledge and experience of the limelight, is of a thin skin and winces under criticism was early apparent as he hastened to mention Sir James Kitson, the distinguished ironmaster, as having declared in the Times that war was the only sure cure for war, and that he was inclined to believe The Hague tribunal idea slightly impracticable. Between Andrew Carnegie and Sir James Kitson there is an unbridgeable difference of opinion in many matters of international import.

"Sir James Kitson as a member of Parliament and a leader of industrial England is not to be considered lightly when he expresses his opinion," began Mr. Carnegie. He was smiling. His voice, of low register, was as velvety as the paw of a purring cat. Suddenly the shadow of a claw was reflected in his words. He continued:

"We who work in and for peace are sorry that our pugilistic friend, Sir James, has such doubts as to the efficacy of The Hague tribunal. But there is some consolation in the fact that his opinion is not shared by some of his distinguished countrymen."

Pausing long enough to touch a bell on his desk the speaker soon had in his hand a current magazine, in which Sir Robert Finlay, member of Parliament and Attorney General for Great Britain, discussed the subject at hand.

"For instance," continued Mr. Carnegie, as he rapidly searched the pages, "this somewhat remarkable article by the British Attorney General has just come to my notice to-day. Contrary to Sir James, the learned parliamentarian here gives his unqualified indorsement to international arbitration as the safest, sanest and most desirable remedy for war.

"Since Sir James rendered his verdict in the case of peace versus war, international arbitration has again been resorted to as a means of settling the difficulty arising out of the attack of the Russian Baltic fleet upon the English trawling vessels. We have visible evidence of the greatest maritime power in the world and the greatest landed empire on earth having recourse to our useless and superfluous organization at The Hague.

"Certain critics of the Peace Congress have defined a nation as an individual many times multiplied. On the surface this is so," admitted Mr. Carnegie. "Underneath let us hope that it is false. Why? The time is not so long past since every able-bodied man went armed, just as did every tribe. It is not so very long since war—fighting—was the ordinary occupation of tribes and men. Indeed, even contemporary history tells us of instances where warfare is or was the only occupation worthy of gentlemen. Only women were champions of peace.

"But within recent years war has ben steadily discountenanced. Formerly even the good St. Francis of Assisi was one of those who went forth to war against the men of Perugia. Up to the time of Napoleon there were 132 individual nations, each capable of declaring and prosecuting a war. Napoleon consolidated 131 of them.

"And how is it to-day?" Mr. Carnegie removed his foot from the desk panel, forsaking his lounging position, as, planting both feet firmly on the floor and bending forward with the index finger of one hand in the palm of the other, he answered himself: "To-day, in Europe, there are practically but two centers of government capable of declaring war—the dual and triple alliances.

"It is my earnest prediction and belief that the day will come when all Europe will be united under one strongly centralized government, just as the American Union exists now, as an example for the world to follow and heed. The dual and triple alliance is a pronounced—an initial—step in that direction."

"By hoping for the amalgamation of the European powers do you mean that the same idea as exemplified by commercial and industrial combinations is to be carried into government?"

"Perhaps the industrial work is sowing and growing the seed," he replied. "But whether one is to be the essential outgrowth of the other is yet to be proved."

"Do you consider then that the unification principle is the most vital message of the present age, Mr. Carnegie?"

"I consider—I firmly believe," was the emphatic answer, "that by the year 3000, and probably long before, the nineteenth century, tremendous as its record of achievement and advancement has been, will be most distinguished and applauded as having given the world for the first time a permanent tribunal as a means of settling international disputes. That is to be our greatest gift to mankind—a gift for which posterity will render praise."

"When, in your opinion, will war cease to be a peril?"

"Again it would be hazardous to venture a prediction," he replied. "But this war between Russia and Japan is opening the eyes of the world to the need and possibilities of arbitration. Every month we see new treaties signed between nations. They are the tributes that war pays to peace—vice to virtue. If our belligerent friends across the water do not raise an insurmountable barrier we hope within a very short time to exchange treaty courtesies with England."

Continuing, Mr. Carnegie declared that the next best step to insure international peace was to extend the triple and dual alliance idea.

"This," he pursued, "may be made possible by some great captain of peace. I will not say much as I am gratified by his present reported attitude in the premises, that President Roosevelt will be instrumental in forwarding the issue by which swords will no longer be drawn by nation against nation. But when the hour is ripe the man will surely appear."

"In view of this expressed attitude in fostering The Hague Congress, were you not surprised that the Czar did not propose arbitration with Japan before engaging war?" was suggested.

