

"Silence is a hard opinion to beat."

# The Corbin

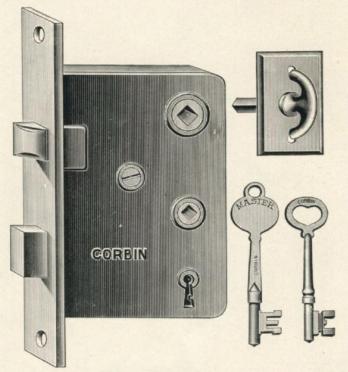
A Monthly Chronicle of Things as we see them

Vol. I

AUGUST, 1902

No. 4

# No. 233B Master-keyed Mortise Knob Lock



Case, 4% x 3½ x ¾ inch, Japanned.
Flat Face, 6½ x 1 inch, Bronze Metal.
Backset, 2¾ inches.
Spacing, Knob to Thumb Piece, 1½ inch.
Knob to Key Hole, 3¼ inches.
Hub, For Knob, 5-16 in; for Thumb Piece, 3-16 in.

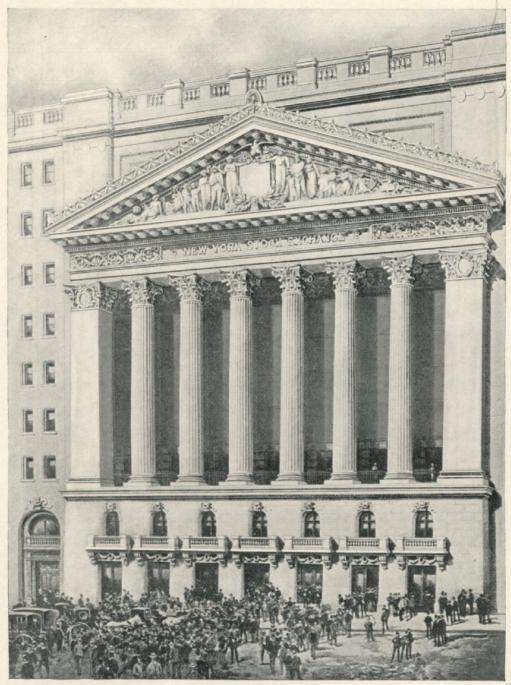
Bolts and Strike, Bronze Metal. Thumb Piece, Reverse. Tumblers, Changes, Key,

2149, Bronze Metal. By Removing Cap. Service, 1 Class 803/4 N. P. Master, 1 Class 1651/4 N. P.

Latch Bolt operated by knob from both sides Dead Bolt operated by thumb piece from inside and by key from outside.

HE keywork of this lock merits particular attention, and makes it especially adapted for bath-room and chamber doors. On entering the room, a turn of the thumb piece throws the dead bolt and prevents careless intrusion. Should the occupant become suddenly ill, or be unable to reach the door, it can be opened from the outside with the key.

In sudden illness, the first natural instinct is to seek retirement, and the bedroom or bath-room is invariably sought. Often when help is necessary it is important that it be rendered quickly, and if this lock is on the door there is no delay, and no beating in of doors to secure entrance. It is also of value for entrance doors to laboratories, physicians' private offices, photographers' dark-rooms, and all other rooms where seclusion is sought. For sale by all Corbin jobbers.

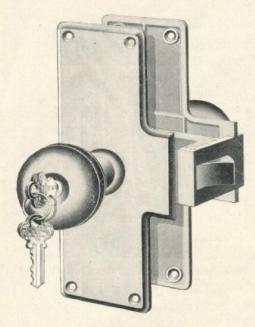


George B. Post, Architect

Charles T. Wills, Builder

THE new building of the New York Stock Exchange will be the greatest temple of trade the world has yet seen, and worthy of an organization which is the business pulse of the nation. Standing among structures which tower above it, it will have an appearance of massive strength that will save it from insignificance, and a distinctiveness in style commensurate with its importance.

