

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF ROBERT MANN.

Hubbard factory in Beaver Falls, and also in the factory of William Mann, Jr., & Co., at Lewistown. Our men had been to a great extent isolated from the employees of those other factories, and my sons were determined that they would not yield to the demands of the men, as it practically meant a surrender of their right of running their own business. Some concession was made as to price of labor, but a bitter and determined fight was waged against the organization that the men had entered into. The upper factory was started with many new and green men. They played havoc with stock, and many axes were made that had to be sold as seconds; but after two months it was clear that the new men, with the help of a few experienced ones, were gaining ground, and the strikers saw and felt it. Many families were coming to want, supplies ceased to come from other places, and many of the women upbraided their husbands for not going to work. Finally, after about three months, the strike collapsed, and the order has never held a meeting since in Mill Hall.

My son Joseph, becoming discontented after four years under this arrangement, proposed to sell out to me. I considered that it was making a