

know and, alas! abhor as against the spirit of our country, although it seems certain that the Bill of Rights drafted by the American fathers and incorporated in the Constitution is not meant to perpetuate in the trades the rule of the wicked and weak.

Hans Owl fervently believes that our liberty is being used "for a cloke of maliciousness" (1 Pet. ii, 16), and that "so is the will of God that with well doing ye (printers) may put to silence the ignorance of foolish men" who do not know how to estimate. Under this special grant of the Almighty, the Typothetæ or any other duly elected trade body could and should simply take the power needed to subdue the ignorant and malicious, wherever it can be found.

APHORISMS.

In the face of the Dayton strike we are told that unionism is an evil which should be eradicated rump and stump—but nobody seems to offer practicable advice how to accomplish this much-desired end.

It is, perhaps, possible for a large employer with a fortune at his disposal to rid himself of a set of union workingmen, as the *New York Sun* virtually has done. But what about others who can not expend thousands of dollars for this purpose and to whom stoppage of work would mean business failure?

Harper's Weekly refers employers beset by union committees to the retributive justice of public opinion. Perhaps the giant trusts can afford to wait for this mysterious judge to materialize and in the meantime hypnotize their crews with royal munificence. But what about poor printers in union cities who are tantalized and victimized to such a degree that they lose all faith in American justice and free institutions?

TRUE, Mr. Patterson's sentiments have been roughly violated and all the world condoles with him. But nobody has a word to say about the printing craft which has been demoralized and impoverished almost beyond redemption by the rule of that narrow-minded unionism which discriminates between country and city printers. Shall we give way to dreary pessimism or dire thoughts of revenge? Or shall we muster up the strength which we have and through better unionism redeem our share in the national dividend?

It is easier to make our workingmen rich than contented.

THERE is progress everywhere except in the views of American employers on the methods of treating union labor.

EUROPEANS who have installed American locomotives say that they are more efficient than their own, but eat too much coal. So are, perhaps, American laborers more efficient than European, just because they consume more wages than others.

TRADE unions are what society makes of them—reformers, regulators or rioters.

MOSQUITO bites hurt, but we can enjoy killing the biters on the spot. The petty annoyances of vulgar trade unions also hurt, but we must endure them, though we kick with hand and feet.

Not he is poorest who has least, but he who wants most.

SINCE our State courts exist merely to provide large salaries to politicians, and as our common law does not cover the manifold requirements of workshop justice, and since our State legislatures are incompetent to secure equal legal conditions for our national industry, it is high time for the United States Government to think of a Federal Industrial Code to regulate especially the traffic in labor.

PHILOSOPHERS are the divers in the ocean of life. Alas! too often those on the surface cut off their diving-bell.

NOTHING is dearer than what we offer cheaply in the market of life.

MANY a printer lives on a large footing though his soles are torn.

THE Europeans have always willingly accorded to us pre-eminence in handling liberty and other imaginary goods. But

since we aspire to pre-eminence in the markets of this world they are sulky and deny that there is any good in us.

VERY few know how to be happy, but most people understand thoroughly how to be unhappy.

To CAST overboard inherited prejudices is to become isolated.

UNION geniuses often become union bums.

MANY a union man uses the hobbies of his foreman to get ahead of his fellow workingmen.

OFFICE chairmen often spoil the work of the union when they do not know how to shut their eyes like the goddess of justice.

LIES have short but very quick legs.

THE principle of equality will have ardent defenders as long as everybody wants to be greater and richer than his fellow citizens.

A CLOWN who wants to amuse himself goes to see a tragedy. Union presidents who want amusement enact tragedies.

OUR colleagues are more willing to pardon ten failures than one success in business.

MANY an editor writes so much that he has no time left for thinking.

TYPEFOUNDERS AND TYPEFOUNDING IN AMERICA.

BY WILLIAM E. LOY.

NO. XIII.—THE HAGAR FOUNDRY.

AFTER the death of William Hagar, in 1863, this foundry did not prosper. It was conducted by his two sons, William and John, but neither had been trained to the trade of typefounding, and without the active directing mind of its founder the business declined. One of the attempts to stem the tide was their effort to establish a typefoundry in San Francisco; but this also failed, although there seemed to be a need for another foundry in that city at that time. The attempt, at this distance, seems to have been only faintly entered into. The brothers did not make a wise selection in their choice of a foreman or superintendent, nor was the equipment sufficient for a foundry in a vast territory.