The planning of the building presented unusual difficulties, owing to the irregular shape of the lot, the difference in its street levels, and the peculiar requirements of the Board Room, a room which must have all the light possible,



No. 2067. America Unit Lock Set Used on the New York Stock Exchange

perfect ventilation, ample floor space unincumbered by pillars, with telephones and pneumatic tubes instantly accessible to members, yet never in the way, and with entrance ample enough to allow unimpeded passage to any number of members at the same time, with separate doors for employes. Nowhere is a second of so great importance as on the floor of the Stock Exchange, and every facility for the instantaneous transaction of business is demanded, and has been provided.

By skilful planning, an area of 15,000 square feet has been secured in the Board Room, a gain of sixty per cent. over the Board Room in the old building, and an equal gain in convenience of arrangement. Five hundred telephones will be grouped about pillars in one end of the room, and a bulletin board that is a marvel of completeness will notify members of telephone calls or that their presence is required at entrances. A ventilating system that will circulate 2,600,000 cubic

feet of air per hour has been provided. The decorations are in white and gold, pleasing in effect and in harmony with the architectural design.

The building will be trimmed throughout with P. & F. Corbin's America design of hardware, in No. 2, or statuary bronze finish, in conjunction with locks Nos. 2067 and 572, and with the Corbin door check.

The lighting arrangements seem perfect. Each end of the room is an unbroken expanse of glass, outside of which stand the immense pillars of the colonnades shown in our illustration, which form the only obstruction to the light, and in effect become a part of the interior decoration of the room. The electric lights will probably be confined to the ceiling.

A structure such as this presents problems which do not often occur, and which a layman cannot even grasp, however much he may appreciate the finished result. All that is new and best in modern building methods finds new adaptation, and new forms of expression. In some instances in this new building, notably in the lighting, bold departures from established precedent have been made, and the outcome will doubtless justify the innovation.

The architect is George B. Post, and Charles T. Wills is the builder.

#### The Corbin Blotter

We are in receipt of a great many requests for blotters, and the acknowledgments are enthusiastic in their praise, much to our gratification. We still have on hand a liberal supply, and shall be pleased to send them to those who like large blotters of extra absorbent powers, and will say so upon a postal card addressed to The Corbin.

C. J. M.

WHILE, during the earliest mediæval period, the central part of Europe and Italy presented a kaleidoscope of political and national revolutions little favorable to the development of art, the Eastern Roman, or Byzantine Empire, with Byzance, the Constantinople of to-day, for capital, had comparatively less to



Early Types of Foliage; a modified Acanthus form approaching the form of the Thistle, and much used in modern Byzantine work

suffer from this condition of unrest, and thus was in a better condition to foster and pursue art in its many different forms of expression.

During the first five centuries of the Christian Era, Roman influences were

naturally dominant in Byzantine art, but with the downfall of Rome and the dawn of the middle ages, a very much conventionalized style of ornamentation developed in Byzantium, that has but little resemblance to the old Classic style, and shows

unmistakable traces of influence by the oriental arts of India and Persia. The general characteristics of the fully developed Byzantine style are a flat Mosaic-like effect, and a crowding of ornament into every available space. It has neither the refinement of the Greek nor the splendor of the Roman, but relies for effect on a lavish use of gilding, enamel and colored stones, a feature common to Oriental arts generally. Very frequent use is made of animal and bird forms, of the latter the peacock in particular, interlaced in the foliage or encircled by vines and flowers; always,



Grape Vine



Trailing Grape Vine Border

however, in the same much conventionalized rendering, so eminently its own. For several centuries, especially during and after the Crusades, Byzantine art extended its influence along the pathways of Oriental commerce over the central and



Trailing Acanthus Border

southern part of Europe, blending itself with Romanesque, Norman and Moslem art, as can be seen in the carving of a number of most notable buildings of this period, which are still in existence in Venice, Central Italy, Sicily, the south of France and Germany.

At the present day, the use of the Byzantine is rather limited, as compared with other schools of art, and such of it as comes under our observation in modern architecture belongs mostly to that class of composite or blended styles referred to above, and

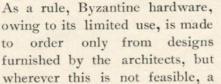
represents types of ornaments which belong to the earlier period when classic influences were yet more in evidence, like the peculiarly pointed acanthus leaf, tyrsus, grapevine, bead and rope mouldings, etc.

A good Byzantine hardware pattern should be of a rather plain outline and well covered with ornamentation. In the case where, as in most of the modern Byzantine work, the style is a blending with Romanesque, Norman or Moslem,

> features of these latter styles may be incorporated; always, however, preserving its chief characteristic, a well ornamented surface.