Arising to his feet and pacing several times across the room, it was nearly a minute before he answered:

"While there is life there is hope. The Manchurian campaign is not ended yet. This war has cast a profound shadow upon all peace-loving people. We in this country are over-inclined to criticize the Russians. Do we forget that Japan attacked Port Arthur before war was declared? Do let us be just to Russia."

"Do you expect Russia to be victorious in the end?"

"Yes," emphatically, "I believe Russia has right on her side, having been attacked before she had an opportunity to arbitrate. I believe that Japan will be driven back to her island home."

"It has been said by an authority on the situation, Mr. Carnegie, that in case Japan wins she will move next toward the Philippines as an outlet for for her surplus population. Have you considered such a possibility?"

Sharply and with keen incision the millionaire philanthropist replied by agreeing with Secretary Root, in his speech nominating Roosevelt, that the United States should help the Philippines to establish a stable, independent government, and should not stir an inch from the islands until such a government is established.

Before dismissing the Philippine question the speaker launched a broadside at Judge Taft, as regarded his advice concerning the best course to pursue with the Philippines, by saying: "The ostrich at least hides his head in the sand, but Judge Taft does not even have the courtesy to do that. Our duty is to say squarely what we will do and to become the founder—the mother—of the first republic in the Orient."

"You consider the Philippine problem as one of the most vital issues of the campaign, then?"

"Most emphatically! We must stay on the islands only long enough to set the Filipino feet in the right path. Otherwise we are bound to run amuck. Having a pretty clear knowledge of European opinion, it is my candid belief that we would be deplorably unjust to pursue any other course."

"Then you are opposed to expansion?"

"No, sir. Far from it. I believe that every island within hailing distance of American shores should fly the Stars and Stripes and look to Washington as its source of government and protection. I hold that it will be just as unnatural for even Canada and the United States to remain divided as it would have been for Scotland and England to remain apart, in so far as British welfare is concerned."

"When do you think the time will come for a Canadian accession?"

"We are getting closer together every day," earnestly. "Every time an American crosses the border and establishes a home in the Canadian Northwest, and every time a Canadian casts his fortunes among us, a link is added in the chain which sooner or later is sure to bind the two countries in one. I myself would be delighted to see all tariff barriers broken down between Canada and the United States. We over here must and, in my opinion, will all be one, just as the nations of Europe will eventually be practically one. What will be the advantage? Simply this: It will guarantee the peace of the North American continent and the peace of this hemisphere is to us worth more than all the millions of dollars revenue that we might gain by tariff and trading."

PHILANTHROPIST PREDICTS EUROPEAN CONSOLIDATION

"TO-DAY in Europe there are practically but two centers of government capable of declaring war—the dual and triple alliances.

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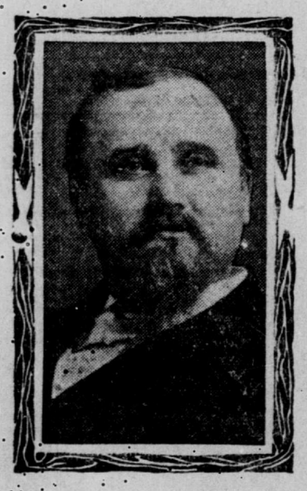
BANISH WORRY, THE USURPER

By the REV. FREDERICK W. FISCHER, Pastor Emanuel Evangelical Church.



THE REV. F. W. FISCHER.

HUMAN nature has strange combinations. This life carries with it peculiar revelations and mankind is oftentimes surrounded with peculiar environments. To have everything and every experience that enter into one's history properly adjusted and harmonized so that the greatest good will result therefrom is no easy task. Looking back upon our past life we notice that worry oftentimes makes havoc of our life plans and our best intentions, purposes and labors. Worry acts upon one who indulges in it as rust upon a knife blade; it will sap at our ambition, at our noblest resolution, at our purest motives, at the most unselfish deeds and will throw a gloom over the otherwise most beautiful life.

What use is there in fretting, anyway? Has it ever helped you to better living, to accomplish more and to enhance your usefulness, dear reader? No single instance in your whole life can you bring forward. Why not dismiss the usurper? Serve notice on him to quit his visits to you. Give him no quarter, no standing room, no chance to bother you and interrupt you in your life's calling and watch the beneficent results. It will lift you into a purer and more enjoyable atmosphere. Your imagination will work in different and more useful and more legitimate channels; it will be a mental, moral and a life tonic. Try it; do so at once. Green-goggled people are very unhappy people. They are an abnormal specimen of humanity. Why fret and worry over what others think or say of you as long as it is not true and does not affect your character, which, of course, should be unimpeachable and jealously guarded? We all have to give an account of our life. Be sure that you are in the right place, then go ahead; do right, live right, swerve neither to the right nor left, no matter what others may say or think of you. Your purest motives may be misconstrued, your best endeavors misinterpreted and your honest life decried, but what of that? Were not the best of men that ever lived treated in like manner? Did not the greatest reformers fare likewise? Is it not the experience of all men in the path of right?

