From Utopia to Mill Town

by Maury Klein

INTRODUCTION—Industrialization became an important feature of the United States economy by the 1840s. Much of American manufacturing in its early phases was rather primitive; certain sectors of the economy moved pretty much as they had for the previous fifty to one hundred years. Shoemaking, barrel-making, grain milling, food processing, iron manufacturing, and other important enterprises did not exhibit striking new forms of organization or of machinery. Great advances were most evident in two areas—transportation and textile production. Using the steam engine on railroads and steamboats catapulted Americans to the forefront of economic change in matters of transportation. But textile production perhaps garnered even more public attention. Textiles were in the first sixty to seventy years of the industrial revolution the activity that employed the most sophisticated machinery and created the greatest amazement due to the outpouring of cloth that came from the machinery. Indeed, for the early part of the industrial revolution, the textile mill was the symbol of economic advance.

But textile production, as the symbol of the industrial revolution, also portended massive social alterations. The organizational form of textile plants was the factory and the use of wage labor. Prior to the textiles plants, in both Great Britain and the United States, most cloth production (or production of anything else for that matter) was accomplished by workmen living at home tending handicraft machines. The new technology of cloth manufacturing destroyed an older craft system of production. The congregation of hundreds of employees under one roof to tend machines for a daily (or weekly) wage represented a massive change for society. Instead of independent producers, manufacturing became large-scale with a few owners and hundreds and then thousands of wage-earners. Instead of independence for each citizen in economic endeavors, the factory workers encountered dependence—dependence upon employers for work and wages. The textile manufacturers thus became one of the first American enterprises to experience the turmoil of labor relations, the struggle between workers and owners over the distribution of earnings and shop conditions.

The following selection chronicles the story of an early textile enterprise at Lowell, Massachusetts. It traces Lowell’s transition from an attempt to create the perfect industrial community to a profit driven, impersonal manufacturing center. It also examines the unique role of women in its early work force. While reading it, students should be aware of a number of questions. How did the Boston Associates’ approach to industrialization differ from that found both in England and elsewhere in the United States? How successful was their early experiment? What made Lowell a unique mill town, especially in its early years? Why were women recruited as the first labor force? Who were these women, and where did they come from? Did they benefit from employment at Lowell? Why or why not? What events illustrate the transformation of Lowell from a hoped-for utopia to a typical mill town? What factors account for this fundamental change? —Editors
Part One: The Associates

They flocked to the village of Lowell, these visitors from abroad, as if it were a compulsory stop on the grand tour, eager to verify rumors of a utopian system of manufacturers. Their skepticism was natural, based as it was on the European experience where industry had degraded workers and blighted the landscape. In English manufacturing centers such as Manchester, observers had stared into the pits of hell and shrank in horror from the sight. Charles Dickens used this gloomy, putrid cesspool of misery as a model in Hard Times, while Alexis de Tocqueville wrinkled his nose at the “heaps of dung, rubble from buildings, putrid, stagnant pools” amid the “huge palaces of industry” that kept “air and light out of the human habitations which they dominate.” A sort of black smoke covers the city. Under this half daylight 300,000 human beings are ceaselessly at work. A thousand noises disturb this damp, dark labyrinth, but they are not at all the ordinary sounds one hears in great cities.

Was it possible that America could produce an alternative to this hideous scene? It seemed so to the visitors who gaped in wonderment at the village above the confluence of the Concord and Merrimack rivers. What they saw was a planned community with mills five to seven stories high flanked by dormitories for the workers, not jammed together but surrounded by open space filled with trees and flower gardens set against a backdrop of the river and hills beyond. Dwelling houses, shops, hotels, churches, banks, even a library lined the streets in orderly, uncrowded rows. Taken whole, the scene bore a flavor of meticulous composition, as if a painting had sprung to life.

