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Andrew Carnegie
2 East 91st Street
New York

February 8, 1903

My dear Mr. Rockefeller:

The precious cider has arrived, been drunk and "your good health and all your families" proposed and enthusiastically hailed -- verdict rendered by Mrs. Carnegie (whose favorite tiple is cider) best ever tasted. Many thanks

I note what you say about giving as none knows more about that than yourself. "The way of the giver is hard" like that of the transgressor but you and I don't give for applause, nor to please any body of men, or any man but ourselves, what we see to be for good of others, therefore criticism and mean' flings don't pierce the skin and we go on -- our own reproach alone we fear -- that's my talisman. If I please myself I'll have to do much better than ever. Nobody abuses me as keenly as I do myself. I know more faults in myself than all the outsiders do.

I played 18 holes St. Andrews yesterday, Saturday not Sunday. When you return I'll be glad to go and have a round on your links.

I wish we could get to see more of each other and our respective wives also become friends not mere acquaintances. Do come and spend two weeks at Skibo, then we should be friends ever after. Your kind not like fashion and smartness, neither do we -- Here's my hand, let us be friends.

Sincerely yours always,

ANDREW CARNEGIE.

P.S. That's a boy you've got.
Took to him first interview.

Kind greetings to Mrs. Rockefeller.

A. C.