Some British Bookmakers.


About a year ago Mr. William Andrews, the genial and able Secretary of the Hull Literary Club, began to carry out the dream of his life—to establish a new printing and publishing business in the chief town on the Humber, and the result is the “Hull Press,” Dock-street, Hull, which bids fair to speedily realise his utmost expectations. In the twelve months since its commencement some score of notable books, besides pamphlets, have been turned out in an excellent and tasteful style.

The accompanying portrait of the enterprising head of the firm, is from the pleasing pen of his literary and artistic friend, Mr. T. Tindall Wildridge, author of “Old and New Hull,” and other popular works. “Mr. Andrews,” says a literary critic, “is a writer who is always sure of a welcome,” and he might have added, that his literary success will not in any way cause him to neglect what he regards as the great aim of his life, the building up of an important printing and publishing business where good books are printed in the best style.

Our representative found Mr. Andrews in his sanctum, hard at work. He politely requested him to be seated, and desired to learn the object of his visit. Being informed, he expressed himself as most happy to answer any reasonable question, in short, he would do all that would become a printer, and he was no printer who would do less.

Replying to a remark made about the large volumes and the quantity of work produced in a short time,

“Well, yes,” modestly said Mr. Andrews, “we have done our best. Our first book was ‘Holy Trinity Church,’ by the Rev. J. R. Boyle, and, next, my own book on ‘Old Time

Punishments,’ which has run into a second edition. It has been praised by Mr. Gladstone and the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, also in the Athenaeum, Antiquary, and other papers. Mr. G. A. Sala’s genial gossip about it in his ‘Echoes of the Week’ greatly helped its sale. So far, I regard it as my most successful venture. ‘Yorkshire Battles,’ by Mr. Edward Lamplough, was our next publication, and we have reason to feel proud of it in every way. A leading critic says it will find a lasting place among Yorkshire books. The North British Daily Mail says it is a remarkably handsome volume, typographically equal to the best productions of any European capital. Here is a copy of ‘Bygone Lincolnshire,’ a favourably reviewed work. You see it contains contributions from various hands, including Miss Mabel Peacock.

Bookcases and Desks in the Library of the University of Leyden, 1610.

From Andrews’ “Curiosities of the Church.”
the Rev. Dr. Lambert, Mr. Edward Peacock, Mr. John Nicholson, Mr. Theo. Arthur, Mr. J. H. Leggott, and other well-known writers." Our representative cordially congratulated Mr. Andrews on this handsome and valuable volume. Mr. Andrews said he had similar works ready for publication on Derbyshire, Cheshire, Northamptonshire, and Lancashire.

A work just completed for a leading Manchester firm of publishers, on the ancient custom of "Rushbearing," by the late Alfred Burton, is a beautifully printed half-guinea volume. He has also printed and published a volume of poetry for Mr. Joseph Readman, of Stockton-on-Tees, and his list includes other books.

Of recent books, Mr. Andrews' just issued volume, "Old Church Lore," (£6-6) on similar lines to his "Curiosities of the Church," is another handsome book, from which we reproduce two illustrations. The first edition of the latter work was quickly sold out last spring, and a second edition is just out, from which we reproduce two of the illustrations. Another work is a collection of poems, "My Christ, and other Poems" (£1-6), by the Rev. Elvet Lewis, a true poet. Some sheets of "Yorkshire Family Romance" (£6-6), a carefully written work from the painstaking pen of Mr. Fred. Ross, the greatest living authority on Yorkshire history, were next noticed. It has just been issued in a good looking and excellently printed volume.

"Here is a book by Mr. T. Tindall Wildridge," said Mr. Andrews, "on 'The Honorary Freedom of Kingston-upon-Hull'" (£1-6). We noticed that the fine portraits in chalk stipple were admirably printed.

"In respect to other works," he continued, "we have one on 'The Unity of the German Empire,' by Dr. Krause. A lively record of a trip to India by a Hull lady, Miss C. S. Brenner, who had the courage to take a journey covering some 15,000 miles out of the beaten track. Miss Brenner's book is entitled, 'A Month in a Dandi.' It will be in great request at Mudie's and Smith's libraries. A book on 'School Days and Ways,' by Mr. John Nicholson, came next to Councillor Holder's book on 'Cremation' (£1), which is attracting more than local attention. A shilling volume, 'Stepping Stones to Socialism,' by David Maxwell, C.E., is evidently by one who has thoroughly studied the subject in all its bearings. Another shilling book, 'Wanted—An Heiress!' by Evan May, is the story of a lazy, but handsome, adventurer, with a love story in the background.

Bookcases and Desks in the Library of the University of Leydon, 1610.
From Andrews' "Curiosities of the Church."
Chained Bible in Cumnor Church,
From Andrews' "Curiosities of the Church."
Altogether, our representative was impressed by the substantial business aspect and superabundant energy everywhere visible about Messrs. Andrews & Co.'s establishment, and came away convinced that there was a good solid foundation already laid for a prosperous enterprise.

The Worries of a Bookworm.

"You've been buying Books again.
Lad, to me it's Very plain,
In the workhouse You'll arrive.
Here of sovereigns You've spent six,
Just for rubbish,— Nothing more,—
Over which for Hours you'll pore;
And 'tis ever So, alas!
Every book-store That you pass
You go peering In, and sigh
For a trifle Just to buy
That old volume— 'Tis too bad.
I believe now If you had
Twenty thousand Pounds, 'twould go
All in such-like Trash— 'tis so."

"Nay, nay, surely You are wrong,
In rare books is Tenderest song,
Song that fills with Joy the heart,
And there's beauty, And there's art:
And there's feeling, Pure and sweet.
Try them now on Some snug seat
In the woodlands, Far away
From the cares of Bustling day.
Go alone, or With a friend,
And you'll find that In the end
You'll be happier—
"Hang the lad,
Over books he's Going mad."

Beverley Sanctuary Chair,
From Andrews' "Old Church Lore."

To a China Collector.

From a Bookworm.

You're proud of your fine old china,
I'm proud of my volumes rare;
Some people may call us crazy,
But what do you and I care?
Through the quaint little shops and gloomy,
Where curious vertu's sold,
In the depths of ancient cities
You'll hunt till you're grey and old.
And the bookshelves I will ransack
In many a grimy store;
Yes, I am a keen detective
Will, down from roof to floor,
Haul folios huge and stately,
Written in bygone ages
By minstrels, who as they penn'd love-lays
Dropped tears on the parchment pages.
And I'll longingly look for the miniatures,
Those dear little dainty books,
Prettily deck'd in purple and gold,
That one reads in the grass-green nooks.
I mean the kind that are richly stored
With beautiful, pure romances,
And the mystical song of the gales and seas
That a sorrowful heart entrances.