Studded Rosette





Braided Border

rather ornamental Romanesque pattern ought to be chosen for a substitute.

It is proper to mention here that the Russian National art of to-day is almost a direct descendant of the Byzantine (with a little more infusion of Oriental perhaps), and like its ancestor, delights in richly covered surfaces, gilding and enamel effects.



Composite Ornament Showing Strongly Conventionalized Foliage and Animal Forms

#### An Old Brass Rim Lock

We have before us an interesting relic from the old Benedict Arnold House, on Campobello Island, opposite Eastport, Me., where Benedict Arnold lived after his return from England. Local legends tell of his wandering along the side of the





Size 3x5x11-16 inches, Brass Case, Steel Bolts, Back Springs Actuate Bolts, Warded Key. The lock is built onto a steel plate which is riveted into the brass case, the screws not penetrating the case, Oblong hole in hub, tapered to fit taper of knob spindle and ensure perfect action. Latch bolt operated from inside by brass knob and from outside by drop handle. Dead bolt operated by key from either side,

island next the Maine shore, as though he would fain come as near to his betrayed country as he dared, and of the watch kept by zealous patriots to take advantage of any excursion Arnold might make to the main land, which he never did. The lock is in good order, although the key and the drop handle are missing.

### The Corbin Prize Competition

A large number of competing articles submitted to us are now in the hands of the judges. It will require some time to give them a close examination, and the award will not be made in time for publication in this issue, as we anticipated. As soon as a decision is made, the contestants will be advised by letter, and the award will be published in the first succeeding issue of The Corbin.

Published by P. & F. CORBIN

#### Manufacturers of Everything in Builders' Hardware

Main Office and Factory, New Britain, Conn.

Agents in All the Principal Cities

All communications intended for this publication should be addressed to "THE CORBIN," in care of P. & F. Corbin, New Britain, Conn.

# In the Hedges and the By-Ways

ORDERS are plentiful now. Anyone who ever has any purchasing power is buying. Buildings are being erected everywhere for homes and commercial purposes, and architects and contractors are busy. May it long continue so!

This is the time when the wise hardwareman pays particular attention to his small trade, and covers his field thoroughly. It is the time for soliciting the business of the smallest builders and the occasional buyers, for the resultant business pays, and when hard times come again, as they surely will, the courtesies of the flush period will be remembered and the business which will be harder to get then, since competition increases as orders grow fewer, will come naturally to the dealer who has supplied the goods in times of prosperity.

It pays to look after the small trade at all times. There is more money in the cash sales made over the counter than in the ledger business on a closer competitive basis. He is a wise dealer who cultivates assiduously his cash sales. In almost all of the large cities there is an unsolicited trade which is well worth working for, and which requires comparatively little trouble to get, since the others do not strive for it. If a hardware dealer will simply make out a complete list of the builders and contractors in his field, patiently investigate the credit of each, and decide which of them he would be willing to sell upon time, and which for cash only, and then make a systematic effort to bring them all his way, he will find the results beyond his

expectations. One call each month, and an occasional letter or circular, a little courteous attention when calls are made at the store, will bring much greater results among the smaller trade than with the larger, and when once gained it can be depended upon so long as proper treatment is given. It is the hardest trade for a competitor to touch, unless he pursues the same method, and it draws with it a valuable auxiliary trade in the way of tools, nails, screws, sash weights and cords, ash pit doors and gratings, as well as household goods, at full retail prices, which does not usually accompany the larger business. When hard times come it is the big building plans that are the soonest stopped and last resumed. The man who has been saving for a home, and has a nest-egg laid away, buys a lot at a depreciated value, and takes advantage of low wages and prices of material to build, and long before big operations are under way the small contractor is busy, and has orders to place. The goods are largely sold from stock in the regular finishes, easily furnished when sold, and are carried in the stocks of the jobbers.

The Corbin line of hardware is particularly adapted for the small trade, as well as the large. In all the different articles, the assortment runs from the cheapest that is good to the highest in quality and finish. A dealer can trim with Corbin goods any building of any kind or valuation, appropriately and at fair prices; so whether the small buyer has the cheapest kind of a tenement, or a fine building to trim, he can be sold just what he wants.