The contrast between so pristine a vision and the nightmare of Manchester startled the most jaded of foreigners. “It was new and fresh, like a setting at the opera,” proclaimed Michel Chevalier, a Frenchman who visited Lowell in 1834. The Reverend William Scoresby, an Englishman, marveled at how the buildings seemed “as fresh-looking as if built within a year.” The indefatigable Harriet Martineau agreed, as did J.S. Buckingham, who pronounced Lowell to be “one of the most remarkable places under the sun.” Even Dickens, whose tour of America rendered him immune to most of its charms, was moved to lavish praise on the town. “One would swear,” he added “that every ‘Bakery,’ ‘Grocery’ and ‘Bookbindery’ and every other kind of store, took its shutters down for the first time, and started in business yesterday.”

If Lowell and its social engineering impressed visitors, the mill workers dazzled them. Here was nothing resembling Europe’s Untermenschen, that doomed proletariat whose brief, wretched lives were squeezed between child labor and a pauper’s grave. These were not men or children or even families as found in the Rhode Island mills. Instead Lowell employed young women, most of them fresh off New England farms, paid them higher wages than females earned anywhere else (but still only half of what men earned), and installed them in dormitories under strict supervision. They were young and industrious, intelligent, and entirely respectable. Like model citizens of a burgeoning republic they saved their money, went to church, and spent their leisure hours in self-improvement.

More than one visitor hurried home to announce the arrival of a new industrial order, one capable of producing goods in abundance without breaking its working class on the rack of poverty. Time proved them wrong, or at best premature. The Lowell experiment lasted barely a generation before sliding back into the grinding bleakness of a conventional mill town. It had survived long enough to tantalize admirers with its unfulfilled promise and to reveal some harsh truths about the incompatibility of certain democratic ideals and the profit motive.

The founding fathers of Lowell were a group known as the Boston Associates, all of whom belonged to that tight knit elite whose dominance of Boston society was exceeded only by their strangeness on its financial institutions. The seed had been planted by Francis Cabot Lowell, a shrewd, far-sighted merchant who took up the manufacture of cotton cloth late in life. A trip abroad in 1810 introduced him to the cotton mills of Lancashire and to a fellow Boston merchant named Nathan Appleton. Blessed with a superb memory and trained in mathematics, Lowell packed his mind with details about the machinery shown him by unsuspecting mill owners. The Manchester owners jealously hoarded their secrets and patents, but none regarded the wealthy American living abroad for his health as a rival.

Once back in America, Lowell recruited a mechanical genius named Paul Moody to help replicate the machines he had seen in Manchester. After much tinkering they designed a power loom, cotton-spinning frame, and some other machines that in fact improved upon the English versions. As a hedge against inexperience Lowell decided to produce only cheap, unbleached cotton sheeting. The choice also enabled him to use unskilled labor, but
where was he to find even that? Manchester drew its workers from the poorhouses, a source lacking in America. Both the family system and use of apprentices had been tried in Rhode Island with little success. Most men preferred farming their own land to working in a factory for someone else.

But what about women? They were familiar with spinning and weaving, and would make obedient workers. Rural New England had a surplus of daughters who were considered little more than drawns on the family larder. To obtain their services Lowell need only pay decent wages and overcome parental reservations about permitting girls to live away from home. This could be done by providing boarding houses where the girls would be subject to the strict supervision of older women acting as chaperones. There would be religious and moral instruction enough to satisfy the most scrupulous of parents. It was an ingenious concept, one that cloaked economic necessity in the appealing garb of republican ideals.

Lowell added yet another wrinkle. Instead of forming a partnership like most larger businesses, he obtained a charter for a corporation named the Boston Manufacturing Company. Capitalized at $300,000, the firm started with $100,000 subscribed by Lowell and a circle of his caste and kin: Patrick Tracy Jackson and his two brothers, Nathan Appleton, Israel Thorndike and his son, two brothers-in-law, and two other merchants, Jackson agreed to manage the new company, which chose a site at the falls on the Charles River at Waltham. By late 1814 the first large integrated cotton factory in America stood complete, along with its machine shop where Lowell and Moody reinvented the power loom and spinner.

Production began in 1815, just as the war with England drew to a close. The mill not only survived the return of British competition but prospered in spectacular fashion: during the years 1817-1824 dividends averaged more than nineteen percent. Moody's fertile mind devised one new invention after another, including a warp-yarn dresser and double speeder. His innovations made the firm's production methods so unique that they soon became known as the "Waltham system." As Gilman Ostrander observed, "The Waltham method was characterized by an overriding emphasis upon standardization, integration, and mechanization." The shop began to build machinery for sale to other mills. Even more, the company's management techniques became the prototype on which virtually the entire textile industry of New England would later model itself.