Some men are born into this life cross-grained, and their judgment, as it matures, will be likewise. They are always judging (misjudging) others. Their cross-grained eyes cannot see straight. Let them have their way; it is perhaps their highest enjoyment and achievement to indulge in it. They are only true to their constitutional make-up and environments. Of course, with such it is impossible to live at peace unless you let them have their own way and never cross their path. They remind me of little rat-terrier dogs, who will run after passers-by and nag them. Nagging at some one or something is their delight. So let them have their cross-grainedness and don't fret about it, for you didn't bring them into this world and you are not responsible for what they say and do. Talmage once said: "Blue Monday will breed other blue Mondays."

Worry is very prolific of evils. It is worry that kills prematurely multitudes of mankind. Worry is irksome and compels to excessive bodily exertions and mental labor, which often lead to insanity and self-destruction. Worry begets selfishness, greed and contentions. Worry impels to intemperance, drunkenness and gambling. Worry frequently leads on to dishonest ways and means to secure a livelihood. It often interferes with other men's personal rights and liberties. Worry now and then causes men to abandon home and domestic duties and leave those dependent on them by the tie of nature to the mercilessness of a cold, unsympathetic world.

Worry began with our first parents in Eden and to-day no class of people escapes the disposition to worry. The rich man is afraid for his life. At night he dreams of the bloodythirsty hand of anarchism. The rulers and officers of the land are not exempt. The hand of the assassin is suspended. The learned worry because the world does not recognize and appreciate their superior ability and services to the extent they anticipated. The poverty-stricken worry because they do not possess as much of this world as they think they should have for their own comfort. The illiterate who desire to do good worry because of their ignorance or inability to fill positions in life where their influence and activity might be felt, recognized and appreciated. The farmer worries on account of a shortage in his crops. The business man worries because his sales are not sufficient to rapidly accumulate wealth. The day laborer worries about how he shall make provision for his family in the anticipation of his death. The lawyer worries over his client's complicated case, which, if he can clear him, wins for him a fat slice of his client's gold. And even the preacher, whom the public rightly expects to worry less than any other class of his fellow beings, in spite of himself and his profession, worries on account of the superabundance of dead and useless material in the church and of the little success in spite of his best efforts in building up the work.

Thomas Beecher, some years ago, in a lecture related concerning his brother, the great Henry Ward Beecher: "I went to hear my brother preach one Sabbath morning, and Henry invited me to dine with him. As we were walking leisurely toward his home, I said to him, 'Henry, there was not very much thought in your sermon this morning.' He playfully replied, 'That is the reason I screamed so. But, Thomas, I have just as good a right to preach a poor sermon as any other man in this world.'"

So let us do our best and not worry over the results. Worry disqualifies us to do our best in life's calling. It will enwrap us in gloom, a mental mist gathers and threatening storm clouds begin to form in the horizon of the mind. Our intellectual powers are in a sense paralyzed, we are not at our best and cannot under those circumstances do our best. Then this worry will become contagious. Others will be infected by it. Be around a gloomy and despondent person awhile and you will become melancholy, too. To worry is wrong to yourself and toward your fellow men. It is unbecoming the dignity of human nature, calling and destiny. Some one may ask "What is the remedy, how may I get rid of worry?" Answer: Think less of yourself, less of what others may think of you, less of your own little, often imaginary troubles. Have confidence in your ability, trust in God with all your heart, lead an honest and a pure life and go ahead in the path of duty until you are called up higher.

WHAT BECAME OF MRS. CHADWICK'S MONEY?

WHAT did she do with it? is one of the now remaining mysteries in the Chadwick case, and this is not altogether without an explanation, though to pass it over with the statement that her extravagance accounts for the apparent disappearance of the hundreds of thousands Mrs. Chadwick has borrowed by no means covers the ground.

It is true that Mrs. Chadwick has for several years been spending money as if her supply of it was unlimited, but even the purchase of eighteen pianos, the taking of a dozen friends to New York in a special car to see "Parsifal" and similarly large expenditures could have made comparatively small inroads on the income she was receiving.

In the opinion of those who are most conversant with the woman's affairs a large part of the money she has received has gone to others than herself. In other words, they believe that she has had accomplices, who have shared with her the proceeds of the loans she was able to make by the use of the name of Andrew Carnegie. It is well known that thousands of dollars have been paid by her in the form of bonuses to bankers and lawyers who have assisted her to carry on her plan of campaign, and she has given her own word for the fact that other thousands have been paid in the form of blackmail.