It is now the harvest time in trade, and it is well to remember that the sun does not always shine, and to make the most of the present opportunity.

#### The Corbin Binder

The Barrett Bindery Company, 180 Monroe street, Chicago, advises us weekly of the orders it receives for The Corbin binder, and to all owners of these covers we send The Corbin perforated, ready for binding. The Barrett Bindery Company's price is fifty-three (\$.53) cents, which includes postage, and every purchaser gets his money's worth.



"We will pass over the river, and rest under the shade of the trees on the opposite side."

-Last words of Stonewall Jackson.



UT in Indiana, the bluest skies that ever were bend their inverted bowl over fields of rustling corn and fertile meadow-land, and the tired mortal lying on his back and gazing into the blue depths above can see, perchance, a solitary buzzard mounting straight into the empyrean, until he becomes a mere speck and fades from sight. In the waning Maumee the tracks of the mussels can be seen in the sandy bottom; along the southern side the turtles doze in the sun, and in the shade of the sycamores on the oppo-

site banks calm-eyed cattle stand, immersed to their bodies in the cool stream. On Gitchie-Goomie, the little irridescent waves come lap-lapping about the boats; and in the Sault, Mud Lake and Hay Lake, studded with islands of vivid green, lie basking in the Sabbath stillness. On Cape Cod, the mackerel gulls with plaintive cries are restlessly seeking their food, and the reeds in the sand-choked Pamet bend in the breeze. River, lake and sea, mountain and meadow, are calling the tired children of men to their healing presence, with promises of pleasure, and a change from the routine of every-day.

No man has a right to defraud his physical nature of an annual outing, and his soul of the expanding influence of a week or two in entirely new surroundings. We wrap our bodies in the dead coverings of animals which they were never meant to wear, stow them away in brick or wooden boxes where the air is impure, feed them three times a day with more food than they can care for, stifle our higher natures in a strife for ignoble ends, and wonder at our doctor's bills and dissatisfied existence. It is all wrong. Our mode of existence is unnatural, artificial and unworthy, and for our contumacy Nature exacts a heavy penalty, and we are vexed with idle humors of our own creating.

No better proof that our life is not the one for which we were intended can be found than in the delight and freedom of even a two week's vacation, and the way in which the unused emotions and thoughts of a man's play-day nature respond to the touch of the wave, the wind and the sun. His nervous fears drop from him. The phantoms of his over-tired brain fade in God's sunlight. Life is fuller, sleep is sounder, love is sweeter, and the things that fretted and wore upon him are in his sight as things of no moment. And for six months after, he feels that every man is his friend, and the world is fair to look upon.

There are men (Heaven help them!) who never felt the thrill of a bite upon a line, or a fish's rush for freedom. There are boys who do not know that cats and chickens have double eyelids, and never picked melons in the light of the moon, who never strung raspberries on timothy, or picked wild strawberries or May

apples, who don't know how a calf is taught to drink, or fondled a suckling pig; who never tapped a maple tree, or spoiled a good pumpkin to make a poor jack-o'-lantern, or broke their backs over a cross-cut saw. Heaven pity their starved souls! It is no wonder that the country lads who come to town beat them in the race for supremacy and stand at the head of the commercial world, for there is a breadth and a depth and a steadfastness to the nature-bred soul that the town-made man can not know. It is good indeed for him if he realizes his need and flies yearly to Nature for the training and the larger life which she alone can give. For the country-bred boy it is like going home in the cold rain at night, and having the door opened upon light and warmth and comfort, words of welcome, the table set for supper and hot muffins on the fire. Woe is the portion of the man who does not take a vacation, or taking one does not spend it out of doors with Nature.

JUST JOHN.

#### Ballade à Double Refrain

Oh, fear no more the sneak thief's raid,
No longer dread the sandbag's shock.
Call not policemen to your aid
But buy, oh, buy a Corbin lock!
Then free from care and vain alarm,
You sleep in peace, with mind serene,
While robbed of power to steal or harm,
The baffled burglar flies the scene.

Why make your home an arsenal?

Why keep a dog the moon to mock
And scare intruders larcenal?