Lowell did not live to witness this triumph. He died in 1817 at the age of forty-two, having provided his associates with the ingredients of success. During the next three years they showed their gratitude by constructing two more mills and a bleachery, which exhausted the available water power at Waltham. Eager to expand, the Associates scoured the rivers of New England for new sites. In 1821 Moody found a spot on the Merrimack River at East Chelmsford that seemed ideal. The river fell thirty-two feet in a series of rapids and there were two canals, one belonging to the Pawtucket Canal Company and another connecting to Boston. For about $70,000 the Associates purchased control of the Canal Company and much of the farmland along the banks.

From that transaction arose the largest and most unique mill town in the nation. In this novel enterprise the Associates seemed to depart from all precedent, but in reality they borrowed much from Waltham. A new corporation, the Merrimack Manufacturing Company, was formed with Nathan Appleton and Jackson as its largest stockholders. The circle of investors was widened to include other members of the Boston elite such as Daniel Webster and the Boott brothers, Kirk and John. Moody took some shares but his ambitions went no further; he was content to remain a mechanic for the rest of his life. The memory of Francis Cabot Lowell was honored by giving the new village his name.

The task of planning and overseeing construction was entrusted to Kirk Boott. The son of a wealthy Boston Anglophile, Boott's disposition and education straddled the Atlantic. He obtained a commission in the British army and fought under Wellington until the War of 1812 forced his resignation. For several years he studied engineering before returning home in 1817 to take up his father's business. A brilliant, energetic, imperious martinet, Boott leaped at the opportunity to take charge of the new enterprise. As Hannah Josephson observed, he became "its town planner, its architect, its engineer, its agent in charge of production, and the leading citizen of the new community."

The immensity of the challenge appealed to Boott's ordered mind. He recruited an army of 500 Irish laborers, installed them in a tent city, and began transforming a pastoral landscape into a mill town. A dam was put across the river, the old canal was widened, new locks were added, and two more canals were started. The mills bordered the river but not with the monotony of a wall. Three buildings stood parallel to the water and three at right angles
in a grouping that reminded some of Harvard College. Trees and shrubs filled the space between them. The boarding houses, semi-detached dwellings two-and-a-half stories high separated by strips of lawn, were set on nearby streets along with the superintendents' houses and long brick tenements for male mechanics and their families. It was a standard of housing unknown to working people anywhere in the country or in Europe. For himself Boott designed a Georgian mansion ornamented with a formidable Ionic portico.

Lowell emerged as the nation’s first planned industrial community largely because of Boott’s care in realizing the overall concept. At Waltham the boarding houses had evolved piecemeal rather than as an integral part of the design. The Associates took care to avoid competition between the sites by confining Lowell’s production to printed calicoes for the higher priced market. While Waltham remained profitable, it quickly took a back seat to the new works. The machine shop provided a true barometer of change. It not only produced machinery and water wheels for Lowell but also oversaw the construction of mills and housing. Shortly before Lowell began production in 1823, the Associates, in Nathan Appleton’s words, “arranged to equalize the interest of all the stockholders in both companies” by formally purchasing Waltham’s patterns and patent rights and securing Moody’s transfer to Lowell. A year later the entire machine shop was moved to Lowell, leaving Waltham with only a maintenance facility.

The success of the Lowell plant prompted the Associates to unfold ambitious new plans. East Chelmsford offered abundant water power for an expanding industry; the sites were themselves a priceless asset. To use them profitably the Associates revived the old Canal Company under a new name, the Locks and Canals Company, and transferred to it all the land and water rights owned by the Merrimack Company. The latter then bought back its own mill sites and leased the water power it required. Thereafter the Locks and Canals Company sold land to other mill companies, leased water power to them at fixed rates per spindle, and built machinery, mills, and housing for them.