Another thing to be taken largely into account in trying to measure the amount of money she has received and to account for where it has gone is the fact that she has in the past repaid loans of large amounts. Several instances are matters of record where she repaid as high as $85,000 and amounts almost as large, which will probably aggregate several hundreds of thousands of dollars.

To make her system possible, in fact, it was necessary for her to do this in order to establish her credit. Where she had in one case borrowed a large amount of money, for instance, part of it undoubtedly went to repay a smaller loan previously negotiated, leaving her only the remainder for her own use. Another loan might have followed this and probably did in many instances, where her purpose was to obtain the money to repay the money just borrowed. But all the time the amount of her loans was mounting higher and higher until finally she became so deeply involved that her resources were no longer able to tide her over the difficulties which have landed her in a prison cell.

By one who has as good reason for making a correct estimate of the extent of the woman's transactions as anybody else except Mrs. Chadwick herself and two or three of those who for obvious reasons would have nothing to say on the subject, it is believed that about three millions is the amount she has been able to borrow during the last few years. She has actually repaid two-thirds of this amount, leaving about one million or less to be accounted for by her personal expenditures and in other directions and still owed by her.

That she has no money left, however, is by no means likely. She could not retain the lawyers who have been devoting so much time to her affairs lately unless she were able to pay them well, and when there has even lately arisen an occasion where it was absolutely necessary to provide funds for current expenses they have been forthcoming.

When she paid the driver of the carriage which took her from the Hotel Breslin, in New York, to the postoffice building on the morning after her arrest, for instance, she produced a roll of bills which must have meant the possession of several hundred dollars at least, unless all the bills were of very small denominations. She had plenty of money to pay for meals sent to her while in the Tombs and in the Cleveland jail. Her son, Emil, has apparently not been cramped for money to pay for his trips between New York and Cleveland.

The retaining of one of the leading criminal lawyers of Ohio to defend her and the associating with him of two other attorneys of prominence is still better evidence that she is far from poverty stricken.

At the same time none of the men who are devoting their best efforts toward locating whatever she may have are able to get a reply which is at all satisfactory to the question they are so anxious to have answered. Neither of the receivers who have been named by creditors apparently has the slightest information as to what has become of the trunks she took with her to New York and which were last heard of at the Holland House. A deputy sheriff who served an attachment on the hotel management and on the woman herself never was able to obtain any satisfaction as to their whereabouts.

Where Mrs. Chadwick's jewels are is another question that has not yet been answered. They are supposed to be in Cleveland, but there is little more reason for thinking that they are here than in a safety deposit in New York or some other city. In fact nobody except Mrs. Chadwick and some trusted friends of hers knows anything about them.

"I have no jewels; the talk about them is nonsense," the woman says. But there are many persons who do not believe her. Others, on the contrary, are inclined to think that she may be telling the truth and that the necklaces and valuable pins and brooches she is known to have bought have been hypothecated as security for loans. Henry Wurts of Elyria has $85,000 worth of them as security for a loan of $35,000, and other men have jewelry of lesser value on which she borrowed money from them.

But even though Mrs. Chadwick probably had to divide much of the money she obtained, and though a considerable part of her loans is represented by bonuses, some paid and others which she still owes, she must have spent at least several hundred thousand dollars during the last few years while she has been astonishing those who knew her personally or by reputation because of her reckless extravagance. Whatever she has seen that she liked she seems to have bought.

Though she has two Panhard automobiles, her livery bills have run into thousands. Wherever she has done business she has tipped liberally everybody with whom she has come in contact, and it was indeed a fortunate clerk to whom she took a fancy. In each store where she made purchases there was some single man or woman whom she insisted on having wait on her, and her tips in that direction, while representing only an infinitesimal part of her expenditures, were considerable in themselves.

In the furnishings of her home, in Cleveland, she spent probably $200,000, but from this amount, in making an estimate of her expenditures, must be deducted the money she borrowed by giving a mortgage on these personal belongings, thus giving her back a part of the money that found its way from her in this direction.

The same thing is true of many of her purchases of diamonds and other precious stones. While she has been known to buy diamonds by the dozens and valuable pins by the tray, she was very likely to hypothecate them, and thus get back part of the purchase money, after she had an opportunity to dazzle her acquaintances by the magnificence of her adornments or had added this seemingly convincing argument to her words to induce bankers to loan her money on the strength of her supposedly great wealth.

"What did she do with it?" may never be answered in detail. It certainly will remain mysterious to a considerable extent until she is brought to trial, when the replies to this question will be one of the most interesting parts of the testimony. Even then the answer will probably leave a vagueness which only those who have profited by their dealings with her could clear up, and they will forever do their utmost to leave the whole matter to speculation.