



ANDREW KLOMAN

OUT OF WHOSE LITTLE FORGE GREW THE CARNEGIE STEEL COMPANY

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THE  
"Carnegie Millions"  
AND  
The Men who made them."

Being the inside history of the  
Carnegie Steel Company

BY

JAMES H. BRIDGE.



London :  
LIMPUS, BAKER & CO.,

12, John Street, Adelphi.

1903.



TO RECALL THEIR FORGOTTEN SERVICES

**This**  
**History of a Great Business**  
**is dedicated**

**To the Memory of**

*the Men who Founded it, Saved it from early  
Disaster, and won its First Successes :*

ANDREW KLOMAN

DAVID McCANDLESS

WILLIAM COLEMAN

THOMAS MORRISON CARNEGIE

WILLIAM R. JONES

WILLIAM P. SHINN

DAVID A. STEWART

HENRY M. CURRY

## PREFACE

THIS book is the outcome of a magazine article undertaken at an editor's request. Having spent a number of years in the closest intimacy with one of the owners of the great steel works, and enjoyed exceptional opportunities of becoming acquainted with the men who had wrought their success, I entertained little doubt as to my fitness for the task. So recalling the stories I had heard the partners tell, and adding a few I found in the writings of Andrew Carnegie, I wrote my article, and found I had enough material left for a couple more. These also were written, and in due time published.

To my surprise they brought an avalanche of dissent and protest. From distant Oregon and near-by Meadville, from Pittsburg and New York, came word from unknown correspondents that my conventional story was only a repetition of similar publishings, all faulty and all designed to glorify some individual at the expense of his associates. One letter contained an expression so vigorous that it has won a place for itself in this book: "They have filched their laurel wreaths from the tombs of the dead." Another assured me that what I had deemed honorable success was but the outcome of "Macchiavellian astuteness." I was told by one who had played an important part in the early history of the enterprise that "the bad faith, treachery, and chicanery that lie at the bottom of many great fortunes had their parallel in the history of the Carnegie interests." "Dear me!" sighed an unknown Pittsburg correspondent, "the humbug of greatness is so grotesque in the careers of those we know that it makes one wonder at the accidents which happen to men—accidents which elevate mediocrity