This organizational arrangement was as far advanced for the times as the rest of the Lowell concept. It brought the Associates handsome returns from the mills and enormous profits from the Locks and Canals Company, which averaged twenty-four percent in dividends between 1825 and 1845. As new companies like the Hamilton, Appleton, and Lowell corporations were formed, the Associates dispersed part of their stock among a widening network of fellow Brahmins. New partners entered their exclusive circle, including the Lawrence brothers, Abbott and Amos. Directories of the companies were so interlocked as to avoid any competition between them. In effect the Associates had created industrial harmony of the sort J.P. Morgan would later promote under the rubric “community of interest.”

By 1836 the Associates had invested $6.2 million in eight major firms controlling twenty-five-story mills with more than 6,000 employees. Lowell had grown into a town of 18,000 and acquired a city charter. It boasted ten churches, several banks to accommodate the virtue of thrift on the part of the workers, long rows of shops, a brewery, taverns, schools, and other appurtenances of progress. Worldwide attention had transformed it into a showcase. Apart from the influx of foreigners and other dignitaries, it had already been visited by a president the Associates despised (Andrew Jackson), and by a man who would try three times to become president (Henry Clay).

The Associates basked in this attention because they viewed themselves as benevolent, far-seeing men whose sense of duty extended far beyond wealth. To be sure the life blood of the New England economy flowed through their counting houses from their domination of banks, insurance companies, railroads, shipping, and mills elsewhere in New England. Yet such were the rigors of their stern Puritan consciences that for them acquisition was all consuming without being all fulfilling. Duty taught that no fortune was so ample that more was not required. Economist Thorstein Veblen later marveled at the “steadfast cupidity” that drove these men “under pain of moral turpitude, to acquire a ‘competence,’ and then unremittingly to augment any competence acquired.”

Not content with being an economic and social aristocracy, the Associates extended their influence to politics, religion, education, and morality. Lowell fit their raison d’être so ideally because it filled their coffers while at the same time reflecting their notion of an orderly, paternal community imbued with the proper values. The operatives knew their place, deferred to the leadership of the Associates, shared their values.

Or so they thought. In reality the homogeneity of Lowell had always been, like a painting, somewhere between an illusion and a contrivance. The planned community stopped just beyond the border of the mills and boarding houses. No provision had been made for the Irish who built the mills; they huddled together in a squalid settlement, the pio-
proclaimed in bold letters the day’s message: “PROTECTION TO AMERICAN INDUSTRY.”

A year later that savvy frontiersman, Davy Crockett, feasted on the hospitality of the Associates, who wanted his vote in Congress for a high tariff. He ventured into the mills and talked to some of the operatives. “Not one expressed herself as tired of her employment, or oppressed with work,” he reported. “All talked well, and looked healthy.” His shrewd, practiced eye noticed that “Some of them were very handsome; and I could not help observing that they kept the prettiest inside, and put the homely ones on the outside rows.”

The appearance of distinguished visitors soon became a commonplace event at Lowell, and one that the Associates encouraged for its advertising value. In promoting their mills as an industrial utopia they were quick to realize that the girls were the prime attraction, the trump card in their game of benevolent paternalism. As early as 1827 Captain Basil Hall, an Englishman, marveled at the girls on their way to work at six in the morning, “nicely dressed, and glittering with bright shawls and showy-colored gowns and gay bonnets . . . with an air of lightness, and an elasticity of step, implying an obvious desire to get to their work.”

Observers who went home to rhapsodize about Lowell and its operatives as a model for what the factory system should become, trapped themselves in an unwitting irony. While there was much about the Lowell corporations that served later firms as model, the same did not hold true for their labor force. The young women who filled the mills, regarded by many as the heart of the Lowell system, were in fact its most unique element and ultimately its most transient feature. They were of the same stock and shared much the same culture as the men who employed them. This relative homogeneity gave them a kinship of values absent in later generations of workers. Benita Eisler has called them “the last WASP labor force in America.”

The women who flocked to Lowell’s mills came mostly from New England farms. Some came to augment the incomes of poor families, others to earn money for gowns and finery, to escape the bleak monotony of rural life, or sample the adventure of a fresh start in a new village. Although their motives were mixed, they chose the mills over such alternatives as teaching or domestic service because the pay was better and the work gave them a sense of independence. Lucy Larcom, one of the most talented and articulate of the mill girls, observed that:

Country girls were naturally independent, and the feeling that at this new work the few hours they had of everyday leisure were entirely their own was a satisfaction to them. They preferred it to going out as “hired help.” It was like a young man’s pleasure in entering upon business for himself.