After a troubled and discouraging career of less than two years, the California branch was closed out. The matrices and machines were shipped back to New York, because the bank holding the claims could not effect a sale, and eventually they were disposed of to the Connors, by whom they were afterward broken up. The stock of type, much of which was manufactured in the New York foundry, was held by the bank, and it was many years afterward that it was finally sold off. It has thus passed out of the memory of all but the older San Francisco printers and typefounders.

The Hagar typefoundry continued in operation in New York until 1876, when it was finally closed out, and its plant passed into other foundries or was broken up. In its day it enjoyed a lucrative patronage, and there seemed no reason why it should not continue as one of the stable institutions of New York. Had William Hagar lived, or had his successors been practical typefounders, and with his keen interest in the business, the result had been different.

Typefounding is essentially a business of slow growth, and a well-equipped establishment can not be installed in a few weeks or months as a printing business can. Its matrices and molds are not articles of commerce, and one can not place an order for an outfit—everything has to be built, slowly and with care. Thus hardly any two foundries are similarly equipped, but each individual establishment is an index of the personality of its owner or owners. Typefounding at the present day is perhaps less so than fifty years ago, but the proposition is generally correct. The older foundries, such as the Hagar establishment was, naturally had an accumulation of useless material; but the essentials were there.



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LAND SHARKS.

BY ARTHUR K. TAYLOR.

WHILE it is not my intention to interfere in any way with an honest man's method of gaining a livelihood, I believe that I owe it to the craft in general to pay my respects in a few words to the multitude of sharks who go about over the land operating numberless advertising schemes, most of which are promulgated through the agency of printers' ink. It is needless to say that I do not include in their number men who make a business of writing or placing legitimate advertising, for many of whom I have a boundless admiration, and for some even respect, but every printer in the cities and larger towns knows the class of men I mean, and most of them know them to their sorrow. While, perchance, there may be an honest man among them, he has kept himself well in the background, and the men by whom he is surrounded are a slick lot, with whom lying and obtaining money under false pretenses is their stock in trade and their daily vocation. While in the richness of their apparel they outshine an \$18-a-week compositor in the days of his courting, wherever they go destruction and mourning follow them.

If one should come to you and contract a bill and pay for it, you can rest assured that he has "jumped" his board bill, or if he was feeling particularly good, has gone so far out of his usual line as to raise someone's check. If you know to a certainty that he has done none of these things, then it is indeed time for you to be on your guard, for of a truth he contemplates coming back and cleaning up the whole town; for what man ever knew a man with an advertising scheme to return to a town unless it were to swindle three or four people who were missed the first time he came through that way.

Take, for example, the most favorable case you can think of; where a man comes to town, issues a "souvenir" booklet of the local militia organization, pays all of his bills and leaves town. Everything seems to be as straight as a horse trade, but a little investigation

will more than likely show that he claimed, in the first place, that the proceeds were for the benefit of the said military organization, and you will probably find that all they ever got out of the transaction was fifty copies of the valuable "souvenir." You will also likely find that the issue was represented to have been anywhere from ten to fifty times the actual number printed; also, that one man will have paid just three times as much as his neighbor in the next block for a space of the same size and in the same relative position. And you will have the further satisfaction of knowing that he made his collections immediately when he presented a press proof of the advertisement, where you would have been expected to wait anywhere from thirty to ninety days for your bills, and the satisfaction is greater for knowing that your bill would represent value to your customer, while the amount of the advertising contract in most instances is chargeable only to the bad side of the profit-and-loss account.

Suppose that some of the women connected with a respected religious organization wanted some money for a charitable purpose, and conceived the idea of getting up an entertainment and issuing a program filled with advertisements to help along the cause. It would take two weeks of the hardest kind of work for these women to secure begrudgingly from the "best citizens" enough contracts to represent half of what one of those smooth-tongued, lying sharks would get out of the same respective citizens in two days' time, and every man who took an advertisement in the church program would feel entitled to much spiritual comfort and satisfaction therefor.

The following is a typical case, absolutely true. A young man representing himself to be connected with a local hospital gets an estimate on a lot of posters with a large Greek cross in the center, within the outlines of which appeared directions as to what to do until the doctor comes in cases of accidents, and on the remaining parts of the sheet appeared the advertisements of