Nay, buy, oh, buy a Corbin lock!

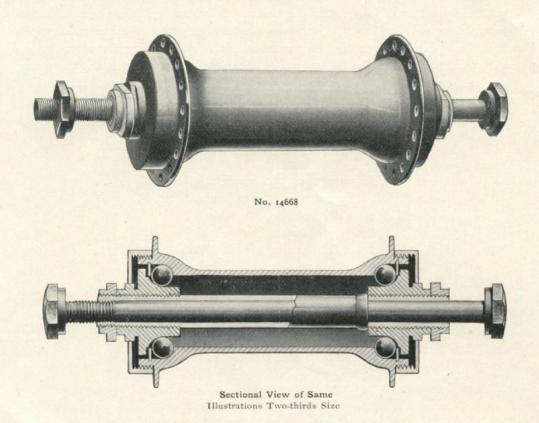
When weary heads on pillows rest,
No thief on you shall vent his spleen,
Where Corbin locks his way contest
The baffled burglar flies the scene.

Why hide your purse beneath your head And stuff your jewels in the clock? Why dread the man beneath the bed—Nay, buy, oh, buy a Corbin lock! Then night becomes as safe as day; And brimming full is life's tureen, While o'er the hills and far away The baffled burglar flies the scene.

#### L' Envoi

Would you hold safe your bonds and stock? Oh, buy, oh, buy a Corbin lock! Then filled with wrath, with humbled mien The baffled burglar flies the scene.—Just John.

IN our Screw Department, we manufacture a line of Sulky Hubs which finds ready favor with makers of racing sulkies and speed wagons. We illustrate two stock patterns, and make in addition a number of other styles of special sizes to suit

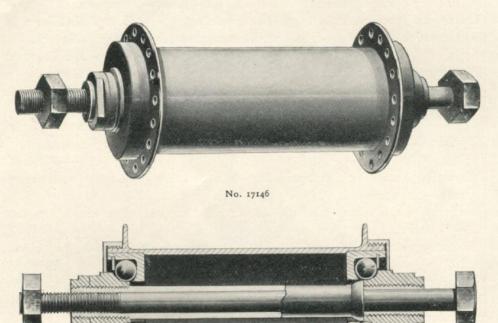


the requirements of different purchasers. The best tool steel cones are used, and the quality of material in all parts is the best to be had. They are absolutely dust proof. The balls are held in retainers, and the hubs can easily be taken apart and reassembled without losing parts. In the two patterns shown there are some noticeable differences in construction. In No. 17,146, the ball races are forced in the ends of the hub. In No. 14,668, the hubs are counterbored to form the ball races, and the diameter of the hub much reduced. Heavier patterns are made for road vehicles.

### The Corbin Motor Cycle Hub and Brake

In the Motor Cycle Endurance Race between Boston and New York, which occurred July 4th and 5th, the Corbin Motor Cycle Hub and Brake made an enviable record. Seven riders finished within the time limit, receiving a gold medal and scoring 1000 points, and of these seven, four rode machines with the

Corbin device. This is undoubtedly the most severe test given by riders of Motor Cycles to the Coaster and Brake, and demonstrates the importance of having the best. A letter from the Holley Motor Co., whose representative finished first in the race, pleasantly shows their recognition of the merit of the Corbin Duplex New Departure Coaster, and the importance they attach to this feature of their machine.



Sectional View of Same Illustrations Two-thirds Size

BRADFORD, PA., July 15, 1902.

MESSRS. P. & F. CORBIN, New Britain, Conn.

Gentlemen—We wish to congratulate you on the excellence of your New Departure Duplex Coaster Brake.

It has been reported that most of the trouble with the Motor bicycles in the Endurance Run from Boston to New York was caused by the coaster brake. Evidently our competitors did not use the right one. Our Mr. Holley gave your brake the severest kind of a test, using it on the steepest hills while going at a high rate of speed, and he reports that the brake gave absolutely no trouble and needed no attention.

As you are aware, we have used several hundred of these this season, and can truthfully say that we have not had a single complaint from any one of our agents.

Wishing you deserved success, we are

Yours very truly,

(Signed)

THE HOLLEY MOTOR Co., EARL HOLLEY, Sec.