Leisure hours were a scarce commodity. The mill tower bells tolled the girls to work before the light of day and released them at dusk six days a week, with the Sabbath reserved for solemn observance. The work day averaged twelve-and-a-half hours, depending on the season, and there were only three holidays a year, all unpaid: Fast Day, the Fourth of July, and Thanksgiving. Wages ranged between $2 and $4 a week, about half what men earned. Of this amount $1.25 was deducted for board, to which the company contributed another twenty-five cents. Meager as these sums appear, they exceeded the pay offered by most other mills.

The work rooms were clean and bright for a factory, the walls whitewashed and windows often garnished with potted flowers. But the air was clogged with lint and fumes from the whale-oil lamps hung above every loom. Since threads would snap unless the humidity was kept high, windows were nailed shut even in the summer’s heat, and the air was sprayed with water. Delicate lungs were vulnerable to the ravages of tuberculosis and other respiratory ailments. More than one critic attributed the high turnover rate to the number of girls “going home to die.”

The machines terrified newcomers with their thunderous clatter that shook the floor. Belts and wheels, pulleys and rollers, spindles and flyers, twisted and whirled, hissing and buzzing, always in motion, a cacophonous jungle alien to rural ears. At first machines looked too formidable to master. One girl, in a story recalling her first days at Lowell, noted that:

she felt afraid to touch the loom, and she was almost sure she could never learn to weave; the harness puzzled and the reed perplexed her; the shuttle flew out and made a new bump on her head; and the first time she tried to spring the lathe she broke a quarter of the threads. It seemed as if the girls all stared at her, and the overseers watched every motion, and the day appeared as long as a month had at home. . . . At last it was night. . . . There was a dull pain in her head, and a sharp pain in her ankles; every bone was aching, and there was in her ears a
neer settlers of what became the town. Shopkeepers overwhelmed the space provided by the Associates until their stores and homes sprawled in the same indiscriminate manner of other towns. Gradually the growth of Lowell threw the Associates into the familiar role of dominant taxpayer demanding economy and reluctant to approve services that cost money.

While the town mushroomed in chaotic manner, the mills also underwent profound changes. Between 1836 and 1850 they doubled in number, reflecting the enormous growth of the industry as a whole. The press for space filled the breathing room around the original buildings with solid five-story walls that blotted out all view of the river. The rising tide of operatives overwhelmed the boarding houses and flooded into tenement neighborhoods, leading one observer to complain that "few cities are so crowded as Lowell."

During those same years the Associates had to contend with falling prices, a major depression, and by 1840, reduced dividends. Once docile stockholders grumbled about inefficiency and demanded changes. The Associates realized that to restore dividends to their accustomed levels, falling prices had to be offset by increased volume. This could be done by reducing wages on piecework and assigning each worker more looms or spindles to tend, practices known as speedup and stretch-out. The workday grew both harder and longer, about twelve-and-a-half hours, and working conditions harsher. As a final inspiration the Associates introduced the premium system whereby overseers and second hands received bonuses for getting more work than usual out of the operatives.

By 1860 the industrial utopia had given way to a grim mill town, and its operatives were fast sliding down into that abyss of misery and despair once reserved for the English working class. The Associates had lost their bloom as models of propriety and benevolence. Some called them "lords of the loom" and consigned them to the same terrace of Inferno as the South's "lords of the lash." How ironic it was for Nathan Appleton, the most beloved of souls with an unmatched reputation for philanthropy and civic virtue, that his mills were the first to be called "soulless corporations."

Robert Owen, that ardent utopian capitalist, had once declared, "I can make manufacturing pay without reducing those whom I employ to misery and moral degradation." The Associates had thought to do as much, but the lesson of buying cheap and selling dear was too deeply etched in their characters. The harsh truth was that benevolence cost money, and when the cost grew so dear as to compel a choice between ideals and dividends, idealism went the way of all utopias. Gradually their paternalism shrank into the narrow, impersonal wage relationship typical of other factories. As for the workers, by 1845 they were, in Hannah Josephson's words, "putting in more time under less agreeable working conditions, turning out more cloth and receiving less pay than when the industry was first established."