#### Concerning the Unruly Member

Silence is one great art of conversation. - Hazlitt.

"The more you say, the less people remember."

"Thou art master of thy unspoken word; thy spoken word is master of thee." In this world there are few voices and many echoes.— Tennyson.

The only way to speak the truth is to speak lovingly.—Henry D. Thoreau. To persevere in one's duty, and be silent, is the best answer to calumny.

-George Washington.

If man would not babble so much, we could much oftener hear God.

-Sophia Hawthorne.

A person may be brilliant in the things he does not say and do.

-Maud Wilder Goodwin.

Thy friend has a friend, and thy friend's friend has a friend; be discreet.

-Talmud.

It is easier to criticise the best thing superbly than to do the smallest thing indifferently.—Drummond.

There are three things difficult—to keep a secret, to suffer an injury, to use leisure.—Voltaire.

- "In many cases the lies that are told about a man don't hurt half so much as the truth."
- "Thou canst not joke an enemy into a friend, but thou mayst joke a friend into an enemy."
- "When a man offers to produce evidence to prove everything he says, you'd better let him do so."
- "Idle gossip is like a pinch of lampblack—there is apparently no limit to the blacking it may do."
- "A man's reputation is what his friends say about him. His character is what his enemies say about him."

I hate, as the gates of hell, the man who says one thing with his lips and hides another in his heart.—Homer.

If we are not to speak of the lady who has just left the room, what is to become of conversation?—William Makepeace Thackeray.

"It is wrong to speak ill of anyone; a shrug of the shoulders and a significant glance will answer just as well."

It takes your friend and your enemy working together to hurt you to the heart—the one to slander you and the other to get the news to you.—Mark Twain.

### Nearly Finished

A stranger came into a church during a sermon and took a back seat.

He whispered: "How long has he been preaching?"

- "I don't know exactly," replied the old member; "about thirty or forty years, I think."
- "Well," said the stranger, "I guess I will stay, then, for he must be nearly done."

## With Shears and Paste Pot

#### Solidarity

Shepherd on Dakota's hills When you drive your flock to shearing, Sailor on the Carib Sea

As your ship is southward steering, Guess ye where the goal may be? Fleece and freight shall come to me, Spite of distance and of veering.

Hands shall pass, but none shall keep Till into the hand intended Drops the unknown brother's gift, And the service-chain be ended. Spin and weave, then, sow and reap, Drive the furrow through the deep, Work of one with ail is blended.

Cease the feud of hand and brain! Tell me, which in worth exceeded, Who first made the duty plain Or who best the duty heeded? No true worker works in vain, Each shall have his wage again, All are noble, all are needed.

-William Roscoe Thayer.

#### A Thoughtful Husband

A poor Scotchwoman lay dying, and her husband sat by her bedside. After a time the wife took her husband's hand and said: "John, we're gowin' to part. I have been a gude wife to you, haven't I?"

John thought a moment. "Well, just middling like, Jenny, you know,"

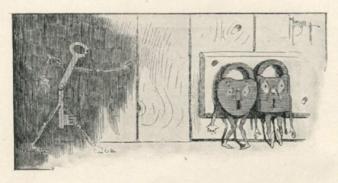
anxious not to say too much.

Again the wife spoke. "John," she said faintly, "ye maun promise to bury me in the auld kirkyard at Str'avon beside my mither. I could na rest in peace among unco' folk in the dirt and smoke o' Glasgow."

"Weel-weel, Jenny, my woman," said John soothingly, "we'll just try ye

in Glasgie first, an' gin ye dinna be quiet we'll try ye in Str'avon."

-London Spare Moments.



Corbin Lock (excited): "What's the matter?" Any Other Old Lock (shivering): "There comes a skeleton key!"

Corbin Lock (calm again): " Must be haunting you, for there are no skeletons in our key closet." - With Apologies to Life.

#### All That is Needed

Admiral Schley was strolling around the picturesque Naval Cemetery at Annapolis the other day, when, happening to meet an old sailor, he said, in his kindly way:

" Jack, this is a beautiful spot." Saluting, the weatherbeaten salt replied:

"Aye, aye, sir. And it'll be still finer, your Honor, when some more of our good Admirals gets planted here."