After that date they ceased even to be the same workers. The pride and joy of Lowell had always been its girls, those sturdy daughters of New England farms, but they were fast departing the mills. In their place came hordes of Irish immigrants fleeing the famine and desperate for work. Those who remained in the mills struggled helplessly against their declining position. Like Lowell itself the bloom had fled their cheeks, left them older and wiser about the ways of the world and its unfilled promises.

Part Two: The Mill Girls

The Boston Associates may have loathed Andrew Jackson, but they spared no expense to honor his visit to the utopian mill town they had built at Lowell, Massachusetts. As Amos Lawrence enthused, "We will feed him on gold dust, if he will eat it!" The lavish preparations began days before June 27, 1833, when the carriage bearing Jackson and his vice president, Martin Van Buren, rolled into town beneath welcome arches, bunting, decorations, and two hickory trees planted for the occasion. Fifes bleated and drums pounded martial airs. rifles cracked inexpert salutes, and the overflow crowd roared approval as Jackson endured the welcome speech and went to the balcony of the Merrimack Hotel to review the procession assembled in his honor. Ranks of inept local militia stumbled past his weary eye, followed by straggling files of local officials.

Then came the girls. They marched two abreast, 2,500 strong, clad in white muslin dresses with blue sashes, their heads crowned with parasols. Their line stretched two miles and took half an hour to pass, yet Jackson's interest never faltered. The gallant old soldier bowed to each pair as long as strength permitted, and exclaimed, "Very pretty women, by the Eternal!" The girls marched in corporation groups, the oldest companies coming first. At the head of each group a silk banner bore the company's name and
Once the novelty wore off, the strangeness of it all gave way to a more serious menace: monotony.

The boarding houses provided welcome havens from such trials. These were dwellings of different sizes, leased to respectable high-toned widows who served as housemothers for fifteen to thirty girls. They kept the place clean and enforced the company rules, which were as strict as any parent might want. Among other things they regulated conduct, imposed a ten o'clock curfew, and required church attendance. The girls were packed six to a bedroom, with three beds. One visitor described the small rooms as “absolutely choked with beds, trunks, bandboxes, clothes, umbrellas and people,” with little space for other furniture. The dining room doubled as sitting room, but in early evening it was often besieged by peddlers of all sorts.

This cramped arrangement suited the Associates nicely because it was economical and reinforced a sense of group standards and conformity. Lack of privacy was old hat to most rural girls, though a few complained. Most housemothers set a good table and did not cater to dainty appetites. One girl reported dinner as consisting of “meat and potatoes, with vegetables, tomatoes and pickles, pudding or pie, with bread, butter, coffee or tea.” English novelist Anthony Trollope was both impressed and repulsed by the discovery that meat was served twice a day, declaring that for Americans “to live a day without meat would be as great a privation as to pass a night without a bed.”

The corporations usually painted each house once a year, an act attributed by some to benevolence and others to a shrewd eye for public relations and property values. Their zeal for cleanliness did not extend to bathing facilities, which were minimal at best. More than one visitor spread tales of dirt and vermin in the boarding houses, but these too were no strangers to rural homes. Like the mills, later boarding houses were built as long dormitory rows unleavened by strips of lawn or shrubbery, but the earlier versions retained a quaint charm for visitors and inhabitants.

Above all the boarding houses were, as Hannah Josephson stressed, “a woman’s world.” In these cluttered cloisters the operatives chatted, read, sewed, wrote letters, or dreamed about the day when marriage or some better opportunity would take them from the mills. They stayed in Lowell about four years on the average, and most married after leaving. The mill experience was, in Thomas Dublin’s phrase, simply “a stage in a woman’s life cycle before marriage.” For many girls the strangeness of it all was mitigated by the presence of sisters, cousins, or friends who had undertaken the same adventure.

Outside the boarding house the girls strolled and picnicked in the nearby countryside, attended church socials, paid calls, and shopped for the things they had never had. Dozens of shops vied with the savings banks for their hard-earned dollars and won more than their share of them. Those eager to improve their minds, and there were many, patronized the library and the Lyceum, which for fifty cents offered a season ticket for twenty-five lectures by such luminaries as Ralph Waldo Emerson, Horace Mann, John Quincy Adams, Horace Greeley, Robert Owen, and Edward Everett. Some were ambitious enough to attend evening classes or form study groups of their own in everything from art to German.

Above all the girls read. Their appetite for literature was voracious and often indiscriminate. So strong was this ardor that many slipped their books into the mills, where such distractions were strictly forbidden. It must have pained overseers to confiscate even Bibles from transgressors, but the large number that filled their drawers revealed clearly the Associates’ determination to preserve the sharp distinction between the Lord’s business and their own.

No one knows how many of the girls were avid readers, but the number probably exceeded the norm for any comparable group. Where so many read, it was inevitable that some would try their hand at writing. By the early 1840s Lowell boasted seven Mutual Self-Improvement Clubs. These were the first women’s literary clubs in America, and the members consisted entirely of operatives. From two of these groups emerged a monthly magazine known as the Lowell Offering which in its brief life span (1841–1845) achieved a notoriety and reputation far in excess of its literary merits. The banner on its cover described the contents as A Repository of Original Articles, Written Exclusively by Females Actively Employed in the Mills.

No other aspect of Lowell rivaled the Offering as a symbol for the heights to which an industrial utopia might aspire. Observers at home and abroad were astounded at the spectacle of factory workers—women no less—capable of producing a literary magazine. Even Charles Dickens, that harsh critic of both English industrialism and American foibles, hurried this revelation to his readers:
During which Lowell coasted on its earlier image of stockholders clamoring for dividends had dulled the motive. The result was a period of several years that had always been less a goal than a by-product and divided aims and disagreement over tactics. More to elevate their esteem on both sides of the Atlantic. Contrary to the belief of some, the magazine never became a house organ. Both editors, Harriet Farley and Harriott Curtis, were veterans of the mills who opened their columns to critics and reformers while keeping their own editorial views within more discreet and refined bounds. For their part the Associates were too shrewd not to recognize that the Offering's appeal, its effectiveness as a symbol of republican virtues, lay in its independence. To serve them best it must not smack of self-serving, and it did not.

Although the magazine's prose and poetry seldom rose above mediocre, the material offered revealing insights into every aspect of factory life. Inevitably it attracted authors eager to voice grievances or promote remedies. The editors trod a difficult path between the genteel pretensions of a literary organ and a growing militancy among operatives concerned with gut issues. Few of the girls subscribed to the Offering anyway; most of the copies went to patrons in other states or overseas. Small wonder that critics charged the magazine had lost touch with actual conditions in the mills or the real concerns of their operatives.

The Offering folded in part because it reflected a system hurrying toward extinction. By the 1840s, when Lowell's reputation as an industrial utopia was still at its peak, significant changes had already taken place. Hard times and swollen ranks of stockholders clamoring for dividends had dulled the Associates' interest in benevolent paternalism. It had always been less a goal than a by-product and not likely to survive a direct conflict with the profit motive. The result was a period of several years during which Lowell coasted on its earlier image while the Associates dismantled utopia in favor of a more cost-efficient system.

The self-esteem of the Associates did not permit them to view their actions in this light, but the operatives felt the change in obvious ways. Their work week increased to seventy-five hours with four annual holidays compared to sixty-nine hours and six holidays for the much maligned British textile workers. To reduce unit costs, girls tended faster machines and were paid lower wages for piecework. That was called speedup; in another practice known as stretch-out, girls were given three or four looms where earlier they had tended one or two. Overseers and second hands were offered bonuses for wringing more productivity out of the workers.

At heart the utopian image of Lowell, indeed the system itself, rested on the assumption that grateful, obedient workers would not bite the hands of their masters. When operatives declined to accept this role, factory agents countered with dismissals and blacklists. The result was a growing sense of militancy among the girls and the first stirrings of a labor movement. In 1834 and 1836 there occurred spontaneous "turnouts" or strikes in Lowell, the first protesting wage cuts and the second an increase in the board charge. Neither achieved much, although a large number of girls (800 and 2,500) took part. The Associates showed their mettle in one instance by turning a widow with four children out of her boarding house because her eleven-year-old daughter, a bobbin girl, had followed the others out. "Mrs. Hanson, you could not prevent the older girls from turning out," the corporate agent explained sternly, "but your daughter is a child, and her you could control."

Between 1837 and 1842 a national depression drove wages down and quieted labor unrest at Lowell. When conditions improved and wages still fell, the disturbances began anew. In December 1844 five mill girls met to form the Lowell Female Labor Reform Association; within a year the organization had grown to 600 members in Lowell and had branches elsewhere in New England. Since unions had no legal status or power to bargain directly, LFLRA could only appeal to public opinion and petition the General Court (state legislature) for redress.

For three years the organization dispatched petitions and testified before legislative commissions on behalf of one issue in particular: the ten hour workday. Led by Sarah Bagley and other women of remarkable energy and intelligence, LFLRA joined hands with workingmen's groups in the push for shorter hours. Their efforts were dogged, impressive, and ultimately futile. As their ranks swelled, they suffered the usual problems of divided aims and disagreement over tactics. More
than that, the LFLRA failed in the end simply because it had determination but no leverage. Legislators and other officials did not take them seriously because they were women who had no business being involved in such matters and could not vote anyway. By 1847 LFLRA was little more than a memory. The ten-hour movement lived on, but did not succeed until 1874.

During its brief life LFLRA did much to shatter the image of Lowell as an industrial utopia. The Associates held aloof from controversy and allowed editors, ministers, and distinguished visitors to make their case. There were those who preserved Lowell as a symbol because they wanted to believe, needed to believe in what it represented. After several years of constant labor strife, however, few could overlook the problems pointed up LFLRA: more work for less pay, deteriorating conditions in the mills and boarding houses, blacklists, and more repressive regulations. Lowell had lost much of what had made it special and was on the verge of becoming another bleak and stifling mill town.

Gradually the river and countryside disappeared behind unbroken walls of factory or dormitory. Nature approached extinction in Lowell, and so did the girls who had always been the core of its system. In 1845 about ninety percent of the operatives were native Americans, mostly farm girls; by 1850 half the mill workers were Irish, part of the flood that migrated after the famine years of 1845–46. The Irish girls were illiterate, docile, and desperate enough to work for low wages. They preferred tenements with their friends and family to boarding houses, which relieved the Associates of that burden. It did not take the Associates long to appreciate the virtues of so helpless and undemanding a work force. In these immigrants they saw great promise for cheap labor comparable to that found in English mill towns like Manchester.

So it was that Lowell's utopian vision ended where industrialism began. In time the Irish would rise up in protest as their predecessors had done, but behind them came waves of Dutch, Greek, and French Canadian immigrants to take their places in the mills. The native New England girls continued to flee the mills or shy away from them in droves, until by 1860 they were but a small minority. Their departure marked the emergence of Lowell as a mill town no different than any other mill town. One of the girls, peering from her boarding house window, watched the growing stories of a new mill snuff out her view of the scenery beyond and caught the significance of her loss. In her lament could be found an epitaph for Lowell itself:

Then I began to measure . . . and to calculate how long I would retain this or that beauty. I hoped that the brow of the hill would remain when the structure was complete. But no! I had not calculated wisely. It began to recede from me . . . for the building rose still higher and higher. One hope after another is gone . . . one image after another, that has been beautiful to our eye, and dear to our heart has forever disappeared. How has the scene changed! How is our window darkened!
1. Lowell manufacturing in its early stage was supposed to be radically different from the manufacturing experience in Europe. What was the European experience? How was early Lowell different from it?

2. Why did the Boston Associates decide to hire women? What was their economic reasoning? Why did young women flock to the mills—what did they expect to receive?

3. What was life like in the Lowell Mills for the factory girls? Name three characteristics of their working experience.
4. The author states that the paternalism of the employers disappeared when profits fell. What policies did the employers pursue in the 1830s and 1840s? What was the factory girls' response?

5. Does your textbook treat the Boston Associates and the Lowell working girls the same as does the author of this article? What is different; what is the same?